



# EMFI

EVANGELICAL MISSION FOR INDIA  
“Reaching the unreached and telling the untold”

Vellikulangara P.O. Trichur (Dist) Kerala, India 680693 or  
P.O. Box 3040 Pensacola, FL 32516-3040 USA  
India# 011-91-4802740017 or USA# 205-766-7733  
[www.emfiministry.com](http://www.emfiministry.com)

## AUGUST 2018

### Dear Friends and prayer partners,

Greetings to you in the Name of Jesus Christ, The Author and Finisher of our Faith!

I thank my God always for you, your prayers, & your support. I pray that you have been well and blessed since my last newsletter!

As you know, I have had the privilege to travel to various lands to share the love & message of Jesus, that gives people hope, meaning, and purpose. Today, I wish to share with you how a whole village was changed for God’s Glory!

In order to evangelize a different people group, one may encounter difficulties in graciously responding to tribal customs of hospitality that are challenging. Whether being asked to participate in a strange custom, or to eat a strange food, a bond of trust can thusly be established. This trust can yield a willingness for them to receive Jesus’ love from you and be discipled by you.

Once, a few friends & I visited a remote tribal village. We traveled by bus, then we had to make an exhausting seven hour trek through the forest. We had made all the necessary preparations. We took fresh clean water from the stream and plenty of food. For our meals, we cooked our food on the bank of the stream.

At night, we planned to stay in a cave on the side of the rocky terrain. We built a fire to repel any wild animals that might be lurking about in search of food.

Finally, we reached our destination at about five pm. We were greeted by my friend, Mutthu Raman, leader of his tribal group. We entered his crude hut that was typical of the homes in the village. It was made of bamboo leaves and bamboo mud.

Raman was very hospitable to us. As is their custom for guests, he climbed a huge tree to take down honey combs for us. With a small knife, he showed us how he cut the combs to give us fresh honey to drink. Unfortunately, while squeezing out the honey, he accidentally cut his hand. We observed blood getting into the honey as it dripped through his leprous hand. We were repulsed by the sight and tempted to refuse his kind offer to share it with us, but Raman seemed oblivious to this and kept boasting about the 100% pure quality of jungle honey.

One by one, each of my friends found an excuse to leave us to avoid having to drink the tainted honey. I felt all alone with my friend who so proudly prepared to share the honey, filling each of the 5 mugs made of mud.

I was faced with quite a dilemma. Do I drink the honey and risk my health? Or do I refuse and deeply offend him? It was clear that he wasn’t going to leave until I drank. I prayed in my spirit that God would protect me and keep me from getting sick in his presence. I took the mug. I looked at the honey, then at his leprous bloody hand, then at his smiling face. I took a sip that hung in my throat. I then told him that we had just arrived and we would drink it later. As soon as he walked away, I ran to the back behind the hut and threw up all I had eaten that day!

The amazing results of my challenging ordeal was that later, I was allowed to start a school there for the tribal children! The government even built a small building for it! We were able to send two teachers there to stay. In the daytime, they taught the children and fed them a meal. At night, we had school for the adults. Though we were not allowed to openly share the Gospel, we taught the villagers Bible Stories and prayed for them! After a few years, we had a very strong group who came to my house and attended my church.

As I train new evangelists, I share this story to teach the importance of accepting the hospitality of those for whom we wish to minister. All Glory to God! “ He is able to do exceedingly abundantly above all we can ask or think!”



TRIBAL LEADER



KIDS IN THE TRIBAL COLONY

*In His Great Mission, Shajan*



PLEASE SEND TAX-DEDUCTIBLE CONTRIBUTIONS TO:  
GLOBE INTERNATIONAL • PO BOX 3040 • PENSACOLA, FL 32516-3040