

Treading Where No Baptist Has Trod Before

Milestones

We are in the States and Canada for a short time to celebrate some milestones in our lives. Carole and I have been married 25 years, we've been on the field for 20 years and Carole has been cancer free for one year!

There has been a good turnout in the prison over the last few months. The inmates enjoy the music and listen intently to the Sometimes, I see messages. tears in their eyes. New arrivals to the prison always devour the Gospel tracts.

A group from a supporting church in Nova Scotia came to visit us and helped us hit almost every door in town with a church invitation. It was such a blessing having them here.

While we were going door to door, I talked to a man who said he had heard many good things about us and hoped to visit one day. A week later, this same man was visiting Denmark and ran into a preacher there who knows us that was giving out Gospel tracts. Pray for this man!

Later in the summer, a young man Andrew from one of our supporting churches came for a visit. He fit right in like family. What great fellowship we had!

Sowing

Jonathan had a summer job working with five young men from Scandinavia. After being around him for several weeks. these men asked if they could attend the Baptist church.

An older woman we did not know stopped us in the store to tell us how thankful she was for Chip meeting with the teens. She said no one else is doing it, and it is something the young people need. She hopes we keep it up. She was the grandmother of one of the teens!

A young woman who used to attend our children's ministry when she was 14 was diagnosed with cancer earlier in the year. Her last words to Carole were the following: "When I return to town, I am going to bring my brother to church, because he needs Jesus."

A man recently reached out to me. He and his family attended our services for a short time until they moved away. He told me that he remembers the message I preached 5 years ago that "set him straight that Jesus is God." Keep sowing! You never know when that seed will take root!

Thank you for Holding the Ropes! The Shull Family

Reaping

A 19-year-old Native recently accepted Christ as his Saviour. This was years in the making. We befriended a family years ago, and they started attending our services earlier this year. I helped this teenager repair his family's rotten deck. He had no power tools and very little hand tools. He was using a hammer and a screwdriver to drill holes. I grabbed my power tools and we fixed that deck in no time. He then started spending several days a week in our home and with our family. He attended every service & church activity. We would study the Bible together each week and I finally asked him about his soul. found out that he had already trusted Christ as a result of my preaching. A few weeks later, we baptized him and our two daughters in the cold waters of Greenland. The temperature was 42°F. I could not talk for a few minutes until I warmed up. Since then, he has moved away for schooling, yet he continues to tune in to our services online and has even invited some of his friends. He reads his Bible every day, and faithfully answers questions about his reading.

