



The Hines Family

Missionaries to Québec

Home Church:
Bible Baptist Church – Pensacola, FL
Pastor, Dr. Peter S. Ruckman

Support & Mailing Address:
Bible Baptist Missions, Inc.
PO Box 17615
Pensacola, FL 32522

jdaahines@hotmail.com

October-November 2014

Dear prayer partners,

I'm sure any minister can understand what I mean when I say that the ministry is often "bitter-sweet." You may have heard the joke about "mixed emotions." "Mixed emotions" are what you feel when you find out that your mother-in-law drove your brand new Cadillac off a steep cliff. You're elated and grieved all at the same time. With no contradiction and the blessing of the Holy Spirit, the Apostle Paul could say that he had joy in God and yet carried with him at the same time a great heaviness and continual sorrow in his heart. (Rom.5:11, 9:1,2) Any missionary, preacher, evangelist faces this same thing.

While out door-knocking I had the privilege of leading two people to the Lord: Francois and Laurence. It took several visits but they did accept Jesus Christ as their Saviour. Sadly it seems all they wanted was "fire insurance." They haven't come to church even once and they live just a block away. That's disappointing but I am convinced of their sincerity in trusting the Lord. I believe I will see them in Heaven one day at the very least. Also their door has always been open to me, which is unusual for around here. I can always go back and talk to them some more. Thank the Lord for an open door. "Withal praying also for us, that God would open unto us a door of utterance, to speak the mystery of Christ, for which I am also in bonds." Colossians 4:3

We've had what is for us an impressive number of visitors recently. Every Sunday for five weeks in a row we had visitors. It's such a blessing to have new people come out. I wish I could tell you that they've come back and that they are still with us but the truth is, most visitors come once, twice on a rare occasion, and then we never see them again. Some friends of ours go to a Pentecostal church. They love us and really enjoy the depth in the Bible that they get from fellowshiping with us. Why don't visitors stay when they come? I think something they told us one time really sums it up: "We're in a church of 400 people. We just want to hide. We want to go to church and not be noticed." My guess is they're not the only ones. It's a battle I face, but our small group has a great attitude in spite of the disappointment and frustration of trying to see this church grow. Thank God for them.

Even though good news may be mixed with disappointment, frustration or let-downs, the Lord is too good for me to get discouraged.

Chick Publications sent us 10,000 "Creator or Liar" tracts (in French of course). We have another shipment of 10,000 French "The Only Hope." To a missionary... *...that's gold!!*

I've had to buy tracts (at a higher price than I'd like to pay!) for too long. Recently some of the French titles that I've been buying locally were discontinued. I contacted the man that made the tracts, and he granted me full rights to print as many as I want myself! What a blessing that is! A dear brother in the

States is willing to work with me to print them, but he may need some technical help. If anybody out there knows any contacts for printing and getting some technical help, I'd sure appreciate it.

Another great blessing was having help to get out the tracts that the Lord has so graciously provided. Shawn Geley came to visit from Ontario in November. He came for the express purpose of helping me hand out as many tracts as we could get out while he was here! What a blessing! Shawn is a "die-hard." If any man love God, the same is known of him (1 Cor.8:3). Shawn's love for the Lord shines through his eagerness to serve. He was a real encouragement to me and the church. Once again mixing the bitter with the sweet, one rainy day, Shawn, myself and another brother went out, undeterred, in the pouring rain and put tracts into mail-boxes. Shawn slipped on a flight of stairs and dislocated his shoulder. He was "out of commission" for the next three days. Agonizing in pain, he went on and on about how upset he was that he couldn't continue getting the tracts out. He was more upset about that than he was concerned with the pain in his shoulder. I call that a "trooper"!! In the end, we did manage to get out 5,000 tracts into homes all around the area in the two weeks he was with us. Praise the Lord for that.

Taking the bitter with the sweet, I'd still have to conclude my prayer letter with Ps.63:3: Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise so good!

Yours for the souls in Québec,

The Hines Family

The Hines Family