

testimony of salvation &

Gale's Testimony of Salvation

I grew up in the state of Washington, only having been to a few churches as a boy. I never learned about the Bible nor the One who died on the cross. I remember seeing the crucifix and didn't know who died on the cross. I thought it must have been somebody good. That's all the "religion" I had as a boy growing up.

While in the Air Force stationed at Yokota Air Base Japan, at the age of nineteen, I was on dorm guard duty from 8:00 P.M. to 8:00 A.M. On February 21, 1986 around 9:30 P.M., I was presented the gospel by way of the "Romans Road". When the man was telling me the gospel, it all came together and made sense. That night I trusted Jesus Christ as my Savior.

Chrisann's Testimony of Salvation

As a young child, I began attending Sunday School with my father. As early as six years old, I had a desire to be saved and even asked Christ into my heart. Through the years, I continued to attend church with my father. When I was eleven years old, I sat down to read a tract. It confronted me with the fact that I was a sinner (something I had never considered when I asked Christ into my heart at age six). I realized my need for a Savior to remove my sins. At that time, I truly understood and became a child of God. A year or so later, my mother and stepfather were saved and began attending an independent Baptist church.

Testimony of Gale's Calling

In my last year of the military while stationed at Dover Delaware, I heard about Northeast Baptist School of Theology in Exton, PA an Independent, Fundamental, Baptist ,Bible Institute. I started college at NEBST during the fall of 1987. God spoke to my heart about becoming a missionary while reading Psalm chapter nine.

During my senior year at college, I had the privilege of helping out a missionary to Zaire, Africa, renamed the Democratic Republic of the Congo, by driving him to meetings in our area. While this missionary told of stories in Zaire, my heart was burning for the land of Zaire. This missionary helped me out by sending me tickets through the mail. I then prepared for a six- week trip to Zaire in the summer of 1991. A few weeks prior to going to Zaire, I was in devotions and came across Acts 9:6, "*And he trembling and astonished said, Lord, what wilt thou have me to do? And the Lord said unto him, Arise, and go into the city, and it will be told thee what thou must do.*" After reading this, the Lord impressed upon my heart that when I got to Zaire, He would tell me if He wanted me to be a missionary to the people of Zaire.

While in Zaire, God reminded me of Acts 9:6. He gave me assurance and sent the peace that passes all understanding to my heart which was searching for the will of God. These people were given to me.

A few weeks prior to my leaving for Zaire, I had made contact with a single lady missionary on deputation. We started our relationship by writing one another and talking on the phone. I then went to Zaire and returned. While at the missionary candidate school, Chrisann, the single missionary lady, came to visit me for the first time. We continued in our relationship and married on December 14, 1991, at Faith Baptist Church. We then raised half of our support, and by November of 1992, we were ready to go on a seven- month mission trip. We spent seven months in the interior jungles of Zaire, learned some of the language, got some experience, and returned with a better idea of what we needed to do.