LIKE ANTS
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"...THE RACE IS NOT TO THE SWIFT OR THE BATTLE TO THE STRONG..."
-Ecclesiastes 10:11

It was August 27, 2016 when my husband and I set foot our very first mission field as a married couple. On the way, taking the comfortable ride our supervisor introduced us to the big world of the ministry we are about to embark—the ministry to the Mien tribe. This hill tribe is the hardest to evangelize among the tribes because they have their written instructions of their Animist religion. Spiritism is truly very strong in them.

Passing by every Mien village we could still possibly reached by God's grace, all of a sudden I was visited by a very terrifying thought "Who am I to do this mission to this people? What do I possibly have that will be able to introduce them to Christ?" My very positive and very confident heart for the mission had for a moment stopped and my vision shrank into a very tiny little me. I AM JUST LIKE A VERY TINY ANT in this very huge ministry I have just committed into. Not just me but so as my husband.
"Oh Lord, are we really the right couple to this task?" Questions upon questions flooded my thoughts.

Finally, we arrived in our village past 9:00 in the evening. Strangely both of us were feeling so heavy and we weren't able to sleep well. We both had nightmares. We never mind the significance of our feelings not until Saturday evening both of us talked of our dreams and we started to feel heavy and now very dark again. Right then in there the thought came to us. We are battling with principalities here. We are standing on the Lord's ground but Satan is wanting to claim this place including us. We knelt in prayer asking God for spiritual strength. We both really felt nothing in this battle. Who are we? Oh, we are just like ants!

After we prayed, we went into a deep sleep. Then in the morning, in a very purposeful way God spoke to us directly from His Words. When I first opened my Bible it was in Isaiah 42 & 43 which I already highlighted on my previous readings some beautiful promises:

42:1 "Here is my servant, whom I uphold, my chosen one whom I delight: I WILL PUT MY SPIRIT ON HIM..."

42:6 "I, the Lord, have called you in righteousness; I WILL TAKE HOLD OF YOUR HAND. I WILL KEEP YOU AND MAKE YOU...A LIGHT TO THE GENTILES...

42:7 "...TO OPEN EYES THAT ARE BLIND, TO FREECAPTIVES FROM PRISON AND TO RELEASEDROM THE DUNGEON THOSE WHO SIT IN DARKNESS."

43:2 "When you pass through the waters, I will be with you; and when you pass through the rivers, they will not sweep over you. When you walk through the fire, you will not be burned; the flames will not set you a blaze.”

43:10 "YOU ARE MY WITNESSES, declares the Lord, and MY SERVANT WHOM I HAVE CHOSEN..."

My husband and I could not believe what we have just read. God had just spoken.

GOD PROMISED TO OVERTHROW THIS DARKNESS THAT HAD BLINDED THE MIEN PEOPLE. THE BATTLE IS NOT OURS.

Daily God spoke directly to us in His Word and in the Spirit of Prophecy.

We will win the battle not by might nor by power but in the name of the Lord engraved in us. The daily life of Jesus will be a witness to this heathen. Like Gideon with only jars and lamps and his 300 hundred men, and like Joshua and his men the 7th times marched around the wall of Jericho is our walk in this village.
It is our godly life and our close devotion to God and Jesus' love to the lost in our hearts that will overthrow the darkness.
We are like ants with faith that can move mountains because God said it and we believe it!