



First, I spent a few days in Bangkok with Philip and Elaine as their missions advisor. This newlywed Chinese couple has been given a pioneering role by Chinese House



Chinese group Cheryl & I met with in PhuKet, Thailand—Elaine circled.

Churches with a vision to send young missionaries to unreached people groups worldwide. They are now in Thailand studying Thai to that end. What a great privilege the Lord has given me in this.

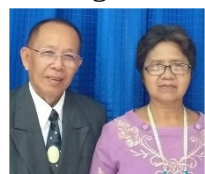
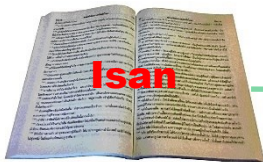


Missionaries Elaine – Ron – Philip.

Arriving at our headquarters in Nakhon Phanom Province, Northeast Thailand, I spoke at the first church started under our ministry the following Sunday—a small but vibrant remote peasant farmer congregation. I was blessed by both their singing and many personal testimonies. Although small, they are growing, in spite of being in the center of Satan’s domain. Like the church at Pergamos, they are to be commended as they “Hold fast in Jesus’ Name” (Rev 2:13). They even gave me a sizable gift in their poverty. Retired Col. Sanoh is their overseer, a faithful brother in the Lord whom I had led to Christ.



Between mentoring believers and speaking engagements, my time is used working on a more-accurate Thai New Testament that I’m translating into a Colloquial Central Thai version. Many folks aren’t aware that the original Greek New Testament was penned in the “Koine” Greek vernacular, which means *everyday* spoken Greek, not Classical Greek. To accomplish any good translation takes years of tedious work. Not only in putting the new translation to pen, but in the exegetical research in the Scriptures, Bible dictionaries, Greek lexicons, and reliable commentaries to ensure an accurate text. Of course, good native-born assistants, or language and culture informants—as they are usually known by—play a major role since it’s their language in which the work is being done. To accomplish the feat adequately, the translator *must* possess an almost-native ability in the target language. Being a perfectionist helps. This takes the better part of 20 years, from start to finish. Since I’ve already done that work translating the Isan New Testament (1996–2016), converting my Isan version into the related language of Thai was a viable solution, saving years of toil. I’m well along in the process, using MS Word’s find/replace function where possible. It’s still a sizable task. When I’m done, the rough draft will be placed into the hands of very capable native-born Thai to iron out any glitches.



The following Sunday, I spoke at another congregation started under my ministry. This church was started by a former outlaw named Prakop. He made an illicit living by robbing cattle and water buffalo from neighboring villages and selling them undercover at a discount price. I led Prakop to Christ while sitting on the bamboo floor of a rickety grass hut in the middle of a rice field one sunny day. Prakop then told me how he feared for his life because a vigilante posse of villagers had set out to kill him.

I contacted a notable Thai Bible school in Northern Thailand, a 1,000-mile distance away, and explained the situation. They agreed to take Prakop under certain behavioral conditions. Four years later, he graduated with a Bible degree. He then returned to his village and asked forgiveness of those he had wronged, which they gave. He then started the church body seen here. It was small, yet some of those he led to faith remain, including Sri, Pastor Pitak’s wife. Prakop later married Nawara, a school classmate.



They went to South Thailand and started a new church in Pang-Nga Province where they now serve. That’s where the devastating Tsunami hit. What unbelievable carnage. Prakop and Nawara had a significant role in overseeing the huge cleanup, for which the Thai government awarded them a nice plaque of appreciation. I’m very proud of my former outlaw convert. He and his congregation have now started three more new churches, as well as a work with the Sea Gypsy People who inhabit the Andaman Islands off Thailand’s coast. I return to Bangkok December 12th and fly home on the 18th, in time for Christmas.



Ron and Cheryl Myers  
Your Missionaries to Thailand

Finally, Cheryl and I want you to know how much your faithful financial support and prayers mean to us. You have a very essential role in our success, doing world evangelism among totally unreached people groups. Please keep praying also for my one-year, multiple-entry Thai visa.