

Hallo! Muli Buti! (hoe gaan dit?)

Hier by ons heers ongekende opgewondenheid!! Nee, ons het nog nie krag of water nie – MAAR dis in sig! Ek weet nie eers WAAR om te begin vertel hoe amazing God is nie!! Wel . . . lang storie kort – toe ek en Lourie Saterdagmiddag van die “well” afkom, toe is hier ‘n samekoms op ons stoepie! Ons wonder nog wat gaan aan . . . toe sien ons die GENERATOR!! ‘n 3 fase meneer van ‘n ding – uit Suid-Afrika – teen ‘n kwart van die prys . . . en SPLINTERNUUT!!! Dis net wat ons nodig het om die boorgat aan die gang te kry. Nodeloos om te sê, ons kon nie slaap nie! Daar is ‘n foto wat wys hoe ons die generator koppel.

Ongelukkig het ons gou agtergekom dat daar probleme is toe die water eers skielik in modder verander het, en toe heeltemal opgehou het. Die rede daarvoor is dat die boorgat vol modder is omdat dit nou al 2 jaar so lê. Zambië het ‘n 4 dag naweek en dus kan die boorgat-mense eers Woensdag uitkom. Wel, om dit meer interessant te maak, sal dit dan 40 dae wees wat ons sonder water of krag sit. Julle sal dit nou nie baie waardeer nie, maar ‘n mens kan sonder krag nog regkom (vuur/kole/ens) MAAR nie sonder water nie!

Instussen het dit ‘n bietjie kouer geword hier en die nagtemperatuur val so na 3-5 grade, wat baie koud is vir die Zambiers. Ons het besluit om Woensdag so ‘n paar komberse by Pepstores te gaan koop – julle onthou mos daai gryses . . . en vir elke Village ‘n paar af te gooi. Hierdie mense het skaars klere, wat nog te sê warm klere/baadjies, ens.

Hier was die afgelope 4 dae ‘n Jeugsamtrek by die Kinder Village en sowat 300 jeug het elke aand hier geslaap. Nee! Moenie vra waar en hoe nie . . . EN SONDER WATER!! Ons het elke dag gaan water haal by die put (sien prentjie), maar met ons drinkwater was ons baie suinig. Zambiers is gelukkig nie gepla oor gesuiwerde water nie - hulle immuun sisteme is duidelik gewoond daaraan!



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Hallo! Muli Buti! (How are you?)

We are very excited at the moment! No, we do not have water or electricity yet, but chances are it is coming really soon. Where do we start to tell you how amazing GOD is! To make a long story short – coming from the well, late Sat afternoon, we were a bit surprised to find a gathering of people on our porch. We were still wondering what that was all about when we saw the huge generator sitting there, 3-phase and all. Just what we needed to get the pump in the borehole started up. It was brought over from South Africa at a quarter of the Zambian price . . . brand new too! Needless to say we were so excited we could hardly sleep. There is a picture showing us connecting up the generator.

Unfortunately we soon realised that we ran into a bit of difficulty when the water first turned muddy and then stopped all together. The reason for this is that the pump had been submersed for nearly two years without pumping any water. Since Zambia has a 4-day long weekend, the soonest we would be able to get the drilling company out is by Wednesday! Well, to make things more interesting we would then have been without water for 40 days! You might not appreciate this but one can actually live without electricity for some time, but living without running water is a totally different story, I'll have you know.

The temperature has changed somewhat in the mean time with night time temperatures falling as low as 3-5 degrees Centigrade, which is really cold for Zambia. We decided to purchase a few blankets on Wednesday and to distribute it between the villages. These people hardly have clothes, not to mention warm clothes/jackets etc.

There was a youth conference for the past 4 days here at the Children's Village and about 300 young people have been around. Don't ask where they have slept or what they have eaten . . . and WITHOUT WATER!! We went to the

Ons is natuurlik vroegoggend wakker gemaak met 'n reuse klok vir die jeug om dan bymekaar te kom en te "praise en worship". Waar hulle kos vandaan gekry het, is ook 'n wonder want behalwe vir die bok wat die pastor Saterdag gegee het, wat sommer dadelik geslag en geeet was, kon ek nie veel "delivery vans" sien wat kos gebring het nie! Daar is 'n foto geneem tydens Sondag se kerkdiens. Hulle het nie stoele nie en sit op plastiese goingsakke. Lourie dra darem my opvoustoel vir my saam want daar is sulke boomstompbankies vir as jy baie vroeg opdaag . . . maar jou rug breek af na die eerste uur!

Ons het gewonder of ons nie die lys van "Orphans" kan aanstuur met fototjies nie, sodat mense hulle kan borg . . . wel, daar is baie, maar ons het nou 30 op 'n lys. Ons het dit beperk tot ouderdom 10, maar dis so hartseer as jy weet daar is stringe wat onversorg moet bly. Miskien kan ons skoolondersteuning bewerk vir die wat nie in die "Children's Village" geakkommodeer kan word nie. Ons is oop vir enige voorstelle. Hoe kan enigiemand ver kom sonder onderrig? Op een foto is 'n ouerpaar wat na 10 kinders moet omsien. Hulle het nog nooit eers 'n Mzungo(witmens!) gesien in hulle lewens nie. Nodeloos om te sê dat daar geen geld is om almal skool toe te stuur nie, so slegs een kan gaan per jaar! Ek wens julle kan die kleertjies sien . . . verflenterd!

Nou ja! Net om darem perspektief te gee . . . heg ek 'n sonsondergang aan. Asemrowend! Slegs God kan dink aan so baie verskillende, mooi kleure . . . God se rykste seën vir julle.

Leza amololeke!



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well every day . . . see picture. However we were stingy with our drinking water, but hey, Zambians don't care about purified water! They have good immune systems.

Every morning we were woken up by a giant bell. This was actually to wake up the youth for praise and worship. We are still wondering where they actually got their food from, because we did not see any delivery vans from a superstore! The only food we saw was the goat which they prepared on the Saturday night donated by the pastor! There is a picture taken during the Sunday morning service. The people do not have chairs to sit on, so they sit on the cold concrete. They do have a few make-shift benches, but it is backbreaking after the first hour! Thankfully Lourie brought a chair with for me.

We actually wondered if it will be a good idea to compile a list of all the orphans to get people to sponsor them – because we are going to prepare for 30 – but there are so many in the nearby villages, it is heartbreaking . . . Maybe we can organise support / donations for some of the orphans that the people can't afford to send to school. We are open for suggestions! How can one get anywhere in life without education?

One photo is of a family in a nearby village with 10 children. They have never before seen white people (Mzungo!). This couple cannot afford to send them all to school so only one is allowed to go each year. I wish you could see the state of their clothes . . . it is falling off their little bodies!

Anyway! Just to make you a little jealous . . . an African sunset . . . spectacular! Only God could think of so many different, beautiful colours . . . God bless you.

Leza amololeke!

