

Bible School and he completed a year’s training to sign for the deaf. He also finished his higher education and teaches in a government school as well as teaching our deaf students. His wife Priscilla (daughter of Shunmugam and Elizabeth) also helps in the school. The present strength of students is 31 blind (16 boys) and (15) girls. Among the deaf there are nine deaf boys and one girl. These pictures are current, although, not all students were present.



Let me express again my strong realization and deep appreciation for your participation in this work of faith and labor of love. The Spirit was wise when He wrote through Paul “how shall they preach except they are sent”.  
JW



**A GREAT SHORTAGE:** In this Newsletter I have made reference to the great need of getting the gospel to the masses; just as our Commander-In-Chief ordered (Mk. 16:15,16). Yet there is a great dearth of gospel preachers both in the States and worldwide. This is especially true in reference to “tent making” preachers (Acts 20:34). If preachers everywhere would practice Two Timothy Two Two it would greatly alleviate this problem. We are told there are about 9000 “mainstream” congregations (21st Century Christian). Some may not be holding to the pattern of sound words. Yet, if only 10 % of those that do, would begin their own in-house evening Bible schools and trained only 5 individuals in 2 years that would mean 4500 more laborers to spread the gospel. Sisters could also be trained to teach women and children and do home Bible studies for women in their neighborhoods.

In Christian love, *Jim E. Waldron*

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# WALDRON NEWSLETTER

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## “THE POOR HAVE THE GOSPEL PREACHED TO THEM”

Half of August was spent in south India speaking with teachers of numerous evening Bible schools in the states of Tamil Nadu, Andhra Pradesh and Telangana. On September 1st I flew about 1,600 miles to the northeast of the country to Guwahati the capital of Assam. In that state we have two Bible schools a hundred miles apart: one with 30 enrolled, that uses a tribal language (Karbi), and another that uses English as the medium of instruction with 53 enrolled. The latter meets in a small town, Mirza, just eight miles from the local airport. It was here that I stayed until returning to the U.S. on the 9th; while there I discussed the needs of the school with Scott Richards from Atlanta, who manages the school and serves as a teacher, along with other teachers and staff. On the weekend (4th–6th), five graduates from the two schools with me made a trip of about 120 miles to the western side of Assam to the area where we helped the refugees back in the early part of the year. The area lies north of the Brahmaputra River and joins the Islamic State of Bangladesh on the west.

Unless you know something of the depression years (1929-1942) in the U.S. you can hardly imagine the poverty and lack of necessities found among the people in third world nations like India. As an example let me speak of the lady and her children pictured below. She was contacted through door knocking by the brothers doing teaching in the area. Her name is Janti Murmu, she is 35, and is shown in front of her house with six of her seven children.

Saturday, September 5th, Barnabas, one of three brothers, working in the area spoke to me about her. He said they had met her a few weeks before while visiting house to house. She told them, she was a widow, whose husband had died in April. She said she has seven children with no way of providing for them. The only income she has is farm labor





for about \$3.00 a day for two or three days a week, which is complicated by having a small baby. Her oldest son, who is 19 is not at home to help the family, as he has some problems of his own. She told Barnabas, since she has no way to care for the children, that we could take them.



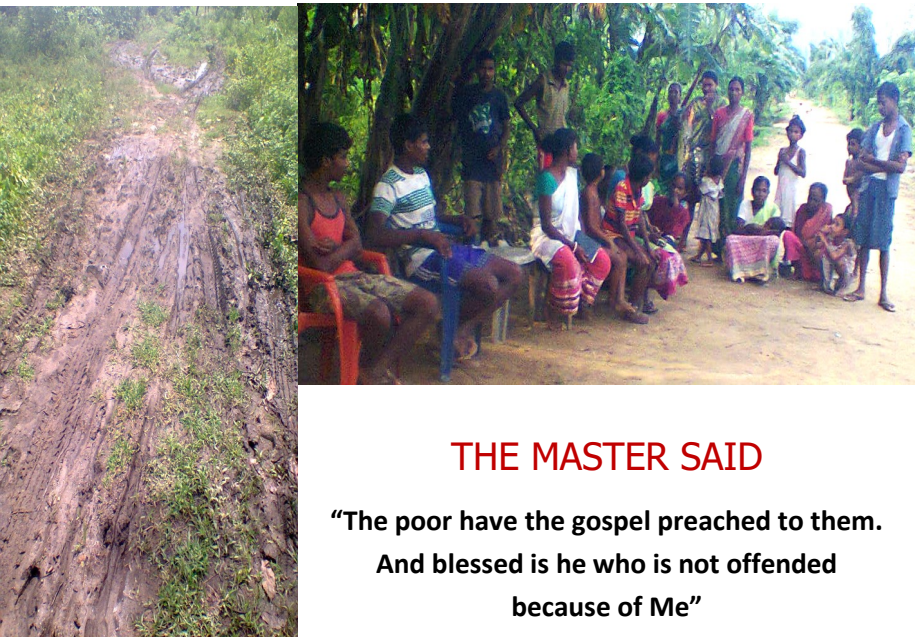
Upon hearing her story on that Saturday morning, Barnabas, Josh Tisso, our driver and I went to see her. After talking with her and seeing her dire circumstances we gave her some cash to cover incidental expenses for the month; then we went to a grocery and bought a month's supply of food including a 55 pound sack of rice. We also bought soap, washing powder, tooth brushes, tooth paste, etc. The brothers will continue teaching her, and God willing in time she and all her family will come into Christ.

This of course means that something must be done about helping this family for we cannot walk away from the offer of these beautiful children; *and* there is an urgency to keep the family intact. My prayer, my hope and aspirations for her and them is that we can do just that. More on this project later. The story of this widow illustrates the destitution of the great numbers of the Earth's masses who are in deep poverty.

Another project, which hopefully we will have more information on after the monsoon season has ended next month, is about Joysingh Engti (principal of the Karbi Bible Institute), going back to the mountain region where he was asked earlier in the year to help with the many orphans there. Due to the heavy summer rains the mountainous terrain and the primitive roads he has not been able to visit the area over the last 5/6 months.

On the current trip we were unable to find a large village of those, who have returned from the government camps; but the following pictures illustrate the deep needs of poor people everywhere, who desperately need us *to reach out to them* with the gospel; for they often lack basic resources to hardly keep body and soul together, let alone to facilitate their time to hear the gospel. The following picture is a street scene where I preached on the evening of the 4th.

To reach the area we had a small van that will carry up to seven passengers, but when we started into the bush on Saturday morning looking for the camps of the refugees, the roads, because of the rain, had become a quagmire. We ended up walking about 7 miles round trip.



### THE MASTER SAID

**“The poor have the gospel preached to them.  
And blessed is he who is not offended  
because of Me”  
(Matthew 11:5-6).**

The five young preachers, who accompanied me on this trip shown here from left to right, are Barnabas, Lalit Lama, Josh Tisso, Thomas and Chondro. The man on the right in the back is a local.



**“How beautiful are the  
feet of those who preach  
the gospel of  
peace” (Romans 10:15).**

Many refugee families who have no place to live have simply gone into the wilderness of government forest to “homestead.” In the first picture on the next page is one such place that we passed on our way into the area. We stopped, but no one was at home.

In the next picture the young woman and her husband had taken a place in an open field using plastic and salvaged wood to made a “house” for their family. Speaking to her in Hindi I learned her name is Karai Bari Amirchu. Guessing her age at 21, she said I am 19. Her husband was away evidently seeking work to provide for his little family. They are Hindu.



### HELPING THE BLIND “TO SEE” AND DEAF “TO HEAR”

In 1992, brother K. Shunmugam, a graduate of the Bible Institute (DBI) near Dindigul, Tamil Nadu, S. India, asked that we help him begin a Bible school and home for the blind, which we did. Later deaf individuals were invited to attend. For twenty-two years this brother, not only manifest great compassion for the blind and deaf, but was also an effective school principal and teacher. It was a great loss for the school and work when suddenly in 2014 he passed to his reward with our Master. We thank our God and Father for the wonderful example Shunmugam set for all of us in helping these handicapped brothers and sisters.

Presently his son-in-law, Nelson Masilamani and Shunmugam's wife, Elizabeth, are carrying on the work. Nelson, who is a brother to Peter Wilson, whom you know as a teacher in the young men's school in Chettipalayam and the husband of Mercy, is a graduate of the Dindigul