

Hello aan almal!

Hier voel dit reeds soos die middel van somer, so ons wil nie eers dink aan hoe dit gaan wees in Desember nie!. Vandag (19 Aug) is my verjaarsdag en ek wil baie dankie sê aan almal wat gebel het, eposse of 'n sms gestuur het. Alhoewel 'n verjaarsdag 'n mens net weer herinner dat jy ouer word, is dit nogtans heerlijk om van soveel vriende op een dag te hoor. Ek het van my plaaslike vriende genooi vir koeldrank en koek (sien foto). Ek moes die koek buite op 'n oop vuur bak (sien foto) en nodeloos om te sê was daar 'n paar floppies (natuurlik baie waardeer deur die honde, varke en self die hoenders!)

Op die oomblik is ons fluks besig om bossies uit te trek en nat te gooi in die baie groente tuine (daar is baie kool, tamaties, spinasie, wortels en raap om maar net 'n paar te noem). Daar is selfs nog meer spasie vir tuine. Zesco is besig met die finale kables na die groot skuur, sodat ons ten minste elektrisiteit daar kan hê. Ons doel is om die yskas in die skuur te sit vir my insulien wat tot nou toe nog in die kampyskas in die Landcruiser gehou word. Ongelukkig het ons nie op die oomblik geld om elektrisiteit aan te lê na die kleiner huisies of selfs on huis nie, maar ons besef net elke dag weer dat God se tydsberekening perfek is omdat die battery van die Cruiser nou begin lol het.

Ons is nou al heel gewoon om vuur te maak met houtskool maar dit bly hartseer om te sien hoe hulle die bome om ons afkap om dit te maak. Dit is veral erg vir Lourie wat 'n passie het vir inheemse bome in Afrika. Ongelukkig is die produksie van houtskool die enigste manier vir mense om geld te maak in sommige nedersettings. 'n Massiewe sak (30kg) houtskool kos maar net £3 (18000 Zambiese kwacha), en vir elke sak moet 'n boom afgekap word. Ek moet gedurig vir Lourie herinner dat die kinders doodgaan van die honger en wat maak 'n mens as jou kinders honger is en jy nie geld het nie? Ek sluit 2 fotos in, een van 'n veld



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Hallo to you all!

Over here it feels like the peak of summer already so we do not want to know what December is going to be like! Today (19Aug) is my birthday and many thanks to everyone who has phoned, e-mailed or sent a text. Although another birthday only reminds one that you are getting older, it is still wonderful to hear from so many friends on the same day! I invited some of my local friends (orphans) for cool drink and cakes (see picture). I had to bake the cakes outside on an open fire (see picture) and needless to say we had quite a few mishaps as well, much to the delight of the dogs and pigs (even the chickens had their share of birthday cake)!

At the moment we are hard at work weeding and watering the many gardens (lots of cabbage, tomatoes, spinach, carrots and rape to name but a few) and there is even more space for more gardens. Zesco is busy with the final connections to the big barn so we can at least have electricity there. The aim is to put a fridge in the barn for my insulin which is still being kept in the back of the Land Cruiser in a little camping fridge. Unfortunately we do not have the funds at the moment to have electricity connected to all the little houses or even to our house but again, God's timing is always spot on because the battery of the Land Cruiser is playing up.

We are quite used to making fire with charcoal now but it is just so sad to see how the beautiful trees around us are chopped down and destroyed for that purpose. It is especially heartbreaking for Lourie, who have a passion for Africa's indigenous trees. The making of charcoal is for some of the villages the only means of generating some sort of income. A huge bag (30 kg) of charcoal sells for as little as £3 (18 000 Zambian kwacha) and for every bag a huge tree is lost. I have to remind Lourie constantly that children are dying of hunger, so what do you do when your children are

wat die omvang van die skade wys en 'n ander een van 'n ou wat oppad is Choma toe om houtskool te verkoop.

Op 'n ander pynvolle noot is Buddy die varkie hierdie week gekastreer. Die prosedure hier is baie primitief en daarom was dit maar traumaties vir my (en ook vir die varkie!). Maar dis nou maar eenmaal hoe dit is, hierdie is Afrika.

Die bouwerk vorder al mooi en ek gaan binnekort 'n voorskoolse klassie begin vir die talle klein kindertjies.

Ons bedank julle weereens vir al julle ondersteuning.

Onthou om die webwerf te besoek.

God se seën!



hungry and you don't have any money? There is a picture showing the devastation in some of the fields and another of a guy on his way to go and sell his charcoal in Choma.

On a different note and a painful one at that, Buddy, the pig had been castrated. Because of the primitive way in which it was performed it was a fairly traumatic experience for me (and for the pig too!). But there you have it, this is Africa.

The building work is coming on nicely and I am starting a preschool class for the many small children soon.

We thank you again for your support. Please remember to visit the website.

GOD bless!

Gisela & Lourie

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