



# MY 3rd MISSION TRIP TO TANZANIA AND UJIJI



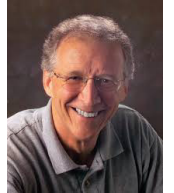
FEBRUARY 2018

Bishop Warwick Cole-Edwardes

Trip 53

## BACKGROUND

2018 has got off to a very encouraging start. As a result of all my Mission trips into Africa last year the College is full and in addition we have eight Diploma in Missions students coming, plus our intakes for April and July are now full. The Lord has been so very gracious to us and furthermore we have received substantial donations, which will cover us financially for the next couple of months...so the KMBC miracle continues into its 32<sup>nd</sup> year. But now I am off to Tanzania for my third visit where I will be preaching at a Conference in Dar es Salaam and then will be visiting six rural churches in the Morogora area. After that, I will catch a small plane and fly to Kigoma where I will fulfill one of my life's dreams and visit the little town of Ujiji, made famous as the spot where Henry Morton Stanley found David Livingstone and uttered those immortal words "*Dr. Livingstone I presume*". So I hope you will enjoy this trip with me into my beloved Africa, it promises to be an amazing trip. Two men have made a profound impact on my life; the first one is **John Piper**:



"The cause of world missions is absolutely assured of success. It cannot fail. Is it not reasonable then that we pray with great faith, that we invest with great confidence and that we go with sure triumph?"

The other man is **Floyd McClung** who said:



"The Father's passions become your passions. You find your satisfaction and significance in Him. You believe He is with you always to the end of life itself. You are sold out to God and you live for the Lamb. Satan fears you and the Angels applaud you."

Also at the end of last year KMBC had its graduation service which is always such a very special occasion for us as we send out our dear students into Africa, trained and equipped to be Pastors and Missionaries. Enjoy this cameo of photographs from the Graduation.







## UPDATE ON TANZANIA



The red arrow shows my journey across Tanzania to Kigoma to visit Ujiji

After its independence, the state of Tanganyika and the island of Zanzibar became one state. The first ruler of the new found state of Tanzania was Julius Nyerere. He was better known as Mwalimu, meaning teacher in Swahili.

According to the World bank, Tanzania still remains one of the world's poorest countries, but its people have lived peacefully for over 20 years. Religious freedom is thought to be one of the motivating factors in Tanzania's peaceful history. With over one half of the population Christian and one third Muslim (99 % living in Zanzibar), actively religious communities have existed with little conflict.

However, many churches lack the trained mature leaders needed to shepherd and teach sound Biblical truths. This exposes the churches syncretism and heresy; to both established and newly planted Christian communities.

Although Zanzibar is part of the Tanzania union, it still has its own parliament with a president. Zanzibar was one of the biggest slave trade hotspots and later became a blood field where people wanted to overthrow the Arab elite. Today Zanzibar is aiming to become totally independent from Tanzania in order to declare themselves an Islamic state.

## MY DIARY

### FRIDAY, 16 FEBRUARY

Today I am excited as I prepare to fly up to Tanzania. But before I leave, it is critical to spend time with the Lord in the "Missionary Workshop". This year I began to read the Bible again, for



what will be my fifty first time and my readings continued in Genesis, Job, Luke and 1 Corinthians, after which time I was able to pray. I remembered especially the RABARI people who live in the remote areas of India. Afterwards as you know **Oswald Chambers** teaches me how to live for Christ. Listen to what he said for the year ahead:

"Shut out every other consideration and keep yourself before God for this one thing only, 'My Utmost for His Highest'. I am determined to be absolutely and entirely for Him and for Him alone."

Although falling very far short that is my desire for 2018, to be absolutely and entirely for Him and for Him alone. After catching the early flight out of Pietermaritzburg, I flew up to Johannesburg from where I flew up to Dar es Salaam, arriving at the Julius Nyrere International Airport just before 6:00 pm, twelve hours after leaving home. Dar es Salaam is a boiling pot of the cultures of those who have settled there over the centuries. These settlers include Arabs, Indians and those from other African nations all of whom brought their religion, their cultures and their traditions with them. There waiting for me was Pastor Powell, one of our current Diploma in Missions students. We took a Taxi through the traffic jams in Nembesi and Goba, eventually arriving at his home in Kanduchi a township on the outskirts of Dar es Salaam.



Everyone appeared to be thrilled to see me and as happened in Botswana, here too Pastor Powell and his wife moved out of their bedroom and I moved in ... their love and hospitality are beyond words. They very kindly provided me with a lovely supper and then I was free to read and get ready to preach my heart out at what was going to be a very busy day.

It is fantastic to be back in Dar es Salaam and so with everyone around me fast asleep, let us listen to **John Piper** who closes off a perfect day:



"Desire that your life count for something great, long for your life to have eternal significance. Want this ... don't coast your life without a passion."

## SATURDAY, 17 FEBRUARY



I woke up to the amazing sounds that always come from living in an African township so let me go into the "Missionary Workshop". My Bible readings continued in Genesis, Job, Luke and 1 Corinthians, after which time I was able to pray. Today the Conference begins so I want to pray much for that and also for the Nara people, another unreached people group living in Eritrea and then

**Oswald Chambers** said this:

"My life as a worker is a way I say thank you to God for His unspeakable salvation."

All my preaching today I want to be a thank you to the Lord. After boiling up some water, I was able to enjoy my shave and wash and was ready for breakfast consisting of fruit, some bread and of course some tea lovingly prepared by the ladies from the Church (see the pictures of how they look after me).





I was then able to teach the Church for three hours from **2 Timothy** and to answer many questions. They seemed to love the expository teaching and there was a lot of interest in KMBC, including the assistant Bishop who sadly has never been to a Bible College, as well as the secretary of the denomination. After lunch, I was privileged to teach another two hours and finish the book of 2 Timothy. It is unbelievably hot up here, in the mid 40°, my shirt is wet through with perspiration, but I am so happy at the privilege of being able to preach the Word of God. Afterwards I was able to read for a short time as the sun set. I finished an old but brilliant biography on that remarkable missionary, **Dr. Wilfred Grenfell** entitled "**40 Years on the Labrador**" - what a challenge this book was to me, he did a remarkable work in the harshest possible environment and I just realized how little I do in comparison to these men.



So another brilliant day in Africa draws to a close. In the townships, it is always noisy and with the music blaring from a local Shebeen, **Chris Wright** wrote the following:




"Mission arises from the heart of God Himself and is communicated from His heart to ours. Mission is the global outreach of the global people of a global God."

## **SUNDAY, 18 FEBRUARY**



There is a long and full day of ministry ahead of me today. So I must be very careful to first get into the "Missionary Workshop" and there to learn more of the heart of God in the Word of God as Bishop Hanley Moule used to say. Today in my Bible readings, I began with the book of Exodus and then continued in Job, Luke and 1 Corinthians. Afterwards Joshua Project reminded me to pray for the Miana people who are living in India. It was then time for **Oswald Chambers** and he had such a wonderful word of encouragement:

"Never let the sense of failure corrupt your new action."

I have brought  three books with me, the one is entitled "You can Change" by Tim Chester. It is excellent and shows God's transforming power for our sinful behaviour and negative emotions, so before breakfast I could enjoy a few chapters. It was also a glorious time to read, so cool as the sun slowly rises over the Indian Ocean. By this time, my breakfast has arrived so lovingly prepared by the ladies. Then I was ready to preach for the day.

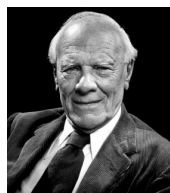
My first service was at Pastor Powell's church where I preached from Hebrews 9:27-28. From there I was taken to the Assistant Bishop's church where I preached on the same passage. By the grace of God, there was a wonderful response to the Gospel at both services and I got back to my room just after 2:00 o'clock.

After lunch, Pastor Daniel very kindly took me down to the Indian Ocean to see the beach but I could not even buy him an ice cream because there had been a power failure all day so all the ice creams were soft.

On returning to the church, I was privileged to preach at my third service, which was absolutely packed as the two churches combined. I preached from Hebrews Chapter 12:1-3 on "Running the Christian Race" (enjoy the few photos).



After preaching my lungs out (as William Perkins used to say), seeing souls being saved, encouraging others to come and study at KMBC, it was now time to sleep and tonight **Malcolm Muggeridge** will close off the day with an amazing thought:



"We are henceforth to worship defeat not victory - failure not success - surrender not defiance - weakness - not strength. We are to loose our lives in order to keep them, to die in order to live."

What amazing insight in a day when all the wrong things are worshipped.



## MONDAY, 19 FEBRUARY

A long drive of many hours right into the rural areas lies ahead of us today. I will be going to the Morogoro area and over the next few days will be visiting six churches. This means I must get up earlier than normal in order not to miss my time with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in Exodus, Job, 1 Corinthians and Luke's Gospel Chapter 5. In my time of prayer, I was able not only to pray for journey mercies but also for another unreached people group, the Kazak people who live in China. **Oswald Chambers** then said the following:



"Be exhausted for God, but then remember that your supply must come from Him. All my fresh springs shall be in Thee."

Spending hours on the road means that I can continue with **Chester's book**, which I am finding so helpful, as well as being able to take in the magnificent scenery of Tanzania, all part of being exhausted for God. With Pastor Daniel at the wheel, the four of us set off for Morogoro ..... BUT ..... we left seven hours late because the car had to be repaired (Africa at its best!!). Eventually we got to Morogoro just as it was getting dark. We branched off the main road and headed off into the rural areas towards Gairo. What an experience. We were travelling in the pitch darkness following the dirt tracks, crossing over two dry river beds, a bridge which has collapsed until eventually we arrived at the little church at midnight. You may not believe me but there were these lovely, simple God-fearing people all waiting for the "Arch-Bishop"..... After sharing in greetings, they insisted that I must have supper, which they had prepared. We now had to find a room to sleep in and eventually we found one in the next village, not the best!!! But I had brought some clean sheets so I slept like a log (see the photos).



What a day, travelling across Tanzania but here I am in Gairo and this is joy for me. Remember what **Oswald Chambers** once wrote:



"Joy is the perfect fulfillment of that for which I was created and regenerated, not the successful doing of a thing."

As I fell asleep, I was the happiest man alive on planet earth.

## TUESDAY, 20 FEBRUARY

At 04:30 am I heard the Imam calling the Muslims to prayer so I thought I must be at prayer before they get to prayer. My Bible readings began in Exodus, Job, 1 Corinthians and Luke. And then I was able to pray. This morning I prayed especially for the Rajput people who live in the remote areas of India, after which **Oswald Chambers** reminded me of an important lesson:



"Leave Him to be the source of all your dreams and joys and delights and then go out and obey what He has said."

After spending time with the Lord, I was now ready to face the day. The owner of the little room in which I am staying kindly heated up some water for me so that I could enjoy my wash and shave, they are so incredibly kind in these outlying villages. After that, I walked to a nearby shop and bought myself a Dandazi and a cup of tea for breakfast (I was hoping it was not off because that is what made Gregg so ill when we went to Uganda). It was then time to visit and preach at the first church.



It is always an amazing experience working in these extreme rural areas so guess what happened. Because the "Arch Bishop" was coming, the Pastor of the church decided to get married and I was asked to do the ceremony and preach the sermon. So everything else was now put on hold. After the ceremony in true African style, everyone was treated to lunch, consisting of some goat meat, rice and chips ... absolutely perfect but it was so tough it was almost impossible to chew!



We were then on our way again travelling across these vast areas towards Mukuya where I was going to preach at two churches. What breaks my heart is to be with these dear people with hearts of pure gold and with such zeal for the Gospel but tragically, they have had no Bible training.



I desperately want Pastor Powell to start up a Distance Learning Centre here because the need is massive. But first, we must get him trained and equipped, which should happen by the end of the year. We eventually arrived back at our room in Gairo at 8:00pm. We were exhausted and so enjoyed our cold shower and then I could read until my eyes could no longer stay open.

Today I want **James Engel** to close the day off for us:

"Missions flow from the heart of a people who have been transformed by the Holy Spirit and who leave all to follow Christ. It is God originated, Christ-centred and Spirit empowered."

## **WEDNESDAY, 21 FEBRUARY**

A Youth for Christ worker from Sri Lanka, **A. Fernando** once wrote:

"I will bring this book to a close by expressing my hope that the reader will always remain fresh in the Lord's work and thus not be hindered from seeing the Glory of God in the ministry."

That is an amazing quote, so in order to remain fresh I want to go into the "Missionary Workshop" and spend time with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in Exodus, Job, 1 Corinthians and Luke and then it was time for me to pray. I remembered all the churches that I will be visiting today deep into the rural areas of Tanzania as well as for the Minyak people who live in China. Always to close off my Devotions I read from **Oswald Chambers**, and this is what he said:



"Have I ever been carried away to do something for God, not because it was my duty, nor because it was useful, nor because there was anything in it at all, beyond the fact that I love Him."

Inadequate as it may be I want to pour out my love for Jesus today as I go and teach the Bible to these precious people who live in the remotest parts of Tanzania where no one would ever dream visiting. They are the forgotten people. Today where we are going a car is not able to go, not even a tractor, which will mean that I will need to hire four Scramblers and then hold on for dear life ... it was going to be one of the most amazing days of my life.



After negotiating a price with the Boda Bodas our first task was to fill up with some petrol, which you can do very easily because they sell it in Coke bottles all along the road - so you just buy as many bottles as you want and pour it in.

We then set off on our epic journey heading for Yangwe Yangwe, which lies deep into the bush and forests of Tanzania. We crossed over rivers and at times, the paths were so difficult that I had to get off and walk. It was an unbelievable experience; how the driver got us through, I will never know.



But eventually after two hours, we arrived at a clearing in the bush and all that we could see was a very simple bamboo structure, which was used for their meetings (see photo). In this area, you do not see any shops, schools, or houses because the people live in the bush. But when they heard that I had arrived suddenly they, started coming one by one until there were about fifty children and I was able to give them one of my children's talks. From there we then went into the wooden structure and by this time, about sixty adults had arrived. I began to preach the Gospel in a simple way that they could understand from [1 Corinthians Chapter 15](#). And then out of the blue about **25 Maasai Warriors** arrived from out of the bush. It was awe inspiring to see these men dressed in their familiar red blankets and with their weapons at their side. Suddenly a hush came over the church and I confess to having been a bit nervous ... but I was able to explain the Gospel of Jesus Christ to these men. After the service had concluded, everyone was treated to some tea and chipatis. I went across to these Maasai men but sadly, only four of them would allow me a photograph. After spending hours with these people it was time to head back and so we got back onto our Scramblers and put our lives in the hands of these amazing Borda Bordas. Again, it was beyond me how they got us back to Mukuya.



On arriving back, a meal was lovingly prepared by the ladies consisting of putu and some goat meat. It was probably the toughest meat I have every tried to eat. After such an eventful time I was completely exhausted so I found a mat and fell fast asleep under a tree only to be woken up by the one of leaders tapping me on the shoulder saying it was now time to preach again. I preached to the church in Mukuya from [Acts 2:42](#) and tried to explain how to grow a Gospel church. By this time, the sun had set and we were on our way again towards Didumu. In appreciation for all that I had done, I was presented with a *special gift* - a *live chicken* that we later would enjoy for supper.





These photos above show just how difficult that journey was ... it was something that you had to experience to fully appreciate!!

After all that has happened today I struggled to fall asleep but the words of Henry Martyn kept ringing in my ears:



"I do not know that anything would be a heaven to me but the service of Christ and the enjoyment of His presence. Oh how sweet is life spent in His service."

It was amazing to think that I was perhaps the first white preacher ever to visit Yangwe Yangwe and to remember that those people and those **Maasai warriors** heard about Jesus and the need to be born again.

## THURSDAY, 22 FEBRUARY

We have just had the most incredible few days but now we must go back to Dar es Salaam. It was so important for me to go back into the Missionary Workshop in order to stay fresh for the



Lord. My Bible readings continued in Exodus, Job, Luke and 1 Corinthians and then again, I was able to pray. All I could do was pour out my heart in gratitude to the Lord for what has happened over these last few days, to pray for journey mercies back to Dar es Salaam and then for the Jebala people who live in Morocco. As always, **Oswald Chambers** closes my time of devotions:

"If our hopes are being disappointed just now, it means that we are being purified. There is nothing noble that the human mind has ever hoped for or every dreamed of that will not be fulfilled. One of the greatest strains in life is waiting for God."

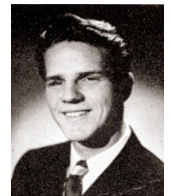
Phew, that is one of the hardest lessons for me. After a small breakfast, we needed to go and visit one more church before we left at Makitini where I preached on the **Parable of the Sower** and then we were on our way. Along the road, I managed to finish **Chester's book**, which was a great help to me, and I loved just taking in the scenery of Tanzania, it was magnificent. After a long journey we arrived back just before midnight.



Preaching at all these outlying churches, travelling hundreds of kilometers, does make one, as Oswald Chambers said, "**exhausted for God**". I was so grateful when they brought me some hot water and I fell asleep for a few hours.

Tonight there is no one better than **Jim Elliot** to close off the day for us:

"Wherever you are be all there. Live to the hilt in every situation you believe to be the will of God."



I have tried to follow Jim's advice and have lived to the hilt here in Tanzania.

## **FRIDAY, 23 FEBRUARY**

The day I have waiting for for many years has finally arrived in the providence of God. This morning I will fly out to Kigoma on one of the small local airlines and then find my way to the little town of Ujiji. But first I must begin by going into the "Missionary Workshop" and there to have my quiet time with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in Exodus, Job, 1 Corinthians and Luke and then I could respond to what God had said in His Word and spend time in prayer. I have a three-hour flight across the entire width of Tanzania after which I will need to find my way around so I brought it all before the Lord, that He would go before me. I also was able to pray for the Berber people who live in Morocco. **Oswald Chambers** was at his best this morning. Listen to what he wrote:



"According to Jesus Christ, He is called to be the doormat of other men. Their spiritual leader but never their superior. If we are devoted to the cause of humanity, we will soon be crushed and broken hearted, for we will often meet with more ingratitude from men than we would from a dog, but if our motive is love to God then no ingratitude can hinder us from serving our fellow man."



With that strong message ringing in my ears, Pastor Daniel very kindly took me to the Airport in Dar es Salaam from where I flew on to **Kigoma**, after a short stop at the Tabera airstrip.

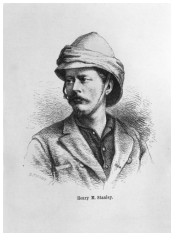
**All my life I have waited for this moment.**

The airport is very small, hardly anything there so I was able to find a taxi and negotiate a good price. All I asked was that he takes me to the **David Livingstone memorial** as soon as possible.

On arriving there, I was lost in my own little world, enjoyed walking around the **David Livingstone Museum** and from there I went to the monument.




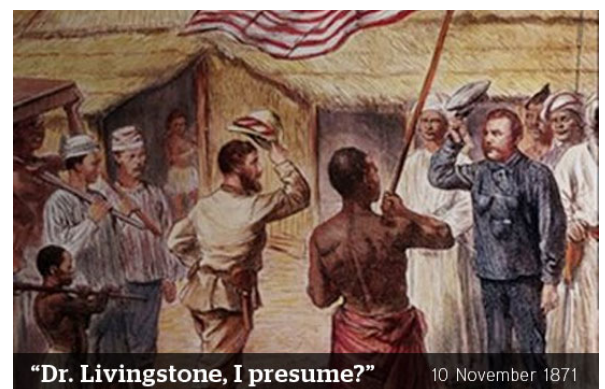
This monument marks the place where **David Livingstone and Henry Morton Stanley** met and where Morton Stanley made that famous statement - "**Dr. Livingstone I presume**".



**Stanley** had been sent out from America and given one thousand pounds with the commission to find Livingstone.

Eventually he found **Livingstone** right here in Ujiji.

I have so enjoyed reading  the book "**Mr. Stanley, I Presume? The Life and Explorations of Henry Morton Stanley**" by **Alan Gallop**; he makes this meeting come alive.



Listen to how **Stanley** describes this historic meeting.

"Behind them standing on a veranda was an elderly white man wearing a blue cap. Was this the man? Stanley confessed ... what would I not have given for a bit of friendly wilderness, where unseen, I might vent my joy in some made freak, such as idiotically biting my hand or turning a somersault, or slashing at trees, in order to allay those exciting feelings, which were well nigh uncontrollable. My heart beats fast, but I must not my face betray my emotions, lest I shall detract from the dignity of a white man appearing under such extraordinary circumstances. Stanley did what he considered most dignified in the circumstances, I push back the crowds, and passing from the back, I walked down a living avenue of people until I stood before the white man with a grey beard. The supreme moment in Stanley's life was now only seconds away and slowly he made his way towards the sixty-year old white man who was pale, wearied with grey whiskers and a mustache and wearing his bluest cap cloth with a faded gold band. He also had on a red-sleeved waist coat and a pair of grey tweed trousers. Here at last was the object of his search, but what should he say to him. Stanley decided to exercise restraint resisting the temptation to run to him and embrace him, but I did not know if he would receive me. So my false pride suggested the next best thing, I walked deliberately up to him took off my hat and said '*Dr. Livingstone I presume*'. Stanley then blurted out, I thank God Dr. that I have been permitted to see you, to which David Livingstone replied 'I feel thankful that I am here to welcome you'".

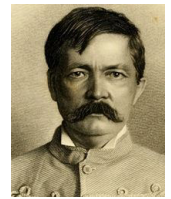
One of the biggest news stories of the 19<sup>th</sup> century had just been broken. By the grace of God I have now visited almost all of David Livingstone's places across central Africa, but being here in Ujiji was something very special.

Walking down her dusty roads and witnessing a lifestyle which was so laid back and spending time at the monument has been out of this world. I then caught a Borda Borda back to Kigoma and found a room where I could spend the night. After tasting some local fish and chips my mind was in overdrive, I was so thrilled to be in Ujiji.





Let me again quote to you how **Stanley** described the four months he spent in Ujiji with **David Livingstone**. Remember that when he left England he was a convinced atheist. This is what he wrote:



"According to Stanley, Livingstone was of a breed of men who rarely come along, but when they did, they were forced to endure hardship in God's name - in other words a living, breathing, walking, talking, travelling saint from the same mould as the Apostles. You may take any point in Livingstone's character and analyze it carefully and I would challenge any man to find a fault in it. His gentleness never forsakes him, his hopefulness never deserts him, no harassing anxieties, distraction of mind, separation from home and family could ever make him complain. To the stern dictates of duty alone he sacrificed his home and all ease, the pleasures and luxuries of a civilized life". And then this hardened atheist wrote these amazing words *'but little by little, seeing his piety, his gentleness, his zeal, his earnestness and how he went quietly about his business I was converted by him, although he had never tried to do it'*".

From the monument, I then slowly made my way down to the beach of Lake Tanganyika where the explorers **Speke and Burton** had met, where they had sailed across the Lake all in search of the source of the Nile. Having spent some time with the local people, I slowly sent back to the centre of Ujiji. Today it is the oldest town in Tanzania, it only has a population of 50,000 people and is almost 100% Muslim, but walking through this village was like going back into another world.



After four months with **Stanley, Livingstone** had recovered sufficiently to carry on with his missionary journeys. Sadly, however on the 1<sup>st</sup> May 1873 his two servants, **Chuma and Susi** found him next to his bed, dead. They cut his heart out of his body and buried it under a tree in Chitambo's Village in Northern Zambia from there they then carried his body all the way to the coast of Tanzania to a place called Bogomoyo. There they looked after his body and sailed to England for Livingstone to be buried in Westminster Abbey

(see these photos of when I visited Chitambo's Village and Bogomoyo on my previous visits).

The place where  
Livingstone's  
heart was buried  
in Chief  
Chitambo's Village  
in Northern  
Zambia



In Bogomoyo,  
Tanzania where in  
1874, his body was  
interred for a night at  
the Holy Ghost  
Mission., on route to  
England.

The Livingstone  
Tower, a part of the  
original church, is  
named in his honor.

After one of the greatest days of my life, surely no one better than **David Livingstone** could close off the day for me with a beautiful prayer:



"My Jesus, my King, my life my all, I again dedicate my whole life to you. Accept me grant me of gracious Father that before this year is gone I may finish my task."

## SATURDAY, 24 FEBRUARY

I woke up early this morning to hear the call for prayer coming from the Mosque and I had to pinch myself that this was all actually true ... I was in Ujiji the place of so much history and where Livingstone had spent so much of his time. So let me go first into the "Missionary Workshop" and before anything else spend time with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in Exodus, Job, Luke and in 1 Corinthians and having done my readings I was able to pray. This morning I remembered especially all the messages I have preached across Tanzania longing for



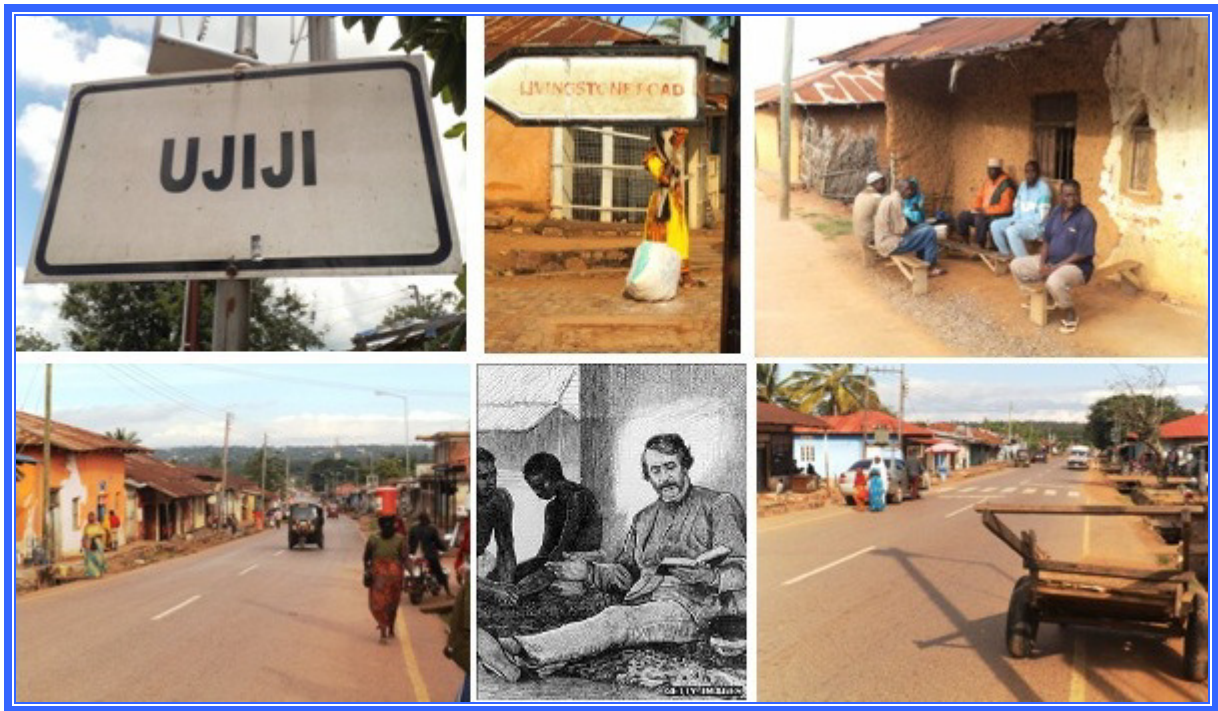
the Spirit to water the seed and bear much fruit. I was also able to pray for the Kagoro people who live in Mali.

As always, **Oswald Chambers** closes my time of devotions and this morning he spoke on sacrifice:

"The delight of sacrifice is that I lay down my life for my friend, not fling it away, but deliberately lay down my life for him and for his interest, never for a cause."

When I landed in Dar es Salaam, I had gone straight to the Airline to confirm that my return flight from Kigoma back to Dar es Salaam was confirmed, due to a booking change. Today I took a Borda Borda to the Kigoma office just to make doubly sure that all was in order. From there I took a Borda Borda back to Ujiji and I told the driver to leave me there for the morning and to fetch me at lunchtime.





All I wanted was to soak in Ujiji for the last time and burn her onto my mind forever.



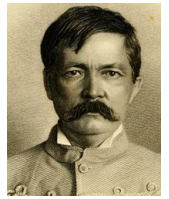
I walked down Livingstone Street, revisited the memorial and then slowly walked down to the shores of Lake Tanganyika. It was wonderful to be there, to talk to the local fishermen, but above all to know that this is the very place where **Livingstone and Stanley** had sailed in search for the Nile. I loved being there but sadly, I needed to get back to Kigoma.

I bought some supper on the side of the road (see my supper being cooked).



While **Livingstone and Stanley** were here in Ujiji and thanks to **Stanley's** care and attention, **Livingstone** soon felt strong enough to travel again. **Stanley** made sure that **Livingstone** ate four balanced meals a day and even made some butter for him from the milk produced by the cattle in the Ujiji market.

They agreed during those four months to join forces in order to explore Lake Tanganyika and using nothing more than a cranky old canoe hollowed out from a tree in Ujiji, they set out in their search for the Nile. They arrived at a point further North than that which had been reached by **Burton and Speke** but then **Stanley** was stricken with the Fever and this is what he wrote:



"During the internals of agony and unconsciousness I saw, or I fancied that I saw, Livingstone's form moving towards me, I felt his hand tenderly feeling my hot head."

They had the most amazing time here in Ujiji together.

## SUNDAY, 25 FEBRUARY

My unbelievable time in Tanzania has come to a close. It has been the most exhilarating few days you can possibly imagine, but before I fly out from this little airstrip at Kigoma, I must spend time with the Lord. My readings from the Bible continued in Exodus, Job, Luke and 1 Corinthians, after which time I was able to pray. I poured out my heart in gratitude to the Lord for all that has happened here in Tanzania and prayed especially for the Gujarati, an unreached people up here in Tanzania. Oswald Chambers in closing my devotions said this:



"Natural love expects some return but Paul says I do not care whether you love me or not, I am willing to destitute myself completely, not merely for your sake, but that I may get you to God. His idea is that we serve Him by being the servant of other men."

Although I fall so far short of that standard, I have tried to "destitute myself for these dear people", I have gone to where no other has ever gone (Yangwe Yangwe), I have lived in the dirtiest of rooms, eaten their food, stayed in their villages, "just to get them to God", but Africa always has the last say!!

Then can you believe it ... when I got to the airport, I was told that my flight had indeed been cancelled and that the ladies in Dar es Salaam and Kigoma knew about it, but had blatantly lied to me. There now was a huge mess because I was 1400kms away from Dar es Salaam and I needed to get back to make my connecting flight back home. After an hour of argument, the only thing I could do was to buy another air ticket on another airline, which was soon to leave for Dar es Salaam. (Praise the Lord I always carry a reserve).

You may not believe me now but the Airline said they only had one seat available ... thank you Lord!! Wow, when I got into that plane I was a nervous wreck.





From Dar es Salaam I flew down to Johannesburg and then onto Pietermaritzburg, arriving at 1:00 pm the following day.

Tomorrow I will be back at my desk at my College, equipping the students to be Pastors and Missionaries for Africa. They will love hearing all my stories from this trip but by the grace of God another "footprint" into Africa has been planted and in two weeks time I head up to Rwanda.

## LOOKING BACK

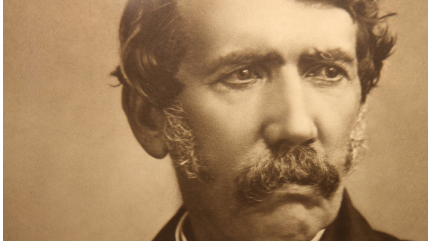
- Spending this time with Powel, Daniel and Richard has been wonderful
- Preaching in eight different churches was a huge privilege for me
- Going up to Yangwe Yangwe was an experience never to be forgotten and preaching to those dear people and to the Maasai warriors was out of this world
- Spending time in Ujiji , walking down her streets, sitting at the monument and putting my feet into Lake Tanganyika was a dream come true
- Traveling thousands of kilometers across the most atrocious road was nerve-wracking at time but sadly, we did get one speeding fine!
- Travelling on these six flights was stressful, sometime beyond measure
- Living in these rooms in the villages was a unique experience but the greatest thrill of all was to see so many responding to the Gospel. My books are all read, my pens are dry, my spirit is alive, but my body needs a rest. By the grace of God, Powell and Richard will come in October and Daniel and David in January and this will make everything so worthwhile.

But travelling around Tanzania now and earlier this year through Botswana, has again made it so clear to me what an amazing missionary **David Livingstone** was. He literally opened up Africa for the Gospel.

"In death he still lives; in obscurity he secured notoriety; in service he came to command the respect of the world; in humility he was exalted; in owning nothing he seemed to own the whole Continent, perhaps the whole world."



So now, let me close off this journal with one of **Livingstone's** beautiful prayers:



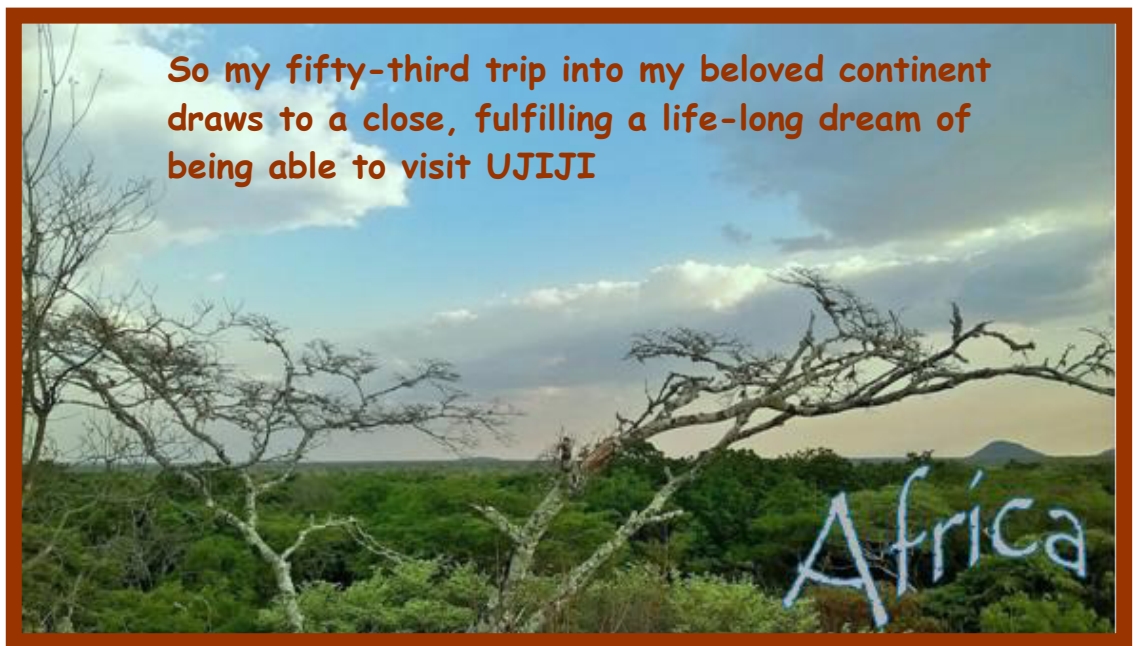
"Lord send me anywhere only go with me. Lord lay any burden on me, only sustain me. Lord sever any ties, except those ties that bind me to Thee and Thy Gospel."

~

My dear friends how can I ever thank you enough for your amazing love, prayers and generous giving which enables me to continue teaching at KMBC, and to make these trip into Africa in order to train and equip Pastors and Missionaries for our great Continent. Without you, nothing could possibly happen.







So my fifty-third trip into my beloved continent draws to a close, fulfilling a life-long dream of being able to visit UJIJI

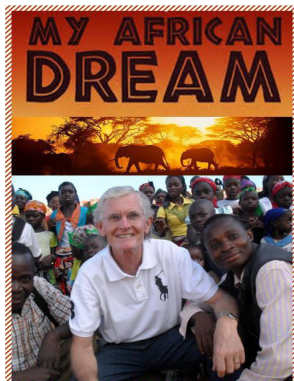
If you would like to share in, or support my work into Africa, I would value your partnership. Perhaps you may like to consider one the followings avenues:

- ☑ Pray for one of the countries and the past students who are working there
- ☑ Sponsor one of these men to come and train
- ☑ Contribute to supply the pastors with resources for their work
- ☑ Contribute towards my missionary trips into Africa
- ☑ General support

I always so enjoy and look forward to your comments and feedback on my Journals.

Yours for Africa,

Warwick



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