MY MISSION TRIPS TO

MALAWI & MOZAMBIQUE



& ZAMBIA



SEPTEMBER & OCTOBER 2018

Bishop Warwick Cole-Edwardes

Trip 56 & 57

BACKGROUND

After three amazing mission trips up to Tanzania, Rwanda and Uganda, KMBC is now full of men and women studying to become pastors and missionaries. This new term began with a record number for our Diploma in Missions course, which is evidence of the fruit, which these trips into Africa are now bearing. In addition, we have eight applications from Tanzania alone for January. How good the Lord has been to KMBC over these 31 years. I cannot thank you all enough for your prayers and your generous financial giving. On a personal note during these past six weeks, I have been very privileged to give five lectures every day getting the students ready for ministry into Africa. In addition, I have had the joy of preaching at the Brethren Assembly where we are studying the Gospel of Matthew together. Also at St. Olav's' in Durban where we are studying the Epistle of James, as well preaching at Christ Church Howick. Then every Thursday evening I have my Bible Study where we are also going through the Gospel of Matthew; amazingly there are twenty-three attending.



William Carey's dear friend, Andrew Fuller, who held the rope when Carey went to India, said the following:

"I have found that the more I do for Christ the better it is with me. I never enjoyed so much the pleasures of religion as I have within these last two years, since we have engaged in this missionary business."

Now I am off to Zambia for the 11th time and it will be my 56th trip into Africa.

Zambia is a pearl, stashed away strategically in the heart of Southern Africa, blessed with natural beauty and an abundance of wildlife. This beautiful country is guaranteed to charm you, it is one of the safest and most secure countries in Africa and all visitors are immediately awed by its friendly welcoming people.

On this trip, two of mission's students will be graduating and there will be many meetings with all our many past students up in Zambia. Christopher Mulapwe, one of our past students together with Humphrey Mumba have organized the trip and it promises to be a wonderful time.



It was said of Samuel Zwemer, the missionary to the Muslim world:

"He was a man with a map, charged with facts and with enthusiasm, grim with earnestness and filled with a passion for Christ and for the perishing."

How I long to become like he was.

Now for a short prayer update on Zambia and Malawi.





Challenges for Prayer

Missions - There is an open door for ministry, although few are unevangelized.

Receiving - The emphasis is rightly on partnering with Zambians, training them for leadership and service and developing holistic ministries that are sustainable and useful.

Sending - The Zambian Church's interest in missions has grown in the last 10 years; hundreds now serve cross-culturally within Zambia and to neighbouring nations. The less reached - there are still unevangelized pockets and a few peoples who have received much less ministry than the majority.

The many smaller groups of peoples in the southwest are **minimally reached** - the Subiya, the four Khoisan groups, others.

The urban satellite towns of Lusaka, the Copperbelt and Kabwe are spiritually needy. Many are squalid shanty settlements, rife with poverty, AIDS and little hope. Pray for the work of Dorothea Mission, World Outreach Team Action and others in evangelizing these areas.

The Indian Gujarati community is both Hindu and Muslim, but few are Christian. South African SIM, Pentecostal Assemblies of God and Asian missionaries from Tanzania work among them.

Malawi

Republic of Malawi Africa

Challenges for Prayer



Malawi faces serious challenges in the future, such as the combination of poverty, high population growth and increasing pressure on agricultural land. The grip of poverty hampers development not only in the financial sense but also in terms of education, AIDS prevention, family life and even effective ministry and discipleship. Pray for leaders in Malawi, most of whom are church members, to act with wisdom, humility and long-term planning on biblical principles.

Bible translation - Completing the whole Bible in Lomwe and Chilambya is the next major challenge. Several minority languages are without a NT and may need translations.

The Bible Society - There are great demands for Scripture for local use and for the refugee community - but limited funds to meet them. Many rural Christians have no Bibles. The Bible in audio format is a fast developing ministry;

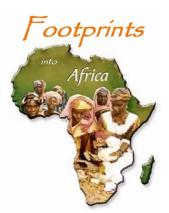
Literature is much sought after, but expensive. Pray for an adequate supply of quality reading material for the literate, growing, but poor Church.

Christian radio - The national broadcasting network regularly airs Christian programmes.

This month Footprints into Africa turns seven ...

From such small humble beginnings, the Lord has truly blessed us and taken us to where we are today.





MY DIARY & WEDNESDAY, 26 SEPTEMBER

Today I fly up to Zambia, but it is always so important for me to begin each day in the "Missionary Workshop" in prayer and in the reading of the Bible. I have just finished what I believe to be **Billy Graham's** finest Dook called "The Journey". In this book, he said the following:



"Do you want your faith to grow? Then let the Bible begin to saturate your mind and heart. The Bible is essential to our spiritual growth, so essential that lasting spiritual maturity is impossible without it. If our faith isn't rooted in the Bible, it will soon wither like a plant pulled out of the soil."

My Bible readings following Robert Murray McCheyn's calendar continued in 1 Samuel,



Jeremiah, Luke and Romans so I was able to allow the Bible to saturate my mind. Afterwards I spent time in prayer and not only was I able to pray for the trip but also for Jum Jum people who live in Sudan, another of the unreached people of our world. Then as he has done for the past 51 years, **Oswald Chambers** taught me:

"Our personal property and possessions are a matter of indifference; we have to sit loosely on all these things, if we do not there will be panic, heartbreak and distress." From Pietermaritburg I flew up to O.R. Tambo in Johannesburg and from there up to Ndola in Zambia where Osborne was waiting to greet me with his warm African smile. It felt wonderful to be back.

Sadly, I could not exchange any money at the Airport as I usually do because the Bank could no longer afford the rental of their premises ... so we battled to find a Bank in town to exchange my money. Finally we were on our way, and Osborne dropped me at the Missions Camp where I will be spending the next day.



After all the travelling, the day slowly drew to a close and I want Campbell White, the early secretary of the Layman's Missionary Movement, to close off the day for us.



"Nothing can wholly satisfy the life of Christ within his followers, except the adoption of Christ's purpose towards the whole world he came to redeem. Fame, pleasure and riches are but husks and ashes in comparison with the abiding joy of working with God for the fulfillment of his eternal plans. Those men who are putting everything into Christ's undertaking are getting out of life its sweetest and most priceless rewards."

THURSDAY, 27 SEPTEMBER

It is a beautiful morning up here in Zambia and it was wonderful to wake up listening to all the familiar sounds that come from this African Missions Camp. So let me go immediately into my devotions and listen to the voice of God in the Word of God as Bishop Moule used to say and



there to allow the Bible to saturate my mind and heart as Billy Graham said. My Bible readings continued in 1 Samuel, Jeremiah, Luke and Romans, after which time I could pray. Today I was able to remember especially the Kanuri People who live in Niger and then it was time to listen to Oswald Chambers in his "My Utmost for His Highest".

"Quit praying about yourself and be spent for others as a slave of Christ. This is the meaning of being made broken bread and poured out wine in reality."

After a lovely shower and breakfast, I was ready to be "spent out for others". I remembered the last words that were ever spoken by Henry Martyn:

"Tell them to live more with Christ, to preach Christ, to catch His spirit, for the spirit of Christ is the spirit of Mission. The nearer we get to him the more intensely missionary we become."





What a privilege it was to spend the day at this amazing economic development centre where they are teaching the local people how to grow vegetables, farm pigs and cattle, as well as providing the most amazing school for the community. This is their vision:

"Africans working towards an economic development model for Africa".



Fiona took us on a personal tour of the Nsobe Community School. It is a brilliant primary and high school with wonderful facilities. It was a humbling experience to listen to her story.

She started taking the children of their farm labourers to the closest Government School, which was 10 kms away - too far for a child of six to have to walk... She did this for a few years, but then she felt the class sizes of seventy children per class was not achieving a good outcome and the children were only getting about 2 hours of learning per day,

So in 2009 she began teaching the children in her own home where she was home schooling her own children. In the space of a few years, the number of children grew from sixteen to seventy-five children. In 2012, they moved to a School campus, as the community had given them 80 hectares of village land, which the village men helped to clear. The school started with temporary classrooms made from reed mats and tents with mud floors. Later with the help of the village men, mud bricks were made and they had a hand in building the school, thus making it a community project.

There are now eleven classrooms, a Computer centre as well as a Library, a shipping container, donated by "Seeds of Hope" in Canada, which is now stocked with 6000 books.



Fiona's vision is a school with a difference.

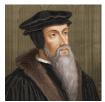
"We believe in offering not only education, but education with employment opportunity. We offer a Christ-Centred education, preparing pupils not only for jobs, but for life.

This is their quotation:

"Education is the most powerful weapon which you can use to change the world." - Nelson Mandela



We really spent an unforgettable day visiting these projects.



I was given a phenomenal Dook on John Calvin written by John Piper, entitled "With John Calvin in the Theatre of God". As this day slowly closes, I want Calvin to end it for me.

"Unto a Christian man there can be nothing either more necessary or profitable than the knowledge of the Bible, for as much as in it is contained God's true word, setting forth his glory and also man's duty. There is no truth or any doctrine necessary for our eternal salvation but that which may be drawn out of the fountain and well of truth. Therefore for any who want to enter into the way of God, they must apply their minds to know Holy Scripture."

FRIDAY, 28 SEPTEMBER



As another new days dawns across Zambia it was time for me to go back into the "Missionary Workshop" and there to begin the day with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in 1 Samuel, Jeremiah, Luke and Romans and after that, I was able to pray. Today I prayed for the Saharawi people who live in Algeria, the land where Augustine was born.

At the end, Oswald Chambers wrote the following:

"Are you ready to be not so much as a drop in a bucket, but to be so hopelessly insignificant that you are never thought of again with the life you served? Are you willing to spend and be spent not seeking to be ministered unto but to minister?"

With that great challenge, I was able to enjoy a lovely breakfast and to go into the day wanting to be "so hopelessly insignificant that you are never thought of again". John Calvin was a faith-possessed pilgrim with a singular passion to know God and to make him known. I loved reading what Calvin wrote about missions:



"Far from being disinterested in Missions' history, shows us that Calvin was enraptured by it. If Calvin is taken as the model, reformed theology ought to produce not only the best theologians but also the best missionaries."

John Piper is absolutely correct!

Travelling in Africa and using the local transport is always an experience in itself, how these vehicles remain roadworthy is beyond me! This one took us into town... after he had stopped at a Shebeen!

Shadrack, one of the local church elders, accompanied us on the Taxi to Ndola city centre where Christopher and his wife, Veronica met us. Meeting up with our past students is



wonderful and I think that us being there was a huge encouragement for them. Charmaine has been corresponding, not only with Humphrey and Christopher, but also with many others who want to come to the College next year. Many had travelled great distances to come and meet with Charmaine and to tie up all the admission requirements.

We went immediately into our first meeting where I spoke on "The Call which came to David". It all seemed to go so well and there was a lot of interest in KMBC. After greeting everyone, we were very fortunate to be taken to our accommodation, which has been graciously provided by two of Christopher's church members.



So, after another full and rewarding day **John Calvin** will again close off for us:

"The words of Holy Scripture are called the words of everlasting life, for they are God's instrument ordained for that purpose. They have the power to convert through God's promise and they will be effectual through God's assistance. The Word of God to those who are diligent to read and in his heart to print what he reads, will find that affection for the transitory things of this world shall be diminished in him, and the great desire for heavenly things shall increase in him."

SATURDAY, 29 SEPTEMBER



What a joy it was to wake up in Ndola and to be able to begin the day in the "Missionary Workshop" spending time with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in 1 Samuel, Jeremiah, Luke and Romans. Then in my time of prayer, I was able to pray especially for the Mwani people and unreached people group living in Mozambique. I am so grateful to Joshua Project who so faithfully sends out this fuel for prayer every day

concerning the unreached people of our world. It was then time for Oswald Chambers, and this is what he wrote this morning:

"The main thing about Christianity is not the work we do, but the relationship we maintain and the atmosphere produced by the relationship".

And so we continue to say "the main thing, is to keep the main thing the main thing." After another lovely breakfast, we went with Humphrey, Christopher and Michael back to the church where a full day of preaching lay ahead. In the Taxi, I remembered what **Bishop Ryle** once wrote:



"The highest form of selfishness is that of the man who is content to go to heaven alone."

Please pray that will never happen to me, but that rather I would follow in the footsteps of men like Alexander MacKay and Henry Martyn who longed for souls to be saved through their ministry.

The Conference was outstanding. The church was full and I had the joy of giving two lectures, the first on "Leadership for Africa" from 2 Timothy, Chapter 2 and the other one was on "Jesus the Soul Winner" from John Chapter 4.



After two hours of preaching and lots of singing, it was time for lunch, which I had the privilege of funding (*see photo of women cooking*).



After lunch, Humphrey then spoke on "Church Planting" and then it was time for Charmaine to explain all the different options, which are available for study at KMBC. The response was amazing. She received six new applications for the Diploma in Missions, two for Distance Learning and another three for Full-time studies. We are so very grateful to God. After the Conference, we again were hosted at the home of Patrick and Vivien, two of Christopher's church members. They have a beautiful home and have a wonderful gift of hospitality. I joked with them and said they ought to open a Hotel!

Another full and glorious day draws to a close and I was able to finish my book on Calvin and prepare for my preaching tomorrow. So let Calvin have the final say on the subject of Prayer:



"Words fail to explain how necessary prayer is, and in how many ways the expercise of prayer is profitable. Surely, with good reason our heavenly Father affirms that the only stronghold of safety is calling upon His name. By doing so we invokes the presence both of his providence through which he watches over and guards are affairs, and of his power through which he sustains us, weak as we are and of His goodness through which He receives us into grace."

What an incentive to Prayer.

SUNDAY, 29 SEPTEMBER

As another days dawns I went into the "Missionary Workshop" to spend my time with the Lord. My readings continued in 1 Samuel, Jeremiah, Luke and Romans. John Calvin reminded me of what the Bible ought to mean to me.



"The Word of God therefore is to be the object and target of faith at which one ought to aim. All Christians must look to the Bible for all that they need for life and Godliness. To this yardstick all thoughts of the mind and all the words of the mouth must be conformed."

So after saturating my mind with the Word, I began to pray especially for the Mushunguli people who live in Somalia, another unreached people of our world. Oswald Chambers then closed off my devotions with these words:



"The thought of sacrifice never touches us because sacrifice is the love passion of the Holy Spirit."

In this amazing book on **John Calvin**, John Piper quotes a letter Calvin wrote to Madame de Coligny,

"We ought to learn to have one foot raised to take our departure when it shall please God."

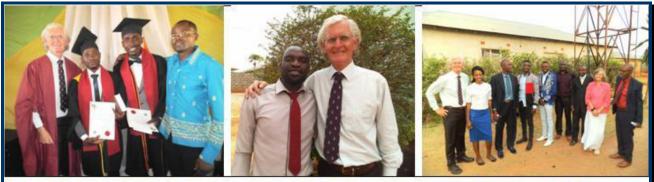
That is an amazing thought. So with one foot raised I went to preach at Pastor Julius's church where the graduation will later take place. I preached from Philippians 1:21 "The Life and Death of a real Christian". It seemed to have gone down well and what was thrilling was to see some people responding to the Gospel. It then was time for the graduation of Brian N' Gambi and Zifa Chisenga, which is always a very moving ceremony.

It is wonderful to see those that you have trained now equipped to go out into Africa.



What was also a huge encouragement to us was to see 10 of our past students come to the service, some having traveled a long distance to be there. The bond between the students and us is a very close one and it is wonderful to be part of that.

A lovely lunch then followed and we ended our day with a meeting with all our past students and church leaders. We were able to share with them on all the resources, which are now freely available through Footprints into Africa. They were thrilled to hear of our dream for the portable "Briefcase Seminary" which we hope will be ready by June next year. This will consist of nine books, which contains all of my sermon outlines and notes of my lectures, which I have given over the past 40 years, which Charmaine has amazingly collated.



The graduates with Pastor Julius Michael, my faithful driver

Past students of KMBC

It has been a lovely day preaching the Word of God across Ndola, enjoying fellowship with believers from other cultures, especially renewing our friendships with our past students, and seeing Brian and Zifa graduating with their Diplomas. It has been very, very meaningful. Now to close off this day, listen to John Piper speaking on Calvin:



"Calvin's big biblical view of God changes everyday life. If you really want to be practical, do not reach for gimmicks, or checklists or shelf-helps, but come with Calvin to the Bible and get to know the most important realities in the Universe – creation, sin, heaven, hell, Jesus' death on the Cross, the resurrection and the Holy Spirit. The biblical vision of the glory of God in Christ is the most practical reality in the Universe."

MONDAY, 1 OCTOBER

Today I fly back home, after all the speaking my voice is totally gone ... but before I leave, I



want to go into the "Missionary Workshop" and spend time with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in 1 Samuel, Jeremiah, Romans and Luke and then I was able to pray. How grateful I am to the Lord for a very successful trip but also I was able to pray Mbozo people who live in Indonesia. It was then time for **Oswald Chambers** to close off my devotions with this challenge:

"Continually restate to yourself what the purpose of life is. The destined end of man is not happiness but Holiness."

My 56th mission trip into Africa is now over. By God's grace we now have another 10 ten students wanting to come and study next year. New relationships have been established, new ground has been covered and another footprint has been plant in Africa. Christopher and his team all came to fetch us and took us to the Airport, BUT..... Africa always has the last kick!

As we approached the Airport parking area, a traffic officer at the boom who tried to over exert his authority, stopped us and wanted to fine us R800. As you can well imagine a huge argument developed until the head of the Airport security came to investigate what was

happening. I explained to her that all the people in the car had come to see us off, and that this was my 11^{th} trip to Zambia and that on my last trip I had spent time with Dr. Kaunda, the founding father of Zambia. This trump card seemed to do the trick, in no time the corrupt traffic officer was removed and demoted from his position. Needing to calm things down and get everyone settled, we all went to the restaurant to enjoy a lovely cup of tea together before we parted. This was Africa at her best!



In closing, this trip I want you to spend some time and read this quote on how John Calvin preached and went about his ministry, it has always been the model for my life.



"Calvin's preaching was of one kind from beginning to end, he preached steadily through book after book of the Bible. He never wavered from this approached for almost 25 years during his ministry at St. Peter's Church in Geneva. On Sunday, he always took the New Testament except for a few Psalms on Sunday afternoon. During the week, it was always the Old Testament and he almost totally ignored Christmas and Easter in the selection of his text. To give you some idea of the scope of Calvin's pulpit, he began his series on the book of Acts on 25 August 1549 and he ended it in March 1554. After Acts he went on to Thessalonians (46 sermons), Corinthians (186 sermons), the Pastoral Epistles (86 sermons), Galatians (43 sermons), and on Ephesians (48 sermons), until May 1558. Then there was a gap when he was ill. In 1559, he began the Gospels, which he had not finished when he died in 1564. On the weekdays at that time, he preached 159 sermons on Job, 200 on Deuteronomy, 353 on Isaiah and so on. One of clearest illustrations was the fact that on Easter day on 1538 after preaching he was banished from Geneva by the city council. They asked him to some back however three years later and he picked up his sermons with the next verse."

That is mind blowing and is the model I have always tried to follow all my life. I will now be back home at KMBC for three weeks of lectures, before heading up to Malawi for my last trip for 2018.

WEDNESDAY, 24 OCTOBER

Today I fly up to Malawi for my 57th Missionary trip into Africa in order to spend time in Nsangwe, the little village that Jon had such a heart for. By God's grace as you know, he raised enough money to put in a borehole for the village and it now provides the community with fresh, beautiful water. This has transformed the village. In addition, Footprints into Africa was able to work together some friends from America to put up a basic school hall (twenty by fifteen meters) which provides the ideal facility in order to teach the Preprimary schoolchildren, as well as for the church services to take place in. It is a perfect situation in this very poor part of Malawi.



Now as his proud dad, I go to the village in order to keep the J.C.E. Community Centre alive. This month marks the fifth anniversary of Jon's death and it makes it all the more meaningful, but ... before I fly out to Malawi, it is critical for me to spend time with the Lord before I do anything else.

My Bible readings as you know, follow Robert Murray McCheyne's calendar, and continued in 2

Kings, Daniel, Psalms and 1 Timothy. After that I was able to pray, commit this trip into the hands of the Lord, as well as pray for the Zekara people, an unreached people group living in Morocco. Then as he has done since 1976, Oswald Chambers teaches me and this is what he wrote:



"The viewpoint of a worker for God must never be as near the highest as he can get, it must be the highest. We are in God's showroom; we are here to exhibit one thing – the absolute captivity of our lives to Jesus Christ."

I flew out on the early flight from Pietermaritzburg up to Johannesburg, and from there on to Blantyre in Malawi. It felt wonderful to be back. I then had to negotiate a taxi who would take me to the Roman Catholic Institute from where I will need to get a mini-bus all the way down to the village. Eventually one left, and together with sixteen other people, we crammed into the mini-bus, with the music blaring and headed towards Nsange. We passed by the famous Livingstone tree where I have often gone to visit, and then over the Shire River, again so well known as a result of David Livingstone's navigations up the river. After three hours, we arrived at Nsangwe and there was Daniel waiting on the side of the road for me.



It was fantastic to meet up with him again; he seemed to be so happy to see me. We got onto a bicycle taxi and were taken to the village. There they were all waiting for me and it was so emotional seeing all these dear people that I have visited in the past. After all the normal greetings, I enjoyed a cup of tea with Lenard and Daniel ... Africa at its best. BUT I could not wait a second longer so I ran off to the borehole and got the most wonderful surprise ... it was working perfectly surrounded by children and mothers coming for their water.

From there I went to the J.C.E. Hall which had been decimated earlier this year by a horrendous storm, however I was able to send them 1 million kwacha to replace the roof and all the broken windows and doors. It looks perfect. With all the travels, the day was drawing to a close, the sun was beginning to set and it was time for supper. They very kindly prepared some goat meat and rice for supper and then it was time to try to fall asleep on this rock hard floor. However, I would not want to be anywhere else in all the world. My tears became my pillow as I lay down in the pitch darkness.



With no electricity and no running water and a rock hard floor to sleep on, my candle almost at an end, I remembered those beautiful words of **Dr**. Wilfred Grenfell that famous missionary to Labrador, who wrote:

"The purpose of life is not to have and to hold, but to give and to serve."

THURSDAY, 25 OCTOBER

It was so good to wake up early, listen to the birds singing, and to watch the cattle being led out to pasture, see all the ladies coming to collect their water for the day at the borehole, see all the fires starting up for the day and the goats wanting to come in my door. With joy, I went into the "Missionary Workshop" to spend time with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in 2 Kings, Daniel, Psalms and 1 Timothy and then it was time to pray. Today is going to be a very exciting time so I needed to commit everything into the hands of God, and I was



also able to pray for the Kumhar people an unreached people group living in Nepal.

This morning Oswald Chambers was fantastic as he spoke on the Bible College of which he was the Principal before going out as a Missionary to

Egypt:

"I have chosen you ... keep that note of greatness in your Creed. It is not that you have chosen God, but that He has got you. Here in this Bible College God is at work, bending, breaking, moulding, doing just as He chooses. Why is he doing it, we do not know? He is doing it for one purpose only, that He may be able to say this is my man, this is my woman. We have to be in God's hand so that He can plant us on the Rock, never choose to be a worker, but when God has put His call on you, woe be to you if you turn to the right or to the left".

My hot water has arrived so now I can enjoy a wash, a shave, and then some breakfast, which consists of three pieces of bread with no butter or jam and a cup of black tea. I never realized what lay ahead of me today. I hope you enjoy reading this part of the Journal.

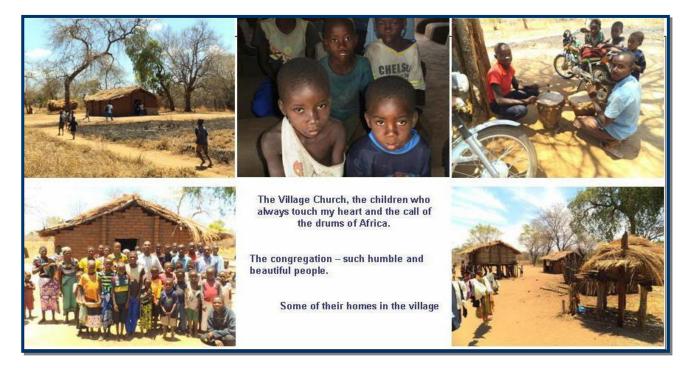
We left at six o' clock on a bicycle taxi, which took us to the main road. The amazing thing is, is that this road will take you all the way up to Tanzania. We boarded a mini-bus and headed towards Nsange. You must understand that this is an amazing experience, packed with sixteen other passengers, four goats, 2 chickens and with a lady right next to me feeding her baby, we were on our way. You stop at every village where some of the people will get off and then the taxi will only go when that gap is filled. It takes forever to get anywhere. After our stop, we caught another bicycle taxi to the Malawian border post! *(see photo below)* it was incredible, just a tent under a tree.



Our passports were stamped and we headed towards the Shire River. On our arrival, I was ushered into a dugout canoe, *(see photo)* and I remembered that this was the very river that David Livingstone used to navigate. Along her banks, I have visited the graves of Thornton, Dickenson, Scuddamore and McKenzie, all young men on fire for Christ, but who died from the Fever. Once we had crossed over the river, we then went to the Mozambique border to have our passports stamped.



It was then time to get onto our scrambler motorbikes, going where no car has ever been. For three hours we traveled through the bush following a little path and how the driver knew where he was going was beyond me.



Finally, we arrived at one of the remotest villages in Mozambique, and there was the church with all the people waiting for the Bishop.

It was an experience I will never forget. We went straight into our first church service where I preached on the "Rich young Ruler" and where by God's grace there was a wonderful overwhelming response to the Gospel.

After all the travelling and the end of the service, the sun was slowly beginning to set. I was ushered to my little house, brought some warm water to wash and my supper of goat meat and rice. What an incredible day this has been. My mind was truly in overdrive but now to try and



fall asleep on this rock hard floor was a challenge. My hero, David Livingstone would have been proud of me. A man by the name of J. Johnstone wrote these words about **William Burns**, that amazing missionary to China:

"William Burns left the impress of his character and his piety wherever he went. Missionaries felt it, and converts felt it and they have been heard to say that they got an idea of what Jesus was on earth, from the holy, calm warm love, and earnest zeal of William Burn's walk with God.

That is incredible, how I long to be like that here in this remote village in Mozambique. I also prayed that I would not get ill because there was no Hospital even close by.

FRIDAY, 26 OCTOBER

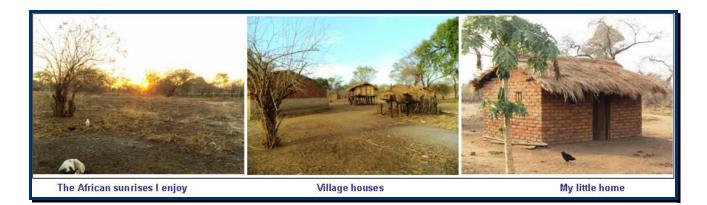


I love waking up early in the village just as the sun begins to rise (see photo) the fires have begun, the children are running around and my hot water will be coming soon. So let me go into the "Missionary Workshop" and spend time with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in 2 Kings, Daniel, Psalms and 1 Timothy and then I could spend time in prayer. Today I prayed especially for the Halaba people who live in Ethiopia.

Then it was time, as you know, for Oswald Chambers to disciple me and this is how he describes a missionary:

"A missionary is one sent by Jesus Christ as He was sent by God. The great dominant note is not the needs of people but the command of Jesus. The source of our inspiration in the work of God is behind not before. The tendency today is to put the inspiration ahead, to sweep everything in front of us and bring it all out to our conception of success. In the New Testament the inspiration is put behind us, the Lord Jesus."

My hot water arrived so I could enjoy my wash and shave, eat my breakfast of three pieces of bread and some black tea, then head off with Daniel to teach the Word of God.



I felt so very sad to leave these poor, desperate people. They have touched my heart and looked after me with such amazing love, but after saying goodbye we got back onto our scramblers and headed off again through the Mozambique bush all the way back to the border post. From there we got into our little dhow's and taken across the Shire River back into Malawi.



It was so incredibly hot by this stage but we still walked all the way to the little church in Nsange where the people were waiting for us. I preached on "David and Goliath" urging them to put their faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, God's son. By the grace of God, there was a wonderful response to the Gospel. After the service there was then just a short walk to Daniel and Mercy's home where their daughter had prepared us a lovely lunch ... goat and rice! Daniel had invited a retired headmaster to join us for lunch. In his retirement he is running a very large church in the area, and he is called an "Apostle". He came to me and asked if I would train him as I had trained Daniel, which was such a lovely thing to hear, because he longed to be trained in the Bible. I spoke to him about KMBC, so God willing both him and Daniel will come for the Diploma in Missions.

It was then time for the long mini-bus ride back to Nsangwe. These village people are so kind and on arriving, the ladies offered to clean my unbelievably dirty clothes and bring me some warm water to wash. Then there was time for me to read for a short time. Along the road from Nsangwe, we stopped at the local butcher at the side of the road and I bought them some meat for supper but asked that they enjoy it; but I just wanted some bread and tea.





It is now dark, my candle is almost finished and it is time to get back on the floor. So after another unforgettable day I want you to listen to another quote from the great Hudson Taylor who said the following concerning William Burns:

"William Burns is better to me than a College education with its advantages, because right here in China, is lived out before me, all that I long to be as a missionary."

What a man he must have been, how I long to follow in a small way.

SATURDAY, 27 OCTOBER

As the village slowly comes back to life, my creaking bones rose up off the rock hard floor in order to go into the "Missionary Workshop" and there to be moulded into a pale image of William Burns. The sunrises in the village are out of this world *(see photo)*. Today my Bible readings continued in 2 Kings, Daniel, Psalms and 1 Timothy, after which time I was again able to pray. Today I remembered especially all the meetings, which I will be having, and also for the Landoma people who live in Guinea.



It was then time for **Oswald Chambers** to remind me again, of what the main task of a missionary is:

"Jesus Christ did not say, "Go and save souls" - but rather "Go and teach" - that is make disciples of all Nations. The great essential of the missionary is that he remains true to the call of God and realizes that his one purpose is to disciple men and women to Jesus." Today I will be spending time in the village and it was good to prepare by having a good wash and my breakfast of some bread and black tea. The lady who lives in the house next to where I was staying, sells chickens so I was able to buy one for our lunch and asked that they cook some chicken, rice and vegetables, all paid for by the Bishop!



From there I had some wonderful meetings with Daniel, Lenard, John, Saul and Frank, and we were able to discuss the mission trip which some of the students from KMBC are wanting to make up here next year. I also want to fulfill a dream of building a little home up here, so lots of time went into that, deciding where the best place would be, as well as making sure that we had the blessing of the Chief. After all the goat, I loved my lunch of chicken and vegetables and then it was time for me to \ll write up my diary and finish the book I have been reading - "Lament for a Son" by Professor Nicholas Wolterhoff, it really touched a raw nerve. So again with the sun beginning to go down, I was able to enjoy my wash and spend more time reading, but I must confess I battle to read with a candle. (*see photos of my bed and my bathroom*).





With the candle now almost finished, **Samuel Zwemer** is going to close off the day for us. He was an amazing missionary to the Muslims and this is what he wrote about the early pioneering missionaries. It really makes for challenging reading:

"The great pioneer missionaries all but inverted homesickness, their passion to call that country their home which was most in need of the Gospel. In this passion all other passions died, before this vision all other visions faded, and this call drowned all other voices. They were the pioneers of the Kingdom, eager to cross the border and discover new lands and to win new empires."

SUNDAY, 28 OCTOBER

This is going to be my last morning here in the village. I have loved living among these dear people, getting a real taste of what life is really like in the villages and it was also an opportunity to keep the J.C.E. Community Centre alive. So this morning I want to go early to the borehole and watch the sun rise (*see photo*), talk to the ladies as they come for their



water and see the village slowly coming to life. But first, I must go into the "Missionary Workshop". My bible readings continued in 2 Kings, Hosea, Psalms and I finished 1 Timothy. After my time of reading the Word, I was able to pray, not only for my preaching this morning but also for the Manasir people who live in the Sudan.

Oswald Chambers was again at his best when he wrote this morning:

"We do not need the grace of God to stand crises human nature and pride are sufficient, we can face the strain magnificently, but it does require the supernatural grace of God to live twenty-four hours of every day as a saint, to go through drudgery as a disciple, to live an ordinary, unobserved, ignored existence as a disciple of Jesus."



Now I am off to the borehole and then come back for my slices of bread and some black tea for the last time and then to preach my heart out. It was a wonderful end to a hectic but unforgettable few days - doing what I love most - teaching the Bible and reaching out to the poor in these villages; those who have been forgotten by the church today.

My text was on the "Rich man and Lazarus" and afterwards there was a huge response to the Gospel. Daniel and Lenard, I hope will now work diligently to follow up these dear people. I bought another chicken so we could end off the morning with a lovely lunch together of



The J.C.E. Community Centre Hall where we had the church service

Getting ready to leave the Village on my bicycle taxi

chicken, rice and vegetables. But then ... it was time to say goodbye to Daniel and Mercy, to Lenard, and to all the children. It may sound strange to you, but I almost felt that I was leaving Jon. I find these times so incredibly difficult, so I got onto my bicycle taxi and told the rider to just get out of there as quickly as possible; my eyes were filled with tears. I love these precious people and am so proud to have had a son with such a heart for Africa. It was then time to board another mini-bus and eventually after three hours, we arrived in Blantyre. Along this journey, I sat next to a Roman Catholic nun, so we have a terrific conversation around the Gospel. She must have felt sorry for me because she bought

around the Gospel. She must have telt sorry for me because she bound me a Coke at one of the villages.

Travelling all these kilometers across Malawi, one is really struck by the impact of the life of **David Livingstone**. Cities are named after him, streets, churches and schools; he is the hero. He was an amazing missionary who opened up Africa for the Gospel, so tonight I want him to close off the day with a beautiful prayer:



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

MONDAY, 29 OCTOBER

On arriving in Blantyre, I found a cheap, but clean B & B to spend the night so that I could catch my flight out this morning to Johannesburg. What a difference it made to sleep in a normal bed, enjoy a long shower and a cup of coffee. On this my last morning in Malawi, I went into the "Missionary Workshop" to spend time with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in 2 Kings, Hosea, Psalms and that beautiful first Chapter of 2 Timothy. Then it was time to pray. I poured out my heart to God in gratitude, not only for this unforgettable trip to Malawi and Mozambique, but also for the earlier trips to Tanzania, Rwanda, Uganda and Zambia. It has been the most wonderful year and the College is now full. I was also able to pray for the Mongour people, one of the many unreached people groups living in China.



As you know, Oswald Chambers always closes off my devotions in "My Utmost for His Highest" and this is what he said this morning. On the fifth anniversary of Jon's death, he wrote on heartbreaks:

"The first thing God does with us is to get us based on rugged reality until we do not care what becomes of us individually as long as He gets his way for the purpose of His redemption. Why shouldn't we go through heartbreaks, through these doorways God is opening up ways of fellowship with His son. If through a broken heart, God can bring His purposes to pass in this world, then thank him for breaking your heart."

WOW, I have much to learn!

My pens are now bone dry, my book is read, my body is tired and bruised, but it has been an amazing missionary trip. Now I can go and enjoy my last hot shower, having a proper breakfast and then Fraction will take me to the airport. It literally only took me a minute to pack because everything I brought with me I have had the great joy of giving away. So all I take back are some incredible memories, but there was one last visit I had to make.

I asked Fraction, my driver, to drop me at the Anglican Church so that I could visit the memorial, and see to the Altar under which one of my heroes, Bishop Frederick Charles McKenzie lies buried. He responded to the call of David Livingstone and came to Malawi, but sadly he died soon afterwards of the Fever. It always is moving for me to remember that Bishop McKenzie, Bishop Maples and Bishop Hannington were all consecrated as Bishops to this area, but not one of them stayed for long. In fact, the other two died before they even reached their destination.



I arrived back on the last flight into Pietermaritzburg at 7:30pm and tomorrow morning I will be back at my College giving my five lectures for the day, preparing pastors and missionaries for Africa. It is a very busy time for us finishing the lectures, setting the exams, marking papers and then ending with our Graduation ceremony on Saturday, 8 December.



LOOKING BACK



In Zambia, I remembered the 7th anniversary of Footprints into Africa and the 31st anniversary of KMBC, but on this trip, I remembered the anniversary of Jon's death. These have been the most incredible years any person could ever have been given. At times, I am overwhelmed at the goodness of God.

- ⊙ 57 Mission trips have now been made into Africa
- Over 300 pastors and missionaries have been trained at KMBC
- Over 130 Churches have been planted across Africa
- Miraculously, I have been provided for financially to cover all this work
- Miraculously I have not had Malaria or a day's illness over these 30 years
- Visiting that remote village in Mozambique and crossing the Shire River will be etched in my mind forever
- Seeing the work done by our past students in Uganda, Tanzania, Rwanda, Zambia, Mozambique and Malawi was truly humbling.

So I will let Donald McClure close this Journal with that amazing quote, which says exactly what I feel...

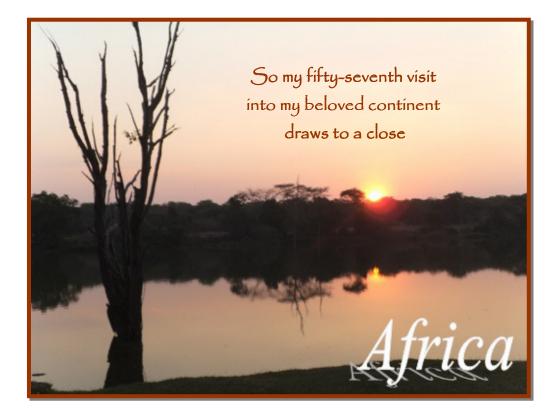


"| am filled with an undying ambition to do something worthwhile in the great land of Africa" - Don McClure

<u>BUT</u>

My very dear friends, all this could never have been done without your love, prayers and generous financial support. Please know that I am very, very grateful to you all.

Thank you ... Siyabonga ... Asante Sana

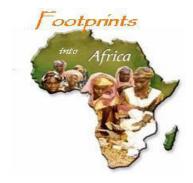


If you would like to share in, or support my work into Africa, I would value your partnership. Perhaps you may like to consider one the followings avenues:

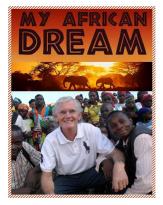
- Pray for one of the countries and the past students who are working there
- \square Sponsor one of these men to come and train
- \square Contribute to supply the pastors with resources for their work
- Contribute towards my missionary trips into Africa
- ☑ General support

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

Yours for Africa,



Warwick



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