

2012 Indian Mission Church Plant Budget: \$15,000

india

REVOLUTIONARY LIFE INTERNATIONAL



Darlene praying with a Christian Indian woman for the salvation of her children.

## This is India

When we arrived in Chennai we were once again greeted by our beloved and boisterous brother, India. This nation is like no other. The traffic screams both ways, the hospitality is beyond almost any other we've ever tasted (they are neck to neck with Indonesia on this point), and the food is as delicious and potent as the colors. It is wonderfully new and the smells, the sounds, the sights, all slam into you like a freight train. Somewhere along the buckled sidewalks, as you're trying to yank free from a beggars clasp and a horn beeps, not one, but eight times, warning you to move, that's when you realize... this is India.

**India has more unreached people groups than any other nation.** Hinduism is the main religion and is in everything. Islam makes a large percentage as well, followed by Christianity, but with over a billion people, that majority of lost people represents a number larger than is comfortable to think about. **Even in the south, where the Church is planted, the list of completely unreached people groups is overwhelming and evident.** It is

not rare to see a massive group of people walk by, barefooted, as they make pilgrimage over streets littered with feces, passing cows chewing on the straw houses of the lower caste. In some places the higher caste will not even share the community well with the lower caste. It is the most blatant way of saying, "I'd rather you die than share water with you." It's pure, concentrated hate oozing like yellow puss from deep rooted religious lies. **It is also said that slavery is larger here in India than anywhere else.** After a little secret research, I believe it. From what we've gathered, most of these slaves are forced to work to pay down small debts, but are charged for room, board, food... everything. The result? The debt grows rather than shrinks. Money rules here, so much that even the idols are painted with gold coins pouring from their palms. If you are rich, laws do not apply. Corruption is everywhere, so much in fact that as I write this, there is another man fasting, much like Ghandi, in order to urge the government to pass new corruption laws. Pray he succeeds.

**But, in the midst of this, there is a rare beauty. India is the most hospitable place (along with Indonesia) we've ever been.**

Now, I'm not talking about Tourist India. I'm talking in the homes, at the tables, sitting crossed legged with a cup of Chai over a banana leaf, India. The believers we've met are so authentic that it took us a while to get over wondering what they secretly wanted. **People here are spiritual, with a huge giving heart to visitors. Our friends in the south eat, drink, and breath reaching their nation for Christ.** They work tirelessly to expand the Kingdom of God and take care of those who can not care for themselves. The pastors we know visit homes continuously, caring for the precious ones the Lord has given them to lead. It is beautiful. Two groups that particularly impress me are the young single men of the church and the ladies. If we are ever in need of help they are but a vodaphone call away. Once, when our friend Kaley was visiting us, a man scared her (without knowing he did - long story). We made a call and one of the guys, who has not been saved as long as the others, showed

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Taking the Love, Hope, and Faith of Jesus Christ to the suffering and unreached world.

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# "All things are possible to him that believes!" - Jesus (Mark 9:23)

up in a blink. The passion to protect was inspiring. Another time, after preaching at 1:00am, I (Dustan) was very sick. Our good friend Stanley took me to the hospital and refused to let me pay a dime. The point: this nation still has, as Caedmon's Call said, *the spark of the divine, there behind the lies that drag you down.* **More than ever we believe in India, and everyday we spend on these streets, searching for the location of our Mission Church plant, we believe in it more. We believe there are thousands of young Indian missionaries waiting to be confronted with the call, who will take the Gospel to the ends of their nation and beyond.** We believe that God loves and wants to move greatly amongst the Hindus and Muslims of this country. We believe, that as this culture changes, as it is everyday, an army of Christ like followers who love God and others more than self can help steer the nation towards Jesus.

With every ounce of who I am I KNOW the answer is the Gospel. **The key is to make disciples who make disciples, to raise up pure hearted, true, Indian men and women of God, to go into the cities and villages as Kings and Priest of our Lord, ushering in the Love, Hope, and Faith of Jesus Christ.** It is possible! All things are possible to those who believe! Besides, God wants this more than we do. It is HIS idea! It shall happen in the name of Jesus! **Our goal is to plant a church, in a city, that will raise up Indian missionaries.** We will make it operate in a modern style, yet focus on teaching Love, Hope, and Faith passionately. **Our goal is to place a faith filled Indian Pastor to shepherd the congregation, while we focus on the recruitment and training of future Indian missionaries. This is our aim world-wide! More laborers for the ripe harvest!**

Never once have we lied to you, our partners. Never once have we inflated number or stretched the truth. Over the past four years Darlene and I have taken VERY little pay from this ministry, pouring all of our resources into travel, ministry, production, and the preaching of the Gospel. So now, with no shame and a clear conscience, I can say to you that we need your help over the next few years. **India is our first focus, but afterwards we wish to plant mission churches in Ghana, West Africa, perhaps Thailand or Indonesia, and the USA.** It is the first steps to making Revolutionary Life a missions movement that sees thousands sent into the mission field and millions saved.

**Will you take a moment right now, bow your head, close your eyes, and ask the Lord if He would have you give to Revolutionary Life financially?** Will you commit to monthly giving over the next one or two years? Will you give a one time gift? No amount is too small. Many ones equal much. Perhaps the Lord is speaking to you about going on the mission field yourself? Will you go? Will you answer the call? Will you? **What is the price of a soul? What about a thousand?**

Here in Sivakasi, Tamil Nadu, three times daily the electricity goes off. Every few days the running water here stops, and we have to tell the owner to buy MORE water for the empty reservoir. The streets are dusty, more than you just pictured, and each time we cross the streets we thank God for another victory. **It is another world; one we love, and tomorrow we will crawl from our bed yet again,**



A young lady listening as Dustan preaches on Abiding in the Lord's Presence.

**take a cold bucket bath, fall to our knees on our rice mat, and ask the Lord to make us able to preach the Gospel throughout the day.** This is the life we have chosen; it is the life of a missionary apostle, and there is nothing better. Is it hard sometimes? Yes. We miss family and hamburgers. We look to the day we can have a home to come back to after our mission travels. We long to start a family, and we will, but each time we lay our hands on another sick person and see them recover or share the Gospel with another unreached soul, each time we see that hint of belief sparkle in their hopeful eyes, or hear the voices of our Indian family praising their Lord, we forget for a moment. At that moment there is nothing but the love of God flowing from our fingertips and tongue, and everything seems small in comparison. It's like we feel Heaven's Royal Eyes lock onto our location and pause, smiling, thrilled, pleased, and that is what we truly live for.

**We would not be here without you. You enable us. You send us. You pray for us. So from the bottom of our hearts we thank you. Thank you for caring so dearly for Darlene and I, Revolutionary Life, and the Unreached World. Thank you for loving the Lord with all you are. You inspire us. And thank you for believing that we CAN reach this world for Christ.**



Dustan praying with a young man after a service in Chennai, India.

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