

The Khmer Khronicle

The Cambodian Ministry Newsletter of George and Shary Frahm January 2017
Volume 7 Edition 1



This newsletter is written as a tribute to the faithfulness of Pastor Samuel from Shary's perspective. I will not spoil what she has written, but please read, and then pray about what you have read. There are so many prayers that can be given from what is presented. (George)

Please also note that we are entering into year seven as indicated at the top of this newsletter. Seven years into Cambodia already. What a journey it has been to this point. Read on ~

The Palmer Club

Last year in one of the sermons at a church we were visiting came an example of Arnold Palmer and a situation he landed into at some point. Recall that Arnold was a famous golfer, known worldwide. In his tenure on the golf circuit, he had the opportunity to go to Saudi Arabia for a golf tournament. He also had the occasion of meeting some well known locals at that time, ie the King and his troupe. It was at some point in his stay there that he heard that he was to receive a very special gift from them and it would be a golf club. Evidently he dreamt about what the golf club would be made out of and how he would be able to not only use it, but also show it off.

The day of the presentation came and with great planning by the host country, local dignitaries and the King converged on the occasion. It was at this point that Arnold realized that he had considered 'too small' the gift that the Saudi people were bestowing upon him. You see, Arnold received a 'golf club' of bigger magnitude than the instrument he would normally hold in his hand. It was the real thing ~ a massive golf course to play his beloved game. Yup, it was a 'golf club,' but it

sure wasn't the one he was thinking he was receiving. I was like Arnold, I thought too small, until now.

Nearly six years ago Pastor Samuel entered our lives. We met him on a short term trip with another group who had come to Cambodia and we were asked to accompany them. We went to a place called Bos Pul to a school with the group, where they focused on english, water filters, and community involvement. One afternoon while everyone rested during the lunch time and George was occupied elsewhere, I decided to take a walk down the adjacent dirt road from the school. I figured I'd never get lost because everyone was 'watching' all of us who were in the area.

As I walked down the road, a tiny car popped up in the horizon, stopping next to me and asking if I'd like to come to his church. I had met him (Samuel) earlier in the day, but hadn't had an opportunity to talk with him as yet. We did go to his church and I had a perfect few moments to talk with the women who were gathered there and hear their heart stories living in the villages. It was a real eye opener for me.

As we departed later that week from the area, Pastor Samuel and I had a bit of quiet time together and I remember one sentence oh so clearly. "Someday I pray you will be my teacher" he said. I must admit that hearing that sentence at that point and time I concluded in my mind that "well, that's nice, but that's never going to happen."

Fast forward and it is now 2017. Pastor Samuel, your prayers have been answered my dear. Honestly, I never thought this could have been put

on our radar screen. My mind couldn't think that big I guess. Just like Arnold Palmer and the golf club. Yet Pastor Samuel has had the faith to continue to pray and be patient. For this very time

One more time. We are in the final two weeks of packing and our departure. One more time. Each time we do this, it comes with a new list of things to do, get, and remember. It swishes and swirls in our heads to the point of exhaustion at points, knowing that some things in this day and age have to be taken care of beforehand or it will be prod along to possibly erupt into a roaring lion at some later point.

Even more so in this whole article is the fact that we need to pray for things only God can do. Obviously when I said "well that's never going to happen," I had left God out of the scenario. It is God's pleasure to give us the kingdom. When we go where Jesus goes and do what Jesus does, our lives will get bigger. Our Father hears our prayers and He loves his children. Pastor Samuel has done just that in my mind. (I keep shaking my head with awe).



I'm thinking we are going to learn a great deal from this Godly man going forward. It's said 'the sky is the limit.' Wow! Please stay tuned. That airplane ride is coming up quite quickly now.



Prayers:

- 1 The Cambodian Christian church to shine Jesus to everyone.
- 2 Sanity and peaceful departure / return to Cambodia.
- 3 Funding to continue serving in Cambodia in the future.

Praises:

- 1 The established young church of Siem Reap we will share life with.
- 2 Our prayer warriors and financial partners.



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