

*Missions: Our Pieces in the Puzzle*

**Thank you  
for your interest  
in  
Taiwan  
and  
the Johnsons**

*Look at the fields  
They are white for harvest*

*Support Discovery for the Johnsons*

176 NE. 20TH DR. 648-5986  
HILLSBORO, OR 97124

**Imagine what it would be like to lose your two-year old daughter in a strange city.** Imagine further that this city had over one million inhabitants—and you didn't know any of them. Then imagine that this city was thousands of miles from home, that its people spoke a language you couldn't understand (let alone speak), and that you felt as lost as your daughter actually was. If you can imagine that, then you can begin to understand what Dwight Johnson felt like in the Spring of 1987, as he looked for Stacie on the busy city streets of Taichung, Taiwan.

Where was Stacie? How could she just disappear? How could Dwight possibly find her? And what was a nice, quiet, American school teacher doing in Taiwan?

At that panic-stricken moment, Dwight could remember few of his well-rehearsed answers. Certainly he could have told you that he and his wife, Beckie, had come to Taiwan to teach at Morrison Academy, a school for missionary children from as many as thirty- six different countries.

But why had they come? Had you asked Dwight and Beckie that question the day before, they might have told you about several things that drew them to Morrison. First, the school is run cooperatively by four separate mission agencies, and that spirit of cooperation appealed to the Johnsons. Second, a direct hire program allowed Dwight and Beckie to go out quickly as short term workers, avoiding the long process required for those who must raise

their own support. Third, Morrison's student body boasts about a 50-50 split between kids from business families and those from missionary families. That means the school has its own mission field right on campus. Morrison also operates three elementary schools in three different cities, as well as several satellite schools. This enables younger children of missionaries to stay at home during those crucial years.

With those attractions enticing them, the Johnsons had packed up their belongings and their three children—Andrea, age 5, David, age 3, and Stacie (Daniel, their fourth child, was born in Taiwan)—and moved to Taichung. Dwight planned to use his skill and training at Morrison in the areas of math, science, and computers. So that's the easy answer as to why Dwight found himself in his awful predicament.

But the story actually started much earlier. Dwight first saw the impact a teacher can have while in seventh grade. His Sunday School teacher asked his class, "How could this thimble be used to represent our Christian walk?" She often used object lessons using everyday materials, and Dwight was fascinated by how such common items could be used to teach us about God—and to get us to remember the lessons! Under that teacher's instruction, Dwight grew aware of his need for Christ. Later that year he accepted Christ as his personal savior and was baptized.

Years later he decided he also wanted to teach, so began attending Oregon State

University in Corvallis, Oregon. There Dwight got involved with the campus ministry of the Navigators, who greatly spurred on his personal spiritual growth.

Following his graduation from college in 1976, Dwight began teaching at Hillsboro High School in Hillsboro, Oregon. It was there, in his home state, where he met his wife-to-be, Beckie.

Beckie was just finishing up her bachelor's degree at Seattle Pacific College in nursing. She had chosen a career in nursing and decided to pursue becoming a medical missionary. Beckie had accepted Christ at a Nicky Cruz Crusade in Portland during her junior year of high school and wanted to spend her life serving God. Part of that service eventually brought her to Village Baptist Church in Beaverton, Oregon, where she went to work with a high school outreach ministry named Son City. That's where she met Dwight.

Son City gave Dwight and Beckie all kinds of opportunities to serve Christ. The ministry focused its efforts on reaching unchurched students in six Portland-area high schools. Dwight joined Son City in January of 1978 and continued to serve for seven years as a multimedia specialist, campus director for Hillsboro High School, and a youth intern. Beckie also served on the Hillsboro staff team. Her nursing skills became invaluable during Son City's major event of the year—Raft Rally.

At its height, Raft Rally attracted 400

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students and 200 staff to the Deschutes River in Wasco County, Oregon, for eight June days of whitewater rafting and in-camp student competitions. Scores of students have come to Christ through the efforts of committed staff and talented, godly speakers. Another major outreach that both Dwight and Beckie helped to staff was Snow Blast, a sort of winterized Raft Rally.

But beyond all the fun, the second-most rewarding thing about those years for Dwight and Beckie was to see students they disciplined continuing in Christian service.

And the most rewarding thing? After working together on the Son City team for several years, Dwight and Beckie decided it would be a terrific idea to work together on a more permanent basis. They were married at Village Baptist Church in 1980.

Today Dwight teaches advanced senior math classes and programming at Hillsboro High School and serves as computer coordinator for the school. So far he's installed about 60 computers in a network all over campus—plus, over the past eight years, he's arranged for the school to receive more than \$350,000 in donations of computer equipment from local industry. In 1982, he received his Master's degree from Oregon State University.

Dwight also keeps busy on campus beyond his normal teaching duties. Recently students asked him to help advise a Christian club at the school which meets every other Tuesday from 8:00 to 8:30. The student-led

*Support Discovery for the Johnsons*

*Page 3*

group promotes Christian ideals among students on campus. Dwight is also involved in an ongoing staff and parent prayer meeting as well as a student/staff prayer meeting.

That brings us up pretty much to the present, and now you know what brought Dwight and Beckie to Taiwan back in 1986. But you may be wondering—what ever happened to Stacie?

As Dwight scanned the sea of Chinese faces around him, he noticed one young woman motioning to him, urging him to step into a shop about a block and a half away. When he did so, there he found Stacie—enjoying the attention of several of the sales people in the shoe store into which she had wandered.

That Taiwanese woman understood Dwight was searching for his daughter (the only blonde for miles around), and she helped him find her. In the same way, Dwight and Beckie had come to Taiwan to help the people find their Father, their Heavenly Father. That's what brought Dwight and Beckie to Taiwan four years ago, and it's why they want to return today.

### *Dwight and Beckie's Desire*

We would love to build on the fruit God provided during that first 2 year stay in Taiwan by leaving for Taichung in the Fall of 1992. We'll spend one year in language school before I begin teaching at Morrison. I will be teaching middle school and high school math and science and will serve as Morrison's computer coordinator, while Beckie hopes to volunteer at the school and

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*Page 4*

possibly help out as school nurse. Our four kids will attend Morrison and the whole family will attend a Chinese Church. We're also hoping to again teach English as a pre-evangelism tool.

Would you consider what part you might be able to play in this great adventure for God? I have to admit that sometimes, I feel as overwhelmed as a lost two-year-old in a large, foreign city. That's where you come in! We need your support, especially your prayer support. We wouldn't dare take a single step without knowing there were many friends back home dedicated to supporting us in prayer. Beckie and I take great delight in your efforts on our behalf, but even more in the results of your efforts as described in Revelation 7:9-12.

*After this I looked and there before me was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, tribe, people and language, standing before the throne and in front of the Lamb. They were wearing white robes and were holding palm branches in their hands. And they cried out in a loud voice: "Salvation belongs to our God, who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb." All the angels were standing around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures. They fell down on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, saying, "Amen! Praise and glory and wisdom and thanks and honor and power and strength be to our God for ever and ever. Amen!"*

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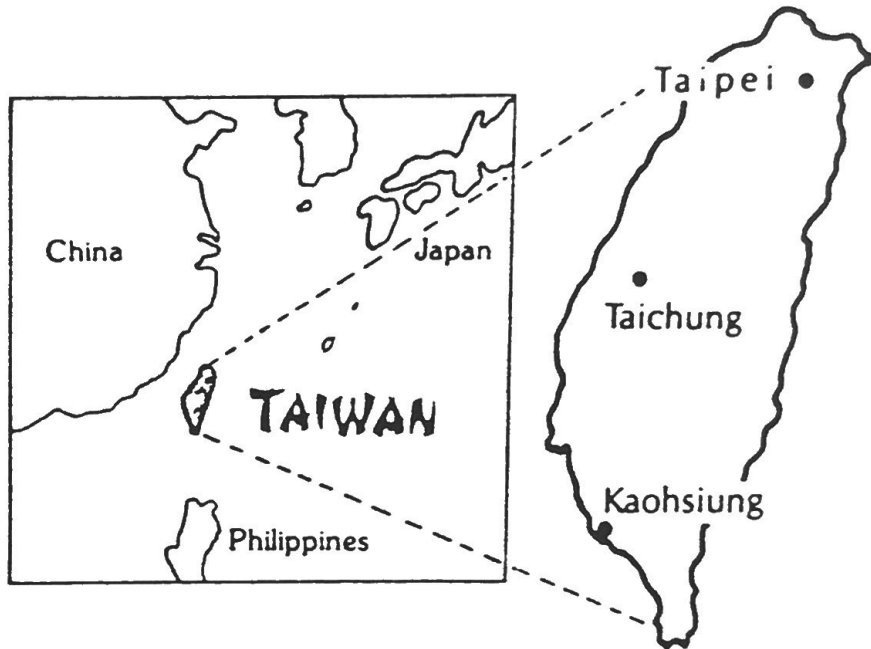
# The Johnsons

reaching Missionary and Business Kids

at **MORRISON ACADEMY**

P.O. Box 27-24

Taichung, Taiwan 40098 R.O.C.



*“We proclaim Him, admonishing and teaching everyone with all wisdom...”*

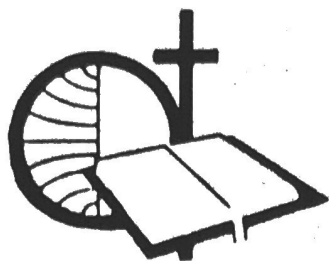
*Col. 1:28 NIV*

Dwight & Beckie Johnson  
176 N.E. 20th Drive  
Hillsboro, OR 97124

Anniv.	Mar. 15/80
Dwight	July 9/54
Beckie	Nov. 6/53
Andrea	Dec. 10/80
David	May 13/82
Stacie	Jan. 20/85
Daniel	May 12/88

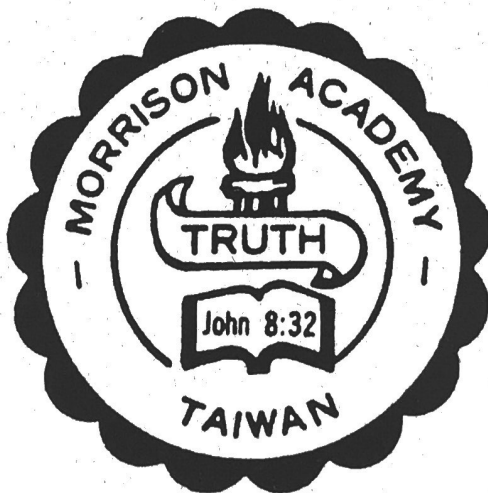


CBFMS  
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conservative baptist  
foreign mission society

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# ***MORRISON ACADEMY***

**a Christian school for the children of missionaries  
and other expatriates living in Taiwan**