

"For Me To Live Is Christ, And To Die Is Gain!"

Philippians 1:20,21

BONNA BANZHAF

April 26, 1932—September 29, 1986

Last June and July our whole family was here in South Africa to visit us, and we had a glorious reunion. Bonna was even out of hospital for a week or so to be with them.

Then she came home from hospital again the first part of September and we really enjoyed each other.

On Monday, the 29th of September, I took her back to the hospital for her regular appointment and while we were waiting to see the doctor she went into hyperventilation. She was immediately admitted, but in just one hour she went to be with the Lord she loved and served.

We held a memorial service for her on the 4th of October and the presence and blessing of the Lord were quite evident.

Our 35 years together were wonderful and challenging, as we loved and served together as a missionary team with Jesus Christ. We often told each other that we would gladly do it again, and expressed



how fortunate we were to have served overseas in Africa.

Bonna grew up on a farm which her grandfather homesteaded in Kansas. She attended a Baptist church there, situated on a corner of her grandfather's property.

She was a good girl and thought she was a Christian but wondered in her heart if she really knew the Lord. One night, not being able to sleep because God was dealing with her, she slipped out of bed and knelt down to ask Jesus Christ to come into her life and save her from her sin. She was soon baptized and began to help in the Sunday School.

After high school, Bonna decided to go to Bible school. She went to the Western Bible Institute in Denver, where she met Bert. He was going to Africa as a missionary. God began to deal with her regarding service for Him in Africa. Finally, after much resistance, she told the Lord, yes, she would go to Africa.

Bonna had ever so much joy teaching Scripture to hundreds of children in schools in Nairobi. Masses of them have come to Christ and many are walking with the Lord. She served a living Savior.

Bert Banzhaf

DR. WILFRED TIDMARSH

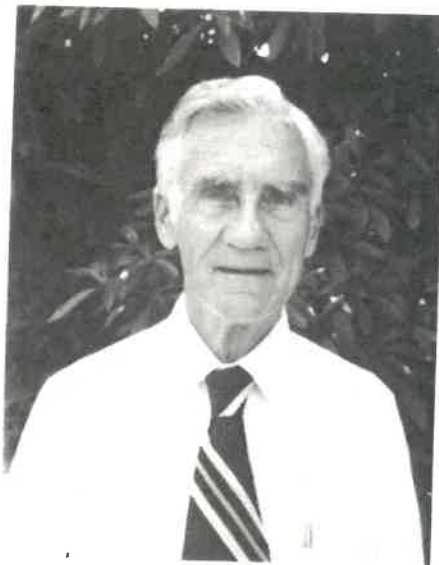
1903—1986

Dr. Wilfred Tidmarsh was a man who knew God in a very special way. He spent hours with his Lord in communion and prayer as he trod the jungles of Ecuador for over forty years.

Wilfred was born in 1903 at Stonemarket, Suffolk County, England. He came to know the Lord at the age of nine. He taught school while he was working on his degree and then went on to teach the blind. He developed a lifetime interest in the blind, learned to read Braille, and used a Braille writer. He was always interested in the spiritual welfare of his pupils and received many letters from them. Many came to know the Lord and he kept in touch with them while in Ecuador.

Wilfred's work was among the Quichua Indians of the Ecuadorian jungles. He was able to establish small schools and clinics and sought to evangelize the Indians. He became aware of the lack of Scripture in the Quichua dialect so he began to translate portions of the New Testament, tracts, hymns, and choruses.

After seven years on the field, due to the restrictions of war times, he had to return to England. He went to Ecuador again in



1946 and a year later married Gwendolyn Kretzel Gill of Plainfield, New Jersey. Together they continued the work in the jungles. After a number of years colleagues joined them. Wilfred introduced them to the Indians on the western side of the

Andes. Many of these Indians now remember Wilfred as the first one to bring them the Gospel.

Eventually, for the education of their children, they moved to Quito where the work was oriented toward Spanish-speaking people. However, Wilfred spent long periods in the jungles with his colleagues. In 1971, the Tidmarshes made a permanent move to San Diego, California.

During the next six years, Wilfred was able to revisit the jungles and complete the revision of the Quichua New Testament. With God's help, they were able to start a small, active Spanish-speaking assembly in San Diego.

Wilfred was a great man of prayer. His main concern was for lost people who had never heard the Gospel. He was an evangelist to the end.

Dr. Tidmarsh was called into the Lord's presence on October 1, 1986. He is survived by his wife, Gwendolyn, and two sons, Jim and Ted.

About two years ago, Frank Kollinger (missionary to the Quichua Indians) said, "Wilfred Tidmarsh was a real father to me."

Dr. John D. Gill