

Dit is 12 uur middernag...Die skril geluid van die selfoon laat my en Lourie wakkerskrik terwyl ek verwoed in die donker rondtas na die selfoon.(onthou ons het nog steeds nie elektrisiteit nadat die transformator weer ontplof het nie –so ons slaap al van vroeg af) Dis Julian van Lusaka. Hy bestuur die lorry met die krat se inhoud agterop en hy is nou op Choma...”Kom haal ons asseblief?” se hy....

Toe ons hom verduidelik hoe die grondpad lyk stel hy toe darem voor dat hulle eerder in die dorp sal slaap en dat ons hom eerder vroeg die oggend moet kom haal. So slaap ons toe nie weer maklik van opgewondenheid nie! Lourie vertrek toe net voor 5 en ek bly agter om almal te mobiliseer. Die ergste van alles is dat die Chief ons ontbied het vir samesprekings ...en dit nou op presies dieselfde dag as wat die krat opdaag! Wel, soos julle kan dink – vir ons is die krat prioriteit en gelukkig is dit Zambië, so niemand is kwaad as jy ‘n uur of twee laat is nie, want niemand het in elk geval ‘n horlosie nie, dus moet jy maar volgens die son en die maan gaan... so dis oggend, middag of aand! Dit het my nou presies 9 maande geneem om my nie te vererg as iemand 2 of 3 ure laat opdaag nie!
(of selfs eers ‘n dag of 2 later!)

Lourie en die trok daag toe presies 7 uur op en dis ‘n warboel van opgewondenheid! Twee van die 12 hoofmanne is toe ook op die werf (dis nou om saam na die Chief te gaan!). Nog



It is 12 o'clock midnight. We are rudely awakened by my mobile phone. It is Julian. He is a truck driver with the long awaited container from the U.K. and they have arrived in Choma now! He wants us to drive into town now so we could escort them to the farm! After some discussion he thankfully decided to stay over in town till the next morning.

Sleep did not come very easily after that and at 5 the next morning Lourie left for town and I stayed behind to mobilise everyone. And just to add some stress to it all, the Chief of our area had also summoned us for talks on this very same day, can you believe it? As we had been expecting the arrival of this container for so long, and it was such an event too, unloading the container was of more importance than turning up on time for our meeting with the Chief. In Zambia they do not frown upon turning up late for your appointment (let me tell you it is very hard to adjust to that and we are still finding it difficult)

Lourie and the lorry turned up at 7 on the dot and that created a stir of activity and expectation. There were even two of the headmen of the area amongst the helpers (they were going with us to the Chief)

Never in any of these Zambians lives have they seen so many stuff being offloaded at the same place at the same time. You must have seen the faces. Everyone around was helping to offload the truck and can you imagine what they were saying when the 300 bags of cement were being offloaded (picture on the left)

Lourie and the headmen had to leave at 8, but at that

nooit het 'n Zambier soveel "stuff" in sy/haar lewe gesien nie! En dit als word op EEN plek afgelaai! Die koppe word in ongeloof geskud en julle moet die verbasing op die gesigte gesien het! Net die uitdrukking op hul gesigte was al al jul moeite werd! Nou kan jul dink wat het hul gesê toe die 300 sakkies sement (heel laaste) tevoorskyn kom!

Lourie en die hoofmanne moes toe teen 8 uur weer vertrek, maar teen daardie tyd was slegs die sement oor om af te pak. Ja, dis erg nê? Dit het vir julle dae en weke geneem om die krat in te pak en ons wag al 8 maande vir die krat ... en ons sit als weg in 'n uur en 'n driekwart. Wel, nuus trek soos 'n veldbrand en die hele wereld hier om ons weet nou seker al van die stoor vol goed wat hier garriveer het.

Nogmaals baie, baie dankie aan een en elkeen wat 'n deel het aan hierdie krat! Baie dankie aan Jaco en Olga Morgan van Morgan-air wat al die finansiële onkoste gedra het en die krat geborg het. Ook aan Herman vir al die reëlings, en almal wat iets gebring het vir die krat, almal wat so hard gewerk het om als te verpak (dit maak dit vir ons baie maklik). Dit is nie moontlik om al die name te noem nie, maar ons bid julle een en elkeen seen toe, want soos Lourie tereg sê: "die krat en die moeite sal lank reeds vergete wees, dan het dit nog ewigheidswaarde waarvan ons nie weet nie". Kyk gerus op www.kanjanji.com vir meer fotos. Bid asb. saam met ons vir wysheid met die uitdeel en verspreiding van al die klere en vir die besoek van verskillende groepe in die volgende paar weke. Ook vir die honger en die armoede hier! Nogmaals baie dankie en baie groete van Lourie, Gisela en almal van Kanjanji.



time, most of the cargo had been put away in the store room which was especially renovated for this purpose. Picture on the left shows Gisela and the pre-school class saying thanks.

Well you can imagine how quickly news spread around here and by now we are sure everyone in the vicinity knows about the arrival of the cargo, which is also creating somewhat of a security risk.

On the left is Lourie in the store room and some of the stuff! The picture below, shows the children on the front porch, separating some of the thousands of screws and nails.

We want to thank everyone who was involved. A special thanks to Jaco and Olga Morgan, and Morgan Air, for sponsoring the container, a lot of money went into this. For Herman and all the effort organising everything. For everyone who donated even the smallest item and to everyone spending so much time and effort packing everything. It is just not possible to name everyone involved but we know and we believe that long after everyone had forgotten about the container, this would still have a tremendous impact on the lives of people you and I have never even met! Please check out the website for more photos: www.kanjanji.com Please pray with us for wisdom in distributing everything and the forthcoming visits of different groups from the U.K, Canada and South Africa. Also for the hunger and poverty. Again thanks to everyone and greetings and blessings from Lourie, Gisela and everyone at Kanjanji