Samuel Zwemer committed to be a missionary his senior year in college 1887. After graduating, he soon organized a mission to Arabia with several other students. After 23 years of service in Bahrain and Kuwait, he focused on a ministry of speaking and writing that radiated out from Cairo, Egypt. During this time he wrote a great many books and articles, as he pioneered studies and training to aid the church in reaching Muslims with the gospel. For many such reasons, Samuel Zwemer is regarded as the premier apostle to the Arab world. This excerpt is taken from article he wrote in 1911.

The challenge of the unoccupied fields of the world is one to great faith and, therefore, to great sacrifice. Our willingness to sacrifice for an enterprise is always in proportion to our faith in that enterprise. Faith has the genius of transforming the barely possible into actuality. Once men are dominated by the conviction that a thing must be done, they will stop at nothing until it is accomplished. We have our “marching orders,” as the Iron Duke [Arthur Wesley, Duke of Wellington] said, and because our Commander-in-Chief is not absent, but with us, the impossible becomes not only practical but imperative. Charles Spurgeon, preaching from the text, “All power is given unto Me…Lo I am with you always,” used these words: “You have a factor here that is absolutely infinite, and what does it matter as to what other factors may be. ‘I will do as much as I can,’ says one. Any fool can do that. He that believes in Christ does what he cannot do: attempts the impossible and performs it.”

An Inverted Homesickness
The unoccupied fields of the world await those who are willing to be lonely for the sake of Christ. To the pioneer missionary, the words of our Lord Jesus Christ to the apostles when He showed them His hands and His feet, come with special force: “As my Father hath sent Me, even so send I you” (John 20:21). He came into the world, and it was a great unoccupied mission field. “He came unto His own, and His own received Him not” (John 1:11). He came and His welcome was derision, His life, suffering, and His throne, the Cross. As He came, He expects us to go. We must follow in His footprints. The pioneer missionary, in overcoming obstacles and difficulties, has the privilege not only of knowing Christ and the power of His resurrection, but also something of the fellowship of His suffering. For the people of Tibet or Somaliland, Mongolia or Afghanistan, Arabia or Nepal, the Sudan or Abyssinia, he may be called to say with Paul, “Now I rejoice in my sufferings for you and fill to the brim the penury of the afflictions of Christ in my flesh for His body’s sake which is the Church” (Greek text, Col 1:24, cf. Mark 12:44 and Luke 21:4).

What is it but the glory of the impossible! Who would naturally prefer to leave the warmth and comfort of hearth and home and the love of the family circle to go after a lost sheep, whose cry we have faintly heard in the howling of the tempest? Yet such is the glory of the task that neither home-ties nor home needs can hold back those who have caught the vision and the spirit of the Great Shepherd. Because the lost ones are His sheep, and He has made us His shepherds and not His hirelings, we must bring them back.

Although the road be rough and steep
I go to the desert to find my sheep.

“There is nothing finer nor more pathetic to me,” says Dr. Forsyth, “than the way in which missionaries unlearn the love of the old home, die to their native land, and wed their hearts to the people they have served and won; so
...that they cannot rest in England, but must return to lay their bones where they spent their hearts for Christ. How vulgar the common patriotisms seem beside this inverted homesickness, this passion of a kingdom which has no frontiers and no favored race, the passion of a homeless Christ!"²

James Gilmour in Mongolia, David Livingstone in Central Africa, Grenfell in the Congo, Keith Falconer in Arabia, Dr. Rijnhart and Miss Annie Taylor in Tibet, Chalmers in New Guinea, Morrison in China, Henry Martyn in Persia, and all the others like them had this “inverted homesickness”— this passion to call that country their home which was most in need of the Gospel. In this passion, all other passions died; before this vision all other visions faded; this call drowned all other voices. They were the pioneers of the Kingdom, the forelopers of God, eager to cross the border-marches and discover new lands or win new empires.

The Apostolic Ambition
The ambition to reach out from centers already occupied to regions beyond, even when those very centers are under-manned and in need of reinforcement, is not Quixotic or fantastic, but truly apostolic. “Yes, so have I been ambitious,” said Paul, “to preach the Gospel not where Christ was already named, lest I should build on another man’s foundation; but as it is written, they shall see to whom no tidings of Him came, and they who have not heard shall understand” (Rom 15:20-21). He wrote this when leaving a city as important as Corinth, and goes on to state that this is the reason why he did not yet visit Rome, but that he hopes to do so on his way to Spain! If the uttermost confines of the Roman Empire were part of his program who had already preached Christ from Jerusalem to Illyricum in the first century, we surely, at the beginning of the twentieth century, should have no less ambition to enter every unoccupied field that “they may see to whom no tidings came and that those who have not heard may understand.”

There is no instance of an Apostle being driven abroad under the compulsion of a bald command. Each one went as a lover to his betrothed on his appointed errand. It was all instinctive and natural. They were equally controlled by the common vision, but they had several personal visions which drew them whither they were needed. In the first days of Christianity, there is an absence of the calculating spirit. Most of the Apostles died outside of Palestine, though human logic would have forbidden them to leave the country until it had been Christianized. The calculating instinct is death to faith, and the Apostles allowed it to control their motives and actions, they would have said: “The need in Jerusalem is so profound, our responsibilities to people of our own blood so obvious, that we must live up to the principle that charity begins at home. After we have won the people of Jerusalem, of Judea and of the Holy Land in general, then it will be time enough to go abroad; but our problems, political, moral and religious, are so unsolved here in this one spot that it is manifestly absurd to bend our shoulders to “a new load.”³

It was the bigness of the task and its difficulty that thrilled the early Church. Its apparent impossibility was its glory, its world- wide character its grandeur. The same is true today. “I am happy,” wrote Neesima of Japan, “in a meditation on the marvelous growth of Christianity in the world, and believe that if it finds any obstacles it will advance still faster and swifter even as the stream runs faster when it finds any hindrances on its course.”⁴

Hope and Patience
He that plows the virgin soil should plow in hope. God never disappoints His husbandmen. The harvest always follows the seed time. “When we first came to our field,” writes missionary Hogberg from Central Asia, “it was impossible to gather even a few people to hear the glad tidings of the Gospel. We could not gather any children for school. We could not spread gospels or tracts. When building the new station, we also had a little chapel built. Then we wondered, ‘Will this room ever be filled up with Muslims listening to the Gospel?’ Our little chapel has been filled with hearers and still a larger room! Day after day we may preach as much as we have strength to, and the Muslims no longer object to listen to the Gospel truth. ‘Before your coming hither no one spoke or thought of Jesus Christ, now everywhere one hears His name,’ a Mohammedan said to me. At the beginning of our work they threw away the Gospels or burnt them, or brought them back again—now they buy them, kiss the books, and touching it to the forehead and pressing it to the heart, they show the highest honor that a Muslim can show a book.”⁵

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But the pioneer husbandman must have long patience. When Judson was lying loaded with chains in a Burmese
dungeon, a fellow prisoner asked with a sneer about the prospect for the conversion of the heathen. Judson calmly
answered, “The prospects are as bright as are the promises of God.” There is scarcely a country today which is
not as accessible, or where the difficulties are greater, than was the case in Burma when Judson faced them and
overcame.

Challenge of the Closed Door
The prospects for the evangelization of all the unoccupied fields are “as bright as the promises of God.” Why
should we longer wait to evangelize them? “The evangelization of the world in this generation is no play-word,”
says Robert E. Speer. “It is no motto to be bandied about carelessly. The evangelization of the world in this genera-
tion is the summons of Jesus Christ to every one of the disciples to lay himself upon a cross, himself to walk in
the footsteps of Him who, though He was rich, for our sakes became poor, that we through His poverty might be
rich, himself to count his life as of no account, that He may spend it as Christ spent His for the redemption of the
world.” Who will do this for the unoccupied fields?

The student volunteers today must not rest satisfied until the watchword, peculiarly their own, finds practical
application for the most neglected and difficult fields, as well as the countries where the harvest is ripe and the call
is for reapers in ever increasing numbers. The plea of destitution is even stronger than that of opportunity. Opportu-
nism is not the last word in missions. The open door beckons; the closed door challenges him who has a right to
enter. The unoccupied fields of the world have, therefore, a claim of peculiar weight and urgency. “In this twentieth
century of Christian history there should be no unoccupied fields. The Church is bound to remedy the lamentable
condition with the least possible delay.”

Make a Life, Not a Living
The unoccupied fields, therefore, are a challenge to all whose lives are unoccupied by that which is highest and
best; whose lives are occupied only with the weak things or the base things that do not count. There are eyes that
have never been illumined by a great vision, minds that have never been gripped by an unselfish thought, hearts that
have never thrilled with passion for another’s wrong, and hands that have never grown weary or strong in lifting a
great burden. To such the knowledge of these Christless millions in lands yet unoccupied should come like a new
call from Macedonia, and a startling vision of God’s will for them. As Bishop Brent remarks, “We never know what
measure of moral capacity is at our disposal until we try to express it in action. An adventure of some proportions
is not uncommonly all that a young man needs to determine and fix his manhood’s powers.” Is there a more
heroic test for the powers of manhood than pioneer work in the mission field? Here is opportunity for those who
at home may never find elbow-room for their latent capacities, who may never find adequate scope elsewhere for
all the powers of their minds and their souls. There are hundreds of Christian college men who expect to spend
life in practicing law or in some trade for a livelihood, yet who have strength and talent enough to enter these
unoccupied fields. There are young doctors who might gather around them in some new mission station thousands
of those who “suffer the horrors of heathenism and Islam,” and lift their burden of pain, but who now confine their
efforts to some “pent-up Utica” where the healing art is abject to the law of competition and is measured too
often merely in terms of a cash-book and ledger. They are making a living; they might be making a life.

Bishop Phillips Brooks once threw down the challenge of a big task in these words: “Do not pray for easy lives;
pray to be stronger men. Do not pray for tasks equal to your powers; pray for powers equal to your tasks. Then
the doing of your work shall be no miracle, but you shall be a miracle.” He could not have chosen words more ap-
licable if he had spoken of the evangelization of the unoccupied fields of the world with all their baffling difficulties
and their glorious impossibilities. God can give us power for the task. He was sufficient for those who went out in
the past, and is sufficient for those who go out today.

Face to face with these millions in darkness and degradation, knowing the condition of their lives on the unim-
peachable testimony of those who have visited these countries, this great unfinished task, this unattempted task,
calls today for those who are willing to endure and suffer in accomplishing it.

No Sacrifice, But a Privilege
When David Livingstone visited Cambridge University, on December 4, 1857, he made an earnest appeal for that continent, which was then almost wholly an unoccupied field. His words, which were in a sense his last will and testament for college men, as regards Africa, may well close this book:

“For my own part, I have never ceased to rejoice that God has appointed me to such an office. People talk of the sacrifice I have made in spending so much of my life in Africa. Can that be called a sacrifice which is simply paid back as a small part of a great debt owing to our God, which we can never repay? Is that a sacrifice which brings its own blest reward in healthful activity, the consciousness of doing good, peace of mind, and a bright hope of a glorious destiny hereafter? Away with the word in such a view, and with such a thought! It is emphatically no sacrifice. Say rather it is a privilege. Anxiety, sickness, suffering, or danger, now and then, with a foregoing of the common conveniences and charities of this life, may make us pause, and cause the spirit to waver, and the soul to sink, but let this only be for a moment. All these are nothing when compared with the glory which shall hereafter be revealed in and for us. I never made a sacrifice.

“I beg to direct your attention to Africa. I know that in a few years I shall be cut off in that country, which is now open; do not let it be shut again! I go back to Africa to try to make an open path for commerce and Christianity; do you carry out the work which I have begun, I leave it with you.”

End Notes
3 Charles H. Brent, Adventure for God (New York: Longmans, Green, 1905), pp. 1 1-12.
7 Speer, op. cit., p. 526.
9 Brent, op. cit., p. 135. d
11 William Garden Blaikie, Personal Life of David Livingstone... (New York: Harper & Bros., 1 895n, pp. 243-244.

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