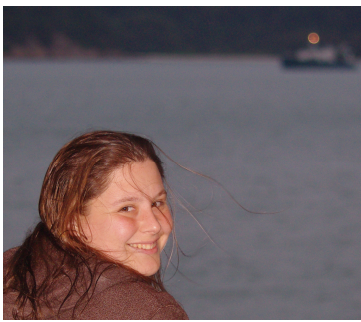


Only God...

March 2010



My Lovely Wife, God's precious gift to me ...

Isaiah 52:7

那報佳音、傳平安、報好信、傳救恩的、對錫安說、你的神作王

Isaiah 52:7

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

CRAIG AND DEBORAH GRABER
4A, 2/F WA SHAN TSUEN, MIDDLE SECTION,
SHEUNG SHUI, NEW TERRITORIES,
HONG KONG SAR

Beautiful Feet Ministries

You know Deborah and I have been here nearly 4 years now. It is truly an amazing thing to work next to the creator of everything. Deborah and I can do nothing on our own, It's only God, He works through us, and all we can say is WOW! We see God work every day when we cross the border with a load of precious Bibles, for our brothers and sisters in China. It is still a battle for us, and always will be until that Angel takes Satan, and binds him in chains, and throws him in the pit for 1000 years. (Rev 20:1-3) I am looking forward to that day, and all the things that follow.

But in our every day work, we see God do miracles to get His precious Word into China. Sometimes though, we get caught. I have always wondered about that. Why the Almighty, The Omniscient, The Omnipresent, The Lord of All, would not allow us to carry His precious Word in. But as I have learned, this year, there are some things that may take precedence over me making it in with my backpack full of Bibles. You see, every day we pray for the salvation, of the immigration, and customs officials, that we are about to see face to face. One lesson I have learned in my walk with Christ, is that if you pray for something, be prepared to be part of the answer.

Well, this story starts with 2 of the meanest, angriest, bitterest customs agents I have had the pleasure of doing business with. I do not know either of their names, because their badges only have numbers. But my personal association with these two started something like this. Every trip into China, they would point me out of the crowd, come over and get me, and confiscate ALL my Bibles. They always asked questions like how much money do you make doing this? (Of course the answer is always the same, NOTHING.) I explain that we are doing this because we love the Chinese people, and we want the them to know the Truth. Which was either responded to with a scowl, or howls of laughter. Well, one day one of them decided to be nice to

me, and let me keep 3 BIBLES! He seemed kind of proud of the fact that he had the power to control the number of Bibles I got to keep. Well, every Bible is a miracle, so I obviously took them. I let his assistant empty my backpack. (This particular backpack that I was wearing holds 72 of the small Bibles.) For some reason, his assistant left about 30 Bibles in my backpack and I thought, "COOL, Thanks LORD". So I put my backpack back on, collected my receipt, and went back to the customs agent to retrieve my passport (they keep it so you wont run off). As he turned to give me my passport, he was kind of smiling. As he looked at me, his smile slowly

changed to a bright red angry face. It looked a bit like a big red balloon filled with steam. He immediately started to scream at me in Mandarin, (complete with his finger in my face). He was screaming so fast I could only get every other word, they were not very nice words. He started beating my backpack, and screaming 3, ONLY 3, ONLY 3. I was not sure why he was screaming at me because it was his assistant that emptied my pack. All of his coworkers were staring at me, and him, wondering

what was going to happen next. (Me too, actually). Well, he took the 3 Bibles that he was keeping for me, and pushed them over the counter, they fell on the floor. Then he took the receipt that I needed, and wadded it up, and threw it at me like he was a pitcher for the Chicago Cubs. It hit me right in the chest. Then he tossed my passport at me and he turned 180 degrees, and crossed his arms standing there with his back to me. (That is one of the worst insults you can do to someone in China. It means that you are nothing, now go away.) Well I gathered my things, (and senses), and out of my mouth came in Chinese, Thank you, Jesus loves you, see you tomorrow. (Not really sure why I said this, but it came out in better Chinese than I can actually speak.) One or two of his coworkers looked like they wanted to giggle, but they held back. It was an intense moment.

Well needless to say, every time I crossed the border, and my friend was working,

John 6:44-47

John 6:44 No one can come to me unless the Father who sent me draws him. And I will raise him up on the last day.

John 6:45 It is written in the Prophets, 'And they will all be taught by God.' Everyone who has heard and learned from the Father comes to me--

John 6:46 not that anyone has seen the Father except he who is from God; he has seen the Father.

John 6:47 Truly, truly, I say to you, whoever believes has eternal life.

Only God ...

he was very happy to relieve me of ALL my Bibles. He would not let me keep one. He would not even let me get to the scanner most of the time. He would just come over to where I was in line, and put his hand on my shoulder, and say Passport please? Then he would crack a rather evil smile, and take all of my Bibles. We kept praying for the Customs folks, like we do every day before a trip. For the first time I started to grow weary of running into my "friend".

I started dreading going in when I knew he was working. The Devil was winning. I prayed for the Lord to change me, change my heart, that I would see what He was doing.

Pretty soon, I started to realize that we are probably the only witness to the folks that work in Chinese Customs. They for sure are not going to get it anywhere else. Then, one day as I was reading my Bible, I got to this;

"Ephesians 6:20 ... for which I am an ambassador in chains, that I may declare it boldly, as I ought to speak." I realized I am an ambassador for Christ, and what's more, I don't even have to speak in most cases. Just the fact that the customs agents see my fuzzy face every day is WITNESS enough. Well I started to look forward to my confrontations with my special customs "friend". I never missed an opportunity to say to him in Chinese, **"Thank You, Jesus Loves You, See Ya Tomorrow!"**



Objects of Worship "gods" in China, and Hong Kong. To understand this relationship better, please read "The Two Babylon's."

You could see in his face that he was dreading our meetings now, and what's more, his coworkers were watching our meetings intently. As I found out later *very intently*.

Well, this has been going on for nearly a year. Every once in a while in the last few months, I would notice my customs "friend" would see me coming, and he would either turn his head, or he would get up and go to the back of the office, where he couldn't see me, and I would be able to enter China with my precious cargo. I thought that is very strange behavior. What are you doing LORD?

The answer came just 2 weeks ago. Once again I was passing through customs, and I saw my customs "friend". Although, he looked different, kind of sad. Of course he stopped me, and said Steven, please surrender your passport. (We are on a first name basis now. At least he is with me. Cantonese folks find it difficult to say Craig., so I use Steven, my middle name). I handed him my passport, and then went to the side where they empty your suitcase of everything that they do not want to enter China, (Bibles of course). And there standing was the other mean, and angry customs agent. Although, this time he did not look either mean or angry.

He had a tear in his eye, and he had a gentle smile on his face. For lack of anything to say, I said to him in Mandarin "Shang Ti" 上帝. (It means GOD) He smiled even more and repeated "Shang Ti" 上帝. Then I said to him in the best Mandarin I could muster "Jesus is in my heart". Again he smiled a little more, with tears running down his cheeks, he repeated, "Jesus is in my heart too." "耶稣 是在我心中."



Well, of course by now, tears were running down my cheeks. I am still emptying my bag of Bibles, but this time they stopped me and let me keep about half of my Bibles.

All of the customs officials were watching. They actually stopped watching what was pouring into China, to watch the 2 of

God is Working ...

us. We must have been a sight. My regular customs "friend" looked like he lost his best friend. I actually think he did.

Isn't God amazing? My only witness to this man was the fact that he sees my fuzzy face every day, and I get to tell him Jesus loves him, and see you tomorrow.

1 Corinthians 3:7 So neither he who plants nor he who waters is anything, but only God who gives the growth.

Several days ago, as I was going into China, I saw my new friend, and he comes up to me and says in English, hello Steven. You know I must continue to do my job, and I said of course, but now you also know that I must continue to do mine. He said, of course. As they were emptying my suitcase he never stopped smiling that smile that only Jesus can give you. He let me keep half of the Bibles that were in my suitcase. Praise The LORD!

PLEASE KEEP PRAYING FOR THE CUSTOMS AGENTS IN CHINA, IT IS WORKING.

God is Working MORE ...

One Sunday several months ago, we were walking to the train that takes us to Church, and a young lady came up to us and said ARE YOU CHRISTIANS?!? Deborah and I looked at each other rather surprised that someone has actually spoken English to us, and we replied yes we are. Are you too? And she said yes!

Just then her Father and Mother came along, and we had a marvelous conversation. It turns out that there are a few Cantonese Christians in our neighborhood. We have been praying for God to plug us in somewhere as we are not really getting fed at our local

English church. It's 80 Minutes by train, for maybe 20 minutes of worship in song, 10 minutes of announcements, and a 15

minute message. We go because God tells us not to forsake the assembly of the Saints. We are blessed to have CBC DVDS! THANK YOU!

Anyway as it turns out our new friends like music, and speak a little Cantonese, a little Mandarin, and a little English. So we asked them to translate some of their Cantonese worship songs, and we have started to meet every Wednesday evening. It is wonderful to have met people who love Jesus, and are willing to worship God with us.

We live in a VERY Chinese neighborhood, and

we are usually referred to as "foreign devils" 洋鬼子.

Our meetings usually start with prayer "Korean Style" (That is everyone at once prays in their own language, and it's over when you hear the last amen") We learned it from one of our Korean co-workers.

Then we start with a small open discussion of a Psalm, we are taking them in order, and most are able to understand English. Of course we have Mandarin and Cantonese Bibles as well, and generally someone can translate. Then we start our worship time.

I can feel the Joy of the LORD in every note, but I am afraid if anyone happened to walk by our house, they would wonder what in the world is happening up there. Some sing in English, some in Cantonese, some in Mandarin, and sometimes they just don't fit together.

We know that we have finally been accepted by our neighbors because when we start to sing, they come join in. Chinese folks will just walk into your house if they consider you part of the family. They come in their pajama's, and they are adults. They are also not believers, so please pray for them.

God is definitely doing something here with our little worship group. Please pray that God would use it to get us plugged into the rest of the neighborhood. And that he would keep it growing in the right direction, for His Glory.

Changchunli Church



SHANDONG – The Chinese government shut down Changchunli Church gatherings and is attempting to demolish their church building. Even though Changchunli Church is a legally registered, government-sanctioned church, government officials, working together with government-sanctioned religious organizations, the China Christian Council (CCC) and the Three Self Patriotic Movement (TSPM,) made agreements with real estate developers to take over the church land for financial profit.



Recently, more than 100 police officers forced the congregation to leave the church and worship in front of the church building. Hundreds of police officers occupied all of the buildings around the church, and they harassed and threatened the Christians. Hundreds of Christians moved into the church building to guard it day and night.

Our Address in Hong Kong:

You may send packages or letters to ;

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Please send cards and donations to ;

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Praise Him ...

For HE is coming soon ...

God is continuing to provide all that we need on a day to day basis!

Our Garden is growing and providing us with both enjoyment, and herbs, and veggies.

Our new house comes with its own exercise package, as it is 1.50 miles from work.

Look UP, for your redemption draws near!

Prayer Requests ...

For our Chinese brothers and sisters who are suffering for the name of Jesus ...

Health things for both Deborah and I ...

That the multi-lingual neighborhood worship time we started in our house will honor God, and bless all who attend.

For continued growth at LCI with new long term co-workers.

For new "storage facilities" in China as LCI grows.

That my knee surgery date would get bumped up. (Closer), or God would provide another way for the surgery to be accomplished.

That the Lord would continue to increase the numbers of Bibles going into China.

For the Peace of Jerusalem!