



Webers' Wanderings



Paul, Rachel, Andrew, Jonathan, Benjamin, Anna, and Sarah
Serving in Sydney, Australia with ABWE
March, 2015

Praises

1. We're moved into our new home.
2. Some open doors to reach out to Ron's family.
3. Some recent visitors to Living Hope.
4. Good interest from (most) of Rachel's Scripture students.
5. A new university ministry opening up for us.

Requests

1. Continued to settle into our new home.
 2. The Tobiases, on the loss of their daughter and grandson.
 3. Comfort for church and Ron's family at his passing.
 4. The salvation of Jonathan, a recent attender at church.
 5. Fruit from Scripture class ministries.
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Moving On

No one ever promised us that missionary work would always be fun. In fact, at times it's downright hard. At no other time has that more evident to us than this past month, when we had one of our most difficult months ever.

Upon the arrival of our teammates back from a year of furlough in February, we had to start looking for a new home to rent. Moving is never fun for us. After an exhaustive search of the area, we finally found a two story, 4 bedroom home that would fit our needs. Next came the part we always dread. Last week we had to pack everything up and move it to our new home 20 minutes away. After many bumps, scrapes and scratches (and that's just the furniture), we're moved. Our exhausted family is now settling into our new home. Hopefully we'll have phone and internet by next week. Have we mentioned that we don't like moving?

During our week of moving, we got word that some missionary friends, Bill and Debbie Tobias, who were visiting Sydney at the time, suffered a tragedy in their family. Their 3 year old grandson was playing on an icy pond in the US and fell through. His mother (their daughter) raced out to try to save him, and both were lost. It was quite a shock for all of us. Bill and Debbie got the call and quickly left for the US. Please pray for them in their loss.

We were still moving a few days later when we were shocked again by the unexpected passing of one of our long-term church members and good friend, Ron Bampton. Ron collapsed on the golf course and couldn't be revived. His funeral was Friday morning, then it was back to moving in the afternoon. We know Ron is in heaven now, but his passing has truly hit all of us at Living Hope hard. Pray that God might bring comfort to our church family, and to Ron's family (not Christians). Pray that we might be able to reach out to them in love, and that God through all of this might draw them to Himself.

Church Happenings

Ron's passing has been a big blow to the church. Ron had been a member for over 40 years, and was instrumental in keeping the church going for more than two years when they lost their last pastor. Ron was also the only male member and deacon in the church. With his passing, the church is now down to just one member, though there are still a number of non-members attending. Please pray that God might help our church to grow in attendance, and that many of our current attenders will consider membership soon. We need some good men.

That being said, the Lord has encouraged us with a couple of visitors lately to church, one of whom still continues to come. Jonathan, an older man, began attending this past month. He's Catholic in background. Interestingly enough, we're currently preaching through the first ten verses of Ephesians chapter 2, which is all about salvation by grace and not works. Pray that the Lord might allow these messages to speak to him about his need for God's grace.

Rachel's Corner

Every year Scripture classes have their own unique feel and challenges. This year I have a group of third graders who are curious and full of good, curly questions. After I taught the lesson of Jesus raising Jairus' daughter from the dead, one boy wanted to know where her soul had gone between death and resurrection - any takers?

One bright encourager told me he only comes because his friends are there. I quickly assured him that I was glad to have him in class for any reason. This week, after I shared of Jesus' death and resurrection, he told me he didn't believe a word of it. Pray that the Bible lessons that I bring each week might somehow get through to his heart.

I'm reminded of the concept of planting and sowing. I don't know what God will do with this little crop I'm planting, but I'll leave the harvest to Him and faithfully scatter seed every week.

Speaking of fruit, I've been asked by one little lady how to be saved. She did not pray with me that day, but has been faithfully reading her Gospel of Luke and asking good questions each week as she gets to new ground.