



NO GREATER JOY

Vol. 4 No. 1

The Church At Cane Creek, 1000 Pearl Rd., Pleasantville, TN 37147

January 98

Return of the Volleyball Bawler

As I sat on the sidelines of the volleyball court, I observed a good example of child training. A young mother of three children was playing ball when she saw her eighteen-month-old daughter being steered toward the court by a small child about five years old. They were coming from across the grounds where the children had been playing. The little one was not crying, but all her body language indicated she had been in distress. When she got within hollering range the five-year-old began to explain that the little one had fallen on the ground. When the eighteen-month-old became aware that her mother was now focused on her, she began to cry in earnest. At this point I started taking mental notes. Would the mother train her child to be independent and tough, or would she train her to be a crybaby and a whiner?

As the mother stopped playing and showed some concern, the child increased the volume of her crying. When the mother hollered to her that it was alright, that she should return to her playing, the cry then became desperate and defiant. The demand in the little voice was quite evident. It was not an "I'm hurt and in pain." It was a "You better pay attention to me, or I'll make you wish you had."

Watching this all-too-familiar proceeding, they had my full attention. Would the little girl control her mother? Would guilt move the mother to inappropriate action? The child was no longer hurting. She didn't need medical attention. She did not cry until she saw her mother looking at her. Her crying increased as a means of enforcing her desire for attention. People were now

looking on. How are mothers supposed to act in a situation like this? "What do they expect me to do?" The question a mother should be asking is, "What is best for my child?"

This mother has developed some wisdom from her previous children, so, as she left the court, she pulled a switch from a tree. The little girl, seeing her mother's response, suddenly diminished her crying. By the time the mother got to the child she had stopped crying altogether. Mother made one token swat at the child and then spoke a word of exhortation, which included, "Stop crying and go back to playing." The swat hardly made contact and did not invoke further crying. Quite the contrary, the little girl immediately dried it up and turned to play.

Now you may be impressed with this level of control. Many of you would be glad to have as much control as this mother. But I want you to know that this is only half training. While this mother was training her daughter to stop crying, she was also training her to commence crying and wait for a rebuke—only then would she stop crying. If you could end every whining/crying spell with a quick rebuke and a token swat, you would feel successful. But what if you trained her so that when she fell down or when there was a potential for being distraught, the child just got up, dusted herself off, and continued to play? Wouldn't that be much better?

Remember the rule of child training: Never reward the child's undesirable behavior and the behavior ceases to be desirable to the child. Children repeat actions that give some measure of reward. The reward need not come every

time. One time out of ten is enough for a child to keep trying. That mother is either not consistent, or her responses are not sufficiently negative. The child would stop her demanding wail and her stumbling, pitiful presentation to mother if it were always without reward.

Back to our illustration. When the mother stopped playing and approached the child with kindly rebuke and a token swatting, the child did, in a small measure, get her way. She may have hoped for more, and may occasionally get more, but that little attention is sufficient to keep her whining and keep her returning for the ten seconds of attention.

You may feel sympathy for the child and say, "Well the poor child obviously needs attention; the mother should give it to her." Yes, children need much attention, but should they be allowed to demand it with a whine or a pretended hurt? If you allow such to be the occasion for affection, you are perverting something wholesome. You are reinforcing negative behavior. Those of us who have been parents for a while and have successfully raised kids are not impressed with children's self-pity. They will get the attention they need, but not on such warped terms.

How could the mother entirely eliminate this negative behavior? Do not give the child any of what she wants. Tell her to stop crying, "Now!", and without making sympathetic eye contact, go to her and switch her on the leg (one lick) so that it hurts, and as you turn away, over your shoulder say, "Stop crying and go play." Don't give her any of what she wants, and make sure that

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Many parents have expressed concern over Barbie-like dolls. Other mothers defend Barbie by pointing out that they enjoyed the dolls without any harm. "It didn't hurt me," is the usual reply. I wonder, Mama, if indeed it didn't hurt you. Do you sometimes have a strange, sexually compelling thought life? I have talked to many women who confess the struggle they have with lustful daydreams, imagining themselves to be sexy, beautiful dolls (a most appropriate word in this case). Yet they confess to not functioning well with their own husbands. What is the root of their problem? What caused make-believe to be more satisfying than the real world? Could it be they were trained from a small child to play make-believe (daydream) when they were given a sexy little doll to dress and undress?

Many would argue that Barbie-type dolls are not sexy, but the real world says something else. It is very common in men's prisons and military barracks to

Barbie Dolls or Baby Dolls?

By Debi Pearl



find Barbie dolls in various stages of undress sitting in prominent places. It is a kind of hands-on pornography which they seem to find very gratifying. Did you know that some of Barbie Dolls' biggest fans are middle age men?

Somehow, parents are badly

deceived, and their children are the victims. Think about it, mother. Would you invite a 20-year-old,

over endowed model to come into your daughter's room to be admired for her body and dress? Would you allow your daughter to help her dress? Strange to even write something like that, yet that's what Barbie represents.

It is a healthy and natural instinct for little girls to love babies and to imagine themselves in the role of loving mother. Role-playing is real preparation for the future, but there is absolutely no similarity between playing baby dolls and playing Barbie dolls. They are two different kinds of dolls with two different purposes. What are you training your little girl to be? When and how will she finally realize the dreams stimulated by Barbie? Would Jesus give a Barbie doll to a little girl? You have been warned. ☺

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We had this CD and tape professionally produced, so we are requesting a higher donation that we normally do for tapes that we produce.

Return of the Volleyball Bawler

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what you do give her will be unpleasant. When she is convinced that you will no longer reward her demands, she will cease demanding. There is a time to give attention and a time to withhold attention. Give the child attention when you want to reinforce behavior, and withhold attention when the behavior is negative. If you must respond in a corrective manner to negative behavior, make sure that there is no reward in it for either of you. Get tough Mama. Ask, "What is best for my child?" And then ask God to give you the courage to do it. ☺

Movers or Shakers?

By Michael Pearl

Many need a community, a church, a sanctuary, a new start, a place to save their marriage or their children.

American Christians are in the midst of a cultural shift. We see it everywhere, the letters we receive, those we meet when we are doing seminars, periodicals, magazines, and books. It is a movement that has by no means peaked. Before it is over, most Christians will have gone the way of corruption. But a minority, which will still number in the hundreds of thousands, will get out of the destructive vortex. It reminds me of the westward movement in wagon trains. Everything is left behind and all is risked for the sake of a fresh start, a new world.

Without any help from us, several families have looked us up and moved into our community. Out of the sixteen families that now make up the Church, only five are indigenous. Twelve families, including our own, are transplants. We are from Memphis, Louisiana, Florida, Colorado, North Carolina, Alabama, Wisconsin, Ohio, North Dakota, some singles from Mississippi, New Mexico, Texas, and my memory fails me. We are all escapees, fleeing the world and its influences. We each brought our own unique problems and blessings.

Migrating to create Christian communities is an inevitable trend as Christians continue to scream, "Stop the world, I want to get off." But I warn you, the romance eventually goes out of everything except a good marriage. We recently lost two families. They found that their needs were not being met. We failed to live up to their expectations. I think some others are disappointed. The magic never happened. Eventually, they will move on, again looking for someplace where they are not. Have you heard about the man who, out of a desire to escape his past, added a new room to his house so he could have a sanctuary not contaminated with the past? To keep it from being corrupted, he allowed no

outside influence, no magazines or electronic media, and no visitors. On the day of its completion he hurriedly closed

himself in, whereupon he found himself in a museum of his own life. He soon discovered it to be generally of a lower quality than the world he had shut out. How far do you have to travel to become someone else? What State is the state of contentment? Where is that community with people not made of flesh? Where can you find a group of young people who never grow up to question everything? New homes don't make new families.

Many communities such as ours have sprung up all over the country—back to basics folks. Some have goats, chickens, cows; a few try plowing with horses. Not far from us is a community of 150, all living on one farm in two houses. They are seeking to recover something they feel is lost. I am sure it will get stepped on before they find it.

My wife recently talked with a leader of a church/community movement, and he told her that they are turning people away. He said, "I send them places where I don't agree with all the doctrine; we just cannot contain them." This past week a man told me how he tried to join another community in Ohio, but they sent him away. "We have enough already," he was told. Weekly, families drift through who are looking for the "recovered church." I tell them, "You won't find it here; we are the Church of Laodicean—lukewarm." The entire spectrum runs from those hoping to survive the Great Tribulation to those hoping to survive the greater tribulation of marital relationships. If they are saved they will never see the Great Tribulation. If they are married they must learn to endure unto the end. For those who are hoping that a community of believers will deliver them, the rapture is their only hope on both accounts.

By phone, by letter, when we go out speaking, many times I hear, "We are looking for families of like mind; where we live we are not understood." In most cases they have a valid concern. They are correct in their rejection of the culture they live in. But, is the answer

found in building a retreat with others of like mind? Obviously we feel it is a valid option, for we as a family have somewhat taken that course.

I have gone to large churches in major cities and met small fellowships, communities even, of believers who have taken steps to isolate themselves and sanctify their environment. They have picked their friends carefully. They homeschool, teach their children the Biblical approach to marriage, and have family worship. They are a church inside of a church. They usually view the larger church, with its age segregation and youth activities, as a threat to their sanctification. Many are turning to house churches. The cream is leaving structured Christianity and starting over again.

But I am seeing a general failure of the Christian community to achieve the hoped for goals. How many families must one search through to find ten who would be ideal examples to your children? I don't mean selecting them from a magazine cover or from a stage at a family-life convention. If, from a hundred thousand families, ten such were carefully selected, would they also select you? Would you be content to live in a community of families just like your own, where all the women respond to their husbands just as you do, where all men have the same patience and discipline as you, where all the children are just as creative and spiritually minded as your own?

The families who have moved here all have unrealized needs they hope the church will supply. When a family leaves their church looking for a better one, I often wonder how much the church they left behind is going to miss their ministry. When you get any fifteen families together with the accompanying sixty-five kids, you have a whole spectrum of problems. What is the church? Is it an exclusive club of selected families for support purposes, or is it all of those whom Christ has added to His body? Who decides who is in the church, men or God? If the ideal club existed, who would want to join it—those who had no needs and much to offer, or those who

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There are now over 170,000 To Train Up A

Child in print, with distribution rates continuing to increase. Our follow-up book, No Greater Joy Volume One, is rapidly gaining. Most of our books are shipped in packages of eight or more. Many people give away books like they were gospel tracks. We have steady customers that order box after box. Grandmothers are big on giving books away. Many write to us and share the joys of their ministry. Some people, who cannot afford to give books away, resell them. Do you know of those who would profit from such a gift? Invest in someone's children, in a family's future.

Movers or Shakers?

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are desperate and hoping to stop their dangerous slide? Would you turn away from the desperate, or would you flee from them and regroup in a purged and selected group? How long will it last? Will you appoint a committee to screen new applicants? How long will it be before you feel the need to flee from them, or they from you? I am not suggesting that you stay where your family is suffering at the hands of the world, but have you considered doing something about it, starting in your own home?

The Church is in retreat. It is backing up, withdrawing its troops and hoping to salvage that which remains, but its small reserves are dwindling. The love of many is waxing cold. Blame and accusations are thrown around everywhere. Everything is too big, too fast, too impersonal. Where did America go? The big impersonal cities have eaten the communities. Any magazine with a peaceful, idyllic scene is an instant hit. People pay a high price for dreams. For many, the only sanity left is in their imaginations. The "tie that binds" is no longer family; it is unwelcomed economic responsibilities and worldly associations.

There needs to be a change, but there are so many weak and wounded Christians with the bless-me mentality. They are looking for a church, or a man, or a community to minister to their needs. Looking to the church for your family's spiritual health is like watching organized sports to get your exercise.

No church or community can reclaim your family, restore your marriage, or assure your children of godliness. The father is the spiritual head, not the single source, but the leading member in religious instruction and example. Life begins in the home, not the church. You can't move into holiness, or join holiness, or associate yourself with holiness. If holiness is not in your soul in the worst of circumstances, it will surely fade when times are ideal. The hardest place to be an overcomer is where there is little to overcome except that which is

Looking to the church for your family's spiritual health is like watching organized sports to get your exercise.

within.

In conclusion, if your family is going downhill, and you've not been able to turn it around, I can understand your desperation. Many families have found it a great help to move away from the fast pace, to get out of debt, to turn back to a simpler way of life, to devote more time to family, worship, and ministry. Others have tried to make such a move and found that they took all their problems into their new life style. God changes men's hearts, not their houses. He starts on the inside, where we start on the outside. While we are blaming the influence of others, God is waiting on us to bear the right influence to others. The power of the gospel is not limited. If you are not experiencing the gift of new life where you are, moving won't help.

It is the take-charge attitude that

will make a difference. Don't run from your neighbors. You may need to disentwine your families, but then change them with the power of the gospel. Don't spend all your time teaching your children how to dodge the world. Teach them how to change it with the love of God and a King James Bible. In these last days before the close of this age, we don't need to retreat in order to survive, but rather advance in order to save. We

are in the flesh, but we do not war after the flesh. We are in the world, but not of it. God took us out of the world so He could send us back into it with a message and an example. If, in fear of the world, you spend your time criticizing it, you are as much a victim as those who love it. Stop being merely a complainer and become more than a conqueror through him that loved us. As long as you are in this body of flesh, you will never be able to move away from the world, so turn around and shake it with the gospel. Whether you are a mover or not, at least be a shaker. ☺

Subscription
to this news-
letter is free
upon re-
quest.

We recently received this fax from Laos. It was not addressed to anyone and it was not signed. I will have to ask T.J. Slayman about it next time I talk to him. T.J. is a young man from our Church who is in Laos studying Lao. It is illegal to assemble as a Christian in Laos. No missionaries are allowed in the country. See if you can decipher this one.

Greetings, Here is some news and facts and materials for Strong's #4336. You know where.

First, I'm studying. My Lao is still improving regularly. I'm reading the Lao 1121 somewhat and comprehend 25% reading it alone, and 70% reading it along side the English. I'm going to keep at it full time until I "attain enlightenment."

Second, I've been attending the new 1577 here in town. It's really being done right. The youth need help badly.

Thirdly, My dear Thai brother's business is really doing well. I think this is the big door I've been waiting to open. He just got his official business license recently. I'll be his employee soon. I'll be teaching English to his staff every day and also train them in other stuff. He has about a dozen young men working for him, of whom 3/4 have

been 3824 already. They stay real busy.

Fourth, They just finished translating and printing a little Our Daily Bread book. It seems really well done. I'm proud of them. I'll be learning a lot about computers. I've already been learning to type in Lao. It's not nearly as difficult as I expected.

Fifth, The gangs are really gearing up for x-mas. Last year it was super-profitable in reaching out, and they are going to make hay while the sun shines. People who are interested in a foreign language are always interested in a foreign culture and holiday, so...

Sixth, Three folks from YWAM are here and wanting to stay, so my Thai pal is trying to help them. I will be teaching them basic Lao language. It will be good for them and for me. I've heard that you don't really learn a language until you teach it, so... By the way I'm

an advanced student now.

Seventh, A YWAM team will be going to Xieng Khuang province in Jan. and want me to go along for bilingual stuff. They're going for 4336 business according to Mk. 3:27 and 2 Cor. 10:4. As long as no lit. is involved, I'm game. I reckon we'll try to spend a week on the trail if we're permitted.

That's all. Today I heard the Buht went up again to 47 to the dollar. I don't see any end in sight. Unbelievable.

Mom--next time you send any info my way, please send me your hp and waist measurements. I'm going to send Lao skirt to match your silver belt. Send Mary's too. Please send them in inches and centimeters. They are very distinguishable, and will gain you better service and conversation openings if you go to a Thai restaurant in Nashville. They are best worn with a white blouse.

Skywalker 10:2

...and Raymond begat Jubal, and Jubal was a mighty trapper in his day.

By Debi Pearl

About one year ago I stopped over at Jubal's house to pick up something. Being in my usual hurry, I hardly noticed his conversation to me, until about half way to the car I caught the words trapping, skinning out, and real soft hides. It got my attention, because at the time he was only 7 or 8 years old. "Oh, have you and your daddy been trapping?" "Naw, just me, and sometimes I let Beulah," he said, looking over at his tiny feminine sister. Sometimes I can't control my eyebrows. I could feel the pull of skin as they rose up in wonder. As he was speaking he seemed very distracted with a tiny piece of something he was diligently rubbing between his thumb and index finger.

With his constant chatter, made harder to understand with the missing teeth, his wiggling around, and the activity with his hands, I was having a hard time getting all the story straight.

Trying not to appear unbelieving, I asked an intelligent question, "Are you doing the skinning, or are you helping your dad?" He looked at me with blank shock, "Do you think my dad would help me skin them?" That didn't make sense either, so I asked, "How many skins have you tanned, and are you going to sell them?" He stopped his incessant rubbing and looked skyward as he mentally counted his stock of furs, "I guess 6, counting this last one I'm working on, but you can't sell them cause there's not a market for them, but I might put them together and make something nice or just give them away." Now he had me, busy or not I was going to see what this young man was working on, so I said, "Well, why don't you take me to see your hides, Jube; they sound very interesting." When I saw the look

of appreciation on his small face, I knew I had said the right thing. Then he held out his hand, offering me the tiny object he had been rubbing. "Sure is soft, and pliable fur, and it's tougher than rabbit," he explained as I examined the small piece of fur, complete with the four tiny extensions representing the legs. Horror is not the right word, but somehow words desert me as I try to remember how I felt when realization hit me. As if stuck in slow motion, I could feel a mounting tremor starting at my feet as I tried to shove the fresh hid back into his hands. "What, was all I could utter." He had me fair and square. I think he knew the impact he had made, but he suppressed his grin as he said, "Mouse, ain't it fine?"

I learned my lesson, don't stop to talk to strangers or little boys. ☺

July 17, 1995

New Book

I'm here! We took a small plane, 5 seater, single prop, turbo, for 35 minutes inland. We flew past the highest mountain in P.N.G., snow covered, Mount Wilhelm. Then we landed on a small grass airstrip where about 150 natives were waiting. They loaded up our backpacks, put the food in their bilams, and we started up the mountains. And climbed up and up and up until I was sure we must have passed the moon and sun too. The villagers were



1112 pages - paperback

peeking through the brush and climbing trees to see us. The girls would run their hands up and down my arms and feel my hair. I said to them, "Mi narapela kain meri, eh?" ("I'm a different kind of girl, eh?"), and they all busted out laughing. I was indeed another kind of girl than they had ever seen. The children hang back and stare with big eyes. We met a lapun meri (old woman) who screeched and crooned with toothless delight at our arrival. Another old man went off into an enraptured speech in Kumboi, "In 1975 we gained independence as a country. That year was the last time I saw a white man. Now I am happy to see white brothers and sisters."

Read the rest of the story. Rebekah Pearl, the daughter of Michael and Debi Pearl is a missionary to a primitive tribe in the highlands of Papua New Guinea. Now you can read the daily chronicle of her first year among the Kumboi people. This 112 page book tells the awesome story of God's guidance and protection as a 22 year old girl, all alone where no white person had ever been, sought to adapt to a primitive culture, learn two languages, and translate Scripture. See Rebekah in her village setting through several pages of photographs .

Send a gift of \$4.00 plus \$2.00 S.H. and you will receive your copy right away. You will also want to hear her story in her own words, now available on audio tape for a gift of \$3.00. Ask for the Gami Akiz story. ☺

Bombs or Bibles

Our son Gabriel, 21 years old, is now in Albania helping missionary Kurt King. Our son Nathan will be joining him soon, and they will be traveling to Turkey to visit the Kurds. Nathan is planing to become a full-time missionary to this persecuted and homeless people. They are scattered throughout several countries, none of which can be called home. They have very little gospel witness.

You may remember, the Kurds were in the news during and after the Persian Gulf war. Sadam Hussein dropped gas on them and killed entire villages. They fled North and tried to get into Turkey. The world has taken bombs to them. It is time we took Bibles.

The high mountains of Turkey, stretching into the mountains of Iraq, are residence for a large number of Kurds. Gabriel and Nathan will also be visiting the Kurdish refugee camps in Italy. Pray for their safety and for Divine guidance.

Training and Example

There are two aspects to child training. One is technique and the other is example. Technique involves knowing what needs to be done, what method will work, and how to implement it. By example, we are referring to that worthy condition of the parent wherein the child is motivated to emulate the trainer. Example involves teaching and instruction, whereas technique can be implemented before the child is old enough to understand reason or interpret example.

Many of our readers have been instantly released from fear and frustration as they discovered the simple concepts of training. These truths are not new or profound. We are not revealing something we personally discovered. It is just that in our age, psychology and the media have erased the common sensibilities of parents; or, in many cases, parents have been caused to fear rather than to trust their own gut feelings. When you see your own deep, though previously buried, feelings in print, and you hear that there is practical truth in what you felt all along, it instantly frees you from fear and indecision. So many parents have said to us, "It's just like I knew it all along, I just couldn't put it into words."

For a child under two, technique is nearly the whole of training. This involves anticipating the kind of behavior you expect from your child and instituting deliberate events to train to that end. For example, if the first time an infant spits out his food you put it back into his mouth and say "No," repeating that action as many times as necessary until he swallows it, and you are thereafter consistent to never allow a single exception to your rule, you will not end up with a two-year-old brat that spits food. Nor will you end up with a six-year-old that is finicky and demanding about what he eats.

Technique comes from common sense and experience and does not depend on the character of the trainer. No one can plead inability to be a good trainer based on personal shortcomings. At an early age, parental example matters only to the extent that it affects the

application of training techniques. If you are slothful and angry it may rob you of the calmness required to train, but the character fault itself will not prevent you from training your child not to be angry. Being an obese, selfish, intemperate eater yourself will not prevent you from training your small child to self-discipline. But when he is twelve, and you are demanding that he develop a



little self-discipline in his eating habits, your example will be all that does matter. In other words, when children are very young, *who you are* is not as important as *what you do* by way of training. The two-year-old cannot compare values and be offended by your inconsistencies.

Now, I don't tell you that training can occur despite your own personal discipline in order to exempt you from the need to be a good example, but to make a point about the nature of training. Parents who rely on their own example are wasting their time with the one- to three-year-olds. Children need about three or four years of applied training technique before teaching can begin to be effective.

As children get older, they begin to develop knowledge of good and evil, and as such, example begins to play a larger part. By the time they are maybe seven or eight, example will become more important than technique. When they come to a mature knowledge of good and evil—around twelve to fourteen—technique matters little, and example is paramount.

Most parents are unaware of this

growing shift in their children. Before they know it, the kids reach a point where they are no longer impressed by stern words and threats. Parents are shocked when they suddenly become aware that their children are judging them. These not-so-little children suddenly show "righteous" defiance and sling accusations back at their "hypocritical" parents. Though they may not speak it, their responses say, "Who are you to tell me what's right and wrong?" The children cease to show repentance, because they lose respect for the moral measuring stick of their parents. When they realize that their parents are demanding more than they (the parents) are willing to give, it is like finding out that there is no Santa Claus. It was all a lie. Maybe everything is a lie. Wake up parents.

Parents are the last to see this change coming. They get comfortable in a routine that has worked well thus far. They successfully intimidated and bullied the kids into compliance. It sometimes took a while, but the bluster of the parents eventually dominated. But not anymore. It is too late for training to be effective apart from godly example. And the kids are far too mature in their knowledge of good and evil to be fooled by pretense and hypocrisy. In fact, at this fresh stage of moral awakening, children's consciences are much more sensitive and demanding than is that of adults, who have learned to accept a certain amount of hypocrisy and pretense as normal. Nothing gets by the kids. They will hold your feet to the moral fire.

The problem is that most parents get it backward. During the first years of a child's life, when example is useless, the parents just expect the children to grow into the mold of family life. Then when the children get old enough so their selfishness is no longer cute, parents begin to try to train them out of their bad habits.

In a family where there has been no training, the parents are angry, short fused, they often raise their voices, they are always frustrated and feel as if the kids are their adversaries rather than

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Papua New Guinea

When God called Dewayne Noel to go to New Guinea to teach the Kumboi people, he immediately began making plans to leave. He expected the God who called him to supply all his needs. After weeks of waiting, the Noel's visas finally arrived December 17th. He purchased his tickets the very next day. They left for PNG December 23rd. Our 19 year-old-son Nathan, who is in PNG with our daughter Rebekah, came down to meet the Noel's at the airport in Madang and to guide them in their final flight into the bush. Beka and Nathan said the people were overjoyed with the coming of the Noel family.

Rebekah stayed on the mountain. She was heavily involved in the continuous meetings being held among the Kumboi. They are having gospel teaching meetings every day, all day, for a month. She plays the guitar for their singing and teaches the women and children.

Rebekah and Nathan returned to PNG with three hundred and fifty pounds of teaching aids. They had 10 hand-wind recorders, and 10 sets of Bible story tapes covering the major stories all the way through the Bible. The tapes are in the national language of PNG, Pidgin. They also took with them many sets of Bible pictures in color flip chart form. Dewayne will find these very useful in teaching the Kumboi. Once he teaches them, they will take the visual aids and teach others.

Rebekah also was able to obtain

through Gospel Recordings Ministry a full set of tapes in the Simbi language, which is the next language group just over the mountain from the Kumboi people. This will be a wonderful tool in spreading the Gospel.

PNG has been going through a drought for the last 6 months and sickness and malaria have been rampant. In their area, some rains have come at last and crops on which the people depend are growing again.

Here are excerpts from Beka's last fax. *"We need a print shop and correspondence school here in Madang town. I've written a tract in Pidgin and its being proofed by missionaries in Goroka. I loved doing it; it is the sort of work I've always wanted to do. I'd like to translate Bro. Martin's correspondence course and other tracts also. Then we could also saturate Madang through newspapers and all PNG with tracts. You could have 50-100 kids in the park every afternoon to hear Bible stories. So much could be done. We have been praying for more laborers again, but I know I'm one of them. The Noels won't really need me up there and boredom is something I can't handle. Nathan is even more confident than I am that this is God's plan. He did not even build me an extra room on; I won't be there to use it. We've been inquiring at the Land's Office for property but none is available yet. So...we need a business minded, energetic, equipment savy, Bible studying, God fearing laborer out here again."*

Pray for Dewayne and Deana and their three children. Pray for their health and safety, but especially pray that the gospel message will quickly take root and that the Kumboi will become active, carrying the message to others who are yet unreached. Dewayne does not expect to settle down and pastor a church among the Kumboi. He will not build a mission compound. He will stay about two years, disciple several men, teach all of them who come to hear, build the church into an indigenous, self propagating body, and then Dewayne will move on to another tribe and do the same. It is our Biblical perspective that a missionary should seek to work himself out of a job as soon as possible.

Rebekah now has a burden and a vision to reach out to more of PNG. God has shown her the need to establish a printing and correspondence ministry right in Madang. Hundreds of different language groups are represented in Madang. From some remote village, deep in the mountains or jungle, one or two lone individuals from a language group still unknown will make their way to Madang and learn Pidgin. If they can be reached in the Pidgin language and sufficiently taught, they can in turn become a missionary to their own people, just as Pastor Allen did. The need is that they be first reached with the gospel and then be taught thoroughly enough so they can accurately teach others. Rebekah envisions a Bible school in Madang. What is your vision? ☺

Training and Example

(Continued from page 7)

partners. The parents' reaction to their failure to achieve results is something rather childish itself. The kid missed training and now he has no example. When you scream at a kid to stop screaming, what is the basis of your command? Threat? When your eyes flash, your pulse soars, and impatience pours from you like a sand storm, does

the command that follows carry in moral authority, or just an I'm-bigger-than-you threat? The kids started out with no training, until they were incorrigibly indulgent, and now no example, just conflict with an adult size version of themselves. You are wasting your time saying, "Do you hear me!" They don't. They can't. Your attitude is louder than your words. To wait until it becomes a problem and then try to apply enough pressure to fix it is like waiting for a flood as a signal to build a levy.

How did this parent/child crisis develop? The one- to three-year-old children are treated like houseplants. They are cleaned, watered, fed, loved, and made a source of entertainment and delight, while the parents trust to example for the child to learn established limitations and boundaries. "Children left to themselves bring their mother to shame." By the time they are three, if they have not only learned all the bad habits, they have adopted them as a way

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From our Mailbox

Dear Debi and Michael,

My heart wants to burst with praise and thanksgiving to God for you both and for your ministry of the books and newsletters. It is hard for me to fully express my appreciation to you.

We were a typical Christian family who disciplined but didn't train. I was the mother with the sensitive heart, but God prepared my heart for your book and I took it to heart, as well as to hand with training and the rod. I am grateful for your truthfulness. From the first time I read your book I knew it was the truth and it has set my family free. I must say, our girls have changed and peace prevails. I shutter to even think of our girls without training. They are beautiful in their hearts. I treasure your spirit of training—strong, calm, secure, simple, not legalistic, but full of love for your child with the understanding of what that entails.



Rachel & Emily

Melinda.

an example. What can you do to start over? Two things. First, you must change in your own heart. Just realize that your children are not your enemies. It is your fault that they are what they are. You planted the garden and failed to weed it, then you went in with a weed eater and destroyed half the plants. Don't blame the garden. Repent. Admit your own failure and become humble. Depending on the age of your child, you will need to employ a combination of training and example. To the degree that your child can perceive your own inconsistencies, you must become a new person. Your child's bitterness will continue where you are demanding more than you are willing to be yourself. If your child is older, he/she must be brought to repentance through the goodness and example of your own heart.

Especially for children twelve or older (give or take two years) you are dealing with the soul of an adult, not in mind or social grace, but the soul of an adult nonetheless. You cannot override the spirit of that child. You may still have a few more years where intimidation will gain outward compliance, but

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Training and Example

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of life. Unwise parents trusted to emulation, and when that didn't work they turned to intimidation. The untrained three-year-old senses the disapproval of those around him, but he doesn't have the wisdom or self-control to labor for approval. He responds to rejection and criticism with rebellion. The parents, having failed to train them when they were three months old, find them despicable terrors when they are three years old. The children are still not old enough to reason upon example and respond in kind. Their flesh is in full control with no restraints through training. When children grow to about four years old, they have assumed an adversarial role—same as the parents. The parents bare down even more with threats and punishments. At the age of six or eight the

children begin to make judgments about their parents' shortcomings. At this point your life overpowers your words. By grounding, lecturing, balling out, and spanking parents think they are teaching the child right from wrong. They think they are training.

Much of the confusion and failure to this point is a result of ignorance on the part of parents. They took too much for granted and were always just a little behind the child. The child is the leader. The parents become reactors, always on the verge of meltdown. They are running along behind, disapproving and trying to pick up the pieces. They were not out front training. It is the difference between training a dog not to leave the yard or waiting until he gets a habit of doing so and then beating him for it.

So what is the answer if you have older children and now realize you have messed up? You failed to train when they were young, and you have failed as

Thanks

You may remember the advertisement in the last newsletter concerning the Marathon Bible class we had here December 8-19th. We ended up with 21 men. We had eight hours of class every day. It was absolutely delightful to me. I love teaching the Word of God to those who are eager to minister. It turned out to be all that we had anticipated. I don't know when I have seen a finer group of men in one place.

In the next two months, we are sending two of the young men to foreign fields to work with other missionaries. Others will follow. Paul Warner, a young man from our church, will be going to Albania with the King family. We will be sending one other as well. Working under a veteran missionary, these young men will be sent out by twos, accompanied by a national who can function as their interpreter. They will go where the gospel is totally unknown and raise up men to lead their

own people. Until recently, Albania boasted of being the only purely atheistic country in the world. During the reign of the Soviet Union, they killed every religious person in the country. For two generations the people were taught pure atheism. Now they live in a giant religious vacuum, just waiting to be filled with something.

On a regular basis, we expect to be sending young men over to Albania and to other countries to assist missionaries. I have no doubt that God will use these young men in the immediate future. It is a great privilege to be in a position to channel them onto the foreign field. There are many young men and women who know they should go, but are at a loss to know what to do. We teach them that the God who calls also provides the means. They need not wait months or years. God is ready. The need is there and opportunity is dying.

Many of you have sent in gifts to this ministry. Some gifts have been in the thousands of dollars. If your gift is not designated, it goes directly into missions. The Pearl's receive no remuneration from this ministry. The sale of all books and tapes are under the church, governed by a board and overseen by a bookkeeper and an auditor.

It is your contributions that make it possible for us to conduct two weeks of Bible Classes at no expense to the recipients. Your gifts buy the plane tickets and pay for the rice and beans when these guys are on the field. We have found that by getting a fellow started, as soon as others learn of his work, they begin supporting him, and we can turn our support back to another who is just getting started. In this way we are able to assist many new missionaries in getting to the field.

We would like to conduct brief schooling and send out dozens of new missionaries each year. We do not want to be a new mission board. We believe the missionary should go out under his local church. We just want to help those who need initial encouragement and assistance. ☺

☺

Training and Example

(Continued from page 9)

the soul of the child will grow away from yours unless you get real.

Your twelve-year-old is the best psychologist in the world. You can fool your prayer partner, your counselor, your church, but you will not fool that child. You must exemplify all that you want your child to become. Your child must love your soul and desire to be a part of it. Your love and righteousness must pull admiration from your child. It is too late for impersonal training techniques. There are still some training tools available to be applied to older children, but they only enforce the communication of our souls, they do not replace it.

Parent, God is calling us to continual repentance. Our children are our

ultimate fruit. A teenager is a revelation of parents. Their maturity is harvest time. The wheat and tares are made manifest. Other than a recording made in secret, children are the only failures that talk back to us, that become an advertisement of our past. Our children will be evidence, admissible in the court of heaven. Let us repent daily and walk in truth with a pure heart. Love must flow from us to all the world, encompassing our children as the early dew settles over a garden. Without love all my discipline and lectures are as the clang of a garbage truck, a truck that leaves garbage rather than picks it up.

Repent, not for the sake of your children, but for the love of your Savior who desires your pure fellowship. Repent for eternity's sake. Time is short. Repent because holiness is the pleasure of God and we are made and redeemed for holiness. Holiness is our eternal

state, so enter into it as deeply as you can. God is first found at the cross, but after that, He is found enthroned in holiness. Know God if your children are to know him. Love God if your children are to love him. Repent if your children are to repent. And walk as you would have your children walk. ☺

Audio Tapes

Gami Akiz: We highly recommended this tape for all young people, as well as adults. Children love it.

Miracles are not all in the past. The story of God's grace among an ancient peoples, and how their path crossed that of one lone American girl obeying God. Told by Rebekah Pearl.

•**Five Helpers:** A Panel of five women, all wives of men of far reaching ministries, discuss how they help their husbands be used of God.

•**Authority of the believer in prayer:** The last message of the missions camp, preached by Michael Pearl. Hear how prayer changes God, moves heaven, and determines the course of man. *Suggested gift: \$3.00 each + S/H*

Great Book

Me? Obey Him? When I was a young bride I read *Me? Obey Him?* By Mrs. Elizabeth Rice Hanford. I can still remember the surprise and joy I experienced in "trying out" what I had read. I know God used this book to help make my marriage, thus my ministry, what it is today. May God bless you thus as you read it. *Debi Pearl*

His Voice Shakes the Wilderness, by Sophie Muller, is a good missionary book for young people interested in translation or literacy work. 197 pages

"Can you believe this, my children love to listen to your tapes of No Greater Joy Vol. 1 and To Train Up A Child. We listen as we drive along in the car and when we get where we are going they want to stay in the car to finish the story. In the evenings the children beg to listen to the tapes while they sit coloring pictures. The tapes are transforming the way my children think about themselves. Even our teens are loving the tapes."



When we started getting these letters, we decided to buy a vinyl album to hold both set of tapes—all six 90 minute tapes, both books, read by Michael

Pearl. For a gift of \$18.00

Sorry, we have been forced to up the suggested price of our books just a little to compensate for price rises at the printer. We want to keep our books accessible so you can order many copies and give them to your friends. When we receive requests for books from those who cannot afford to buy, as the Lord provides, we send them out free of charge. When you pay for books, you are making a donation to this ministry.

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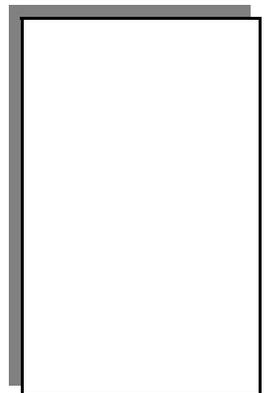


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