



**Ron & Cheryl Myers**



**GOD'S LIVING WORD FOR ALL PEOPLE**

**AUGUST-SEPT 2026**

*A Faith-based Ministry to Unreached Peoples, Sustained Through the Partnership of God's People*



Greetings again in Jesus' Name,

**THE SAD ACCOUNT OF A LOVING MOTHER AND HER SICK LITTLE GIRL**  
**THE SETTING IS IN A REMOTE VILLAGE IN THE HINTERLANDS OF NORTHEAST THAILAND.**

Of all the moms in the world, this young mother was average in every way. And of all the little girls in the world, her daughter was average in every way as well. Mom loved her little daughter with a deep, deep love, and the little girl loved her mom in return. Like all children, the little girl's waking hours were filled with fun, playing games with older siblings and playmates, interrupted only by an occasional household chore. One day, the little girl developed a cough. Her mom didn't pay too much attention at first because getting sick was something little children do. The cough soon worsened until the adorable little girl no longer laughed or played.



You might be thinking, if this mom truly loved her little daughter, why then didn't she seek professional help? She did. In fact, she sought help from every specialist she knew of. Yet the little girl's health continued to decline. Her cough increased, consuming the little girl's waking hours as she grew weaker and weaker. Now racked with fever, she slept only fitfully.

The mom was greatly troubled, but what else could she do? Her little girl was now on the verge of...well...death. More local doctors were called in, but to no avail. Finally, the inevitable happened. One morning, the young mom awoke to discover that her beloved little girl's form was now still, having slipped away during the night. The mother, beside herself with sorrow, reached over and picked up the cold, frail little body and held it to her bosom as she wept uncontrollably. "Why did my precious little girl have to die?" she cried in her heart language of Nyaw.

With numbed hearts, the grieving parents went about the motions of making funeral arrangements for their newly departed daughter. Family and friends came to do what they could to console the grieving family, but the pain remained. Words of warmth and solace were offered, but nothing anyone could do or say could bring the little girl back or salve the grieving hearts of the little girl's grief-stricken parents.

The funeral was simple, with only the bare essentials. Just before the little body was placed in the newly-sawn wooden casket and the lid closed, the heartsick mom took a piece of charcoal and made a small mark on the dead child's arm. Then, through her tears, she whispered, "Goodbye, little one; mommy loves you so much. Maybe I'll see you again someday." The small casket containing the little girl's earthly remains was then carried to its final resting place by friends and relatives.

Have you ever seen a heartsick parent mark the body of a deceased child like this? I have, when we lived in that same village where this took place. Not knowing about their creator God or Jesus Christ, their Savior, what possible hope did the grieving mother have that she would ever see her daughter again?

Cultural legends can't help; nor can the chants of Buddhist priests, mouthed as they led friends and relatives to the burial spot—young children aren't cremated in their culture. According to popular beliefs in the world in which this family lived, the only hope they had was to mark a deceased loved one's body somewhere easily recognized, like a birthmark on a forearm. Later, if they saw someone with a similar birthmark, it would prove their beloved child had been reincarnated.

Why did this little girl die? The help this family sought did not come from God or modern medicine, but from sacrificing a chicken to evil spirits, making merit at the local Buddhist temple, and enlisting the divination services of witch doctors, who tied charms and amulets on the sick child's body with cotton string, all the while mouthing magical incantations and concocting strange-tasting local folk remedies of certain leaves and roots.

How many more moms and dads will mark their deceased children in false hope as these parents did; and how many more children will perish needlessly like this little girl because their parents ignorantly forewent modern medicine in favor of ignorant heathen beliefs and practices?

What about the Gospel message of salvation and eternal hope in Christ? Haven't they heard the truth yet? Don't they know the power of God's Word to give them freedom? Most Isan people have never heard the first clear Gospel presentation, nor have they had access to the Bible in their own heart language. That is, not until now. The Genesis account of creation, as well as the Lao-Isan New Testament, are now complete and distributed throughout Northeast Thailand and are readily available in printed, digital, and narrated formats, narrated by Bao Ter, my friend and co-worker.

I'm presently working on an accurate Spoken Thai New Testament, now in its final stages, with the help of Thai Christians. With adequate funds, we'll be able to distribute it throughout Thailand in printed, digital, and narrated formats, so all Thais have an accurate version to read or listen to. Many Thai New Testament versions currently available are unclear about salvation by God's grace alone or by good deeds. In short, the ones currently available are all heretical for that reason. The new Spoken Thai New Testament we are now translating will be crystal clear, teaching salvation by grace alone, apart from good works.

Then, for the first time, Thai Christians will be able to read an accurate Spoken Thai New Testament that teaches Salvation by God's grace, not a confusing mixture of works plus grace. This Spoken Thai New Testament is urgently needed and will be made possible through the gifts of God's people. All who desire to have an integral part in bringing God's eternal living Word to the Thais in an accurate form. You may send needed funds to my mission organization, listed in the blue panel at the bottom of each page. What a wonderful privilege to serve God in this way. If there is any confusion, contact me by email: <ronmy0@gmail.com>

As mentioned, I have now finished a new, accurate version of the Spoken Thai New Testament, following the more accurate Majority Greek text. It's presently being proofread for reading fluency, as well as grammatical and textual accuracy, done in Thailand by fellow Thai believers.

**GOOD NEWS:** After I tripped and fell in October 2025, I sustained a cerebral hematoma (Brain Bleed). I am now fully healed and driving again after a 7-month restriction. A DMV attorney interviewed me and determined that I am fully cleared, that my driver's license will not be withdrawn, and that I am cleared to drive with no restrictions! After over a year in recovery, I will be returning to Thailand in November. My Thai friends and co-workers are waiting for my return. Thai Christians are presently checking my newly completed Spoken Thai New Testament—so far, so good.

These accounts will be included with others in my autobiography,  
to be published by a subsidiary of Zondervan, titled:

**From Cornfields to Rice Paddies;**

Memoirs of a Farm Boy Who Became a Missionary