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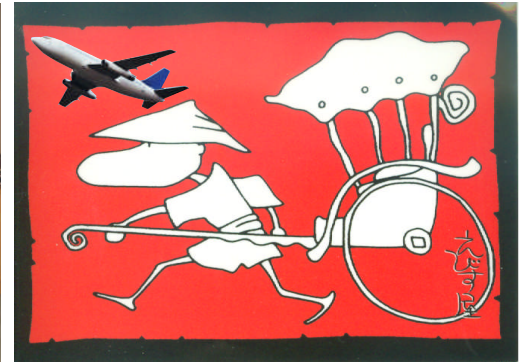
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始めに、神が天と地を創造した。

DR. BILL HATHAWAY

**BBFI MISSIONARY TO THE JAPANESE SOS SOULWINNING MINISTRY
PRECIOUS MEMORIES SUPPORT MINISTRY KWFC RADIO MINISTRY**

**NOVEMBER 2008
PRAYER LETTER**



Dear Fellow Missionaries, Pastors & Friends:

What a contrast . . . from a Boeing 777 jet traveling at over 600 miles and hour to a ride on a jinrikisha on the crowded streets of Tokyo, Japan!

But riding a jinrikisha was not the purpose of my trip to Japan. I preached 26 times in 26 days; not counting the day I arrived and the day I left. My purpose was two-fold: the salvation of souls and the surrender to full-time Christian service. Both goals were accomplished. Praise the Lord! Some of the cities where I preached were Nagoya, Nagoya Southside, Kyoto, Okazaki, Kochi, Gifu, Kakegawa, Shimizu, Tokyo, Tajimi, Seto, Hirugami, etc. I preached at regular services, revival services, Ladies' Meetings, Men's Meetings and at a church just getting started. The Japanese pastors were amazed that I could keep this tight schedule for a month. To tell the truth, I too was surprised. I know it was the Lord who sustained me. I never got sick and other than when I fell asleep at night, I was not tired. Half of the time I slept on the floor, Japanese style. (The picture was taken at the Nagoya Bible Baptist Church.)

Japan is not the Japan of yesterday. The sky-scraper buildings are seen everywhere; even in some of the smaller cities. Traffic is bumper-to-bumper in the cities. It is no wonder that people ride bicycles everywhere. Bicycles are not for exercise or for play in Japan. They are a necessity. When you are walking, you better walk a straight line because a bicycle will go past you at 50 miles an hour (well, not quite that fast). Inside the city, it is best to travel by subway. Oh, and I sure had a great time eating. I ate my favorite food (omisonikomiudon) 9 times. At a Japanese Onsen (hot springs), where I spoke at a men's meeting, I ate wierd things I can't explain. I had octopus balls, raw fish, fish with the eyes looking at me as I ate it (I didn't eat the head), bean paste cakes and a great number of other delicacies. About half the time, I slept on the floor in churches and Japanese Inns. The modern hotels do have beds, which I welcomed. You may not know the names of the Japanese pastors, but I was with George, Ellen and Ruth King in Takatsuki. They have a new beautiful building. Also, I preached for Bill & Barbara Neel in Tajimi. They are just starting a new work and they too have a new building. I will never forget the hospitality of the Japanese pastors. Without a doubt, I believe the eternal results of this trip will continue with the passing of days. I thank you who prayed and even gave financially toward this trip. I believe I left my heart in Japan. I wish I had more room to write. I'll have to continue in months to come.

Yours, Sharing His Love to the Japanese, **A special thanks to those who prayed and or gave for this trip.**