A Smorgasbord

Editorial ........................................... “Beams Of Light from The School Of The Light” ..................... Ed Zamora

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CLOSING: Announcements | From The Mail Bag | Prayer Requests | Acknowledgements
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For this issue I was planning on a varied set of topics, like a multicolored scene. I heard someone say “God in His wisdom created a world where there are many different creatures, and flowers and plants of different colors.” If there was only one color in the world, and only one animal, wouldn’t living on earth be pretty boring? So I thought of an issue with different subject matters, and lots of colored pictures.

In Evelyn’s editorial last week she mentioned a program on graduation Sabbath afternoons. It was called “Beams of Light from the School of the Light.” It has not been done anymore I believe. Maybe they would have to use too many lights. Then suddenly one evening my phone became alive with the messenger signal. Some individuals were sending messages back and forth and I was part of the loop. It was Joy interacting with some MVCSN alumni who were attending a forum at Silliman University in Dumaguete City, Philippines.

I knew that I had to include the topic that had caused great excitement because the School of Nursing has been very close to my heart having had almost all the pre-nursing students in my Chemistry classes until our departure, and I am also married to one of the alumni. In fact my wife and I were involved in organizing the very first MVCSN Alumni Reunion that was held in San Diego, California.

Thanks to social media, pretty soon comments and words of congratulations were flooding the internet. There was reason for some type of celebration. Our MVCSN Alumni have attained recognition from friends and peers.

Nursing alumni have been shining all over the world. The college administration and faculty, both past and present must have done a very commendable job in teaching the students. It is but in order to congratulate each one involved in this noble business of teaching and learning, as well as working also.

We have to thank God for every accomplishment our alumni have done. Yes, Mountain View College, our Alma Mater has had God’s continual guidance, and His blessings have been showered abundantly on alumni, students, the parents, faculty and the College administrators. Let us all praise God for everything we have witnessed.

Eddie Zamora
Redlands, California
CONGRATULATIONS to Ma. Almiра Pliego Nebres and Ma. Venus Fernandez Borja who were inducted Tuesday night to the prestigious International Honor Society for Nurses (Sigma Theta Tau) Psi Beta Chapter at Silliman University, Dumaguete City. Founded in 1922, the society's name comes from the Greek words love, courage, and honor. The organization is all about advancing world health and celebrating nursing excellence in scholarship, leadership, and service. Membership screening for applicants to this elite honor society is very rigid and the fact that MVCSN alumni are getting recognized and inducted into the society is certainly an honor.

Since 2004, Venus Borja SHINES ON! brightly at MVC School of Nursing (MVCSN) where she serves as an assistant professor teaching medical-surgical nursing subjects specifically metabolism-endocrine concepts, fluid and electrolyte concepts, and nursing research. In addition she serves as the research coordinator of MVCSN. She is married to Pastor Benedicto Borja, an Assistant Professor at MVC’s School of Theology.

Almira Nebres, who is married to Clarence “Charlie” Nebres, SHINES ON! as the Dean of the Adventist Medical Center College School of Nursing. She previously served for years as a Director of Nursing Service at the Adventist Medical Center of Iligan before she returned to academics.

Clarence “Charlie” Nebres currently SHINES ON! as an Assistant Professor at the Mindanao State University (MSU-IIT) in Iligan City where he has served for years.

These three students of Silliman University are another example of the outstanding quality nurses MVCSN produces. SHINE ON!!
An International Nurse Leaders Forum Nursing Research Research Conference was held on August 24, 2016, 8:00-12:00 NN, at the Mary Marquis Smith Hall, Silliman University in Dumaguete City, Philippines. The theme was “Advancing Nursing Education, Practice and Research through Linkages and Collaboration”

The conference was attended by nursing leaders from throughout the country. Some of the speakers were Silliman University alumni members serving abroad who had returned home to attend the conference. The first session grabbed our interest the most as MVC alumna and recently inducted Sigma Theta Tau International member Ma. Venus F. Borja, RN MSN, presented “Health Mapping of Selected Heavily Commercialized Agricultural Areas in Bukidnon.” Her presentation was received well by the highly intellectual healthcare professionals who were in attendance.

More info on Session 1
Concurrent Session 1 Community & Public Health
MMS 1F Room 101
Moderator: Freslyn Lim-Saco, RN MN
Facilitator: Girlie Odonel, RN, MAN

Health Mapping of Selected Heavily Commercialized Agriculture Areas in Bukidnon
Maria Venus F. Borja, RN, MSN.

Other presenters were:
Stay Alive, Be Happy: The Lived Experiences of Family Caregivers of Patients with Type 2 Diabetes Mellitus
Fitz Gerald V. Jaminit, RN, CNN, MAN (presenter); Trixia Marie M. Ayala, RN; Adrienne Francine C. Buenafior, RN; Clarizze D. Dailisan, RND; Reynaflor G. Esmas, RN; Melanie Faye D. Marquez, RND; Jessica B. Pajalla, RN

The Quality of Life After Retirement of Professionals in Metro Dumaguete
Theorose June Q. Bustillo, RN, MN, PhD
Alumni Who Shine
MVCSN Alumni Holding Key Positions in SDA Medical Organizations

Adventist Health Asia. Consultant for Nursing Mellie Mostrales-Lande (Ripples’77)
Adventist Hospital, Santiago (Cagayan Valley S&H). DNS Jocelyn Demafiles-Pasamonte (Zonta’86)
Adventist Medical Center, Manila (Manila S&H). DNS/VPNS Joe Rey T. Dayahan (Paragon’93)
Adventist Hospital, Cebu (Miller S&H). DNS Elisfe Abillar (Philein’87)
Adventist Hospital, Calbayog (Calbayog S&H), DNS Aylen Cervantes Tapaya (Zontas’86)
Adventist Medical Center, Iligan (Mindanao S&H). DNS Cheryl Flores-Marquez (D’Heirs’76. Mrs. Marquez was a former clinical instructor of MVC School of Nursing)
Adventist Medical Center, Valencia. DNS Janellie Curilan-Sumatra (Soigne’92)
Adventist Hospital Davao. DNS Marjorie Alcorin-Simborio (Paragon’93)
Adventist Medical Center, Iligan (Mindanao S&H). Recent past DNS Almira P. Nebres (Zoarkes’91)

*Another alumna in a non-SDA setting:
Institution of Northern Davao. Registrar and School Nurse, Evenie Joy Espina Colegado (Philos’81)

Officers of the MVCSN Alumni Asso., USA Chapter

These are the officers chosen for the MVCSN-Alumni US-Based Chapter who were elected during the General Conference Session at San Antonio Texas in July 2015.

- President: Ted Ray Llasos
  Assisted by Luz Tenefrancia Llasos
- Vice President: Gwen de Angel Dalida
- Secretary: Aylen Chua Holum
- Associate Secretary: Elena Lachica
- Treasurer: Estrella Migrino Malilong
- PIO: Gemma Bandola Sto. Niño
- Associate PIO: Vicky Osorio Ybanez
- Auditor: Lyn Go Japus

- Project Coordinator: Pelvina Rapacon Bautista

- Advisory Board:
  Ellen Montebon Zamora
  Lolit Taroy-Valdez
  Raylene Rodrigo-Baumgart
  Meriam Cadiz-Fabriga
Joy Caballero-Gadia (Zoarkes’91), one of the CyberFlashes editors, is an informatics nurse who works at the Veterans Affairs Hospital in Loma Linda, California. Officially, her government designation is “Health Systems Specialist” and she oversees seven health informatics specialists who are composed of another Registered Nurse, Respiratory Therapist, a computer engineer, and other professions.

Her team is a national tester for clinical software. They work with software developers, programmers, IT specialists, and clinical staff to create software tools that help patients experience a safer, more thorough care. They are one of the 10 such teams in the nation.

At the hospital level, they are called clinical apps coordinators (CAC). At first glance you see them learning all the computer-related tools clinicians use, teaching clinicians how to use these apps and troubleshooting finding a fix when technology breaks down. They serve as translators and facilitators between the healthcare professionals and the computer squad. What folks don’t know is that the team is also responsible for helping make sure their hospital meets performance measures and credentialing requirements. They see to it that patients get seen for their consults within 3-6 days of orders; that patients get a written After-Visit-Summary as they leave the doctor’s office, that inter-facility consults, telemedicine and e-consults happen with as minimal fuss for the nurses, doctors and patients. They make sure that the patients lying on hospital beds have free wifi access, that the patients’ family members at the canteen are alerted discretely when the patient’s medications are ready for pick up at the pharmacy or when the lab or doctor is ready to see the patient. They are responsible for procurement of some BioMedical equipment which, politics aside, mean computers and servers. Because Informatics is a marriage between IT, clinical care and administrative work, the team’s goal is to make sure there is as little as possible disconnect between technology and clinical practice. Their ultimate goal, however, is for the patients to have the best possible care because America’s veterans (and active duty personnel!) deserve nothing but the best.

Joy is responsible for the day-to-day operation of the Informatics team and the after-hour support of the IT department. Not just for the hospital but also for its five Community Based Outpatient Clinics. So if anything IT related does not work as expected, don’t be surprised that she gets called anytime, day or night, to find a fix to the problem so operations run smoothly. And with all the responsibilities that she has, she still makes the time to make sure our weekly CyberFlashes looks good. I don’t know how she does everything, but Thanks Joy for your selfless dedication. You, indeed, are a shining light from “The School of the Light.”

Eddie Zamora with Joy’s input
When MVC was still in its infancy, one problem that the college faced was how to get information to people on the Hilltop that there were students or visitors in Bagontaas that were bound for the College. Imagine that period of time—there were no phones, no walkie-talkies nor other devices to convey information to college personnel that some people needed a ride to the campus, a distance of about 15 kms.

The trip from Cagayan de Oro City to Bagontaas then took at least 5 hours by bus. There were no passenger jeepneys then, and motorcycles had not gained popularity yet. So after a 5-hour bus ride, a student or visitor would not want to spend much more time waiting for a ride to the campus.

Someone on the campus came up with an ingenious method which sent a message from Bagontaas to the campus at the speed of light, that is if there was light—daylight. An arrangement was made with the Taalas, Lou Branzuela’s parents (they owned the biggest sari-sari store there), that if some persons—students, parents, etc., needed a ride, that they hoist a white sheet on a “flagpole.”

Some persons on the campus had been designated to watch for that white sheet with the use of a surveyor’s transit. The transit had a great magnification and good focus so that even people in Bagontaas could be seen through it. I experienced peering through the transit lens to see a white sheet waving in the wind. When the sheet was hoisted, word was sent to the motor pool to send a vehicle down to pick up the passengers.

That was a unique method of communication but it served its purpose. Its only problem, if anyone arrived after dark, that person has to spend the night somewhere in a strange land.

The State of Texas Was Once Called “Nuevas Filipinas” or New Philippines

I first heard this from M. Louise Obregon Dodge, the late Pastor Juanito Obregon’s daughter, in a Facebook post. I checked the internet for more information. Here is what I found.

In A Nutshell
We could have been calling Texans “New Filipinos.” For much of its history, the state was called “Nuevas Filipinas” by the Spanish colonists. The name, however, lost popularity by the early 1800s in favor of its modern name, which doesn’t seem to be going anywhere.
The Whole Bushel

The Spaniards under Alonso de Pineda first sighted the Texas coastline as they explored the Caribbean area. The 1689 expedition of Alonso de Leon and Damian Massanet met some natives who called themselves thecas or “friends.” In his report about meeting their chief, Massanet referred to him as the “governor” of the “great kingdom of the Texas.” Thus, official Spanish documents initially applied the name “Texas” to various native tribes, not a geographic location. Only later did it come to refer to the area north of Rio Grande and east of New Mexico. The state motto “Friendship” alludes to the origin of the name.

The early Spanish attempts to settle Texas and Christianize the natives were failures. The Spaniards called Texas la tierra... tan mala que nadie la querria—“a land so bad nobody would want it.” But the threat of French expansion from neighboring Louisiana prompted the Spanish to people the region as a defensive measure. In a flurry of expeditions and colonizing activity from 1716–1721, Texas was finally settled.

In 1717, Antonio Margil de Jesus established Franciscan missions in East Texas, rounding out Spanish missionary communities in the region to six. By the time the Spanish got around to settling Texas, they were already well-established on their missionary outpost in the Orient, Islas Filipinas—the Philippine Islands—named after King Philip II. The Franciscans sought to equate their work with the evangelizing activities of their comrades in the Philippines.

It was Margil de Jesus who first referred to the area as Nuevas Filipinas. In a letter to the viceroy of New Spain in 1716, he wrote that his work might gain the patronage of King Philip V so he might, “for the greater glory of God and the name of our Catholic Monarch,” transform the territory into “another new Philippines.” A Franciscan embassy to the viceroy expressed their “great hopes that this province shall be a New Philippines.”

Nuevas Filipinas and Nuevo Reino de Filipinas became secondary names given to the province extending roughly from the Coahuilan boundary along the Rio Medina and Rio Santander line at the Rio Nueces in southern Texas to the Sabine River in the east up to Red River in the north. This made Nuevas Filipinas about half the size of the present state.

“Nuevas Filipinas” first appeared in an official 1718 document that gave instructions to governor Martin de Alarcon to reinforce the colony. Alarcon gave himself the grand title “Governor and Lieutenant Captain General of the Provinces of Coahuila, New Kingdom of the Philippines, Province of the Texas.” His capital was San Antonio de Bexar (modern-day San Antonio). In the next 40 years or so, the province was regularly referred to as “Nuevas Filipinas” in official documents.

Toward the end of the 18th century, the name gradually fell out of use. By the early 1800s, it could be found in only a few land grants. Other legal documents preferred to use only the name “Texas.”

(From the internet)
Princess Diana Purple Bear

Could you believe it, some collectors will buy this beanie baby for $75,000
This story is a revelation of how God miraculously saved me from the point of death! I am Lucel Ann A dela Fuente-Tero. I was a 26 years old, a former Nursing Student at Mountain View College (MVC) in 2011 but I stopped schooling due to pregnancy. I’m the daughter of SULADS Missionaries Mr. and Mrs. Mardokeo M. Dela Fuente. My father passed away in 2013, and my mother died in 2009. Presently, I’m back at the MVC School of Nursing as a 4th year student this first semester of 2016 finishing where I left off.

God has miraculously saved my life from the tragic experience of having paralysis due to a spinal cord Injury. I have been through life and death struggles and it would be fair to say that the life that I now have is my second life.

To begin with, I was admitted at Central Mindanao University Hospital in the evening of October 14, 2011, for delivery of my baby. The doctor told me that there was no progress in my labor so by October 15, I was referred to another medical center for surgical intervention. I arrived at their Operating Room around 6 o’clock in the morning for a Caesarean Section but the operation started around 7 pm. When they punctured my back for anesthesia induction, my right leg suddenly kicked involuntarily. In the early morning of October 16, my baby died in the NICU unit due to fetal distress. I was really in emotional pain because of my baby’s death but God somehow helped me get through it.

The next morning, in the OB-ward, I was wondering why my lower extremities could not move. The doctors could not explain why, even my anesthesiologist had no idea why I could not move my lower extremities. These events greatly depressed me but I never blamed God. I kept on praising and giving thanks to Him because I was still breathing. It was about midnight when I experienced an intense pain, like I had an electric shock in my spinal cord from the cervical down
to the sciatic nerve. But after a prayer to God, it subsided. After a few days in the hospital, I had a recurring pain, like a burning and tingling sensation (paresthesias) with a pain scale of 8/10. They gave me pain medication for these.

I became edematous and had abdominal enlargement for almost 2 weeks. They had already removed my urinary catheter not knowing I could not urinate, and I also couldn’t feel the sensation of defecation. I really could not move, I felt like my body was about to burst! The doctors were confused, so they ordered different tests: X-ray, Hematology, CT-Scan, and MRI (Magnetic Resonance Imaging). There was also a time when I experienced intense lower body pain that could not be relieved by my oral medications, so they gave me injectable pain medications instead.

I felt like my body was shutting down and I thought I would die! I said in my mind “Lord, help me!” and after a few seconds, I woke up feeling so active that the nurse was amazed. God’s intervention once again saved my life! Then the medical center phone-called a neurosurgeon in Manila just for my case, but this time he was in the United States so they told me to be patient. I struggled with pain and generalized edema for almost 2 weeks. I had a surgical site dehiscence or an unintended opening of my surgical site from where I had my Caesarean delivery because of my enlarged abdomen so they had to re-suture it. This was another minor but costly procedure.

Finally on a Thursday night, the neurosurgeon from Manila arrived to examine me and told me, “Ikaw lang talaga ang pinuntahan ko ditto, Lucel” (You’re the only one that I came here for, Lucel) I was impressed that he came because of his busy schedule. I was very thankful to God for answering my prayer by sending someone who could help me and explain my case.

The doctor examined me and ordered a urinary catheter right away upon knowing I could not urinate voluntarily. The nurses were able to drain 900 ml of urine. The neurosurgeon opened my case to my father, my husband, and the Chief of the hospital through the MRI result. The MRI impression was “Abnormal hyper intense cord signals, Lumbar 1 level, suggestive of ischemia or cord hematoma.” The Neurosurgeon explained and showed them that I had a spinal cord injury. He said my lumbar 1 was punctured instead of the normal puncture site – between Lumbar 3 and Lumbar 4 (L3-L4).

After hearing this, the hospital’s chief made an agreement to pay everything in exchange that we wouldn’t expose and file a case against the hospital. So I was transferred to a private room. During my hospital stay, I had intense shivering and chills many times, I had fever that reached up to 41°C (105.38 F) often times accompanied with delirium. I was treated with a Billy Light to recover from hypothermia.
One time, I felt like I was about to die again when I had difficulty breathing, they said I was unconscious and cyanotic when I had tremors and more deliriums. I also had an hour of blindness when I woke up. I couldn’t stop the tears from falling, but I held on to God, holding on to the life He gave me. Over all I was managed by 10 doctors including the neurosurgeon.

A few days later, we were again faced with a huge problem – the hospital bill! The hospital head withdrew the agreement to pay everything for the reason that their doctors, including their anesthesiologists, made a conclusion that I had this AVM (Arteriovenous malformation) which is an abnormal entanglement of arteries and veins that is usually only located in the brain. But we kept on praying for God to provide us with our needs. My father proceed to National Bureau of Investigation in Cagayan de Oro and opened my case. The NBI called the TV-Patrol Mindanao to let papa be interviewed to expose my case in the media in November 2011. Upon hearing the news, the Capitol head of finance then signed the hospital bill of P116,472.55, and I was then discharged bedridden on November 28. We praised God that we did not have to pay anything!

My father extended his efforts to go to Manila to the DOH (Department of Health) to open my case there, they said they wanted to help and support my case and the court hearing would be in Manila. But we decided not to file a case. We just left everything to the Lord despite the 3 million pesos or more that we could have received if we did. I was again admitted to a private hospital where I was blessed to have that same neurosurgeon attend to me – free of charge! The paralysis caused by the spinal cord Injury really took its time to heal. I was bed ridden for four months and my overall rehabilitation took a year. Now, I am able to walk and run, though there is still minimal weakness in my right toe. Glory and Honor be to God! It was a tough battle but He was always with me.

“Remember also your Creator in the days of thy youth, before the evil days come and the years draw near and you will say ‘I have no pleasure in them’.” “The end of the matter, fear God and keep his commandments, for this is the whole duty of man. For God will bring every work into judgment with every secret thing, whether good or evil.” Ecclesiastes 12:1, 13-14

O Lord, Thou art my God; I will praise thee; I will exalt thee for thou hast done wonderful things in my life, thy counsels of old are faithfulness and truth. Isa. 25:

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Women’s Revenge

Cash, check or charge?” I asked, after folding items the woman wished to purchase. As she fumbled for her wallet I noticed a remote control for a television set in her purse. "So, do you always carry your TV remote?” I asked. "No," she replied, "but my husband refused to come shopping with me, and I figured this was the most evil thing I could do to him legally."

Understanding Women
(A Man’s Perspective)

I know I'm not going to understand women. I'll never understand how you can take boiling hot wax, pour it onto your upper thigh, rip the hair out by the root, and still be afraid of a spider.

Words

A husband read an article to his wife about how many words women use in a day: 30,000 to a man's 15,000. The wife replied, "The reason has to be because we have to repeat everything we say to men. The husband then turned to his wife and asked, "What?"

Creation

A man said to his wife one day, "I don't know how you can be so stupid and so beautiful all at the same time." The wife responded, "Allow me to explain. God made me beautiful so you would be attracted to me; God made me stupid so I would be attracted to you!”
A man and his wife were having an argument about who should brew the coffee each morning. The wife said, "You should do it, because you get up first, and then we don't have to wait as long to get our coffee." The husband said, "You are in charge of cooking around here and you should do it, because that is your job, and I can just wait for my coffee." Wife replies, "No, you should do it, and besides, it is in the Bible that the man should do the coffee." Husband replies, "I can't believe that, show me." So she fetched the Bible, opened the New Testament, and showed him at the top of several pages that it indeed says...."HEBREWS".

God may have created man before woman, but there is always a rough draft before the masterpiece.

Peter Davis and the Elephant

In 1986, Peter Davies was on holiday in Kenya after graduating from Northwestern University.

On a hike through the bush, he came across a young bull elephant standing with one leg raised in the air. The elephant seemed distressed, so Peter approached it very carefully.

He got down on one knee and inspected the elephant's foot and found a large piece of wood deeply embedded in it. As carefully and as gently as he could, Peter worked the wood out with his hunting knife, after which the elephant gingerly put down its foot. The elephant turned to face the man, and with a rather curious look on its face, stared at him for several tense moments. Peter stood frozen, thinking of nothing else but being trampled. Eventually the elephant trumpeted loudly, turned, and walked away. Peter never forgot that elephant or the events of that day.

Over twenty years later, Peter was walking through the Chicago Zoo with his teenaged son. As they approached the elephant enclosure, one of the creatures turned and walked over so it was close to where Peter and his son Cameron were standing. The large bull elephant stared at Peter, lifted its front foot off the ground, and then put it down. The elephant did that several times and then trumpeted loudly, all the while staring at the man.

Remembering the encounter in 1986, Peter couldn't help wondering if this was the same elephant. Peter summoned up his courage, climbed over the railing, and made his way into the enclosure. He walked right up to the elephant and stared back in wonder. The elephant trumpeted again, wrapped its trunk around one of Peter legs, and slammed him against the railing, killing him instantly.

It probably wasn't the same elephant.
The Priest and The Rabbi

A Jewish rabbi and a Catholic priest met at the town's annual 4th of July picnic. Old friends, they began their usual banter.

"This baked ham is really delicious," the priest teased the rabbi. "You really ought to try it. I know it's against your religion, but I can't understand why such a wonderful food should be forbidden! You don't know what you're missing. You just haven't lived until you've tried Mrs. Frobisher's prized Virginia Baked Ham. Tell me, Rabbi, when are you going to break down and try it?"

The rabbi looked at the priest with a big grin, and said, "At your wedding."

(From Cybersalt Digest and PearlyGates)

IQ Test?

Not too long ago there was a TV program called “Are You Smarter than a Fifth Grader?”

Many found out that they were dumber than the fifth graders...but now it's the preschoolers we are being compared to.

A PRESCHOOL TEST FOR YOU.

Which way is the bus below traveling? To the left or to the right?

Can't make up your mind? Look carefully at the picture again.
Still don't know?

Preschoolers all over the United States were shown this picture and asked the same question. 90% of the preschoolers gave this answer, "The bus is traveling to the left."

When asked, "Why do you think the bus is traveling to the left?"

They answered:

"Because you can't see the door to get on the bus."

How do you feel now???

I know, me too.
Have a nice day!
Of all the countries that I have visited, the first country in my list that really impresses me is Japan. It is a super clean country. I noticed that there are no garbage cans in the streets. You have to go inside the building to throw your trash. I remember bringing our own garbage for half a day because we could not find a garbage can. We have to dispose of it in our room.

Second, there is no traffic jam. I mean there are cars but there are only a few of them on the roads as most people ride the trains. I was really surprised to see Tokyo with basically very little traffic, because most just ride the trains to work or take their bicycles instead.

Hardly any traffic on the streets.
On a train to Mt. Fuji.

One could tell that bicycles are an important mode of transportation in Japan.
Third is about security. It is very safe in Japan.

Fourth, the local people are very friendly and are more than willing to help.

My visit to Japan was made possible by the invitation of a Japanese Missionary who works under the 1000 missionary movement and he was assigned in Davao. He could still speak a few Visayan words.

J

apan is an island country in East Asia. Located in the Pacific Ocean, it lies to the east of the Sea of Japan, the East China Sea, China, Korea and Russia, stretching from the Sea of Okhotsk in the north to the East China Sea and Taiwan in the south. The kanji or the adopted logographic Chinese characters that are used in the modern Japanese writing system that make up Japan's name means "sun origin", and it is often called the "Land of the Rising Sun".

One of the highlights of our trip to Japan was our visit to Mount Fuji. Mount Fuji is the highest mountain in Japan at 3,776.24 meters. An active volcano that last erupted in 1707–08, Mount Fuji lies about 100 kilometers south-west of Tokyo, and can be seen from there on a clear day.
Mount Fuji is one of Japan’s "Three Holy Mountains" along with Mount Tate and Mount Haku. It is also a Special Place of Scenic Beauty and one of Japan's Historic Sites.
Adventist Work in Japan

The Adventist work formally began in Japan with the arrival of the first missionaries in 1896 when Japan opened her doors to other nations in the 1850’s.

The first Adventist missionary to Japan was William C. Grainger, who arrived in Yokohama on November 19, 1896. He immediately started evangelistic work in Tokyo. He was accompanied by Teruhiko Okohira, a native of Japan and a former student of Healdsburg College, presently Pacific Union College of which Grainger was president from 1886 to 1894. Grainger came to Japan as a result of Okohira’s earnest appeal during a Friday evening vespers at the College for someone to accompany him to his home country to spread the Adventist Message.

Two Adventists however had visited Japan before 1894. Abram La Rue, a pioneer Literature Evangelist to the Far East, stopped in Japan as early as the spring of 1889. Stephen Haskell, a leading minister in the U.S. visited Japan in 1890 while on a missionary tour and baptized one unidentified believer. According to Haskell’s report there were already some others who were already keeping the Sabbath in Japan.

Having chosen Tokyo, Grainger and Okohira started an English Bible Class in 1898. Teaching English has been conceived as one of the best means in reaching the people of Japan in those days.

As the work progressed, Mrs. Grainger and her daughter arrived in 1897. The second missionaries, B.O. Wade and W.D. Burden came to Japan with their families in 1898. The first baptism after Grainger’s arrival in 1896 was held on April 24, 1899.

In 1899, the first Adventist Church in Japan was organized with 13 members.

In 1901, F.W Field from Ohio, USA arrived to succeed Grainger. He became the first superintendent of Japan Mission. Under Field’s leadership, evangelism advanced and the foundations for the medical and education work were laid.

The importance of training national workers was felt as the work progressed in the 1900’s. In 1907 and 1908, the first 3 three-month training classes for workers were held in Tokyo. The Kobe church was the second Adventist church built in Japan. In 1903, medical work was begun with the creation of a sanitarium in Kobe. A land was purchased as Kobe Sanitarium was opened. In 1899, Tokyo Sanitarium was opened by the first national Physician named Mokutaro Kawasaki.

While medical work and its evangelistic impetus were largely limited to the area where the institutions were located, the Literature Ministry proved to be one of the best means of reaching people in new areas.

The work in Japan progressed due to the dedicated work of the missionaries. One hundred years later Adventists in Japan were thankful for God’s guidance and blessings and highly appreciative of their forerunners’ love for people and sacrificial spirit.
Today Japan has 3 conference/Mission with 102 churches involving some 15,246 members. As with other affluent countries soul winning in Japan is quite slow compared to Philippine standards because Japanese are more devoted to Shintoism and Buddhism. Most people are also pre-occupied with material things.

Please pray this week for our work in the country of the Rising Sun – Japan.

Romy Halasan
Sarawak, Malaysia
Here are more beautiful images of Japan.

A typical farmhouse. That person is not the farmer.

The Imperial residence in the background.
Downtown Tokyo

Heavy traffic.
The Ginza shopping district

They are not homeless, people just taking their siesta.
After spending a lot of time alone in the same room of the owner's house, a crow and a dog grew fond of each other. The crow is almost always on the dog's back, the dog even barks when people try to touch his pal. The owner built a custom harness for more comfortable rides.
After a devastating forest fire, fire rescuers ran out of crates for the animals saved from the blazes. This fawn and baby bobcat were placed together in the office. Hours later, firemen noticed they'd taken a liking to one another and cuddled for the duration they were kept together.

A duck and house cat were raised together by a family. Reportedly the duck hates water and hasn't figured out yet that it can fly.
A wild-life park in China adopted two tiger cubs, which were soon adopted by a worker's dog that happened to be in the pen frequently.

The Fernandez family adopted a tiger cub after it had lost its family. It has been raised with the family dog since infancy and they are inseparable.
Humphrey the hippopotamus was a house pet that became too large and was moved to the Rhino & Lion Nature Reserve in South Africa, where he was safe but lonely. A Cameroon Pygmy Mountain Goat climbed the fence into Humphrey's enclosure and befriended him.

Sobe the iguana and Johann the cat were both rescued by a woman in Brooklyn, NY. Every day when the iguana is let out of her cage, she seeks out Johann for play time, along with a rabbit also kept as a pet.
Koko the gorilla is famous for having learned to communicate by sign-language. For her birthday one year, she made signs to her teacher that she wanted a kitten. Koko's teacher wasn't surprised, as Koko's two favorite books were about cats. They adopted a kitten from an abandoned litter and Koko showed it great care and gentleness.

A lioness abandoned by her pack decided to adopt a baby impala after killing its mother. Several times, she tried to leave the baby in the company of other impalas, but ended having to take the baby back under her wing after the adult impalas were frightened away by her.
A giraffe and ostrich form an odd friendship at Busch Gardens in Florida.
Owls that hatched at a hawk conservatory were adopted by the park-keeper and became friends with his pet dog.
After a family took in this stray cat, she grew fond of their elderly dog. Realizing the dog was blind, the cat took on the responsibility of leading the dog to his water, food, shade, and toys. She would follow closely under his chin to guide him.
A stray cat wandered into this Asiatic bear’s enclosure at the Berlin Zoo. It has been coming back frequently for 10 years to visit its friend.

At the Tiger institute in South Carolina, a female chimpanzee raised white tiger cubs after they were separated from their mother.
A photographer witnessed a wild polar bear coming upon tethered sled dogs in the wilderness of Canada's Hudson Bay. Instead of devouring the dogs, they played and cuddled. The polar bear returned every night that week.
Other examples of strange and improbable animal friendships:
I hope you enjoyed these photos as much as I did. It makes it difficult to figure out why humans and nations can't get along like this!
Instructions: Send 1 or 2 of your choice of photos to either Ben Rosas, Jennilee Luceñara or Elbert Moralde. Cost: $100 for full page. $60 for half page. (a fundraiser to help defray the cost of the reunion). Deadline: Oct 31, 2016. Contact info: ben.rosas5@gmail.com, jelu82@gmail.com, elvimor@aol.com. MVC Alumni Association Western USA’s reunion will be on December 16-18, 2016 however the venue is pending negotiations. Standby for further details.
It is with great sorrow that we announce the passing away of MVC pioneer Geronimo Guarino. He passed away in Bukidnon at 6:30am yesterday Thursday Philippine time. At this time we do not have any further details about funeral services. We only know that he was a great person, loved and respected by so many. Our deepest condolences to the Guarino family and the MVC family. We weep with you. Looking to that Blessed Hope.

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<th>When</th>
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<th>Where</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sept 2-5, 2016</td>
<td>Southwest Youth Conference 2016</td>
<td>Pine Springs Ranch, CA</td>
<td><a href="http://www.gycsouthwest.org/event-registration">http://www.gycsouthwest.org/event-registration</a></td>
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<td>Oct 7-9 2016</td>
<td>Fall Retreat. MVC Alumni Chapter in Marylan Vegeta and Pennsylvania will join with MVC Tri-State (New York)</td>
<td>To Be Decided Save the date!</td>
<td>To Be Decided Save the date!</td>
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<td>Dec 16-18</td>
<td>MVC Alumni Asso Western USA Reunion</td>
<td>To Be Decided</td>
<td>Elbert Moralde, MVCAA USA President</td>
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<td>Dec 28-Jan1</td>
<td>GYC</td>
<td>Houston, TX</td>
<td><a href="https://gycweb.org/conference/information/">https://gycweb.org/conference/information/</a></td>
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<td><strong>2019</strong></td>
<td><strong>MVC-School of Nursing</strong></td>
<td>MVC Campus, Bukidnon</td>
<td>Devaney M. Bayeta, president of MVCSN Alumni Association (home base chapter)</td>
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<td>Summer date tbd</td>
<td><strong>Golden Jubilee Anniversary Reunion. Many MVCSN classes are planning on coming</strong></td>
<td>MVC Campus, Bukidnon</td>
<td>Devaney M. Bayeta, president of MVCSN Alumni Association (home base chapter)</td>
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Meet The Editors

This week’s issue of Cyberflashes is Eddie Zamora. Next week’s issue will be by Melodie Mae Karaan Inapan. Please direct all entries to her or any of the editors.

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Romulo ‘Romy’ Halasan romsnake at gmail dot com

If you wish to subscribe to Cyberflashes, to unsubscribe, or if you changed your email address and want Cyberflashes to be sent to your new address, please send your request via email to any of the editors. We spell out the @ and dot signs in the email addresses to prevent worms, viruses, and robots from harvesting them. If you would like to correspond, simply substitute the correct symbols.

Prayer Requests

Prayer for Healing

We continue to pray for: Pastor Samuel Galarpe, his son and grandchildren who were in a vehicular accident in Misamis Oriental. Roxie Pido, Pastors Rudy Bermudez, Oseas Zamora and Remelito Tabingo.

Prayer for Comfort for the Bereaved Family of

Susante Colegadao (mom of Jesse Colegado)
Chamberlain Agtuca
Geronimo Guarino
Pastor Salvador Israel

We continue to pray for the families who recently experience the loss of a family member. May the God of peace and love be very close to these families as we all look forward to the blessed tomorrow where there will be no more death!

Prayer for protection

For the missionaries who dedicated their lives in service to God. Pray for their safety and protection as they face the many challenges in the mission field.
Acknowledgment

May thanks to the following who contributed to this week’s CyberFlashes:

- Devaney Bayeta and Venus Borja who inspired the topic and helped us with the details.
- Romy Halasan who wrote “Life”, Jesse Colegado who sent the humorous items (“Weeds”)
- Lucel Ann dela Fuente-Tero, the SULADS and Gospel Outreach for the SULADS update.
- Jing Dablio

Closing Thoughts: “Brighten The Corner”

Brighten the Corner Where You Are

Do not wait until some deed of greatness you may do;
Do not wait to shed your light afar,
To the many duties ever near you now be true;
Brighten the corner where you are.

Refrain:
Brighten the corner where you are!
Brighten the corner where you are!
Someone far from harbor you may guide across the bar;
Brighten the corner where you are!

Just above are clouded skies that you may help to clear,
Let not narrow self your way debar;
Though into one heart alone may fall your song of cheer,
Brighten the corner where you are.

Here for all your talent you may surely find a need,
Here reflect the bright and Morning Star;
Even from your humble hand the Bread of Life may feed,
Brighten the corner where you are.

Isa D. Ogdon