Dear Reverend Lee, Hoon Chang,

My family and I always give thanks to God for all the goodness that we always receive regularly through prayers and love gifts from Jeil Sungdo Church and NPWM. It was truly an extraordinary blessing for our family to receive blessings from Korean Brothers and Sisters.

I began this year of ministry with a problem with a low heart rhythm and a renal cyst. While awaiting treatment at home and regular checkups with the doctor, I had a spiritual experience convince by Holy Spirit that strengthening my calling to share the good news. It began when I was admitted to Kandou Hospital in Manado's Cardiology Building on February 15th due to a heart palpitation and irregular heartbeat that had persisted for several days. The day I went to the hospital emergency room was actually my wife's 50th birthday. After being admitted to the emergency room, I was transferred to the 3rd floor in a treatment room. In the room with me was a senior Muslim man, a former district government official named Mr. Utama. Only two of us in that room, so that we can talk freely. After praying a day before, the next day I told the story of how I first became acquainted with the divine when I was 8-9 years old. I twice saw two old ladies performed channeling the spirit of dead people to people in my village in the late 1970s. When a channeler is possessed by the spirit of a dead person, which is believed by the people of my village, the spirit of the dead, through the voice of the old lady, tells the family what the dead person's heart expresses. In my heart, there is an inner voice that what the dead person's spirit says comes from the devil and it tells lies. (Later in my life, I realized that the inner voice I hear was from Holy Spirit). A voice in my heart says that only the Lord Jesus is true. When I was in elementary school, my parents were still traditional Christians and had not yet entrusted their lives to Christ. We lived in a village with a strong occult influence. My next journey during Junior High School was in my search for God and my deep longing for the meaning of life that emerged when I looked at the stars in the sky during the Christmas days' vacation.

I told Mr. Utama my longing to know the Creator, whether the distant stars were related to me. The answer to my curiosity to know God was realized in mid-1990 on June, or four years later, when I accepted the Creator of the universe into my heart at a Christian event on a campus in Manado. (What I didn't tell Mr. Utama was that it was an evangelistic follow-up activity following the visit of the Korean missionary ship MV Doulos to Bitung Port, 50 km from Manado.) I told the man that when I invited the Creator into my heart at the Christian spiritual event on campus, I felt extraordinary joy. For three days and three nights in a row, as I slept and woke up, I expressed endless gratitude to the Creator who had saved me. I said thank you, Lord, I was saved. I felt over joy I had received more than gold, silver, jewels, and palaces from this world combine together. The man I told could not argue any further. I actually wanted to continue telling the main story of the Gospel, but the doctor said that the treatment in the hospital room was over and I would continue with outpatient treatment. Until now I never met him again.

Before I went home, the doctor said there would be several examination procedures and tests during the outpatient examination (outpatient treatment). Every time I receive outpatient treatment at the hospital, while going to and back from hospital to the different driver, while waiting in line for the doctor, waiting in line for examination at the laboratory, while in the hospital complex, I always try to tell the good news through discussions with people from various backgrounds: Catholics, Pentecostals, Protestants, Muslims. From teenagers to the elderly. Some prayed to receive God, many responded positively, a few did not.

After more than a month out of the hospital, on April 9, I had the amazing meeting with Dr. Jemmy, now a lecturer at graduate school at Sam Ratulangi University Manado, the man who had shared the Gospel with me in the medical school hall in 1990 during a student evangelism event on campus, a Follow Up ministry of MV Doulos ship from Korea. He was being treated in the ICU after experiencing a heart attack and high blood sugar crisis. Was this a coincidence, or was God's hand behind it? A few minutes earlier, I had shouted out Dr. Jemmy's full name. His wife was planning to leave the ICU room for something, and that's when she heard her husband's name being called, but she didn't know who shouted it. A few minutes earlier, I had tried to approach people waiting in line for a cardiologist's examination. There were several occupied chairs, and I tried to sit with them, but they were all full. There was one row of empty chairs, and I complained that I was sitting there. I was complaining that there was no one in the row to share the Gospel with. A few moments later, a woman at near 50 years old came and sat next to me. She had an appointment with cardiologist, and I introduced myself to her before sharing the good news. After some conversation, it turned out she was a teacher and a Christian, familiar with the Campus Crusade ministry in Manado, and a distant relative of a CCC staff member in Manado. I also explained that I was studying Education to become a teacher. When she asked what my current job was, I began by telling her how God called me, starting with my desire to serve God after high school. I also shared that in my first semester at teacher college; I attended an outreach event a follow up of the visiting MV Doulos ship from Korea, a collaboration event with Campus Crusade in Manado. Because she most likely knew Mr. Jemmy's name because he came from the same district with her, I loudly mentioned the name of the speaker “Brother Jemmy Sondakh” who challenged me to receive Christ at the outreach event, so enthusiastically remembering the joy almost 36 years ago, remembering to the one guy who challenged me to accept Christ. A few moments later after I shouted that name (I usually don't shout people's names loudly and completely in public, it's rude, but out of joy I shouted that name) suddenly Brother Jemmy's wife passed in front of me. I had forgotten her name, but I called her, "Mam, it's me," and I took off my mask. And I asked what was going on, why was she here. She said her husband was here. I thought maybe there was a regular checkup, but this woman took me to the ICU for those who had just had heart surgery. I was confused, why I had only shouted her husband's name a few minutes ago, now I was standing near where he was lying (the last time I saw him was in 2009 before I went to study in Manila). Before speaking with Brother Jemmy, I was curious to ask his wife how she came to leave the ICU and pass by my chair. According to her story, as she was about to leave the ICU to buy something, she heard her husband's name being shouted and thought a nurse was calling her. However, upon checking outside, no nurse was there. Finally, still curious her wife came out about 30 meters from where Brother Jemmy was lying and passed by me. I recognized her and called her.

After I met Brother Jemmy, I asked him why he was admitted. He said he had felt a lump in his chest a few days earlier. After he was taken to the heart hospital, the doctor saw his emergency and immediately installed a stent, allowing him to survive. I told him and his wife that I was amazed that a few minutes earlier, when I had shouted his name, his wife had come out of the ICU, met me, and finally invited me into the ICU. I reminded Brother Jemmy of the event a follow up of MV Doulos ship from Korea almost 36 years ago, when I accepted Christ and surrendered myself to God through Brother Jemmy's presentation of the Gospel using the Four Spiritual Booklet to more than 100 freshmen in the auditorium of the Faculty of Medicine, Sam Ratulangi University. His wife reminded Brother Jemmy of his calling to serve God again. He left the full- time ministry for teaching career in university. After we had had enough conversation, I was moved to tears when I met with a leading journey by the Spirit and prayed for his recovery and many other processes

he would go through. The last time I contacted his wife, she was recovering at home. I don't know God's plan, but the conversation I had with Mr. Jemmy in ICU on April 9 while I was an outpatient connected the conversation on February 16th with Mr. Utama, the Muslim man, over a month ago in a treatment room 3rd floor, meet the person who had ministered to me to receive God more than 36 years ago is really amazing. That God's arrangement-the time and place.

Please pray for Brother Jemmy's recovery and God's plan for him, who has given him a second chance. Pray he will have a vision again to share Gospel again. Pray for our daughter, Thania, that she will continue to be protected by God from any power outside of God. I am grateful that as she approaches 7 years old, she says when I ask why are you happy, her answer: "I am rejoices because Jesus in my heart" and pray God is always watching over her. Pray for healing from her asthma. Last month, she was hospitalized due to an asthma attack.

I am grateful for my renal function, which has improved. At the beginning of this year, my renal EGFR was 68, and in early May, lab results showed an EGFR of 76. I also praise God for my CT scan calcium, which showed a Calcium Score of 2.67.
Pray for me that I will meet with people from various backgrounds every day to share the Gospel of Christ. If they want to serve God at work, I will explain how to present the Gospel story in a simple way. If they don't have a personal relationship with God, I will explain how to do it and pray to receive God. Praying for God's plans for my life, I long to meet many burdened Christians and share the vision of the Great Commission and invite them to participate in spreading the Gospel. I long for the longing/vision of believers, regardless of the method used. I long also for people in my neighborhood to hear my vision on how to reach others through the Gospel, even though the local church where I attend doesn't yet emphasize sharing the Good News to other outside the church.

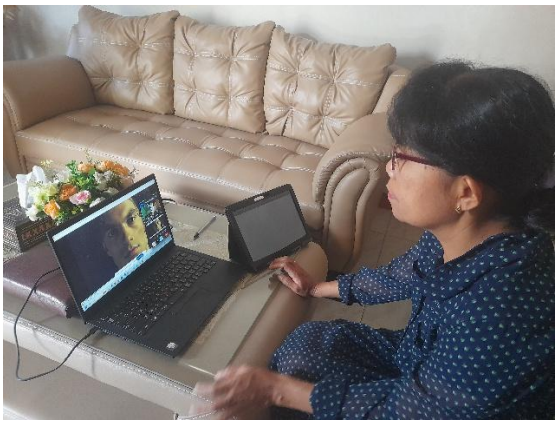
I feel convince by Holy Spirit that He is leading me to specific people recently, even though I don't know which people He would leading me to. Please pray that I obey the Lord in my heart.
I thank God for blessing to the ministry in Manado, North Sulawesi, through our Korean brothers and sisters. Unexpectedly, I also received Christ through the impact of your ministry in Korea in June 1990, through the follow-up of the MV Doulos ship at Bitung port, in collaboration with Campus for Christ Indonesia in Manado.
May God shower all blessings and opportunities upon us all.

Sincerely,
Rentje L. Rendus





Staff of Manado CCC office held a retreat in Tondano on January 19-20, 2026





My wife Wani conducting online discipleship group with youth from Tagulandang island on February 22 and March 15, 2026





Group of CCC staff and volunteer ministering to Sunday School teacher at GMIM church Pineleng on March 18, 2026





Showing the film Life of Jesus (Gospel of John) on April 3, 2026 to a fellowship of neighbors in our local church





Sharing the Word of God using Jesus Film (Luke version) as a bridge to youth in our local church in my neighboring complex on April 9, 2026





Training and workshop of indigenous language checking on May 3-7, 2026 in Tomohon. Pst. Demeling sits right of me is translating Bible to his people language Wayoli (Moluccas Island)



Asking a friend of mine to talk to my daughter Thania about relating to Jesus in child way. Mrs. Fonny is a servant of God in training Sunday teacher school to represent Gospel to kids using media and train kids to present the Gospel to his/her peers. March 18.



My daughter improves her English with friend in English club near our house, March 2026.



On February 15-18 1 was hospitalized in the cardiac care building.



I am holding Holter monitor to record the electrical activity (ECG) of my heart for 24 hours (photo taken on March 5)