

Home Visitation

Home visitation is very important to make new friend, encourage the weak and restore the lost.



In 2002 nine people were baptized in Thoed Thai block five. The woman holding the baby and her daughter (sitting on her right) are two of them. Her daughter got marriage to a Christian and a school teacher from refugee camp. The baby in her arm is her grandson. I have opportunity of visiting them a month ago. I have discovered that they did not go to Church for a long time. I don't ask the reason. I just encouraged them to be faithful to the Lord and return to the Church. I prayed for them and their family.

Later they return to the Church.



This man lost his leg twenty years ago when he served in MTA under former drug warlord Khun Sa. He lives alone on the mountain. In 2002 and 2003 he used to come to our Church.

When I visited him a month ago, he told me that he did not go to Church for about four years. I did not ask the reason why but I encouraged him to be faithful and to return to the Church.

Later he confesses, invites pastor to hold a prayer meeting at his home and he returns to the Church.



Ten days ago, I drove our truck for four hours up and down the mountains of Northern Thailand, Fang district, to visit migrant workers who came to work in Thailand from Myanmar. Upon seeing their homes, their clothes, their living, my heart sank. They lived in a small house built with plastic sheath. The roof was plastic, the wall was plastic and the door was plastic. There was only one bamboo bed and bamboo table in the house. There were more than two hundred migrant workers who came from Myanmar to find job and take refuge in Thailand. They were paid HK\$25 to 50 per day for their ten hours labor. They could not travel because they did not have proper travel document or Thai ID. Whenever they stepped out of the camp they were liable to be arrested.



This man came from Shan State of Myanmar to Northern Thailand two years ago. He came with his wife. He took half day off to meet with us on that day. He told me that he met me when I preached in the Shan State in the year 2000. He and his wife are Christians and still very faithful to Christ. He put the picture of the cross on his plastic door. There are only two Christian families among two hundred in the camp. He has no place to put his Bible on his bamboo table. Nevertheless he places his Bible under the roof just above his bed. (inset) We sang, we praised, we prayed and we worshiped together in his small plastic home. The tears in his eyes showed the joy he had in the Lord.

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