



“ASIA SHALL BE SAVED”

A newsletter for Compassion for Asia Ministries

AUGUST 2019

Dear families and friends,

How then can they call on the One in whom they have not believed? And how can they believe in the One of whom they have not heard? And how can they hear without someone to preach? 15 And how can they preach unless they are sent? As it is written: How beautiful are the feet of those who bring good news! Roman 10:15

How beautiful on the mountains are the feet of the messenger who brings good news, the good news of peace and salvation, the news that the God of Israel reigns! Isaiah 52:7

This spring Mangel, our children’s home manager, and I flew to Nepalgunj from Kathmandu. Our plan was to visit Mangel’s village Jaire, in Humla and share the gospel there, and also follow up on fellowship in Mugu Pina. We also planned to be part of a seminar in one of the local churches we have planted there with my friend Christoph.

Our trip was full of adventure and unexpected events. Once we landed in Nepalgunj we were supposed to take our second flight to continue our journey. The flight was canceled without warning (which is quite normal here). We ended up spending the night at a hotel, and came back to the airport the next day. We were then told that there was something wrong with the airplane. We waited at the airport the entire day, but ended up having to go back to the hotel in the evening. Only one airline flies to Talcha, Mugu, since it is very remote, so there were no options besides waiting. Finally on the third day, they had received the parts from Kathmandu, finally were able to repair the airplane and we were able to continue our journey.

From Talcha we came down to Gumgadi, a city on top of the mountain, and ate lunch there. A rented jeep took us further in to Tarapani, about an hour into the village. This was the end of the civilized world. From this point we started walking and crossed the Karnali river bridge. We found a small shelter there (they called it a hotel) and stayed there for the evening.

We woke up the next day and started walking. Our goal was to cross the first mountain that day, as it was a 6 hour walk just to reach the top. We kept walking until we arrived to Patiyarna, then my right leg started having pain. At that point I thought that I might not be able to make the rest of the walk to Jaire.

We took an hour rest and talked it over. We were already in the middle of nowhere and we had to decide what to do next. If my foot pain got worse, I would possibly not be able to make it back, even if I would make it to Jaire. We decided to keep going and by the evening we reached Balkuni. Here we spent the night. There were so many flies around you would not have believed it, and even as we were eating, flies would get into our food.

The next morning we woke up very early and kept walking, one mountain after another. The path was so steep I was afraid that I might not make it. Humla district has an altitude of 9800 to 16400 feet, so the distance between the river and the mountain top is quite a climb. By noon we reached to Luma where we met Mangel’s relative. They made some lunch for us and we rested there for around 1 hour before we kept on walking.

I felt like I was climbing Mt. Everest, but by the evening that day we finally made it to Jaire. My one leg was dragging behind because of the intense pain I was having in my knee.

In the evening we invited the neighbors and church believers. It was so good to meet Pastor Jayram and the rest of our team there and speak into their lives. Pastor Jayram walks 8 hours to his fellowships and his way of life is an inspiration to all of us. 16 years ago, we started investing into this remote district and we have trained many people and sent them back here. Many of our children at the children’s home are also from this district and now Jayram provides leadership for 3 small fellowships.



Church in Mugu Pina



Crossing Balkoni



Donkeys carrying stuff to villages



Flies everywhere we sat!



Gumgadi in Mugu. We spent a few nights here after we came back from Humla



House roofs are made with mud



Food Storage





Humla District Location



Little hotel where we ate & rested!



Little village we passed by



Newly open road from Tarapani!



These goats are used for carrying rice & food to mountains



Owner of the hotel preparing us dinner



Pastor Jayram helped me to climb down on my way to Mugu



We were given this food & it was delicious



Resting & getting ready to eat our bread



Our walking trails



Storing water in chandu

Once we arrived back to Gungadi, two days later, our cellphones were finally working again. We rested here one day before visiting a local fellowship in Pina and got connected with Christoph and his friends. It was great to meet leaders from different villages coming together.

Fifteen days after we started this journey, we were back to Kathmandu. Thank you all for praying for me. My foot now is back to normal.

PRAYER AND FINANCIAL REQUEST

1. In all these remote places, we need to send native missionaries. How will people hear until someone goes with the gospel and how will they believe until they hear. How will they hear until they are sent? Would you please ask God how you can partner with Compassion for Asia to reach these unreached places? We need to support \$100 per native missionaries, so we can make an impact on our generation.

2. In our last newsletter, we talked about children's home steps. Thank you so much to those of you who have given towards this project. The foundation is now completed and paid for and we believe for the finances to complete the steps.

Thank you again for your prayers and donations! You are making a huge impact here in Asia.

Sudip, Anne Lise, Rebecca, Samuel og Sarah Khadka



Person making carpet with goat hair



People were listening to every word that came from our mouths!

