


# MAR **Thank You!** Fiscal Report

EXP: \$06,467	INC: \$06,107
Family: \$01,270	Gifts: \$05,830
Ministry \$05,159	Hon: \$00,257
Debt: \$00,038	Interest: \$00,020

**YTD STATUS: 100% (+\$44)**



**3<sup>rd</sup> Floor Library:**  
LABOR/LAND: \$11,000  
RAISED: \$5030



**PICKUP:** 3<sup>rd</sup> Floor Libr.  
GOAL: \$10000 MAT'LS: \$11,000  
RAISED \$6000 RAISED: \$2,740



**BLC**  
**CHILDREN'S EMERGENCY MEDICAL FUND**

*"The Lord is a refuge for the oppressed, a stronghold in times of trouble."  
-Psalm 9:9*

**BLC'S MEDICAL FUND IS AN ANSWER TO PRAYER FOR MANY FILIPINOS**

**PLEASE PRAY: FOR A FULL SCHEDULE OF CHURCH SPEAKING ENGAGEMENTS AND VBSes FOR OUR NEW YORK FURLOUGH, THIS JUNE-AUGUST.**

## TALLY FOR CHRISTMAS 2008 STUFFED ANIMAL CHRISTMAS GIVEAWAY: 500 NEEDED/ 3 RECEIVED



TO SEND STUFFED ANIMALS PLEASE MAIL TO:  
**HARRY BARNER**  
18 EILEEN DRIVE RENSSELAER, NY 12144

HE WILL MAIL THEM IN BULK TO US.

**A BLC BOY CUDDLES HIS "NEW" TOY.**

IMAGINE, GETTING A PONY FOR CHRISTMAS!  
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HE DOESN'T HAVE TO BE FED EITHER, SINCE HE IS ALWAYS FULL OF STUFFING!



**WHEN SENDING STUFFED ANIMALS TO MY FATHER FOR BLC, PLEASE INCLUDE A CHECK FOR 50 CENTS FOR EACH TOY, FOR POSTAGE. THANKS!**

# -2008- Pepper\*

*\*PEPPER=Paul and Elvie's Prayer & Praise newsletter*

**Paul M. Barner Ministries**  
**Philippine Church Planters**  
Vol 20 No 2  
**PEPPER'S 20TH YEAR! 1988-2008**



**BAPTIZING IS A GROUP EFFORT, WHEN WAVES ARE HIGH!**

*Email Address:*  
**BLCKIDS@YAHOO.COM**  
[www.barner.org](http://www.barner.org)

*Field Address:*  
Rev. Paul, Elvie, PJ & Abigail Barner  
Barner Learning Center  
PO Box 82,224, Davao City 8000  
PHILIPPINES

*Support Address:*  
Christian Aid Mission (801-BLC)  
PO Box 9037  
Charlottesville, VA 22906 USA



**“PICK OF THE LITTER!” WHEN PJ AND ABIGAIL PICKED FELIZ FROM AMONG HER BROTHERS AND SISTERS, THEY KNEW SHE'D BECOME THE NEW SCHOOL MASCOT!**

## BLESSINGS FROM ABOVE

*“Dad, we are eight feet off the ground!”*

Our ten yr-old PJ was amazed that the tiny, 2-room hut we were in, made of split bamboo and sheet metal, was teetering like a tree-house. Attending the birthday party of a three-yr-old, we first had to locate their residence.

Since the road is on a steep hillside, in order for the family to enter at road level, the back of the house was virtually airborne, held up by stilts. The split bamboo slats that made up the flooring allowed light to pass through the quarter-inch wide gaps. The walls were made of criss-crossed woven 4-foot long coconut leaves (similar in shape to the palm fronds you get on Palm Sunday).

Although the family is poor, culture requires a party when there is a birthday. So with plates of chicken, rice, noodles and fish, a dozen of us church friends shared the mini-feast, from a common pot. But before eating, we all took a nap.

After that, I led in a prayer for the health and Christian growth of this cute little girl. After eating, our own 7-yr-old Abigail asked me, “Daddy, where do I put the chicken bones?” Pointing downward, I lifted the corner of a loose bamboo slat, and the bones were dropped to become food for the hungry animals below us! Blessings from above!

***YOU KNOW YOU ARE A FILIPINO IF...***

*...you call all toothpaste “Colgate”.*

*Ex: “What brand Colgate do you use?”*



**QUALIFICATION NUMBER ONE FOR THE MASCOT OF A CHRISTIAN SCHOOL: THE NEW PUPPY MUST BE TAUGHT HOW TO PRAY!**

## JESUS DIED FOR YOU, TOO!

*“All Christians are hypocrites!”*

While on our way to a Christian Leaders Meeting, Mark and I had the disadvantage of having the engine die in the BLC multicab that I was driving. So we called BLC to send somebody to come and pick it up, while we took a taxi the rest of the way to our meeting. After our meeting, we decided to walk the first few miles of our trip home. Passing by a store that rents vans, we stopped in so Mark could see about renting one for his wedding in April.

When the owner realized we were missionaries, he emptied on us his reasons for shunning religion. When he paused to take a breath, Mark caught my sideways glance and handed me the Bible from his pocket. “Yes, all Christians are hypocrites. In fact, every human being is a hypocrite. Hypocrisy is saying one thing, yet doing another. God calls this sin. There is nobody, believer nor unbeliever, who does not sin. But let me ask you a question. Did Jesus die to save sinners?” In response, our new friend replied, “Yes.” What about prostitutes? Did God die for the sins of the prostitutes? “Yes.” What about homosexuals who repent? “Yes.” Now if God can save such wretches as those, can He also save hypocrites? The van rental man responded, “I like your answer. Yes, I do think God will save repentant hypocrites...like me!”

## Do you have a 2008 project?

**THESE ARE SOME NEEDS THAT WE HAVE NOW AT BLC:**



27 Fl lightbulb sets: \$4 /per  
 H2O pump/compressor \$489  
 Jeepney-bus: \$9,412  
 Welding Machine \$445  
 Tables for I.Arts: \$650  
 Tchrs' Mailboxes: \$360  
 Metal gym pillars: \$1,000  
 20 Wall fans: \$45/per



**BUT ABOVE ALL, THE NEW BLC MASCOT MUST BE LOVABLE, CUDDLY, QUIET, IN GOOD SHAPE, GOOD WITH KIDS, AND FIT WELL ON THE CORNER OF PJ'S PILLOW WHEN HE SLEEPS!**

## JESUS: OUR HIDING PLACE!

*“There is so much mud on my boots, I feel I am carrying the road with me!”*

The rain had made our path quite muddy, so we parked the BLC multicab and donned our boots. Carrying our shoes, karaoke speaker, guitar, amplifier, Bibles and hymnals, we walked the last few hundred yards to our rural church plant. Since the assistant pastor Callem's wife is 6 months pregnant, she chose her footing carefully. 3 adults and a child were already singing praise choruses when we arrived at the church made of coconut leaves, with tin roof.

Filipino style, the members trickled in over the next half hour, until all the wooden benches were full. Due to a “brown-out”, there was no electricity. So we set down into the corner the equipment that we'd carried. A 2-yr old pressed my hand to his forehead, which is a Filipino sign of respect. Being Callem's turn to preach, he stood behind the rough wooden pulpit (made of 3 rough wooden planks nailed together lengthwise, with a lid). Suddenly the pulpit began to shake. A little face peered around the corner. My little 2-yr old friend ran out from his hiding place inside of the pulpit! There is a spiritual lesson here: though sin sticks to us like mud, Jesus is our hiding place!

## SPECIAL NOTICE

**PLEASE NOTE:** Starting April, 2008, on the tenth anniversary of BLC, international student sponsorships will experience their very first increase, from \$20 per month to \$25 per month. This is due mainly to cost increases and devaluation of the dollar to the peso. We plan to not raise the rates again for at least another decade. Some sponsors have already started giving the new amount. Thank you, and thanks for understanding!