

The Moellers to SCOTLAND

May/June 2022



A Dear Friend

We have recently lost a very important part of our church. "**Percy**" had been a *deep sea fisherman* for most of his life. When you are a deep sea fisherman in the this part of the country, there are a few expectations that come along with it:

- Sunday night:** you load up in a van to take you to the boat. You then fish until you get home on Friday.
- Friday night:** spend the evening with your family.
- Saturday morning:** as soon as you wake up, you spend the rest of your time drinking in the pub, until it is time to load up in the van to take you back to the boat on Sunday night.

If you were a "**true Hopeman fisherman,**" this was your life and there really **was no room for God, church, or faith.**

For the most part, **this had been Percy's life,** until the day he lost one of his five sons in a car accident. This tragic event led to a change in Percy. To the surprise of many in our village, when Percy would step out of his door on a Sunday, *it wasn't to walk to the pub,* it was to **walk to Hopeman Baptist Church.** He and his wife began to attend faithfully.

When our family arrived in Hopeman almost seven years ago, I began to develop a friendship with a Percy. In our conversations, Percy would tell me how much he enjoyed coming to the church, and especially how he loved singing the hymns. He would tell me about the *feeling of peace he would feel when he was there.* However, when I would ask him **about his own faith,** he would usually **change the subject.** There was still a lot of that old "**true Hopeman fisherman**" spirit in him, and "**true Hopeman fisherman**" *do not* talk about such things!

However, something changed for Percy on Easter Sunday 1 year ago. Percy texted me the next day, and asked if I could come and see him. When I went to his house, Percy looked at me and said, "**I can't risk not knowing anymore. I'm ready to ask Jesus to save me.**" We then looked at the Scriptures, and we prayed, **and Percy accepted Jesus Christ as his Savior!**

Just a few weeks later, Percy's health began to deteriorate rapidly. He would spend much of the next year in the hospital. I would go and see him, and he would speak about his faith and trust in Jesus, despite everything that he was going through.

Two weeks ago, Percy **peacefully passed into eternity.** I will miss my friend, but because he was not just my friend, he was my brother in Christ it means something. **It means that when he closed his eyes on earth, he next opened and saw his Savior face-to-face.**

I recently preached Percy's funeral, and had the opportunity to share Percy's faith with his sons and their families, as well as a lot of the old "**true Hopeman fisherman.**"

Can I ask you to pray with me, that the Lord will use the testimony of Percy's faith, to draw the hearts of these individuals to Himself?

I also want to say, THANK YOU for giving and investing in our ministry, so that I had the opportunity to lead my friend to the Lord.

Explorers

In our last prayer letter, we mentioned the start of our new High School age ministry, **"Explorers."** Just to give you an update, we launched this ministry a few weeks ago and the response has been **very positive!** We have seen **steady growth**, with **new comers** each week. For many of these students, it is the very first time they have ever come to a church. We are seeing them walk through the doors with **excitement, questions, and an eagerness to "explore" God's Word.**

Thank you for your prayers, and please continue to pray that the Lord will draw the hearts of these young people to Himself.



Your missionaries to Scotland,
Matt, Ericka, Ellee, and Graycee Moeller