



SOVEREIGN GRACE
BAPTIST MISSION
International - Papua New Guinea /
Malawi Africa

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Dear Pastor, Church and All Supporters;

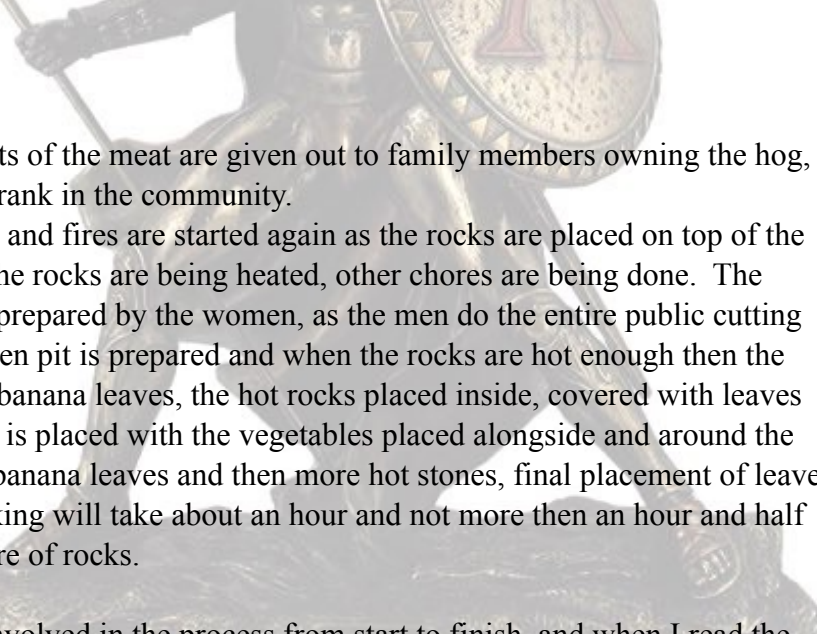
Ac 2:37 ¶ Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and to the rest of the apostles, Men and brethren, what shall we do?

Ac 2:38 Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.

Continued from last report...Aug., The Bible Conference was under way by Thursday at 04:00 hrs. Here in PNG the traditional way of cooking a public meal and welcoming visitors and or honouring guests is what we call a 'mumu' this has nothing to do with a cow, it is a word in the Pidgin language (national language of PNG), it means to cook the food in a earthen oven. This is accomplished by heating rocks and using banana leaves with tropical fern leaves as covering for the food. The food is sandwiched between hot rocks and covered with the leaves and earth.

The hogs brought to be offered for the meal, so the necessary steps were taken to start the preparation for the day meal. I will share just a small measure of the tremendous work involved in order that you (the reader) might get a 'feel' for what this involves.

The hogs are alive when brought; many come from a great distance, walking through the night. The animals are slaughtered, and fires are made from firewood (prepared days ahead), the hair burned off, then the cutting up of the meat in a very specific way. Certain men are appointed and the honour that goes with this position is something earned in



their culture. Certain cuts of the meat are given out to family members owning the hog, and individuals holding rank in the community.

More firewood is placed and fires are started again as the rocks are placed on top of the firewood platform. As the rocks are being heated, other chores are being done. The innards are cleaned and prepared by the women, as the men do the entire public cutting up of the meat. The oven pit is prepared and when the rocks are hot enough then the earthen pit is lined with banana leaves, the hot rocks placed inside, covered with leaves again, and then the meat is placed with the vegetables placed alongside and around the meat, covered again with banana leaves and then more hot stones, final placement of leaves then the earth. The cooking will take about an hour and not more than an hour and half depending on temperature of rocks.

I have been intimately involved in the process from start to finish, and when I read the O.T. how the animals were brought to the priests and slaughtered with precision, certain cuts, etc. etc. I can assure you that at the end of the day the priests were ready for the day to end, to bathe, eat, and take ones rest for the day.

Thank the LORD that we have a High Priest who has 'Finished' HIS work, and has sat down on the right hand of the Father. We who are born again, and experienced the grace of our LORD in the 'New Birth', we are the priests each – should be ready for work and service.

The chill of the early morning hours, gave way to the sun as it rose and warmed the earth. The clouds lifted and the mountaintops appeared. It was going to be a beautiful and wonderful day. With the rains coming every day just past midday, there were prayers made that the LORD would smile upon the work of our hands. Indeed it was so, by late morning we were uncovering the food and then the work began again. The veggies and greens were distributed to groups of people as they were seated according to where they come from (the area), Tribal & Clan leaders, Pastors etc.

As the meat was being cut up, I took some time to address a gathering of more than five hundred people (men, women, and children). I talked about our work, the vision and the needs.

After the meat had been cut up and distributed, the rains came, the LORD had turned the rains to stand all around us along the mountains, and as we worked we watched the hand of the LORD guide the rains. When the last meat had been given out, the LORD withdrew HIS hand and the rains descended upon the Tanggi Mission Station. For someone to deny there is a Great and Sovereign GOD, it is they who live in self denial of a great testimony.