



11 Sept 08

Hallo to you all

Hip hip hooray! Three hoorays and more to the LORD! He is always faithful and His timing is always perfect. The electricity was connected in record time, that is according to Zambian standards. Well we had so much faith in GOD's promise that He would provide, that we ordered some meat from S.A. a week before. Monday morning we had 10 kg of meat but still no power and Lourie wanted to know whether we are going to barbecue everything in one go. So we drove into town to ask a favour from one off the local pastors. Arriving back at the farm, there was Zesco, the electricity company, connecting the electricity. What a wonderful sight that was! We still only have one socket in the barn for the fridge/freezer but that is not a problem, just as long as we do not have to worry about keeping the insulin at the right temperature. I have to add that cold water in these 40 degree Celsius day temperatures is definitely much appreciated. We also started making frozen cool drinks in plastic bags for the children which they love as you can imagine, especially when you keep in mind that none of them have ever seen a freezer. Can you believe that!?



We had some chaos in our bedroom some days ago when I was attacked and bitten by some flees or bedbugs or whatever they are called. Lourie would not believe me until I showed him all the bites, and the itching was just unbelievable. The following night Lourie had his fair share of the action too, when he had about 50 bites all over his body. That was it! He went into town and bought some pesticide and insecticide of every kind and started fumigating and spraying everything in sight, even the furniture, I mean everything, even the chickens, dogs and pigs had their share of the action. I have to add, we have some peace and quiet in our bedroom again.



The tooth-for-chicken business is going rather well. We have 46 chickens now of every possible breed or kind. Village chickens, they are called. The egg production is still a bit low because most patients would bring cocks or small chickens, rather than bringing the proverbial "hen that lays the golden egg."



Africare is an aid organisation which focus is to give aid and information to underprivileged communities. The picture above shows a cooking class they had some days ago. The guy on the left is the local representative and he has two wives, believe it or not! On that day, they taught the villagers to cook cow peas and kasava, and they prepared the most wonderful dishes for the more than 100 women attending.



I gave my first Sunday school lesson for the children last week and we had 50 children under the age of 10, who never had any Bible teaching or Sunday school before! Some of them are still very small and I doubt whether they would understand anything but they were very keen on the biscuits and the pictures they had to colour in afterwards. Needless to say, I have to make use of an interpreter, Snettor, who is the pastor's oldest son, and he is really good with the children. We put up some of the pictures and as you can see, the first lesson was about Noah and the Ark.

Late Sunday night, Spook, one of the little dogs on the farm, warned us before we had a knock on the door. A man from the neighbouring, not so friendly village, was looking for help for his wife, who had been in labour since the previous day and she was really struggling. Just to add, this village amongst others, believe that white people are from Satan, so you could imagine how we felt driving down this little one track path, which they call a road, on a dark moonless night on our way to a village which is not very accommodating towards whites. Arriving there the village was in total darkness apart from a little smoky fire in front of one of the mud huts. You must understand, they have no power, so they have no lights in any of the huts. Many people were gathered around in the dark, which made it all the scarier. We decided to stay put in the car and send the pastor out first ,at least he can speak the language. After some conversation we were called out of the car and to our surprise, the whole clan were greeting us very friendly and Lourie soon realised that one of the village elders had been one of his first patients!! and he was very happy to see us. Our GOD works in mysterious ways!!!! He used a woman in labour to bring people together so He could show His love for everyone, through us, and to build bridges where there were none before. Already in the car were myself, Lourie, Mrs. Kalaluka, and the pastor. We soon realised that there were many of them very keen to go along for the ride, we could not tell whether it was really to assist the woman, or just for the sake of the very first ride in a car. So in goes the woman in labour, her mother, her mother-in-law till Lourie joked that he would have to make space outside on the roof rack, if there were going to be any more passengers, which deterred the rest of them and off we went to hospital. Although the road was very bumpy the woman in labour did not utter a word the whole trip and let me tell you that take some doing. Fortunately, the

drive was uneventful, thank the Lord for that and we will soon let you know how the baby is doing.

Till next time! Remember to check out the website –

[www.kanjanji.com](http://www.kanjanji.com)

Blessings,

Gisela and Lourie

.