

AUGUST 2010 *SUDAN AFRICAN MISSION*

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There are 100 Native Sudanese, ordained Evangelists with college degrees preaching in their home towns. They take turns today coming to Malek to teach 40 to 60 new Students in their own language at ABC. There are now a total of 160 Evangelists, including students, serving Christ in growing churches in Sudan. Prayers requested!!

Web page: <http://SudanAfricanMission.org> E-mail sampdouglass@comcast.net

PAUL IS LOOKING BACK

Here in August 2010 Marilyn and I looked back at what God had been doing with each of us. Paul's life started Jan. 22nd in a blinding snow blizzard with five men helping Dad shovel snow to enable the doctor to come to this "white house on the point" 2 1/2 miles east of Stevenson, WA where I was born. That garden in the foreground didn't happen by itself. I learned to work hard



as I grew up. At age 15 in Jan 1942 I woke with flames roaring in my bedroom wall. As I ran down the hill barefooted to the barn, (just out of sight to the right), to get the water hose, the frozen ice and snow on the hill was very painful. I cried out to an unknown God to help me. As I look back I can witness that God was guiding and had my hand. Even though every board in the house burnt in the next hour, still God had my hand.

The basement was engulfed in flame and the first floor linoleum was bubbling from heat as I raced to my 3rd floor bedroom to throw the last bucket of water into the wall and to throw my geometry study book crashing through the east window onto the lawn below. Just as I raced down the steps my Dad crashed Mom's singer sewing machine out the ten foot front picture window and Dad took my hand as we raced out the front door as the floor exploded at our heels, but with God holding my other hand.

2-1/2 years later I was the first of Dad's 9 sons to graduate from high school. Another 2-1/2 years I knew I was on the wrong path and I had heard of "Elder Bill 'Pop' Shoemake who was a Christian in a church in Portland, OR so I picked up a phone and said "Pop, I need help, I want to know about the Christ you know." I listened and believed. I have never missed a Lord's Day service since that day in 1947.

On Aug 7, 1947 I held God's hand in Faith as I climbed out of the baptistry of The Church at 550 NE 76th. I remember saying "I don't know why I am crying, I'm happy! A few months later as I was driving back from a revival meeting I was asked," Paul,

have you considered Bible College?" My answer was "Yes, and I am leaving in one hour to drive 700 miles to San Jose Bible College" and so I did.

Since then, God has lead me to be a Husband, a Father, a Leader of my family, a Christian, a Teacher, a Preacher, a Deacon, an Elder, and for 22 years God has obviously held Marilyn and my hands as a Missionary in remote Africa.

TODAY

GOD still has my hand. I look around me and I see a multitude in USA and Sudanese stepping along beside me. The grip of my hand is weaker but God has a stronger hold, my Faith in Him is stronger, My step is sure, My voice is strong. My helpers are multitudes. Thank You!

In 1990 Yournew and 2 other Dinka men, Kuac and Michael went to Bible College in Zimbabwe. Then 17 graduated from the Great Commission Bible College in Nairobi, Kenya. Our third graduating class of 40 is just finishing Jan 2011 at ABC (Aweil Bible College) in Sudan. This will make 140 Bible College Evangelists that have graduated from our own Dinka speaking Bible College. Even these last 40 student Evangelists are out preaching the good news of Christ each Sunday.

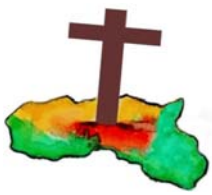
CHURCH GROWTH



Malek and Maluakon are large congregations. Their mud buildings have been destroyed by torrential rains. Their straw roofs and log beams were lost when the mud walls collapsed. Above picture are many concrete blocks being made as cement is available for their new buildings. Truckloads of cement bags have to come 800 miles over treacherous roads from Uganda. \$30,000.00 is now in our building fund. \$30,000.00 more is needed.

SUDAN CHILDREN'S RANCH

Thanks to Paul & Wanda Sauls..And Rick & Della Deighton we are under way with a total of \$2250.00 ..Yournew and workmen are clearing brush by hand from 90 of the 360 acres today.



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I AM A WEAK MAN, BUTYOU AND I ARE STRONG...TOGETHER!

Many times in life I have come up against a task finding myself too weak to accomplish it. I found there was a handy bumper jack to lift the heavy car, a strong house jack to lift a house, a loving Christ to lift my sins away, friends to take away my sorrows. The Church to lift my soul to God. Our Jesus said ("Go," and in my path loomed a frightfully big, far away, Christ less country called Sudan. How do I raise the Banner of Christ above this nation? The simple answer was to enlist the help of strong Christians to help carry the load of the Banner, and so, we all did it! So, the Sudan African Mission (SAM) was brought into existence so easily by the strength of God. Lift your voices of thanksgiving to God for thousands of us being under the Great Banner of Christ waving over Sudan today. **Paul, Marilyn and Team**

GOING TO THE SUDANESE OPEN DOOR by Marilyn

In 1988 when we were asked to go to Khartoum, Sudan, we had no idea what God had in store for us. From the time we were married in 1950, we had talked of going to a foreign work, but that never seemed to develop. But when we were asked about going to Sudan, we prayed about it and gave it very serious thought. Our nest was empty, none of our five were still living at home. In 1980 Paul had graduated from the University of Nebr. in Kearney with a Master of Science degree (Msed) in Education. IDES (International Disaster Emergency Service) had sent a Mobile Maintenance shop into Sudan to repair the hospital equipment and they were looking for someone with the credentials to go teach the native men how to repair their hospital equipment. Khartoum had three large hospitals. Sudan is a very undeveloped nation, ruled by a strict Islamic Government. They do not want anyone in their country with Western (Christian) ideas. But because of Paul's degree and willingness to go, we were granted a Visa into the country. We didn't know much about the country of Sudan and there was not much in the news about the country. We knew it would probably be hot (but not how hot)! Khartoum is on the east edge of the Sahara Desert. We even took sleeping bags with us because we had no idea where we would be living. We thought we could sleep on them if not in them.

In the book Genesis chapter 12, we read of God saying to Abram, "leave your country, your people and your father's household and go to the land I will show you." So Abram left as the Lord told him. He wasn't a young man. He was 75 years old!! He had no children, only his wife, Sarah and his nephew, Lot. Do you think Sarah was a complaining wife? Leaving a nice home, servants, family and all she had. They apparently walked the distance. But he did as God had told him. Things weren't always GREAT for him, but when he did as God told him, he was blessed of God and became a GREAT nation.

Now on to living in Khartoum. After leaving PDX on October 25th, 1988, 30 hours later we landed in Khartoum, Sudan about 2 A. M. We had no one to meet us and didn't know where we would be staying. We waited in the terminal and as it began to

get daylight we called a taxi and asked to be taken to a hotel. The driver drove around town stopping at several hotels, but all hotels were afraid of Islamic retaliation for helping an American. Finally we got a room at the Government run Grand hotel located on the Nile River.. It cost \$106 a night. The nice thing about it was it was on the Nile River. We could sit out in the cool of the evening (At midnight it was still 90 degrees) with a Pepsi and watch the people. We were in this hotel 8 days and then found a room at a non-denominational guest house. The hotel had guards with guns at our door watching our every move. We found a little safer place at a private fenced guest house with a watchman at the gate.

We prayed for someone we could trust and work with Paul in the hospitals. God led us to Yournew, a Dinka man. He spoke and wrote English, Dinka and Arabic. He became our trusted daytime hospital interpreter and night watchman at our house.

We were in Khartoum for three months and then back to Portland for more supplies. I told Paul I wanted to take my Bernina sewing machine, so it was on the plane with us. I took lots of fabric, thread, zippers, buttons, patterns and things I could think of that I might need. There was fabric available in Khartoum, but it was very poor quality. I made dresses, shirts, and pants of various sizes. I knew there would be someone in the surrounding Dinka villages that could wear them. Nothing was wasted. I made two quilts with the scraps. I even made a polka dot teddy bear for one little girl. I was thankful I had my machine with me. I still have it and it works very good. My work of letter writing for SAM, I don't have time to use today. We were there almost two years. One thing really impressed me was seeing the Lepers begging as we drove down the streets. They would walk or crawl to the cars stopped for traffic and begged. It was a common to see beggars everywhere. Even young children were out trying to get something to eat.

Our CPA accountant tells me I do not need to write you a receipt every month because our computer will send you a contribution printout in Jan 2011. **But my heart is with you.** My computer is cold and heartless. Thank you for years helping me and God Bless you. **Marilyn**