

Bird Seed

The mission newsletter of Robin McCoy

Philippians 3:20 But our home is in Heaven and we eagerly await a Savior from there, the Lord Jesus Christ

Leaving home to go home

After boarding our flight in Detroit, that would take us to Tokyo, we waited about an hour to take off, then our pilot announced we would have to debark the plane and wait for another plane to be readied for us because there was an electrical problem on our plane (better to find out before take off!!). We had to wait for the switching of luggage, food, passengers, etc. While waiting the 3 hours before we boarded again, I met a Japanese woman named Naomi, she was my seat neighbor on the plane. She lives in Detroit and was going home to visit her family in Japan. We began to talk and I found that she was also Christian. She told me a beautiful story of how a missionary led her to Christ, and so she had a very special place in her heart for missionaries. I'm always in awe of each story I hear of how the Holy Spirit works through the lives of the people. During the flight, Naomi and I got to know each other better and later exchanged emails. Since we were so delayed, when we got to Tokyo, there were no more flights leaving from there to go to Bangkok, so we, who were going on to Bangkok, were rerouted to Osaka and then on to Bangkok. On this flight I met a woman (Nee) and her son (Pop) from Thailand. The son could speak well, the mother could speak some. He asked me why I was going to Bangkok and I told him. The mother replied, "Missionary teacher" then she put her hand over her heart and smiled at me. Her son told me that a missionary had come to their village and shared love and very good words with them. So, I talked and shared with both of them during our flight. It was a great 6 hours to Bangkok. After a total of 30 hours, I arrived in Bangkok. I

give thanks for the safe flight and for the opportunities of visiting and sharing with people such as Naomi, Nee and Pop.

My first week of classes after returning from my furlough in the states was a wonderful week of reunion and witness! During 3 of my 5 teaching days I either had the opportunity to bring up Christianity...or for students to ask me questions about Christianity. In my Level 3 conversation class on Friday night, I had 4 new students and one former student. The former student (Nat) and I were talking before class. It was fun to get to see and visit with her again. She asked me if I was going back home for Christmas this year and I told her no, I was staying with her and my other students this year. She said, "You don't want to be home for Christmas?" I told her I wanted so much to be home for Christmas, but that I also wanted to be here with my students and my church family. She asked me if Christmas was the same here (Bangkok) as in America and I told her it was nothing like Christmas at home. She asked me to explain Christmas at home to her, so I painted a picture from my heart. Tears welled up in her eyes and she said, "I would love to know what that is like." I told her I would love for her to know and feel it too. Then we walked into our room for class. I had the students introduce and talk about themselves. Then it was time to ask and find out about (me) teacher. One of the students asked me if I was a Christian. I showed them the cross around my neck (one my sister Gail gave to me; thanks Sis) and said I was. Then the new students and Nat began asking me questions about Christianity. They wanted to know more about church, Christmas, Saints, Heaven, Easter, "Jesus dying and coming back to life" and about Jesus coming back again to the Earth. The questions were coming as fast as I could get each one answered. Three fourths of my conversation class was Christian conversation. I didn't even get to my planned materials and of course that was great with me!!! After class, Nat came to me again and said, "You greatly impressed my heart tonight when you talked to me about Christmas and when you talked to us about Christian." "I want to know and feel what you do and, I wish I go to America for Christmas sometime so I can know too." I told her I would love for her to come home with me sometime and learn, know and feel Christmas. So, I said a prayer with her, for her to get to go to America for Christmas some day and also for Jesus to come into

her heart so she could know Him and feel His love in her heart. With tears once again in her eyes, she hugged me, thanked me and went home. I prayerfully look forward to many more classes such as the ones this week throughout this term. Please keep Nat in your prayers as she seeks the Savior.

We had our annual Thanksgiving party, sponsored by Lutheran Hour ministries (Journey Into Light), on Saturday. It was a wonderful celebration of Thai Christians gathered together to worship, give thanks and praise, fellowship with each other, have a dinner and share in the many blessings God has given to them (us). There were around 200 in attendance from the Bangkok area. How wonderful it was to be with so many Thai Christians in one room. Please pray that this number would greatly increase for our next year's celebration

I want to take this opportunity to give thanks to God for everyone who made my visit home so great, for all of the help I received through fundraising, pastoral leadership, a great place to live for my full stay home, for a wonderful new computer, storage for my car and things, secretarial help, the many, many great meals, help with sewing projects, fun outings, gifts, words of encouragement, prayers and the wonderful love of family and many great friends! Thanks to my wonderful monthly/yearly supporters too! All thanks and glory to God for all of these blessings.

To help support me, please send your check to:

LCMS World Missions

1333 S. Kirkwood Road

St. Louis, Missouri 63122-7295

Please write "support Robin McCoy" in the memo part of the check

For correspondence : bangkokbirdie@gmail.com

CGM Center

LCMS World Missions

34/51-53 Soi 14 Chaengwattana

Chaengwattana Road

Toong Song Hong Laksi
Bangkok 10210 Thailand

In His Grace,
(Birdie)

Robin