

# Margaret's Prayer Letter

August 2020

*Then saith he unto his disciples . The harvest truly is plenteous ,  
but the labourers are few... Matthew 9:37*

Dear Friends, Family, and Supporters,

As many of you, I have been spending some of my time while staying in to clean closets, etc. Not my idea of fun.

However, I have found some things to smile about while cleaning out office files. While on the field I enjoyed collecting Indonesian to English translations on items sold in the stores.

Here are some of my favorites:

## *On a back pack:*

"For you new collection life we produce very intepisting bag top international life style goods faction on the street executive bag trend for you."

"Style is born is the heart and live is the eye."

## *On a shirt:*

"We think that clothes must be the wall between your bodies and cities. In these days we hope our shirts can be wonderful walls to dress up to fit on you."

## *On Hotel Regulations:*

"Hotel will appreciate the guest for casually smart to public area of the hotel." "Guest visitors must be treated in the hotel lobby."

## *My favorites!!!*

### *Found on very pretty greeting cards:*

"FOR YOU The road is long there are mountains in our way, but we a limb step everyday." "HAPPY BIRTHDAY I'm so happy everyday because you make me fun..." "HAPPY WEEDING...Love is being with you."



# Now For More Serious Things

## ***The Gethsemane Church in Pekin, Illinois***

### **Vacation Bible School**

About 45-55 children attended every night and lots of fun was had by all. I am so thankful for the privilege of seeking to have an influence on them.



## ***Calvary Baptist Church, Canton, Illinois***

Robin Ogle hosts a Tea Time with ladies from Calvary Baptist Church, Canton, IL. It was different as I spoke to the back of the telephone while trusting that ladies were watching on line. Many of them responded that they had their own tea in their homes or small groups.

If you would like to follow Robin visit her facebook page at:

**FaceBook: robin.ogle.520**



Sunday school was also virtual and I again talked to the back of the telephone. Sure did miss getting to see all the ladies, but trust that the next time I get to go there we can all be together. Also, Pastor Greg Ogle has promised to take me out on his fishing pontoon. Watch him and also his lovely wife, Robin on their morning Facebook devotionals. You might get to see Pastor Ogle catch a big fish.

If you would like to view Pastor Greg's morning devotions visit his facebook page at:

**FaceBook: greg.ogle.509**





# A New Home Church

I have a new church. I needed a church closer to my home and joined Bethel Calvary Baptist about 10 minutes from home. Two ladies - one with 11 children (9 at home), and the other with 7 children (twin babies) do Neighborhood Evangelism by distributing literature. I went with them twice and came close to a heat stroke. (Not really.) I decided that serving pizza after they finished would be a better idea for me. I am thankful that God led me to this church and expect that they will continue to keep me busy.



As you no doubt are, I am ready for this pandemic to be sent to the history books and we can get back to open fellowship - shaking hands, hugging, etc. In the meantime let's look for opportunities to serve Him.

Because of grace,

Margaret

## WAYS TO STAY IN TOUCH

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## Let me share my story...

God saved me when I was 11 years old, and I dedicated my life to be a missionary when I was 12. After graduating from high school, I went to Tennessee Temple University, where I learned a lot about missions and met scads of missionaries from all sorts of ministries and many different places.

In July 1964, I went to "my place," which at that time had become a part of Indonesia and was Irian Barat, Indonesia – now Irian Jaya or West Papua, Indonesia. During my 40 years and three months there, I never once doubted that I was there in God's will.

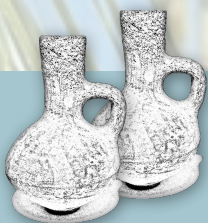
He gave me the almost unbelievable privilege of working in the Citak tribe on the southern coast of Irian Jaya, where I had the joy of reducing the unwritten language to writing and translating the New Testament into two languages – Citak and Tamnim.

In "retirement," I am keeping busy speaking in churches, Bible Colleges, Christian Academies, Ladies' Retreats, etc. and participating in the Annual Mission School of Prayer Baptist Mission International which is a joy,

I was privileged to publish one book about the experience with the headhunters, "From Cannibalism to Christianity," in 1990, and the second edition in 2006. A second book, "Jesus Led Me All The Way," was published in 2014.

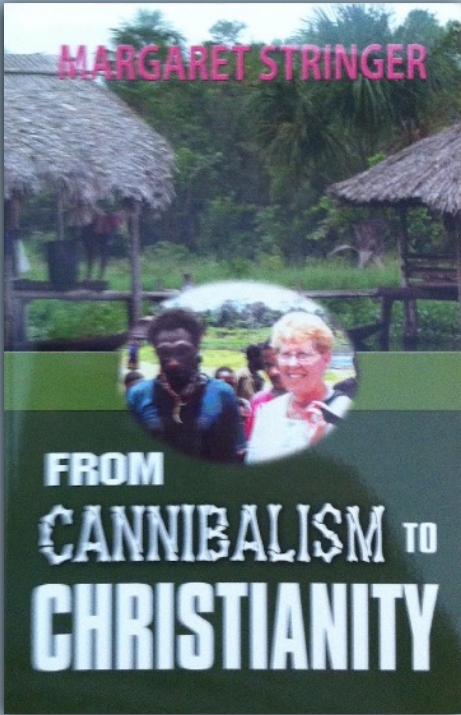
But we have this treasure in earthen vessels, that the excellency of the power may be of God, and not of us.

2 Corinthians 4:7





# Ministry Resources | Encourage & Inspire



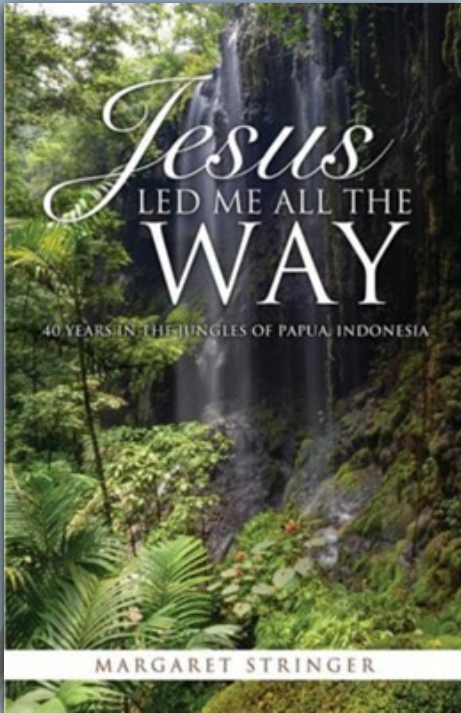
Most of the information in this book was taken directly from reports written at the time the trips.

This story is a small part of what God is doing in the Brazza River area of Irian Jaya. Because of space, time, and resource material, and because I was more personally involved in the ministry in Vakabuis, this book of necessity had to be limited to Vakabuis with a minimum of information about some of the other villages.

It was an indescribably awesome privilege to be involved in this exciting ministry. I wish to express my heartfelt gratitude to my coworkers at Senggo, especially to the station head, Clarence Gillett, and Ken Dresser. Their work to keep the outboard motors running correctly and for attention to other logistical problems made the trips as easy and as comfortable as possible.

My thanks to Gail Vinje and Ruth Dougherty for their wonderful fellowship in this ministry. I am privileged to partner with them in writing this book and grateful to them for their narration of these events. We had some great times, which I will not forget, many of which we could not put in the book.

Cover : Spiral | **Price : \$12.00**



A missionary to the Indonesian province of Papua, Stringer lived her love for Christ and His children to the exclusion of personal gain and modern convenience. Through detailed memory, anecdotes, and excerpts from her journals, she vividly renders the array of unforgettable characters she lived, worked, and praised with for forty years.

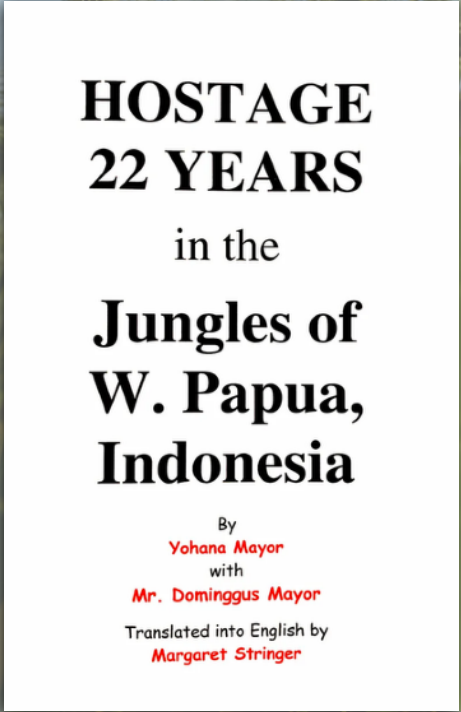
Once, a headhunter, Bidaw, had one jungle fruit he wanted to divide...He peeled it with a dirty ax and shared it the most straightforward way he knew – he bit it in half. I got the half that came out of his mouth. On another occasion, a young fellow...reported that his friend had brushed his teeth for the first time in his life with my toothbrush, three days previously...Loving lost people can mean deliberately exposing ourselves to such things.

This passage embodies the heart of Jesus Led Me All the Way, as well as the casual eloquence of Margaret Stringer's prose. Living out love is an evocative, soul-stirring phrase, containing nothing of the worldly, starry-eyed, stomach-a-flutter ethereal. Instead, the concept seems very like the hammering out of salvation on God's glowing forge.

In February 1983, my friend Gail Vinje, Citak Christians Sahu, and Yakub Fiak, and I found our lives to be in danger and nearly killed by some very primitive people in the Brazza River area...But in just a few days we were evacuated from the field, Sahu said to me, "Just because they were about to kill us doesn't mean that we can forget them. We must go back and tell them God's Word."

To witness such zeal and faith must surely be a moving experience for any Christian, and certainly much more so to one who works in distant and primitive lands. Jesus Led Me All the Way is simply one of the most engaging and immersive recollections of missionary life ever written.

Soft Cover: Paperback | ISBN : 9781498403030 | **Price : \$15.00**



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