

Press in Print



News and Information from the President's Office assembled by Judy Williams

July 10, 2024

HR NEWS . . .

If you know of any children, 14 years old and up, who are interested in working with PPPA over the school year, they need to have applications turned in by July 15th in order to be considered in our August HR Committee meeting.

150th Anniversary . . .

This gospel of God's love continues to be spread in word, because of you!

Sabbath, August 17 will be our official celebration of the 150th anniversary of Pacific Press: Proclaiming God's Love for 150 Years!

Brandt Center on the NW Nazarene
University Campus
707 Fern Street
9:30 a.m. to 1 p.m.

All are invited—and bring a friend!

New Face at the Press . .

Welcome Daun Redfield

Assistant Book Editor

Daun achieved her AA degree, BA degree in English and BS in technical writing. She began her career as a copy editor working on technical documents. After her baptism, she felt called to use her talents for God. Currently, she is pursuing a Masters in Divinity from Andrews University. We can see why she is fitted for her position as an Assistant Book Editor.

Daun worked at the Pacific Press from 2003 to 2007 before transitioning to freelance work for the Press, NAD and GC. When a new opportunity arose at the Press, she prayed for guidance, asking God to bring her name to mind if this is what He wanted her to do. In March, the Press invited her to apply and she was offered the job in April. An awesome answer to prayer!

Two of the most interesting jobs she has had, have been as a horse trainer and assisting an Aquatics and Fishery student with her field work along the Queets River in the Olympic National Park. Her dream vacation would be a Reformation Tour, and her favorite food can be found at Jalapenos.

Daun enjoys face-to-face or text communication, she finds joy in editorial work, playing ball with her dog Panda, and spending time in nature.

Something you may not know, is that her grandparents met at Walla Walla College but did not raise their children as Adventists. Later, her parents joined the church and their influence and prayers led her into the faith.

If the opportunity arose to deliver an impromptu speech, Daun would share how God has been instrumental in shaping her life.

Welcome to the PPPA family Daun! We're so glad you are here!

Making a Difference . . .

You Are Part of a Legacy

Recently I was searching for stories in the *Guide* bound volumes. (As many of you may know, *Junior Guide*, which later became *Guide*, began in 1953.) As I enjoyed reading stories that have appeared throughout the decades, I was reminded of the

many individuals who've made *Guide* such a life-changing publication. In my mind, every person at Pacific Press is part of the *Guide* ministry in some fashion, even if indirectly. We are all part of the same publishing family. You are truly part of a legacy whose final results will only fully be made known in heaven. Thank you for your continuing contributions—directly or indirectly—to the *Guide* ministry. —Randy Fishell, *Guide* Editor

For an Old and Worn Booklet

Translated by Elvis Diaz



Wilmer Alexander Izaguirre and his wife, Denia Medina, two young people aged 25 and 21 respectively, from Honduras, embarked on the journey to cross the southern border of our country with nothing more than a bag, a few identification

documents, and big dreams anchored in the baby Denia was carrying.

Yes, people pay a very high price for their dreams. After several months of staying in Mexico, they finally reached the moment to cross the Rio Grande and surrender to the immigration officers to present their entry request.

However, there are no cells or shelters for couples, so they separated them. This young couple endured more than a month of anguish. But despite everything, God had a great plan. Denia was released a few days later due to her pregnancy, but Wilmer stayed for more than a month, the time it takes to investigate his case. During that month, God reached him.

In the shelter, there was a clandestine or informal congregation that gathered several dozen people each day to study the Bible with a small, old, and worn booklet. This booklet was the only religious literature in Spanish available in that shelter. Who brought it? How did it stay in a government facility? It's a mystery. Wilmer joined the group. As a child, he had been a member of the Adventist church, but

after his parents separated, he stopped attending when he went to live with his father.

Wilmer renewed his commitment to God a week after being in the shelter. The leader of the congregation was released, and Wilmer had to take over, which was done by passing on the study guide booklet to the next person in charge. This had been the practice, although it is not known exactly when it started.

Wilmer led the studies for the time he stayed there until he handed over the responsibility to another person, passing on the booklet. What a surprise when Wilmer took the booklet in his hands! It was the same booklet he had once heard his mother read and had helped distribute in the neighborhood: "Steps to Christ."

Wilmer left the shelter and met his wife, telling her what had happened and expressing his intention to give his life to Jesus and attend his mother's church. Denia didn't know the church, but together with her husband, they started attending the Hispanic Adventist church in Tulsa, OK. Wilmer and Denia were baptized recently. Their baby was born healthy and safe, and today they are a lovely Adventist family awaiting Jesus' return in Tulsa, OK. All thanks to an old and worn booklet that passed from hand to hand in some ACIS shelter in Texas.

Elder Carl McRoy is the North American Division Literature Ministry Director, and on the Pacific Press Board. He recently shared this experience, using a Pacific Press sharing book—*Words of Hope*.

In-flight Outreach

by Carl McRoy

Hope at 30,000 feet

I've been flying a lot lately and noticed something I never paid attention to before. No, it's not about the safety features. I've accepted that the unlikely event of a water landing means we're crashing and if I have to blow through a tube to inflate a flimsy-looking vest, I'm doomed. C'est la vie.

What's caught my attention is that the majority of the planes I've flown on have 175 seats, also known as literature racks. Seriously, the seatback pockets often have a "Literature only" label on them. That's basically an invitation for literature evangelism. I

can't fill them all, but I can share a few books and magazines in the racks near me.

Witness while you wink

On my last flight, I put a copy of [Words of Hope](#) (a condensed version of *Christ's Object Lessons*) in the "literature rack" to my left. I positioned it so that the title would be seen by a passenger when letting down their tray table. Like many leisure fishermen, I got comfortable after casting my line and prepared to have a snack and take a nap while waiting for the "fish" to bite.

A Catholic man sat beside me, made the sign of the cross as the plane started up the runway, and prayed the rosary as we took off. I said a silent prayer as well. The higher the plane rose, the heavier my eyelids got. I cracked them open briefly as the flight attendants started offering drinks. When the snacks and drinks arrived, my neighbor let down his tray table and saw the previously concealed *Words of Hope*, took it out and started reading. I started nodding, partly out of satisfaction, but mostly due to drowsiness. When I woke again, the man had put the book in the side pocket of his carry-on to take with him.

God worked with my (little bit of) willingness

Why didn't I make any small talk on this occasion? Quite honestly, I was just tired. I had been flying and driving and flying some more. I had been filling my waking hours with in-person meetings, texts, emails, voice and video calls – then tried to stuff some reading and presentation preparation into my leftover margins of consciousness. It was time for a break.

And you know what I learned from that? God still keeps his promise that his word won't return unto him void. Neither God, nor my brother in Christ, were dependent upon me being an ordained minister, a student of theology, a fast or smooth talker, or a salesperson. All they needed was for me to exercise a minimal level of willingness to share, so my seatmate could have a closer walk with Jesus. While some might argue that I should have offered the man Bible studies, I would simply say, "the book *is* a Bible study." *Words of Hope* unpacks the meaning of 10 parables of Jesus and provides life application for them. Isn't that what a Bible study is

supposed to do? That's what seemed to be happening right next to me.

The Word works

The Holy Spirit spoke to my fellow flyer through the cover and content of that book while I quietly stayed out of their conversation. Literature evangelists often refer to our books, magazines, and tracts as silent witnesses and this was a case in point.

Sometimes we might not feel like we have the right words to witness. Sometimes we might be in circumstances where we think witnessing will be awkward or offensive. Sometimes we might avoid a witnessing opportunity because we don't feel like the best version of ourselves. Sometimes it's OK to do in-flight outreach by simply giving the Holy Spirit something to work with while we rest.

Dateline . . .

July Calendar

- 15 Chapel – John Rogers
- 22 Chapel – Laura Samano
- 24 PAYDAY
- 29 Chapel

July Birthdays

- 11 Desiree Gilbert
- 14 Jason Whitson
- 18 Phillip Hamilton
- 18 Steven Mills
- 19 Dennis Grande
- 19 Laura Samano
- 21 Jewel Day
- 21 Jeff Ramsey
- 22 John Rogers
- 23 Laurie Currie