

A Faith-based Missionary Outreach Sustained Through the Partnership of God's People

WHACK! OUCH, THAT HURT!

Dear Friends and Supporters,

Whack, Ouch, that hurt, is when it all began! On around Monday, October 13th, I tripped and fell forward. Try as I might to prevent it, I smacked my forehead against the plastic chair mat in my office which was laying over a deep pile rug. Thinking little of it, I got up and went about my business. However, a few days later (Friday, October 17th), I was woken around 4:00 am as my brain literally started to whirl out of control like a spinning top. I shouted, *Stop! Stop! Stop! Stop!* as I tried to stand up, but fell back onto the floor in a semi-consciousness state.

That's where Cheryl found me. She promptly called our daughter Michelle, an RN, then called 911. All the while I was in a semi-consciousness state. Yet, I remember being lifted up under my arms onto a stretcher by an ambulance worker. The next thing I recall was waking up on a hospital bed at Sharp's Grossmont Hospital's Neurological Research Center in nearby La Mesa, CA—the very best place I could have been taken, arranged by God's Grace. There, I was told I had a brain hematoma, or that a blood spot had formed on my brain, adding that it would gradually subside with time and rest.

I immediately had Cheryl cancel my soon-coming flight to Thailand. I also canceled my Bangkok hotel room and 500-mile domestic flight to my headquarters in Northeast Thailand. I also alerted my Thai coworkers of my situation, saying it would be a while before I'd be able to travel there. They're all praying for my situation and my ministry's future, which is now essentially on-hold. I'm now home and under the excellent watch-care of my loving wife, Cheryl, and my physician, also a believer.

This means the completion of an accurate version of the spoken Thai New Testament (based on the Byzantine/TR or Majority Greek NT) will be delayed. I believe it's one of the most important projects I've done so far. That said, I have five capable Thai Brothers in Christ who are fully aware of the discrepancies of all presently available Thai New Testaments whom I can hand this project over to in my stead if need be. Why is this project so important? All six presently-available Thai New Testament versions have either converted grace-based passive voice passages into works-based commands. Or, are written in hard-to-read and understand literary style—even hard for highly educated Thai who told me so.

Bottom line: *Please* pray for my brain's complete healing, for my further safety, and for the soon completion of the accurate, study version of the spoken Thai New Testament. Last evening, God gave me Psalm 23:3 to ponder—He Restores My Soul (me). By God's Grace and for His Glory,



Ron & Cheryl Myers

Pray continually to for my friend, Gui, that he'll repent and walk in truth again.

Pray for my restored health and mental acuity.

Pray for accuracy as I translate the Thai NT

Pray for financial backing for this vital project.

Pray for my ongoing mentoring ministry.

Pray finally that my one-year Thai visa is granted.

Please use this **QR** code link to donate to this project with a *deductible* gift through our mission agency. Select the wide slot labeled '*Give*,' then scroll down and click on **Myers, Ron** and continue to fill out.

