

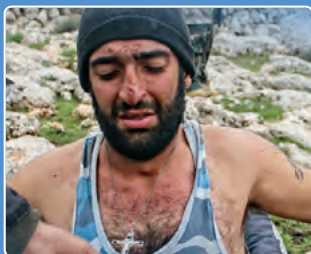


FAR REACHING  
MINISTRIES



# JESUS IN THE MIDST

WHEN YOU HAVE DONE

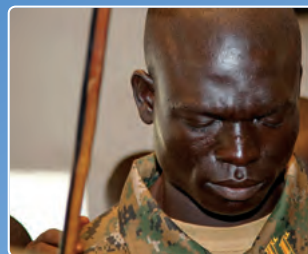


ALL YOU CAN, STAND

JESUS IN THE MIDST



WHAT OUR OWN  
GOVERNMENT HAS NOT



BEEN ABLE TO DO, YOU  
HAVE ACCOMPLISHED



# Jesus in the Midst

The following testimony is from the underground believers in the Middle East, who we are supporting. They have chosen to stay and face a high probability of death just to be able to share God's love with Muslim, like Osama.

سلام لَكُمْ باسم الرب يسوع المسيح  
(Peace to you in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.)



Jesus in the midst

*My name is Osama, I am the son of a Muslim Sheikk. For most of my life, I was a fanatical Muslim. When I heard the message of Salvation through Jesus Christ, I forever changed. My conversion would cost me dearly, as it sent shock waves through my family and the entire Muslim community.*

*I was brutally beaten and called an infidel for accepting Christ as my Savior. My persecutors told me that if I denied Jesus, I would be set free from the torture and no longer ostracized. I could not deny the One who promised never to deny me. The men holding me prisoner were so angry by my reply that they shot me at point-blank range. It was a miracle that I was not killed, but just badly wounded. Shortly afterwards, I was able to escape from the men who were sent to kill me.*

*Three days later, I was again at death's door. I was with three of my friends when we found ourselves surrounded. There was no way to escape and I was sure that this would be the day we met Jesus Christ face-to-face.*

*As the enemy closed in, a military officer, who we did not know, entered the house in which we were hiding. He told us to come with him to his car and he promised to drive us to a safe area. With no other options, we followed him. The roads he chose was extremely dangerous and it seemed impossible that we would get*

*out alive, but somehow, we were able to drive out of the enemy's territory without being stopped.*

*The military officer drove us to a military base and let us out of his car. To avoid being shot, we immediately called the military and gave them our location. The base commander asked my friend, "How many people are with you?" He replied, "We are four." The commander readjusted the scope he was looking through and said, "From here, I see your whole number is five." My friend, confused, recounted us before saying, "Sir, we are four. We are not five." Again, the commander insisted, "I see a fifth man standing at your side." We were in awe as we realized that the fifth person in our group was Jesus! Jesus had come as a military officer to deliver us from the enemy. Not only did He deliver us, but we knew He was still with us, watching over us. Though unseen to our eyes, He was seen by the base commander. I now truly understand what it means when Jesus says, "I will never leave you nor forsake you." It was He who*



Tested by fire

*delivered us from sure death.*

*I am telling my story with the underground church in military. We are elated to know that Jesus has not forgotten us. This war does not show any signs of stopping; however, Jesus' love is seen and felt all around us.*

*Thank you, dear sisters and brothers, for praying with us. We love you in Jesus' name.*

الرب يباركك  
(God bless you)

Osama

# WHAT OUR OWN **GOVERNMENT** HAS NOT BEEN ABLE TO DO, YOU HAVE ACCOMPLISHED

In the last year alone, Far Reaching Ministries (FRM) has flown eight metric tons of medical supplies into the



FRM delivering medical supplies

Nuba Mountains. This has brought relief to the people suffering under the attacks of the Islamic Government of northern Sudan. This region is no stranger to war, as it

has had 26 ½ years of brutal combat in the last 28 years. Currently, we have 75 chaplains serving faithfully in frontline combat units in the Nuba Mountains.

During the refresher course at the chaplains' compound, the commanding general of the Nuba forces came to our base without any warning. He had come to thank us for all we have done for his people. He said to me, "Wes, your medical supplies touched



Uncompromising standards

279,975 patients last year and you will never know how many lives you have saved. What our own government has not been able to do, you have accomplished. You enabled us to control numerous serious cases, especially war-related injuries and trauma.

Without this assistance, it could have been a real disaster to all of our people, both civilians and soldiers. The medications we received have been distributed all over. This liberated both, military units and civilian areas."

He then went on to tell us, "Where our men are fighting, they are four hours from the nearest medical facility. Many of our men die from their wounds before we can get them to a hospital. Therefore, our most critical need is two mobile surgical units." These are tents and mobile-aid stations. He asked if it were possible for us to meet this need. I assured the general that we will do all we can to meet this request. He then asked if FRM would increase the number of men we would accept, both officers and enlisted men. He requested that they be trained at the

chaplains' base because they have played such a critical role in their fight for freedom.



Four miles from medical help!

When FRM first went to the Nuba Mountains, it was almost one hundred percent Islamic. The book of Isaiah, chapter 18, talks about the people of Sudan which are the ancient people of Cush. Isaiah 18:3 says, "All you people of the world, you who live on the earth, when a banner is raised on the mountains, you will see it, and when a trumpet sounds, you will hear it." And in Isaiah 18:7 it says, "At that time gifts will be brought to the Lord Almighty from a people tall and smooth-skinned, from a people feared far and wide, an aggressive nation of strange speech, whose land is divided by the rivers..." This is the people of Sudan. We have been told by several military officers that there have been mass conversions to Christ and, now, Christians are starting to outnumber Muslims. It's strange to think that these chaplains have played a part in this prophecy. You see, a banner is being raised in the Nuba Mountains and praise is coming from a people who are turning to the Lord their God.

As this newsletter was being written, we had a flight in route with another metric ton of medical supplies to the Nuba Mountains. The gifts of medical supplies have been crucial in showing God's love in a very tangible way.

With each life that is saved, the people are aware that it has been the Christians who have shown God's love and compassion. Please join with us in providing these surgical tents. Cost for purchase and shipment is about \$50,000 each. For all of you who have partnered with us, you have become a part of fulfilling Scripture.

Wes Bentley





Standing for some will mean wearing the robes of martyrs

## WHEN YOU HAVE DONE ALL YOU CAN, STAND

Far Reaching Ministries (FRM) is responding to the Lord's call to help the persecuted believers globally. For security reasons, I am unable to disclose to you the two new countries where we will be working. I can only emphasize we will be operating in countries that offer danger beyond what most can imagine – countries where Christians are targeted by Islamic extremists.

I was traveling through Europe a couple of years ago to meet a friend and missionary who I had worked with many years ago. She is European and had been involved in smuggling Bibles into closed countries. This woman and her husband have become dear friends of mine and co-laborers in ministry. She traveled on teams with me to many countries, showing the Jesus film and preaching the Gospel. While she is small in stature, what caught my attention was that she out-worked every man on our team, including six foot five former athletes. Through our mutual love for reaching the lost, we have kept in touch all these years.

Once, while I was traveling overseas, going from prison to prison, I came down with a severe cold. Every time I swallowed, it felt as though I was chewing on glass. The pain became so severe that I went out into the dead of winter looking for throat lozenges. I searched for two hours, but found nothing and returned in a worse condition. I ended up having to fly to Europe to stay with my friend and her husband, where they nursed me back to health. It was during this time that I found out her husband really loved American peanut butter. In the country where they lived, it was not available. I had a friend who worked for a food bank and generously allowed me to take whatever I needed for ministry.

They always had thousands of jars of peanut butter. They had so much that they could not use it all, so I filled up three boxes with 70 pounds of peanut butter each, and delivered it to him on my next trip overseas. Needless to say, we became good friends!

While visiting a while back, we spoke of supporting missionaries in Asian countries, but then the Middle East exploded with ISIS and the persecution of Christians. The Lord clearly spoke to me that we were to get involved in helping our Christian brothers in the Middle East. My missionary friend would contact me from time-to-time about different projects that we might co-labor in. I told her that I had not forgotten about our conversations,

but that I was just busy with what was going on in the Middle East and Sudan.

When I returned from my last trip to Sudan, I had a virus that was incubating in my body—hepatitis A. Over the years, I have had malaria 30 times, typhoid fever five times, food poisoning a couple times, but for me, this was a first. If you are unfamiliar with hepatitis A, it comes from fecal matter that contaminates your food or water supply.

While hepatitis A is not really deadly, it is like being hit by a train! I was in bed for three weeks and dropped 16 pounds in 16 days. My eyes and skin turned completely yellow. I had to be taken to get IV fluids twice, because I could not even keep water down. It was a total of eight weeks before I began to feel anything that resembled normal. I was only able to spend one full day in the office during this time.

“REFINED AS GOLD...”

The Lord used this illness to speak to my heart. I read through Dietrich Bonhoeffer's book and the Scriptures. I felt as though I was just too weak to fight. The scripture that kept coming to my mind was Ephesians 6:13, "...when you have done all you can, stand." I meditated on this for weeks, wondering what the Lord was trying to say to me and what He was requiring.

Then, Ray and Vicki Bentley from Maranatha Chapel called about doing something to help the persecuted believers in the Middle East. One Friday afternoon, I returned Ray's call and I asked if he wanted me to come to Maranatha on Sunday and share the need of the persecuted church for about seven minutes. Ray quickly accepted.

When I arrived at the church, it was all I could do to get up and share for even seven minutes at each service.



Then, as Ray taught and finished the service, I would go lay down in my car, only to return to man the tables as people came to give toward this work. Between the three services, I was on the stage for 21 minutes and spent about 45 minutes after the services at the tables—a total of one hour and six minutes. The next day, I was forced to spend the entire day resting from sheer fatigue. Yet, for that one hour and six minutes, we raised \$93,000 to send in aid for the persecuted church. All I could do was manage the one hour and six minutes of standing, but the Lord moved and the Body of Christ came through in a spectacular way.

A week later, I was up at 4 a.m. praying, when the Lord spoke to me and told me to call my missionary friend from Europe. I told her what God had done for the Middle Eastern believers and how the Lord was teaching me to stand. She shared with me about two new countries they were operating in, but how they had no resources to help the underground pastors. The persecution these pastors are facing is extreme. One of the countries has about 200 men serving in the underground church, the other she was unsure of the number. All are working covertly, because if found out, they would be tortured and killed. All these men are struggling because they work regular jobs that pay so

little and they pastor in their spare time.

My missionary friend told me about one European Christian brother who had been active in these countries for years. He had contacted her just that week and asked about the American who offered to help a couple years ago, wondering if I would help in this critical situation. She told him, "When the time is right, I believe the Lord will have Wes call me." My friend said, with a smile I could hear, "And, here you are!" I asked how much it would cost to support these men and she said that for \$200 a month these pastors can serve full-time. I took a moment to send up a prayer to the Lord and His response was, "The gates of hell will not prevail". So I replied that we would take them all. Even though I was not able to make it to the office, the Lord was still directing.

Ghost Operations at FRM is expanding as we are taking on more pastors in closed countries. We are working with a network of devoted believers that have counted the cost and accepted the ever-present risk of being captured and martyred. Recently, we found out that three of the underground believers, who we were supposed to be receiving information on to support, were caught by ISIS and killed before we could help them. While our brothers and sisters have been crucified, beheaded and raped, it has been difficult for me to see the lack of concern from many churches in the U.S. Many have done nothing to help, as we have watched on TV for over two years the persecution of believers in Islamic nations. How will we ever explain to the Lord on the Day of Judgment our lack of concern? I have no idea.

My point is, if you feel beat up, tired from the trials of life and feel as if you have nothing else to give, just ask the Lord for the next step. It is through obedience that we become more than conquerors through Jesus Christ, the Author and Finisher of our faith. You see, by just standing during this time of illness the Lord opened up two new fronts against the enemy. We are on the offensive to destroy the kingdom of hell in men's hearts.

Along with the \$93,000 from the Body of Christ at Maranatha Chapel, we, with our generous donors, have raised over a half million dollars to aid our Christian family in the Middle East.

Wes Bentley



# GHOST OPERATIONS: SHROUDED IN SHADOWS



Terror from extreme Islamist groups is mounting in the Middle East and this persecution has taken a deadly toll on Christians. We have begun operations in two new countries. If these underground pastors are discovered, they will be tortured and killed. We must protect their identities and keep their locations secret. We are taking on the responsibility of supporting over 500 pastors who are in extreme danger and are risking all to serve Christ. These pastors are serving in countries heavily oppressed by fanatical Muslims.

Partnering with us, you will become an integral part of a network of believers who are serving the persecuted church. This operation is being conducted under our Ghost Operations, thus we can give you very little detail. What these pastors need is financial support and faithful prayer to be able to do God's work. This need is imminent and critical; it is our prayer that we, as the Body of Christ, will make a very real and lasting impact in a very dark part of the world.

To be a vital part of joining these pastors who are serving in the most dangerous areas of the world, please indicate **"UNDERGROUND PASTORS"** on the enclosed card, along with your donation or monthly gift. You will then receive a Persecuted Pastor dossier, informing you of what country your pastor is operating in and a basic overview of his work. Understand that much of his personal information must be shrouded in shadows to protect his life. It cost approximately \$200 a month to fully support one of these pastors, but you can participate at \$50 per month or any other amount you can afford.

## NUBA MOUNTAIN MEDICAL RELIEF

Last year, nearly 300,000 patients were treated as a result of the eight metric tons of medical supplies that we delivered to the Nuba Mountains:

Although we cannot stop the suffering that impacts millions of lives across the globe, Far Reaching Ministries (FRM) has been called to take God's love right into Satan's fiercest strongholds. In the face of this adversity, last year nearly 300,000 patients were treated as a result of medical supplies that we delivered to the Nuba Mountains. One of the major generals of the Nubian Forces Army, personally came to our compound in South Sudan to thank FRM and said, "What our government was not able to accomplish, you have done. You have come from the furthest corners of Sudan to help us. You will never know the lives you have saved." He has asked FRM for continued provision of medical supplies and for two mobile-surgical units. When the men are wounded, many do not survive because the nearest hospital is four hours away. To respond to this important need, please notate **"NUBA MT. RELIEF"** on the enclosed gift card with your contribution.



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