

HUMANITARIAN

F O U N D A T I O N F U N D



SECTION - THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST

There is a bus stop on the way to The Kingdom of God!

By Evangelist Anthony Ricci

The Apostle Paul writes in Romans 16 verses 1 & 2: "I commend unto you Phebe our sister, which is a servant of the church which is at Cenchrea: That ye receive her in the Lord, as becometh saints, and that ye assist her in whatsoever business she hath need of you: for she hath been a succourer of many, and of myself also." Of course, we know he was referring to Phebe as a Deaconess in The Church of Jesus Christ.

We too, in the South American Sector can now greet you in a similar fashion: "We commend unto you Mariana our Sister in Christ, who is a DEACONESS of The Church of Jesus Christ which is at Quito, Ecuador: That ye receive her in the Lord, as becometh saints, and that ye assist her in whatsoever business she hath need of you: for she hath been a succourer of many, and of myself also." I, along with many others, can stand as a testimony that we have been housed and fed at the home of our beloved Sister.

Brother Daniel Mora and his wife, Sister Rachel, along with Brother Juan Rivas and his wife, Sister Mirna, were our missionaries in Ecuador from April 1st to April 7, 2010 when the Spirit of God revealed our sister Mariana was being called as a Deaconess. On April 6th, 2010, Sister Mariana had her feet washed by Sister Rachel and was ordained by Brother Juan. The very 1st ordained office in The Church of Jesus Christ since



Brother Jaime (seated), Sister Mariana (seated), and their family

it was established in the land of Ecuador!

I am truly amazed at how our wonderful God works. I am so blessed He searches and finds people throughout all parts of the world. We had our very 1st baptism in Ecuador a few years back - it was on the last day of the trip. A bus needed to be rented and the bus driver just so happened to bring his wife. As the baptism was being performed, the bus driver and his wife sat on the hill and watched. Nothing more was said. But....something amazing was happening. God began to work upon this couple and to build in them a desire to know more about what they saw. They began to enquire of our people in Ecuador about The Church and stated that the next time the missionaries came to Quito, they wanted to meet us.

As promised, our 1st Sunday back - Mariana along with the bus driver (her husband Jaime) were at our meeting and invited us into their home. I will never forget walking (up a mountain) into their humble home. We could feel the Spirit of God was already at work. She began to tell us how she loved

the Lord and how important He was in her life. She also testified how, when she saw that baptism, she felt as if our Sister Xiormora (who was baptized that day) was being raised from the dead. She said she had to know more! Dear reader, I want you to pause... and feel... the Spirit of God that came into that little mountain side home. With liberty we declared

unto her that the men now sitting in her home are different than any other people she has ever met, that the priesthood authority after the Order of the Son of God was now in their midst, and that the Restored Gospel has now been revealed to their family. Mariana asked for her baptism!

Since that wonderful declaration by Sister Mariana, her husband, Brother Jaime, was also baptized. I recall one afternoon, Brother Daniel and I were having lunch with the family in their home and Sister Mariana began telling us about how God had preserved Brother Jaime. Up to this point Brother Jaime was very quiet and spoke very little. She began to tell us that five years ago he suffered a brain aneurysm and was actually declared dead by two doctors. As we listened to this story we began to address Jaime and told him the

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Sister Mariana on the day of her baptism - a new woman in Christ!



A Building in India

by the India Committee

The light of dawn illuminates the room. The ceiling fan clicks as it circulates the air in the hotel room. We ready ourselves for another day of missionary visits to the rural villages of Tadpelliguden, India. Prayer is offered with breakfast - a bowl of cooked oats, a banana and a bottle of water. We exit the hotel to depart; the morning sun is hot, the humidity is building. We load into Brother Solomon's vehicle and embark upon another missionary support and outreach visit. The drive is long and bumpy with many dirt roads. The rice paddies are endless. We encounter sugar cane fields and coconut palms along the way. The vehicle is often slowed to a stop while the goat herds or water buffalos are moved to the sides of the road. The large herds that block the road bring to mind the blessings of Jacob as he journeyed from Laban.

Our conversation with Brother Solomon reveals his father, Dr. Livingston, was the pioneer who labored to establish The Church of Jesus Christ in the Tadpelliguden area. With a great love for the Lord and a deep compassion for his people, Brother Livingston carried the pure Gospel to many poor villages. His efforts led to many baptisms and with Church buildings being erected in these humble villages.

As we draw closer to our destination, we see many huts with outside cooking fires, a few chickens, and paths worn along the roadside. This is life at its most basic. The conveniences we enjoy in America are nonexistent in village India. Soon we approach a simple structure that is dedicated to the service of our Lord Jesus Christ - the Church building. We exit the car and immediately hear the songs of praise from our Indian brothers and sisters.

As we approach the building, there is a heap of sandals to the



Our Church - In Need of Repair

right of the entrance; the Indian Saints enter the house of God barefoot. The overflowing congregation rises to greet us with smiles and love. The same spirit is there, but we are struck by the conditions of the sanctuary. The only chairs are the plastic porch chairs on the pulpit - everyone else sits on a thin mat on the concrete floor. This deprivation of comfort within the Church building is a stark contrast from our buildings in America.

Hands and smiles reach out to touch us as their voices ring with hymns of praise. We feel so unworthy of such love. With so little naturally, their treasure, The Church of Jesus Christ, is so much more precious. They are wealthier than I, for their lack in natural blessings yields a greater appreciation for the Gospel.

We occupy the pulpit surrounded by the smiling faces of the children. The sisters are seated behind the children and the brothers are seated in the back of the



Brothers and Sisters in India

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There is a bus stop on the way to The Kingdom of God!

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reason he was preserved was for him to meet this gospel and give him the opportunity for God to save his soul in the Kingdom of God. As we were yet speaking, Brother Jaime rose to his feet and began to shout that he wanted to be baptized! Praise God! PRAISE GOD! Needless to say, our Brother Jaime isn't as quiet as he used to be!

Excuse me as I sing a few lines! - *"What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought Since Jesus came into my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I have sought, Since Jesus came into my heart. Since Jesus came into my heart, Since Jesus came into my heart; Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea billows roll, Since Jesus came into my heart!"* - Just recalling these blessed events, sets my heart to singing!

It is truly amazing that from being a hired bus driver; and his wife going on the trip to keep her husband company - that they are now our beloved Brother and Sister in Christ Jesus! Sister Mariana now stands as an ordained officer in The Church of Jesus Christ in the country of Ecuador! I thank God I can stand, along with many of my brothers who have traveled to Ecuador, as a witness of how God found this family. This is a family who had many trials, tribulations, and near death experiences - only to be preserved for when the EVERLASTING GOSPEL would come to Ecuador. I PRAISE GOD THERE WAS A BUS STOP ON THE WAY TO THE KINGDOM OF GOD FOR THIS FAMILY!

We in the South American Sector are very thankful for your prayers and support. We have a small group of baptized brothers and sisters but are involved with a group of over 50 people within the extended families of the Saints. The potential is great! The need is great! One of our greatest needs AND desires of our group is to




One of our "amazing" families

have a place to put the sign - The Church of Jesus Christ! We cannot express to you the absolute blessing it is to walk in a foreign field - and see OUR BANNER, The Church that WE belong to, across a building! Let me try to

sum it up in one word - WOW!

You, my dear brothers and sisters in this beautiful Gospel, have an amazing family of God in this Ancient Incan Land! The people of Ecuador are Joseph! I believe they are waiting for the Restored

Gospel! I believe there are many waiting to hear the message of that JESUS CHRIST HAS RISEN FROM THE DEAD and THAT JESUS CHANGES LIVES! - And as always - TO THE WORK! 

HUMANITARIAN

F O U N D A T I O N  F U N D

I would like to donate to the following:

"What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?"

PSALMS 116:12

Please fill in the amounts for each work that you want to donate to and return in envelope provided.

MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO:
HUMANITARIAN FOUNDATION FUND
P.O. Box 956, Mount Laurel, NJ 08054

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Nepal	\$ _____
New Works	\$ _____
Nigeria	\$ _____
Peru	\$ _____
Philippines	\$ _____
Venezuela	\$ _____
Humanitarian Foundation Fund	\$ _____

TOTAL \$ _____



A Building in India

Continued from page 2


Church. We are introduced and then honored with flower garlands and a silk shawl - truly a humbling experience. We photograph the congregation and the mural on the wall behind the pulpit which depicts the angel flying in the midst of Heaven with the two sticks in his hand. Such an experience: surrounded by humble Brothers and Sisters who sit with great anticipation for our words.

The meeting proceeds with Brother Solomon interpreting. Listening to my brothers speak, seeing the faces of those whose love is greater than mine, and being in the presence of such conditions (yet to our dear Brothers and Sisters it is their life in Christ), I think "What more can I do than just being here? What can I do to help when my words are ended

and I return to America?"

I look around and witness a condition of need beyond their means. The building that represents the center of their lives is in desperate need of repair. Cracks in the lower wall caused by settling in

the sandy soil threatens their place of worship. The need is great for continued worship and the safety of the Saints. Is it in your heart to aid our Indian Brothers and Sisters? Would you please be a missionary with your prayers

and a special donation to help in the repair costs of the buildings in India? We have so much and they so little - please assist as God directs you and may God bless you always. 

*"What more can I do than just
being here? What can I do to help
when my words are ended and
I return to America?"*

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**We invite comments
and inquiries
from our readers:**

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Foundation Fund
P.O. Box 956
Mount Laurel, NJ 08054**

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