



DICKENS FAMILY

BELO JARDIM, BRAZIL

April 2009

Mission Board:
WWNTBM
PO Box 725
Kings Mountain, NC 28086
(704)730-1440
info@wwntbm.com
www.wwntbm.com

Sending Church:
Roanoke Island Baptist
Church
Pastor Charles Tyler
PO Box 2147
Manteo, NC 27954
(252)473-2892

Home Address:
CP 33
Belo Jardim, PE 55157-310
BRAZIL
(804)451-1327
prjoel@earthlink.net



If you have not already done so, please note that our home address has changed to Belo Jardim. Any mail sent to our old address in Caruaru will most likely be returned.

BUSYness As Usual

Everyone is busy, just busy with different things. It is interesting that Christ said, "I must be about my Father's business." There could be no better business. Everyone is feeling the effects of the economic problems, but there is certainly no shortage of need for workers in the field of our Father's business. Since Christmas, we have been busy with a visit from my parents that was exciting and some new converts, Bible studies and the beginnings of a teen group. During the Christmas holiday, as my parents visited, we discovered some of the delicacies that Brazilians enjoy. We were invited for New Year's lunch at Maria's house. She served buchada (all the leftovers of the goat stuffed and cooked in the stomach). Then we were com-

ing home from a visit to Bro. Nash's church and came across Brazilians catching tanajura (giant queen ants that leave anthills searching for places to make new colonies). Both of these are eaten and enjoyed by Brazilians. Of course they think Americans are strange for eating lots of fried foods. In February we held our first prophecy conference with Bro. George Lewis from São Paulo. Every night we had a packed house and many prospects visited. One such couple struggled almost every night knowing their need for salvation, but just not being ready to accept Christ. One night after the service, I asked Aeldo, "What is it that is holding you back from trusting Christ." He responded, "Pastor, I just want to make

sure I understand." The next week Cynthia and I went to their house and the Lord reminded me of Romans 10:8. When he read that "the word is nigh thee, even in thy mouth, and in thy heart:", he said, "Pastor, I need to trust Christ." This couple has been a huge blessing and rarely miss a service. They are constantly inviting friends and family. This next month, we will be holding our first baptism with four definitely and two more that might be baptized. This is the kind of business that always leads to more work. Its my Father's business, and there is nothing USUAL about it.



Planting Seeds on the Soccer Field

Morgan started Futebol (soccer) in December. Every Tuesday and Thursday morning he and I go down the street to the local school and a coach there teaches soccer to a group of 7-10 year olds. He loves it and I try to take the time to talk to the other parents that are there with their children. In January, I met Aeldo. His little boy is the same age as Morgan and when he dropped off his little boy, we began to talk. He shared with me that he had made some decisions about

his life. I witnessed to him and encouraged him to visit our church. A week later, we were passing out tracts in his neighborhood and one of the young men delivered one to Aeldo's house. He was not at home, but I spoke with his wife and she told me to come back and visit another night. That next week, I visited and spent almost three hours witnessing to them. They began to visit church and have rarely missed. I wanted so badly to see them saved, but have learned that "my" converts

are not necessarily His converts. I waited, witnessed and prayed and the first week of March he and his wife Suzineide trusted Christ. You never know when or where your little seeds of the gospel may take root and grow.



Special Prayer Requests

- SPIRITUAL GROWTH OF NEW CONVERTS
- BAPTISMS
- YOUTH SERVICES
- CONTINUED OPEN DOORS FOR WITNESS

From Her Perspective

Cynthia Dickens

Do you ever pray for snow? Probably, some of you are thinking, "Pray for snow? You've got to be kidding!" Although it might be hard to fathom, I've always been one of those people who likes snow. Joel recently said to me, "You're the only person I know who can pray for snow and get it!" I grinned and told him, "No, my mom can, too." :) There are some who think it's silly to pray for "little things" or perhaps that it's beneath God's notice to respond to such prayers. Recently, I've been reading a little book about prayer. As it should, it convicts me about my own prayer life; but it also has encouraged me regarding some simple attitudes about prayer that my mother instilled in me, as a child. I'm glad that Mama taught me to pray for snow. Praying for and about the little things is a basis for knowing that God cares about every aspect of my life. There is nothing too big OR too small for Him, and it is exciting every time He reminds me of that. He's given me snow, when I've asked; led me to lost keys, when I've been running around the house searching for them; kept Abigail from swallowing a thumbtack that I was sure was already in her little tummy; and allowed me the privilege of sitting across the table from a lady who reached both hands out to me and with pleading eyes said, "Help me, Cynthia. Help me accept Jesus as my Savior." All of these things are answers to prayer that my Lord heard and cared about. Because of Him, I could help that lady ask Jesus to be her Savior with the sweet assurance that God heard and answered her prayer, too. WHAT JOY!