



François Joseph At Work In Haiti



In 1978 we started the ministry of the Mapou Christian Orphanage in Haiti. Francius Joseph was a little boy and one of the original orphans. He grew up at Mapou and became a Christian at the Mapou Christian Church. When he graduated from High School we were able to send him to Port Au Prince Christian College and 4 years later he

graduated with honors. He then became the minister of the Roboten Christian Church in Gonaives and has served there ever since.

Francius has a Christian School that meets in the church building and here you see some of his school children and the bottom photo shows the school teachers with Francius.



We are proud and thankful for Francius Joseph, one of the fruits of our labors in Haiti who serves the Lord faithfully.



Immersion in 2009

3,754 have been immersed into Christ during 2009. White Fields world wide ministries now assists 310 native evangelists in 33 different nations. These evangelists, along with our American and Australian team members, report 3,754 souls immersed into Christ for the remission of sins in January thru April. It is a great victory and we give all praise to God. Thank God for His victory and for the souls won to Christ through the power of His gospel.



WHITE FIELDS



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June 1, 2009

The New Congregation In Santo Domingo



Acts 8:4 "Those who had been scattered preached the word wherever they went:" In the month of January 1972 I traveled to Haiti and had the blessed privilege of starting the work of the Christian Church in that nation. Francilus Aime was one of the first men whom we recruited to preach the Gospel in St. Marc, Haiti.

Twenty seven years ago a little baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Francilus Aime, the minister and wife in St. Marc , Haiti. They named the girl Lukencia. She has now grown to adulthood and has inherited the same soul-winner's heart that her Daddy has.

One year ago Lukencia moved from her home in Haiti to Santo Domingo to begin her own service for Christ. She has faithfully witnessed in her neighborhood and at work and has a long list of friends and work acquaintances with whom she has shared the gospel. She has not been able to find a Christian Church in her area and so about a year ago I challenged her to start a church in her house. She was willing but needed a Preacher to Preach the Word. So I decided to go and help her.

May 17th the big jet departed from Fayetteville, Arkansas, to take me to Santo Domingo where a little group Lukencia had recruited were waiting with a welcome greeting to the nation of the Dominican Republic. Lydia Abbott, Song Evangelist from Cicero, IN. joined me at the O'Hare airport and we continued the flight to Santo Domingo. After clearing customs and getting our baggage I suggested we go to a restaurant so we could eat and have a time of fellowship with our new friends from the Dominican Republic.

Lukencia Aime introduced us to Preacher Fortunn Perez whom Lukencia was suggesting to be the Minister of the church to be started in Santo Domingo. He appeared to be a humble man of God and we soon learned he was a Haitian Preacher from the Christian Churches in Haiti. So we felt "right at home" with this good man and with our life long friend Lukencia.

After the welcome at the airport and good meal the group took me to the Micro Hotel where I would live during our time in Santo Domingo. The Manager of the Hotel is a good Christian man and he gave me a wonderful welcome and we became good friends quickly.



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The manager of the hotel informed me that many Christians who come to Santo Domingo stay at his hotel because he does not allow drinking and does not allow other immoral things at his hotel. So Christians can live there in security and in peace.

On Wednesday we went visiting with Lukencia and with the Preacher. Lydia visited from house to house with the Preacher because she can speak Spanish. The Preacher speaks Creole so when they visited a Dominican home Lydia could speak to them and when they were Haitians the Preacher would speak. I visited with Lukencia who can speak both Spanish and Creole so I could speak with people

in either language with Lukencia serving as my interpreter.

After a very wonderful day of visiting we went to Lukencia's home at 7 p.m. for the evening meeting. The small little hut was soon completely filled with 14 men and women who were eager to hear God's word. The Preacher and Lukencia led the audience of Spanish speaking and Creole speaking people in spirited singing and prayer and then Lydia stood to sing to them in Spanish. The audience greatly appreciated Lydia's ministry in song.



Then I stood to preach God's word. Lukencia was my interpreter and she did an excellent job. When I extended the invitation 7 indicated they were immersed believers and wished to become charter members of the new congregation. Five people indicated they were willing to accept Christ and be immersed.



After the baptisms, we presented the baptismal certificate to our new brother in Christ.



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never knew what a delight it was to teach kids and answer their questions about the Bible. I know that I might never see those kids again but it is satisfying to know that I planted a seed in their little minds and I can only pray that someday that seed will grow. It was indeed uplifting and encouraging. After Reggie was done with the service inside ALL the people gathered around to see the baptism. People were outside crowding to see it as well as inside looking out the window.



Reggie climbed out of the window to get onto the platform that the pool was on and I can imagine he must have been holding his breath to see if anyone was willing to follow even though it was raining a little and not a very appealing thing to do right then. At last one young man followed out the window and told Reggie and the Preacher that he wanted and needed to be baptized. I couldn't see to film or take pictures because of all the people so I climbed out the window also and stood by the roof and got some pictures. Even though it was a lot of work to get that pool up and filled with water it was all worth our efforts when that one man was willing in front of everyone to follow Christ.

This is my closing letter of our trip to Santo Domingo. Our last service that we had on our last night went really well. There were more people than there had been the last few nights. It was a perfect night with no rain and not too hot. We were very glad for that. The only thing different this night was that there were both Creole and Spanish speaking people at the service. I had my first opportunity to interpret while Reggie preached the message. It was very difficult though because he preached and then Lukencia would interpret into Creole and then I would go next and interpret into Spanish. I can imagine how frustrating it could be to Reggie and even the people but we had to do it that way as there were both Dominicans and Haitians there that night. The little room was filled with people and then there were people outside crowding the doorway to hear what was being said. It was encouraging to see new faces and have that many people. I didn't do a perfect job interpreting by any means and I was frustrated because I wanted to do better but we must always be ready and willing to serve no matter what. It would have been a little easier if it were just Reggie preaching and me interpreting but at least I know that I am able to do it if I am ever needed. It gives me something to work on and I do like doing it so I'm grateful for the opportunity. I had many opportunities to interpret and translate while in the Dominican but this was the first time I had the opportunity to interpret a sermon. Thank God for His help and thank God for Reggie who really uplifted and encouraged me. We were not able to do any baptisms that night because again there was no water in that part of town. This was indeed discouraging and sad but there was nothing we could do about it. It was especially sad because the men who wanted to be Christians now wanted to be baptized. We will hope and have faith that they will be able to get water and do the baptisms this coming Sunday. After the service was over we sat around and talked and visited for a while and then came time to say our goodbyes and walk back to the hotel. We tried to get a taxi but it was too difficult so Reggie and I and the three girls headed back on foot. When we reached our hotel we visited a long while with the girls and then we had to say goodbye because Reggie and I had to get up and leave for the airport at 5:30am. It was so sad to leave but I am so glad to have made these friendships and I hope in the near future to return to Santo Domingo. Please continue to pray for the new church and that the Lord will provide a bigger place for them to meet in.

In His service, Lydia Abbott



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get tired of his company or his loving words and uplifting spirit towards me and all around him. He is such a wonderful man and God has used him in so many mighty ways. My only regret is that I did not get to know him earlier on in my life.

I have used my Spanish a LOT here and although they speak Spanish it is a little hard to understand them as they speak differently than in Mexico. I have a fine time speaking to them as they say I speak almost too correctly...ha.. but I am the one who has a little difficulty understanding every word they say. But, so far it has not hindered me in any way and I always end up understanding them. I

have been able to put my interpreting and translating skills to the test. Although it is frustrating when I don't know a specific word or something I have learned to be a little more fearless when Reggie or someone asks me to interpret something. I am not perfect by any means but with each opportunity I find that I have a more peaceful spirit about doing it.

We have been very frustrated with all the rain here. In the day time it is not so rainy but once evening comes it has rained almost every night or at least sprinkled. Last night we had the little pool that we put up for the baptisms and last night we put it to use. The men were a little hesitant to get baptized even though they had accepted Jesus a few days ago and told us they wanted to be baptized. But, when it came time they were in a way backing out at least for that night because of the rain and different things. It was raining a little so we all had to cram into that small apartment of Lukencia's for the meeting. There were a lot of people and those who could not fit inside were outside sitting in chairs listening or sitting on the walls or ladders outside trying to peak in the window or door and listen.

Before the service started there were so many kids that gathered inside so I told them I was going to go outside so more people could fit into the apartment. I was playing with them and asking them questions and we were having a good time. Lukencia and I decided that after I sang for the opening of the service that I would go back outside with the children and teach them something from the Bible. I sang at the door way so that the people could hear me inside as well as outside. I sang two songs in Spanish with my music player. I then took the kids a little way from the house (even though it was raining lightly) so that we would not disturb the sermon and praying. I had about 20 kids to talk to. We talked about everything from the beginning when God made the world all the way to Jesus dying and what baptism meant. They were all very curious about the pool of water so I explained about being baptized. They were so interested in all that I told them and I was very impressed at how well they listened and asked me questions. They did not even know that God created the world in 6 days. That was a fun thing to tell them. They were confused a lot because some of them are Catholic and they had heard really weird twists from the Bible. I tried to set them straight and they seemed to be understanding so that was good. I was surprised how easy it was to talk to them and listen and understand their questions. They even asked me about Satan and how and why he got kicked out of heaven and if he was still an Angel. It just goes to show that you always need to be ready for questions. I was grateful that I could answer them but I am going to do some more studying so I am even better prepared especially for when I talk to the adults.

Oh yes, some of the moms were listening and asking questions too. I didn't know what to think at first because I thought they didn't like me or would want to stop me from telling their kids about God. I was wrong because even they were interested in knowing more about the Bible and were also asking questions. I



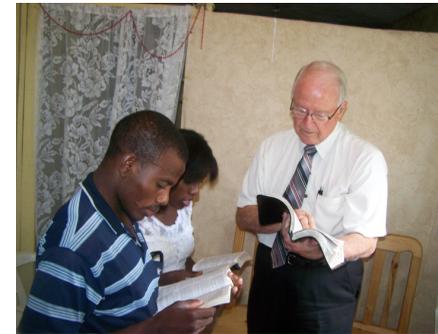
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I announced that we would erect the portable pool that I had brought on the plane and that we would try and be prepared for baptism by the next night.

Thursday we were fully occupied erecting the portable pool and getting the water into it.

When the crowd gathered Thursday evening 20 people crowded into the house and many more stood in the street and listened on the outside. When I extended the invitation only one man responded. I was so sad about the others who had promised the night before. Their excuse was that they had no clothes to change into and that as it was raining they were afraid they would catch

cold going home in wet clothes. So we baptized the one man and rejoiced with the Angels over this one soul who repented.

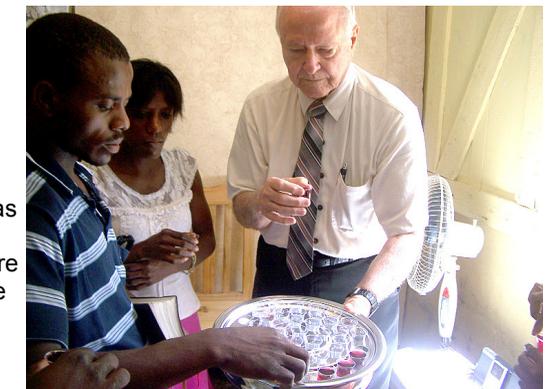


Again on Friday there was visitation and then it poured rain all Friday evening. Only two persons braved the pouring rain to come to the little house. We had a 2 hour Bible study with these two. They had been greatly influenced by Pentecostal teaching and all their questions were about the Baptism of the Holy Spirit and speaking in tongues. We were able to successfully answer their questions by teaching them out of Acts 2 and I Cor 14.

On Sunday May 24th we held the first official worship service of the newly organized FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH OF SANTO DOMINGO. We had secured a book and began writing the History of the church and on the first page we invited those immersed believers to sign who wish to become the CHARTER MEMBERS OF THE CONGREGATION. 8 signed on this first day.

After this we observed the Lord's supper (We had brought a new communion set on the airplane so we were able to serve the emblems). Everyone entered into the worship very reverently as we observed the supper and we taught them from the Bible to do this faithfully every Lord's Day.

One very sad note is this; Because the water supply was cut it was impossible to erect the portable pool for the baptisms of the other men who accepted Christ as Savior. With heavy hearts we were forced to announce that as soon as the water was restored we would baptize the other converts. Pray that this will happen quickly. We were told that last year the city cut off the water and the people did without for 3 months.



Lydia Abbott Reports From Santo Domingo



LYDIA ABBOTT IS A SONG EVANGELIST AND SPANISH SPEAKING MISSIONARY FROM CICERO, IN WHO SERVES WITH WHITE FIELDS.

We arrived here in the Dominican Republic on Tuesday early evening. It is EXTREMELY hot and HUMID! I thought India was bad but I am thinking this is worse. First of all I want to say that God is doing great things through people here and He is so good! We finished our first gospel meeting earlier this evening and we had a wonderful response to the message that Preacher Reggie Thomas gave. We had to walk about 2 miles to the little tiny apartment of Lukencia (27 years old) who came from Haiti to start a church. Her father is a well known preacher in Haiti and he trained her well because she is on fire for God and is not afraid or ashamed to speak the word of God wherever she goes even when people say terrible things to

her.

A few days ago someone told her to her face that he wanted to kill her. That same man called me Blondie as we passed by this morning after I spent the night at her apartment. As we walked on after he was saying those things to me she told me that he was the man who said that terrible thing to her. She is not scared though because she has such a strong faith that God will protect her. She found a preacher who started a Christian church about 6 hours from here and he is willing to move here with his wife and be the preacher of this new church that we are trying to start. It was pouring down rain when we walked to Lukencia's apartment from the hotel and although she and the pastor walked with Reggie and I trying to keep the umbrella from getting us wet I still felt pretty drenched once we got there and my hair was soaked. When you come to these places to do mission work you more than likely have to give up a little of your femininity as far as make-up and hair goes :). There were 16 people crammed into her tiny apartment and yet everyone was so very content to be there as were Reggie and I. Reggie and I listened to them sing a couple of songs some of which we knew ourselves only in English. They were singing in French or Creole. After they were finished Lukencia and the Haitian preacher introduced Reggie and I. I sang two songs in Spanish as probably a gallon of sweat dripped off of my face and Reggie then preached. Even though the noises and rain from outside were incredibly loud and people were talking, yelling and playing really loud music, the people inside that tiny place were giving their complete attention to the message being preached by Reggie and interpreted by Lukencia into Creole/French.

They do understand Spanish as well but their first language is Creole since they have migrated here from the other side of the island which is Haiti. So, needless to say they could understand my Spanish songs that I sang thank the Lord. I just sat back and watched their faces as they were fully focused on Reggie and what he was saying or the different actions he would do to illustrate the point of the message. I was indeed impressed because even I was having difficulty hearing and staying focused with all that was going on outside. We had to leave the window open because it was so humid and hot so we needed some kind of air to filter through the tiny room we were all huddled in. Five out of the fifteen people accepted Jesus and wanted to be baptized. The others had already taken that



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step and were very supportive to the new believers as they made that step of faith.

Reggie is staying at a small hotel about two miles from Lukencia's house which is also the meeting place for the church until God provides a bigger building. I started off planning on staying with Lukencia in her tiny apartment where I did stay last night. I will spare you the details of the living quarters where she lives but unfortunately I am ashamed to say that I am unable to continue staying with her as I was on the verge of sickness from heat and exhausted from not being able to sleep last night because of heat and various things that I won't and do not care to share at this time. I did not want to have to tell her and her room mate that I couldn't bare to stay in her little one room apartment the rest of our days here. Without telling me, Reggie explained to her that I was going to move to the hotel where he was staying. I didn't even tell Reggie how awful it was but he told me the moment he saw me when Lukencia and I walked to the hotel this morning he knew that I needed to move to the hotel. He later told me that he made the decision for me to come to the hotel the remainder of our stay for my health's sake. If he would not have made that call then I would have not said anything to her and would have tried my hardest to keep staying with her. Although it was a terrible night and not a fun experience I am very grateful I did in fact experience it. I think it was God's way of reminding me that even in the worst situations and when I feel so alone and afraid I need to rely and have complete comfort in Him. I do feel so ashamed that I felt so much in despair but it did allow me to draw even closer to God and feel His presence. I am telling you this story so you will truly be grateful and be reminded of the wonderful way we live and not take for granted everything God has lovingly bestowed upon us. I thank God for these times because when I am back home in my comfortable house with my comfortable room, bed, air conditioning, nice clean lighted bathroom without rats and creepy crawly things, I am constantly reminded to thank the Lord for all the blessings no matter how tiny they may be. I thank God that my bathroom has a floor, a ceiling, LIGHTS, shower and running water. Some people when they read this or when I tell them of how grateful I am for everything they tell me that I should expect that because the United States of America is a wonderful place to live. Although I agree with that it does



not change the fact that we ought to be grateful for our living situations and surroundings. It is so easy to find a way and reason NOT to have to thank God for the most normal and expected things in life. But it IS indeed important to give God the glory and praise for everything throughout the day as well as throughout our lives.

I am sure of one thing and that is I will be so very sad to have to leave this place and these people that I have come to love and have great respect for. As always I enjoy every minute with my Dear Grandpa Reggie and am so thankful that he invited me to go with him on this adventure. I don't think I could ever

