

# DEC Thank You! Report on Finances:

<b>EXP:</b>	<b>\$69,462</b>	<b>INC:</b>	<b>\$13,557</b>
<b>Family:</b>	<b>\$00,950</b>	<b>Gifts:</b>	<b>\$13,320</b>
<b>Ministry:</b>	<b>\$07,923</b>	<b>Hon'ium:</b>	<b>\$00,217</b>
<b>2008 Debt:</b>	<b>\$60,589</b>	<b>Interest:</b>	<b>\$00,020</b>

**BLC 2009 STATUS (Not Incl. Sponsorships):**  
**2009 INCOME:\$90,355/EXPENSES:\$150,944**  
**60% {- \$60,589: TOTAL OUTSTANDING}**  
**PAID DEBT PRINCIPLE LAST MONTH: \$4,684**

## Special Projects

**THREE**  
**NEW BLC JEEPNEYS:**  
**NEED: \$30,000**  
**RAISED: \$2,365**



**PICKUP:**      **GOAL: \$14,000**  
                      **RAISED \$10,000**

**BLC CHILDREN'S**



**EMERGENCY MEDICAL FUND**

*“A generous man will prosper; he who refreshes others will himself be refreshed”. –Proverbs 11:25*

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

### International BLC Sponsorships (801-BLC)

The BLC (Barner Learning Center) International Student Sponsorship Program is an opportunity for Filipino children who otherwise might not be able to afford a quality Christian education to obtain schooling at no cost to their families through the “adoption” of their financial schooling obligations by international supporters. For support of those at ages 2 through 15, the fee is \$25 (P1250) per month.

**Each Sponsorship covers the following:** *tuition, enrollment, books, registration, dental checkup, insurance, medical checkup, ID card, instructional materials, PTA & library & campus fees, school publications, graduation fee & gown, field trip transportation costs, boy/girl scout membership & uniforms, gym fee, and basic school supplies (notebooks, pencils, etc.).*

*Please send to Christian Aid Mission (address below)*

**PLEASE PRAY: FOR THE FAMILIES OF THE 57 MUSLIMS MASSACRED BY THEIR FELLOW MUSLIMS HERE IN MINDANAO.**

**PRAISE GOD!: THAT GOD HEALED MY (PAUL'S) GALLSTONES WITHOUT SURGERY!**



**BLC'S ANNUAL FOUNDATION DAY PARADE IS A COLORFUL, MUSICAL EVENT, WITH BANNERS, BLC BUSES, DRUM AND LYRE CORPS, RECORDER CHOIR, BANNERS, MAJORETTES, BOY SCOUTS AND PARENTS MARCHING ALONG.**



# -2009- Pepper\*

*\*PEPPER=Paul and Elvie's Prayer & Praise newsletter*  
**Paul M. Barner Ministries**  
**Philippine Church Planters**  
**Vol 21 No 12**



**AT BLC'S 11<sup>TH</sup> FOUNDATION DAY, 50 MAJORETTES PERFORMED TO THE GLORY OF GOD, ACCOMPANIED BY PRAISE MUSIC, WITH THE THEME, "IMITATING GOD'S MERCY."**

*Email Address:*  
[BLCKIDS@YAHOO.COM](mailto: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



**THE 2,000 PECHAY (CHINESE CABBAGE) THAT WE PLANTED IN BLC'S ROOFTOP GARDEN IS NOW RIPE! WE CAN NOW FEED BLC'S 500 KIDS!**



**LOTS OF SMILES AT BLC WHEN AN OREGON FRIEND SENT 500+ PIECES OF CANDY SO EACH KID & TEACHER HAD A PIECE.**



**40 FRIENDS FROM CHURCH, SCHOOL & DAVAO MINISTRIES VISITED ME (PAUL) IN THE HOSPITAL.**

**AHABU**

*“Always Have A Back-Up.”*

When chosen by the president of DCL (Davao Christian Leaders Foundation) as the volunteer Program Chairman of the half-day seminar on Parliamentary Procedures/Robert’s Rules of Order (RRO), I was stymied. I’d never done anything like this before. Yet as always, I gave that concern to God.

First step was to choose the main speaker. Two Christian lawyers were the obvious choice. And we’d also have a pastor share from the Bible, and a challenge from a Christian businessman.

Yet when I visited the second lawyer, he insisted that to have two speakers would pit themselves against each other in the minds of the delegates. Instead, we’d have a main speaker, then a role play of a board meeting, and the second lawyer would critique whether it was done right or wrong.

So we advertised the November 14 seminar. I visited various clubs and meetings to invite city leaders to attend. We even advertised it on the radio. We made up a thousand flyers to distribute. I worked our BLC staff overtime to make 250 copies of the CD I made of RRO, and the 20-page booklet of RRO which I had designed. After all this preparation was done, things suddenly started to fall apart.

The mall owner/businessman had to leave the country. The nine board members for the role play, one-by-one, all backed out. The emcee would be 2 hours late. The song leader also backed out.

So to improvise, I chose a second emcee. He would open the ceremonies until the delayed first emcee arrived. Then when the second emcee backed out, I chose a third emcee to begin...whew!

On the morning of the seminar, we could not set up, since a prayer meeting was going on in the meeting hall. Rather than disturb the prayer meeting, I considered it important enough to wait until it was done. Good thing too, as those prayers saved the day.

I received a message that two of those in the role play

**AHABU (continued from previous column)**

were sick. I had already chosen three from BLC to fill in as alternates. One alternate backed out, so the other two filled in. Now all but two of the members of the role playing board were men that I assigned from our own church and school (teachers and pastors). Yay, BLC!

Then another message came: the third speaker had stepped on a cat the night before and was bitten. He was infected, and had a fever. With two hours to go before his message was to be given, I opted to preach the message myself. Pulling out my Bible, I broke my glasses. Getting out my spare pair, I prepared the 30-minute challenge in 20 minutes.

The registration table had a problem with my laptop: it had a virus. I got out my spare “old” laptop computer and hooked it up.

After the seminar, in which all three emcees showed up after all, the president approached me. “Awesome job!” he said. “There was lots of positive feedback. You are now permanent Program Chairman of all our future seminars!”

Hmmmm..... was that good news? Well, maybe. Good thing we didn’t cancel that prayer meeting!

**MISSIONS**

**DO YOU HAVE A CHRISTMAS MISSIONS PROJECT? THESE ARE SOME NEEDS**

**THAT WE HAVE NOW AT BLC:**

**Metal gym pillars: \$1,000**

**3 Jeepney-buses:\$30,000-----Tables for Arts: \$650**

**435 desk-chairs: \$14 each----17 Wall fans: \$45 each**

**H2O compressor:\$800-----Teachers’ mailboxes: \$360**

**Library computer/printer \$479**

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

*you don’t HAVE an accident...You MEET an accident.*

**BLOOD, SWEAT AND PRAYERS**

*“Catch the bumblebee!”*

While competing in a recent triathlon, I wanted to pass a competitor in my own age category. Since he was wearing a bright green striped shirt, I called him “the bumblebee.” I could see him from a distance, even though I wasn’t wearing my glasses. If I were to pass him, I’d have a chance at a medal.

After nearly 600 hours of early morning training in swimming, cycling and running, the long-awaited day of the Mayor’s Cup 39km triathlon finally arrived. After distributing our race #s and instructions, the management asked me, as the only Reverend racing, to ask the Lord’s blessing on the event.

Shirtless and in shorts, swim cap, goggles and #97 painted on my arms and legs, I approached the microphone and appealed before God that we’d not only be freed from injury, but also that each of us would seek our personal best time, to “run for the prize” as scripture says, referring to the high calling of Jesus Christ. The 95 international participants, many of whom were non-church-goers, were invigorated and applauded the blessing.

After swimming the 1000 meter first part of the event, I cut my fingers and toes when I slipped on the rocks, bleeding while climbing out of the ocean to where our bicycles waited. Since my weakest event was cycling, many contestants whom I had passed in the swimming passed me during the hour-long 30km cycling portion. I called out, “Go Holland!” as a pair from the Netherlands passed me.

Finally, on the running leg of the race, I overtook many of those who’d beaten me while cycling. But the guy in the bumblebee outfit, #98, was still beyond my reach. A lady in a bright yellow outfit was also ahead, So I passed her, the “Second Bumblebee.”

In the final stretch, I called out to the Holland team as I passed them, but the first bumblebee had beaten me by 2 minutes. Ah well, I’ll see you again in March, Bumblebee! And while checking my time, I saw in answer to my initial prayer, that I’d cut half an hour off my best time, making this race my personal best!