

# MISSION: MICRONESIA

## INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

Ship's Log: Three Months On...	1
A Happy Child...	1
A Network of Friends...	2
In the Work Around...	3
Photo of the Month: "Pacific Horizons"	4
Closing Thoughts...	

*"I am reminded that mission work is never easy."*



This little boy is happy to receive a soft toy and a snack while his mom and dad listened to the Word of The Lord.

## Ship's Log: Three Months On...

Glen Knight

Three months into this work, in this island nation, in this big ocean, and dealing with the knowledge that leaving the Philippines behind was prudent, I am reminded that mission work is never easy. Another thing I've realized is that doing things in one place isn't necessarily the same as doing them in another, especially when national boundaries have been crossed and cultures have changed. But I am a patient guy and prayerful and I remember that in the early days of our work in the Philippines, nearly a full year passed before we began to make our own tracks instead of just tracing the steps of others. For example, in the very first month of work in Davao, we found ourselves being shuttled from here to there nearly over the whole island in what were called "crusades." Every intention was good. Our skills and talents were used to draw crowds of people in so many places. But it didn't take very long to begin realizing that we were as bait to fish. We were the oddities that drew attention...monkeys in a cage, so to speak. The net results were weariness, frustration and feelings of homesickness that nearly ended our work before it ever really began. You can ask my adult children about this and they will tell you the same. Another thing we quickly found was that work in the Davao seminary, which eventually became the center of our ministry, almost ended before it got started because of sheer exhaustion. I found myself encumbered with eleven classes to teach by November of 1994. And the push-back from other people involved in the school who refused to accept us into their company, was nearly intolerable. It took five years to finally chart our own course, mostly by strong conviction and grit and partly through attrition. I have said all this in order to say that three months on with this new work isn't enough time to have made great strides forward. We are busy making new friends and surveying the need in so many places around Palau. So far we have been able only to learn of Koror and the big island to our north, Babeldaob. The Lord continues to bring us into contact with key people who may show themselves to be worthy helpers of Remote Island Ministries in Micronesia. The islands of Peleliu and Anguar to the south are next in our surveys. What is extremely important here is the protocol of meeting the leaders. These are friendly islands. Warm welcomes are typical when the people learn to trust a newcomer and many do not like their pictures taken until that trust is gained. I think I am the same.

Thanks for your prayer and patience...God bless!





*"She says she will be a missionary with us one of these days. Summer calls her the 'little pirate princess' and that seems to suit her well!"*



Typical of water collection. If the El Nino comes as is predicted in August, these barrels could no longer have water for the family. A well is needed here as in other places.

## A network of friends...



Gina is the Principal in one of the elementary schools on the northern end of Babeldaob Island. She and her husband, Simon have opened their hearts to us and at this time, we're looking forward to working with them. She knows the impoverished families in the area and also has agreed to accept our Bible distribution offer in her school of about 75 children when the new semester begins in August. Here, you can see she has two Bible story books that will be placed in the school library. We plan to carry on frequent visits to this part of the island.

Helpers in the mission work come in all sizes...some of them very small, like Katelynn in the photo to the right. She and her folks are members of South Crossett Baptist Church in Crossett, Arkansas. Katelynn is young but already has a heart for The Lord. She says she will be a missionary with us one of these days. Summer calls her the little "pirate princess" and that seems to suit her well. The post card she is holding in her hand is one that we sent her from here in Palau. It occurs to us from her reaction, that hand writing and posting a card or a letter is something lost in the past. Perhaps it's good to revive that, especially since out here, there aren't many good Internet connections and at times, none at all. Don't be surprised if you also receive one!



The child in the picture here is about the same age and size as Katelynn in the photo above. While they are a world away from each other, and their lives are dramatically different in nearly every way, the same sweet smile and happy reaction can be seen on their faces at receiving something as a gift of love. The girl's little baby brother isn't so sure, however!

Please remember to pray for the children of these islands and those in the United States. The time to reach them with the love of God is while they are small. See the dress this child has in her hand? This is one that was made by the ladies in our sending church, Victory Baptist, Sherwood, Arkansas. Many more have also been made by others which are being given to needy children. We will get photos when we can but it isn't always possible.

*"I want to know who is on every island. And I want to know if The Lord is known among them. It is a far reach to go and to fill in the blanks so to speak, but knowing is more than important. It is imperative. It is a challenge that not everyone can take up...a command that few can actually heed. But in the time I have left I will do what I can. But this is not an easy task and neither is it inexpensive. It is costly, time-consuming and rigorous. I can tell you much about the islands where we have worked through the years. What I can't tell you is what lies beyond the horizon. So there is little choice but to go. And there is no contentment, otherwise." —Memoirs, Glen Knight*



## In the work around Koror and Babeldaob Islands...



The gate that leads into the Port of Koror has become familiar to us. It is here that our next shipment from the States will arrive. Because there are no warehouses available, a 40' container unit will be purchased stateside and kept when it arrives here for storage of the supplies.

Bunkering fuel here in the Port of Koror, Palau is an easy task. Unlike other ports we've visited for supplying the ship, this pier is low and the approach is direct with a wide harbor facing it. The photo to the right shows the ship and Justin, Summer and Juli busy setting the big new fenders along the starboard side and tying off to the pier. I am at the wheel on the bridge. We are quite serious in our work as the only crew aboard *Nativa*. We intend to hire two additional crew when the budget will allow but for now, the four of us are manning the vessel. We are hopeful that a master sailor from Australia will be able to join us by the end of August. He is keen to come along for several months. Pray with us for Karl.



Our long-time RIM associate, Pastor Jun Abay traveled from the Philippines and helped us for a couple weeks in June. And, he did a little fishing!



Summer and I met Jed (standing) and George in June while visiting the hospital, praying with people and placing New Testaments among them. Some follow-up has already been made with Jed and his family. They are kind-hearted and sweet people. And they need your prayers as well as the encouragement we might be able to give.

As is typical of these island villages, the people collect rain water in whatever containers, tanks or cisterns that can be cobbled together. This is used for washing as well as for drinking in most cases. I was lately told that they would rather drink the rain water than to use bottled water brought in from town. The problem with that is typhoid fever that can be contracted by drinking water that has been stored in open containers, such as are most often used. Another problem that arises from stagnant, uncovered water is dengue fever. While working in the Philippines for so many years, we found the people to be very slow to change and to boil or otherwise filter their drinking water. The same is true here. It is an uphill struggle and sometimes it is lost. Pray for our patience and wisdom. We will offer some of our water filters soon.



*"I was glad to see him again, this man of slight build and small stature who looked for all practical purposes to be as good a pirate as any. He was first to see me from across the way as I was talking to others. He wasn't forward but neither was he shy to approach and when he came along side, he spoke my name clearly in his native accent. I recognized Alfred from two months ago when we had met on a dock. It was then that he accepted a New Testament and promised to read it. Now, I asked if he had been doing so. He answered by quoting two passages. That's honesty. Aye, that's a blessing!"* —Glen Knight

*"I was lately told that they would rather drink the rain water than to use the bottled water brought in from town."*



Alfred, one of the earliest contacts we made on the far north end of Babeldaob Island. See his new Bible? (Roselawn MBC!)

## REMOTE ISLAND MINISTRIES

A Ministry of  
Victory Baptist Church  
10000 Brockington Ave.  
Sherwood, AR 72120  
USA

Stateside Address:  
**REMOTE ISLAND MINISTRIES**  
Glen Knight, c/o Cheryl Clem  
8101 Thames Ave.  
Texarkana, TX 75503  
USA

Field Address:  
Captain Charles Glenn Knight  
Summer C.E. Knight  
The Sailing Ship RIM Nativa  
Malakal Harbor, Koror, PW

Email only:  
glen@rimnativa.com

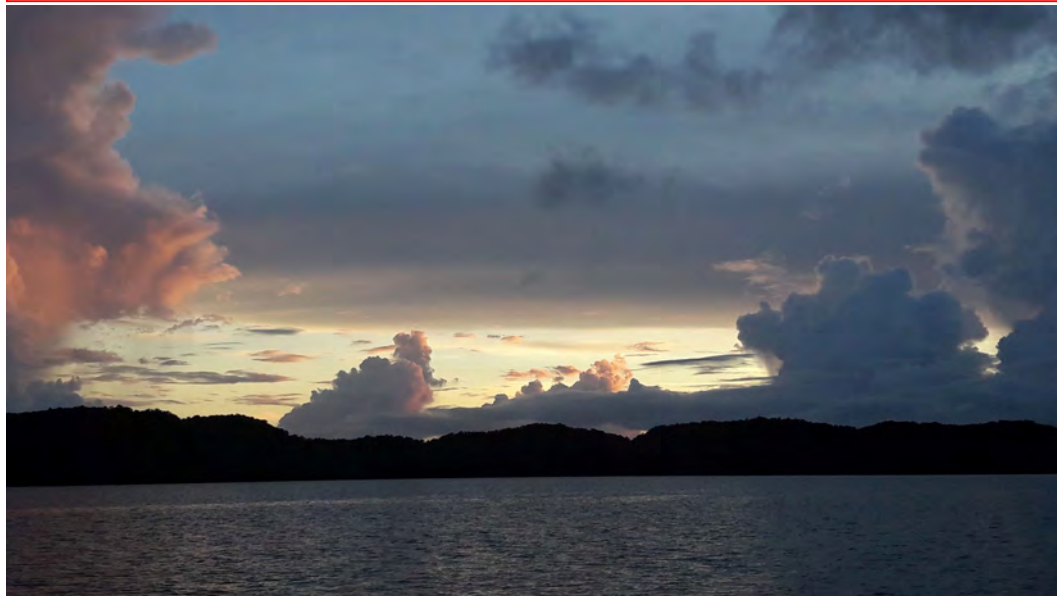
Cell: +680-776-6397

Email me:  
glen@rimnativa.com



The missionary ship RIM Nativa lays at anchor in Malakal Harbor. At this writing we are engulfed in an immense low pressure system that extends more than 500 miles to the south toward New Guinea. The tall cumulus clouds in the photograph are precursors of difficult and uncomfortable weather approaching. We will ride the ship through the storms, knowing Our Lord has it all in control.

*...Reaching people on the edge!*



The horizons are typically magnificent out here in the western Pacific Ocean. The air is clean and there is nothing to disrupt the movement of the weather systems as they find their courses. At times the weather is pleasant. Then at other times it is frightful. But at all times, The Almighty is orchestrating His wonders.

### Closing thoughts... "In His Service"

Glen Knight

I am often reminded that this ship is not just another ship on the sea. She is a servant of The Lord. Her work is not typical of other boats. Indeed, here in Malakal Harbor, RIM Nativa is called, "...the church boat." I am sure some people may be contemptuous in such reference but others perhaps, aren't. The fact is, that in a time of need, our vessel is ready to take action. One cannot expect the same from the luxury super yachts that sail through here. The fast dive boats that buzz back and forth aren't made for sailing far or for days and weeks on end. The missionary ship is truly unique in her appearance and mission.

The plaque in the photo to the right is special. It was hand-carved and given to me for Nativ's bridge by my dear friend, Michael Philpot in the United States. It serves as a reminder of who we are as a family and the crew of RIM Nativa and of our work in this part of God's world. We are committed to carrying on for the time and will be seeking new and farther horizons. We are humbled by your faithful prayer and financial support. Thank you so very much for your encouragement. God bless!



"Would you go again?" was the question I was once asked after being in a hard place and enduring circumstances that were at the same time, dangerous and miserable and probably such as jeopardize life. It is a good thing that The Almighty doesn't always reveal those things that are beyond His protective hedge. I returned home, sick, having contracted some sort of parasite that laid me low for more days than I care to remember. But I don't know how to answer such a question. In the first place, the past cannot be done over so the question isn't relevant. And again, if I hadn't felt it God's purpose in going the first time, I wouldn't have gone. So there, the answer is plain...YES!" —Memoirs, GK