

Shell Mera, Ecuador  
February 5<sup>th</sup>, 1956

Dear Ones,

Your thoughts and mine have been much these days on five men who loved and served God, even unto death... one of those five was Nate. There is only Praise to God and Joy in my hear when I think how happy they are with the Lord. It is only for those of use left here that I grieve...yet what a Blessed Hope we have as believers in Christ.

YOU: My heart aches during these days for anyone who does not have this Blessed Hope...how can you possible live another day without the Peace that Passeth all Understanding – the Peace that comes only from knowing Christ as your personal Savior. I urge you to read the third chapter of St. John in your Bible and to accept Christ. Many times in the past month I have thought "If only I could see Nate just once more – if only for 15 minutes..." but I can't. Nor will you ever have a chance after death to take Christ as your Savior.... Don't wait another day. Heaven seems so much closer now and I long to be there... don't you?

THE FUTURE: If the Lord shall tarry, the children and I will carry on here in Shell Mera with the Keenans until we can turn our responsibilities over to another MAF pilot and his wife. Then we will go to Quito where the Lord has made a marvelous provision for us to work with Gospel Radio Station HCJB. The children will be able to attend the C&MA school for missionary children just ½ block from our home. Our address will be the same – Casilla 137, Quito, Ecuador, So. Am.

THE CHILDREN: Heaven is so real to them...it was Nate's favorite subject in family devotions. I remember one night several months ago. We were sitting in the living room and Nate was telling a Bible story, when all at once he started to cry. He cried so long that finally little Stevie asked, "Daddy, why are you crying?" Nate answered, "Because Stevie, the Lord has done so much for us and we have done so little for Him. There are so many who have never had a chance to accept Him as their Savior – even the Auca who live only 30 minutes by plane from our home.

OF INTEREST: The Auca story in the January 30<sup>th</sup> issue of LIFE. Abe Van der Puy, of HCJB, is here right now writing a book of the attempt of the 5 fellows to take the Gospel to the Auca Indians. He says the journals of the men give him material for 3 or 4 books, and inspire him to write...Remember the Atshuara Indians and the use of the loud speaker in the airplane to stop a killing? Soon, I'll try to send each of you a copy of the account that Nate had just written of the wonderful Gospel contact the Lord gave among the Atshuaras – of the landing on the airfield these Indians made.

The promises in God's word have quieted my heart during these days and your letters have done much to encourage me. Thank you so much.

Maranatha,  
Marj Saint

THE GREATEST HUMAN TRAGEDY IS NOT TO LAY DOWN ONE'S LIFE FOR CHRIST, BUT RATHER TO PERISH WITHOUT CHRIST. Is He your Savior?