



The Khmer Chronicle

The Cambodian Ministry Newsletter
of George and Shary Frahm
December 2015
Volume 5 Edition 12



It is rice harvest time here in Cambodia, and today as I rode through the fields, I was reminded of Matthew 9:37-38 and Luke 10:2. Rice takes about 4 months to go from seed to harvest, and right now, you see some fields that have been harvested and homes with tarps full of rice laying in the sun, drying to be put up in the storehouse. There is rice everywhere, but there are still many fields that you can visually see that need to be harvested. The same is true about God's Cambodian fields, they are ripe for harvest.

Young's Literal Translation and the New American Standard translation use the word, "beseech", to plead with the Lord of the Harvest to send out, no, to throw laborers into the field to bring in the crop. I'd like to ask you to pray and join with us according to Acts 1:8.



The end of the year is coming, time to make those last minute donations for tax purposes.

Likewise, it is Advent and we are praying and preparing for Christ's return. We need to bring in the crop so it can be safely put in the storehouse and not consumed by the eternal fire, Mark 16:15-16. We would like you to partner and join us to bring in the harvest.

How can you do this? Simply go to www.globallutheranoutreach.com/blog/frahm, which is our web page. Read the blog posts and the newsletters, than plead with the Father how you should be involved. Tell other's to do the same. Then go to click on the word, "Give" in the upper right hand corner. If you and every member of your church will commit to sacrificing a cup of coffee each month in 2016, we can put more workers into the field.

We are praying for you to join us!

Adventure 2000+ plus

We are now in the journey of Advent, a season and a journey that began over 2,000 years ago for a simple man and his wife to follow the mandate of that time. These two also were beginning a journey of their own, an adventure of sorts I guess, being obedient to a heavenly Father that changed the course of life thereafter. Since we are away from the borage of the retail mega giant of the mainstream western world, we are out on a similar adventure of this century, into the churches and communities around the country to share the Christmas message and the gospel to those who wish to hear. We will be servants distributing Christmas meals, showing the Jesus film in their heart language, and telling them the gospel message with our affirming words and actions, inviting them to join us. It is an exciting time for us.

This will mean that we will spend days in a car traveling more often over dirt, disintegrated, rutted or nearly nonexistent roads. Travel will be slow. Please pray that we can muster thru it all in good health and that our guts have transitioned enough to eat local foods without issues.

We pray that each of you will also have an adventure of your own to reaffirm the reason and the season of that simple man and his young wife so long ago that changed the world forever.

Four Wheels, Eight Feet x 3 days

Arrival on November 3rd we received a 30-day tourist visa. We already knew that changes were in the air for this sort of topic. What we had not calculated into this was the ambiguity present in two countries and the complexity of the unknown to get a 'missionary' visa. This was our task for the first week of December.

Day 1: We think that this is the day for our visa extension for a full year. Our current one expires in 2 days. A bit worrisome on our part but we figured the local folk knew what was needed.

Please picture this scenario: "Please get ready for 11am to go to the hotel for your visa from our boss."
"Sure, ok???"

Daniel is our driver again. Skillful and courageous if you ask me. He pulls out in front of trucks and cars and pays no mind of their existence, confident and sure that no one will touch us. Good man.

We arrive at the hotel and sit in the lobby.
"Sit here and order a drink. You don't have to say a thing." "Sure, ok???"

First person to arrive is a governmental official we are told. He sits to my left between the two of us. He and our boss have a conversation. He looks at our papers and gets up to leave at some point ~ with our passports. He is dressed in a white t-shirt and jeans and flip flops. (remember this).

Second person arrives, he is a member of the CCPC and will negotiate our visas at no additional cost to the church. (CCPC stands for Cambodian Christian Protestant Committee). He looks at the copies of our visas and passport page. Yup, that is who we are. I see he carries his bible with him. I'm told that this man can be trusted.

We pay for our awful coffee drinks and leave. We still haven't paid the \$\$ though for our visas.

We stop the car in the middle of the road half way back to the office and are asked for the \$\$ for those year long visas. It is handed with some 'extra' to the first person who came to check us out who stands at the back window now.

Later on after a Khmer lunch, Daniel says to us "I go to Vietnam tomorrow, and you two will go with me." "Hmmm, Daniel, we have no passports right now so we can't leave."

"That's ok, I will call the man with the passports

and pay him to come along with us and bring them for you." All righty then, I guess that works. "

Later on we are told to be ready at 6am to go to Vietnam to have coffee and then get another 30 day visa. I hear Robin Williams in the background here (just kidding R.I. P.) "Good Morning Vietnam." It's 3 ½ hours to the border.

Day 2: We leave promptly at 6am. Daniel is driving again. On the way out of town we pick up the first guy whom we saw yesterday.



Today he has on a police uniform with all of the trimmings. He has our passports. On the way we are told that this man has been a government police agent for 32 years. He is also a pastor of a church here in Phnom Penh. For anything involving the government our church will counsel with this man. Great! We see that he is a very humble gracious man with a 'twinkle' in his eye and a forever smile on his face. Daniel listens to his testimony on the way and learns that this pastor-policeman gave up a very lucrative advancement in his field to stay and minister to his church here in Phnom Penh.

We travel 3 ½ hours to the border of Vietnam thru Bavet City. At the border he embarks thru the buildings and roads around the complex as we wait. Soon he returns and we are told we need to go back to the Vietnam Embassy to get our visas. They are not given at the border anymore. Ugh! Back to Phnom Penh we go.

3pm: we are sitting in the Vietnam embassy office waiting for our visas to be completed on the fast track since we have only thru tomorrow before we are illegally here. Ok, that's done.

From Daniel: "Tomorrow we will go back to Vietnam. Please be ready at 4am." Yup, we

heard him correctly on the time.

Day 3: It's 4am and we are on the way to Vietnam one more time. We liked it so much yesterday that we decided to do a rerun today. Only this time, there is little traffic initially and so we make good time.

All of a sudden we are in the midst of hundreds of people trucks on their way to work in the garment factories and our speed shrinks to almost a crawl for a while. My mothering heart is emotionally torn up and teary as I see all these young men and women standing and hanging on to the truck frames, and I'm thinking of what kind of future they will never have except for this daily ritual. Our children and grandchildren are so blessed. Thank you Father.



Soon thereafter we arrive at the border. Stop number one and our visa is stamped out of Cambodia. Stop 2 we stop at the Vietnamese border crossing and get our Vietnamese visas stamped. Stop 3 we are back in Cambodia to get our e-visas for another month while the missionary visa thing is sorted out. Our very gracious policeman/pastor does all of the negotiating for us and we never have to leave the van. I'm sure though that they can see us from the glassed windows. (Vietnam below).



We never had the opportunity to have coffee in Vietnam as was planned for us early on. We only drove in a circle in and out of the country this time. We know now that going to Vietnam again we must plan ahead for that departure to avoid a rerun of this very thing.

Conclusion: We now have an e-visa for the month as our faithful pastor official pictured earlier works thru the task of getting us our 'missionary visas' for the 2016 year. I'm sure it will go just fine with the two men we met at the hotel on Day 1.

God is good ~ All the time. He's got it figured out.

Knee Thoughts



Praise for the celebration of our Jesus to earth.

Pray for travel to villages this month to share the Jesus film, serve Christmas meals, and share the gospel message.

Pray for the continued growth of the church both here and the US.

Pray for our continued good health and the needed stamina to be effective workers in His church here.

(Please look at page 4 for our Christmas card to you)

Giving Page:

By mail ~ Make check payable to
Global Lutheran Outreach
6709 Ficus Drive
Miramar, FL 33023
Memo: Frahm/Cambodia

Secure online giving page:
www.globallutheranoutreach.com

Click on the **GIVE** button for secure online donations

Contact Information

E-mail: george.frahm@gmail.com
Skype: george.s.frahm
E-mail: smf.s.mail@gmail.com
Skype: sharolyn.m.frahm

Facebook:

<https://www.facebook.com/EmpoweringLCC>

Website and Blog:

<http://globallutheranoutreach.com/blog/frahm/>



'Let earth receive her King'

