

TEACHING IS WHAT WE DO

Getting back to the classroom, for a teacher anyway, after a long wait like we experienced, has few equals. Life “doesn’t get any better than this,” is what Daniel says. So when the students walk in and see the Missionary standing behind his “pulpit” (music stand really), they know they are in for a real treat (or a challenging semester). But this shouldn’t surprise anyone: it is what we do. Lectures and homework and papers and exams are not done simply to follow protocol or to make life miserable for those under our care. They are done because they are proven ways to effectively instruct a life in the Lord and to assist in that person’s “formation” as an individual. Young students need guides in life; someone to help them both in their theological and spiritual formation. The one who answers that call takes on a tall order...and a fearful one. But a necessary one, nevertheless. What better way to serve the Lord than to pour into young lives what the Lord has so liberally poured into ours? Besides, “to whom much is given...” And so we feel the Lord has poured something into our lives worth passing on to others. We wouldn’t be here if that weren’t the case. John said it long before us in 1 John 1, “what we have heard, what we have seen, what we have beheld concerning the word of life we proclaim to you also, so that you may have fellowship with us and, indeed, our fellowship is with the Father and with His Son Je-



sus Christ.” We do what we do so that at the end of the day (or a student’s three or four years with us) he or she would be richer in the knowledge of the Lord and more able to articulate that knowledge, that faith, in a theologically sound manner. Faith seeks understanding. Students that can leave our Bible school knowing that what they have experienced in the Lord is real and, in turn, having the ability to propagate and defend that truth to others inside and outside the church effectively, are successful

students in our eyes. Our goal is that each student who knows the Lord (notice that we do not usually lead our students to salvation, they come to us already saved and called) would also know the word of God profoundly. This is our work and it is what we hope to accomplish as we come back to Nicaragua for the next four years. It is what is in our hearts. It is also what we feel is needed here. Our prayer is that we do our work effectively in the Lord Jesus. By helping us you’ve joined us in this prayer and service. Thank you.

COME OVER TO NICARAGUA AND HELP US

In Acts 16:6-10 the apostle Paul, after having several doors of ministry closed to him by the Holy Spirit, was considering his next move when, in a night vision, there appeared to him a man of Macedonia standing, urging him and saying, “Come over to Macedonia and help us.” After seeing the vision Paul immediately sought to go to Macedonia, concluding that God had called him to minister the gospel there.

The Lord doesn’t always speak to us in visions today like he did the apostle Paul. But He does indeed speak to us.

As of September, Daniel has been asked by the Board of Directors of Martin Luther University to be the new director of the Bible School. The Bible School is not the whole of the university, it is an extension of the Theology Department. But it is the part of the university where Nicaragua’s next ministers and missionaries are being trained. Being asked to direct the school is no small step for the church here: it is an indication of trust and confidence in a Missionary. We feel this opportunity to direct the Bible

School is not something solely by the will of man, but of the Lord’s doing. It is at once a wonderful and fearful opportunity that only a few have been given in the work here. We consider it a privilege.

Yet we know we cannot do this work alone. There is so much to do here to ministry and in renovation and small construction jobs. The school is 35 years old and not much has changed since the day the facilities were built. We’re asking for teams to “Come over to Nicaragua and help us.” We need you here in Nicaragua..