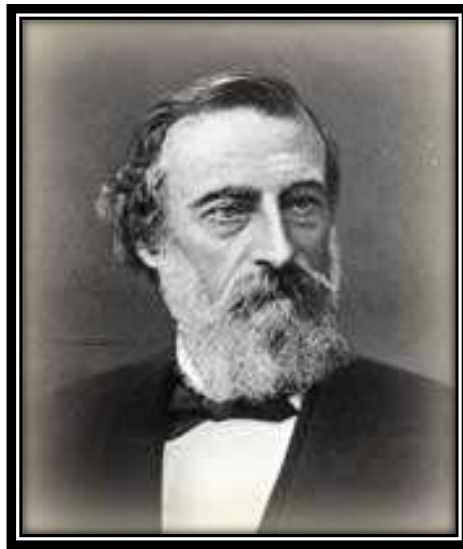


MY MISSION TRIP TO THE JAMES STEWART LOVEDALE MISSION IN ALICE

MARCH 2022



By: Bishop Warwick Cole-Edwardes

Trip 68

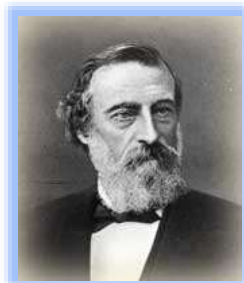
BACKGROUND

After such a heart-stirring visit to Kuruman where I visited the Mission Station of ROBERT MOFFAT, now I'm on my way again, but this time to visit the Mission station in Alice, Eastern Cape where JAMES STEWART gave 40 years of his life. . He built up LOVEDALE COLLEGE to become the greatest College in Africa, where pastors, preachers, tradesmen and farmers were trained. Tragically, years later the government took it over in 1952, and it became part of Fort Hare University.

Stewart also spent time working alongside his hero, [David Livingstone](#) in Central Africa, before being asked by the Church of Scotland to head up LOVEDALE.

This is what James Stewart wrote when walking with Livingstone in Central Africa in 1862:

It seemed to me the realizing of some strange dream to be rambling through the grassy delta and mangrove forests of the Zambezi on this African summer evening with Dr. Livingstone”.



I have wanted to visit his college and his grave all my life, so fasten your seat belts as I take you on another 2500km road trip, my 68th mission into Africa. [James Stewart](#) was so right when he said:

“I shall never be satisfied till I am in Africa with a Bible in my pocket”.

Lord Milner once called him

“The greatest human in Africa”.

After reading this journal you may agree with that statement!

First let me begin with an overview of his incredible life, lived for his Lord in Africa.

JAMES STEWART OF LOVEDALE



EARLY LIFE

He was born in Edinburgh, Scotland on 14 February 1831. He was educated at the Royal High School, Edinburgh. After his father remarried the family moved to a farm near Scone and James finished his education at Perth Academy.

At the age of 15 he decided that he wanted to be a missionary. He studied at Edinburgh University and St. Andrews University then trained as a Free Church minister at New College, Edinburgh. The church considered him suitable as a medical missionary and sent him to Glasgow University to train as a physician. In 1865 he graduated M.B. and C.M. and graduated with distinctions in surgery, material medical, and forensic medicine. He became a missionary in February 1865 for the Free Church of Scotland, sanctioned by the Free Presbytery of Glasgow. Stewart was described by some as "more of a friend than as a doctor" towards his patients.

Stewart grew up with both his mother and father, but his mother died while he was a teenager and his father remarried. His mother was part of the Dudgeon sept of the Noresmen. His mother was thought to be a major influence in Stewart's life from whom he received his love and appreciation for beauty. He was a cab proprietor and later ran a farm called Pictsonhill near Scone in Perthshire. At the Disruption of 1843 his father allowed the newly created Free Church to preach in his barn while they awaited their church being built. He was a very religious man and influenced Stewart towards missionary work. Stewart had a desire from a young age to go to Africa. He told his cousin, "I shall never be satisfied till I am in Africa with a Bible in my pocket".

JOURNEY TO AFRICA

On 13 August 1861, James Stewart traveled to Cape Town with Livingstone's wife. On his first journey there, he became ill with a fever. When he arrived in Africa he teamed up with David Livingstone, a Scottish missionary who was a national hero in Britain for his medical work. Stewart soon returned to Europe to complete his education, and then returned to Lovedale in South Africa in 1867 after marrying his wife, Mina Stephen.

LOVEDALE

In 1864 Stewart was selected by the Free Church of Scotland to work at Lovedale, which was a mission and a school 700 miles north-east of Cape Town and 80 miles away from the Indian Ocean. He took charge in 1866 and was asked to be principal in 1867. Jane Elizabeth Waterston was employed to create an institution for girls. Lovedale was supported financially by the Free Church of Scotland. At the time Stewart arrived Lovedale had a staff of more than twenty-four. Stewart became the principal of Lovedale in 1867 and maintained this position for 40 years; as a result, he was given the name Stewart of Lovedale. He made Lovedale the best school in Africa by adapting the school to Africa's needs. For example, instead of teaching them Latin and Greek, he taught them English, which was a much more useful language for them. Stewart also had many different goals for Lovedale which he described in his book *Dawn in the Dark Continent*:

1. To take young men of intellectual and spiritual qualifications and train them to be preachers.
2. To train young men and women as teachers for mission schools.
3. To give education in various industrial arts, such as carpentering, wagon-making, blacksmithing, printing, bookbinding, telegraphy, and agricultural work of various kinds, that they may become industrious and useful citizens."
4. To give a general education of an elementary kind to all whose course in life has not been definitely determined"

Through these goals Stewart aimed at providing a complete education, which also prepared the students for the workforce. During Stewart's time at Lovedale, he also erected a small hospital, called Victoria Hospital.

LIVINGSTONIA

In 1875, the Free Church of Scotland founded Livingstonia in honor of the well-known Scottish doctor, David Livingstone and asked Stewart to run it. They did this because he wanted to continue the work of Dr. Livingstone. He wanted Livingstonia to be on the shores of Lake Malawi, and received financial backing from a group of Glasgow businessmen. He wanted it independent from the Free Church Foreign Mission authorities. The mission was located at the south end of the lake at Cape Maclear and opened in October 1875. The mission focused on improving (or providing) housing and diet (or food) as a way to promote health. Livingstonia became the most important mission in the region, until the First World War. He was replaced by Rev Dr Robert Laws.

During Stewart's later life he made many trips between Africa and Europe. He travelled to Lovedale in 1899, and then came back to Scotland in 1900. He again visited Lovedale in 1901, and returned to Edinburgh in 1902. He then visited America in 1903, and went from there to Lovedale in 1904, then went to Cape Town in 1905. Looking back on his experience in Africa, Dr. Stewart realized that "but of all that the African continent contains which the civilized nations prize and want, it still remains true that the most valuable asset in Africa is the African himself. We cannot do without him, and, if he is wise, he will admit that he cannot do without us." Stewart learned to respect the African's and realized that the natives had as much to offer to him as he has to them.

Stewart died on 21 December 1905, at Lovedale and was buried on SANDILE KOP alongside his wife.

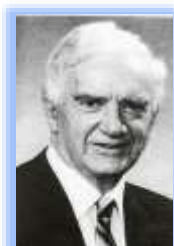
MONDAY, 28 MARCH

There is a real sense of excitement and anticipation today as I embark on another mission trip, my 68th into Africa. I will again be seeking to discover the incredible work done by the pioneering missionaries in Africa, but especially that of James Stewart. They are my heroes, so come with me on this 2500km trip; it should be out of this world. BUT ... before anything I need to spend time in the "Missionary Workshop" as Oswald Chambers called his devotions. My Bible readings, following Robert Murray McCheyne's calendar, were from Exodus, Proverbs, John and Philipians. Jesus exhorts us to search the Scriptures, John 5:39, - we are to ransack the Word of God, to pore over it, to subject it to the very kind of analysis, to grasp its every shade of meaning. We are to be obsessed with the desire to understand it. This passionate concern is never to become incidental or secondary. It must be a priority in our lives, an activity around which our existence revolved. After poring over the Word of God, it is then time to pray especially for the unreached people of our world and today I prayed for the FAJAKANT people living in Algeria. Then it was time for **Oswald Chambers** to mentor me, as he has done every morning for the past 55 years, and this is what he said:



Are you debating whether you should take a step of faith in Jesus, or whether you should wait until you can see clearly how to do what He has asked? Simply obey Him with unrestrained joy".

It was Oswald Chambers who pushed me to give up everything, cash in my pension, stand down as the Bishop and launch out in a massive step of faith, but with unrestrained joy to become a missionary to Africa. **Dr. Broughton Knox**, put it perfectly when he wrote:

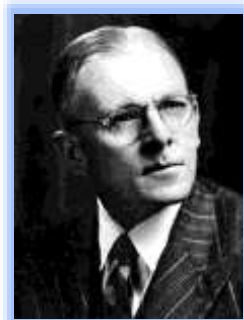


"No man in his senses would enter into the awful responsibility of preaching the Gospel, of being a watchman on behalf of others with the corresponding obligation of giving God an account of his alertness and his faithfulness on behalf of others, IF ... he were not conscious that God had sent Him".

I was so deeply conscious, that God had called me on that day in the Cathedral in Lubumbashi, to become a missionary. So with only R25.00 in the bank I launched **FOOTPRINTS INTO AFRICA**, but with a burning passion to train pastors and missionaries for Africa.



Leaving early, Mary and I set out from Pietermaritzburg and travelled along the famous road of which **Alan Paton** wrote in "**Cry, my beloved Country**".



"There is a lovely road that runs from Ixopo into the hills. These hills are grass-covered and rolling, and they are lovely beyond the singing of it. The road climbs even miles into them, to Carisbrooke' from there, if there is no mist, you can look down on one of the fairest valleys of Africa. About you there is grass and bracken and you may hear the forlorn crying of the Titihoa, one of the birds of the veld. Below you is the valley of the Umzinkulu, on its journey from the Drakensberg to the sea; and beyond and behind the river, great hill after great hill; and beyond them, the mountains of Ingeli and East Griqualand".

What magnificent scenery as we passed through Richmond, Ixopo, Kokstad, Mt. Frere, Mt. Ayliffe, and Umtata, finally booking into a very comfortable bed and breakfast which Mary had found in Port St. Johns. After 6 hours on the road it was wonderful to relax, see the beautiful scenery and enjoy a great supper.

It was then time for me to spend time in my books and I want to end this first day of our trip by quoting from **James Engel**.

"Missions flow from the heart of a people who have been transformed by the Holy Spirit and who leave all the follow Jesus Christ. It is God originated / Christ Centred / Spirit empowered".

With the sound of the sea, it was time to sleep and rest for another long leg of our journey tomorrow, as we make our way to **Hogsback**.



TUESDAY, 29 MARCH

Wow ... how glorious it is to wake up in this beautiful place where our room actually hovers near the water's edge. But I must go immediately in the "Missionary Workshop" before anything else and spend time with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in Exodus, Proverbs, John and Philipians. I must remember that if man cannot live on bread alone but by the every word which proceeds out of the mouth of God, then God's Word must have an absolutely basic place in the whole of our Christian life. To its reading we must apply ourselves with the utmost industry. After my Bible readings it was then time to pray and especially for the unreached people in our world. Today I remembered the ZIBAN BEDOIN people in Algeria. Then **Oswald Chambers** reminded me of an important principle.



"If I am devoted to the cause of humanity only, I will soon be exhausted and come to the place where my love will falter. BUT ... if I love Jesus Christ personally and passionately, I can serve humanity even though people treat me as a DOORMAT."

I am ready for the day; ready to be a doormat! **John Piper** always challenges me in his books:

"Brothers ... we must let the river run deep. It is a plea for deep feelings in worthy forms from God-besotted hearts and minds."



I hope my river is running deep ... now into the day in search of James Stewart, with a God-besotted heart and mind.

After a fantastic breakfast, we were on our way again, heading for ALICE and the College where James Stewart spent 40 years of his life. It was such a privilege to enjoy these parts in the Eastern Cape. We passed through Butterworth, East London, on to King Williams Town where my grandfather was born and then on to HOGSBACK for the evening where again we found such a delightful B&B, but due to Covid we were the only guests there. Hogsback is only 25 minutes from Alice, so we will spend the night here and then give ALICE a full day in the morning. Wow ... **I am so excited!! James Stewart here I come!!**



After another 7 hours travelling, how wonderful to be able to now rest and spend time in my books. Tonight Andrew Fuller will close off the day. You may remember that his close friend William Carey went to India while **Andrew Fuller** promised to "hold the rope" back home. Listen to what he wrote, I can relate so much to this:



"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 the last few years; since we have engaged in the mission's business".

All I can say is ... amen ... that is so very, very true. A life sold out in Mission is the greatest experience imaginable.

WEDNESDAY, 30 MARCH

Here I am in the Eastern Cape enjoying the little town of Hogsback in the Amotlo Mountains while on my search for James Stewart, so very privileged. My Bible readings continued in Leviticus, Proverbs, John and Philippians. I always remember what **Spurgeon** once wrote about the Bible, echoing what John Bunyan also wrote in Pilgrims' Progress



"It is blessed to eat into the very soul of the Bible, until at last you come to talk in Scriptural language and your spirit is flavoured with the words of the Lord, so that your blood is BIBLINE and the very essence of the Bible flows from you".

In my time of prayer this morning, Joshua Project encouraged us to pray for the KABABISHI people in the Sudan. Then it was time for **Oswald Chambers** to mentor me and this is what he wrote this morning in "My Utmost for His Highest". He was fantastic commentating on Isaiah 54:16 "... there was no intercessor." Listen to what he wrote:



"But there is no one interceding properly – THEN be that one yourself, be the one who worships God and who lives in holy relationship to Him. Get into the real work of intercession and remember it is a work, a work that takes every power, but a work which has no snare".

I long to be that person; that one interceding - with Joshua Project as my guide!!

After a lovely breakfast we set out for ALICE, this little town in the Eastern Cape with so much history. The area of Alice was originally named LOVEDALE by the missionaries who settled there in 1824. They named it after Dr. John Love of the Glasgow Missionary Society. During the Frontier Wars, the mission station was abandoned and then rebuilt on the west bank of the TYHUME River. On the east bank of the river, a military fort was built, called FORT HARE. Later a small town grew around the fort which was named Alice, in honour of Queen Victoria's daughter, Princess Alice.

So here we go, with my list of everything I want to see here, especially all that Stewart accomplished.

I hope to also find the graves of **John Bokwe, Alexander Geddes and James Henderson**, all missionaries who poured out their lives here in Lovedale. Enjoy this view of ALICE.



Sadly, Alice is not a very inviting town as you can see above, but that is not important, what does matter is to see what the missionaries accomplished here. My first visit was to the **JOHN KNOX BOKWE MEMORIAL**.

He began as an errant boy for Dr. James Stewart. John was converted, then trained and mentored by Dr. Stewart, and in time became his private secretary, serving for 20 years. Dr. Bokwe was then ordained as a Church of Scotland minister and became the greatest Xhosa hymn writer and poet. Alongside him is buried his dear wife and next to their graves is one for G10, the very first freed slave to study at Lovedale under Dr. Stewart. What testimonies these are to the love and grace of James Stewart.



From there I went on to the **VICTORIA HOSPITAL**, founded and built by Dr. Stewart. He loved this place and spent hours ministering to the many patients who came there for help.



It was so encouraging to see it functioning well and packed with patients.



Already moved by the amazing work done by Stewart, I went on to visit the **LOVEDALE PRESS** where he organized books, tracts and Bibles, all to be printed for the people he so dearly loved - again it was lovely to see that it is also still printing today.



All across this region the people idolized Stewart, sometimes they even called him "the father of NEATNESS" but everyone felt the impact of his life. They said that Stewart's life was "a letter of perpetual recommendation".

Let me now continue my amazing visit to Lovedale and see what one man, sold out for God, can accomplish.



From there I went on to look over the **LOVEDALE PRIMARY SCHOOL** which he again established for the education of the local black kids, and again it is running well.

Stewart was not only an educationalist, medical doctor, printer but above all he was a missionary, passionate to teach the Bible and bring people to Christ.

I found the local Church of Scotland built in his honour just down the road where he was the preacher. Here in addition to all his other responsibilities, he was the minister for 20 years. He preached twice every Sunday and took no salary.



I was totally lost in my little world, completely overwhelmed by the work which Stewart did here in Alice. BUT ... now the two main points of interest.

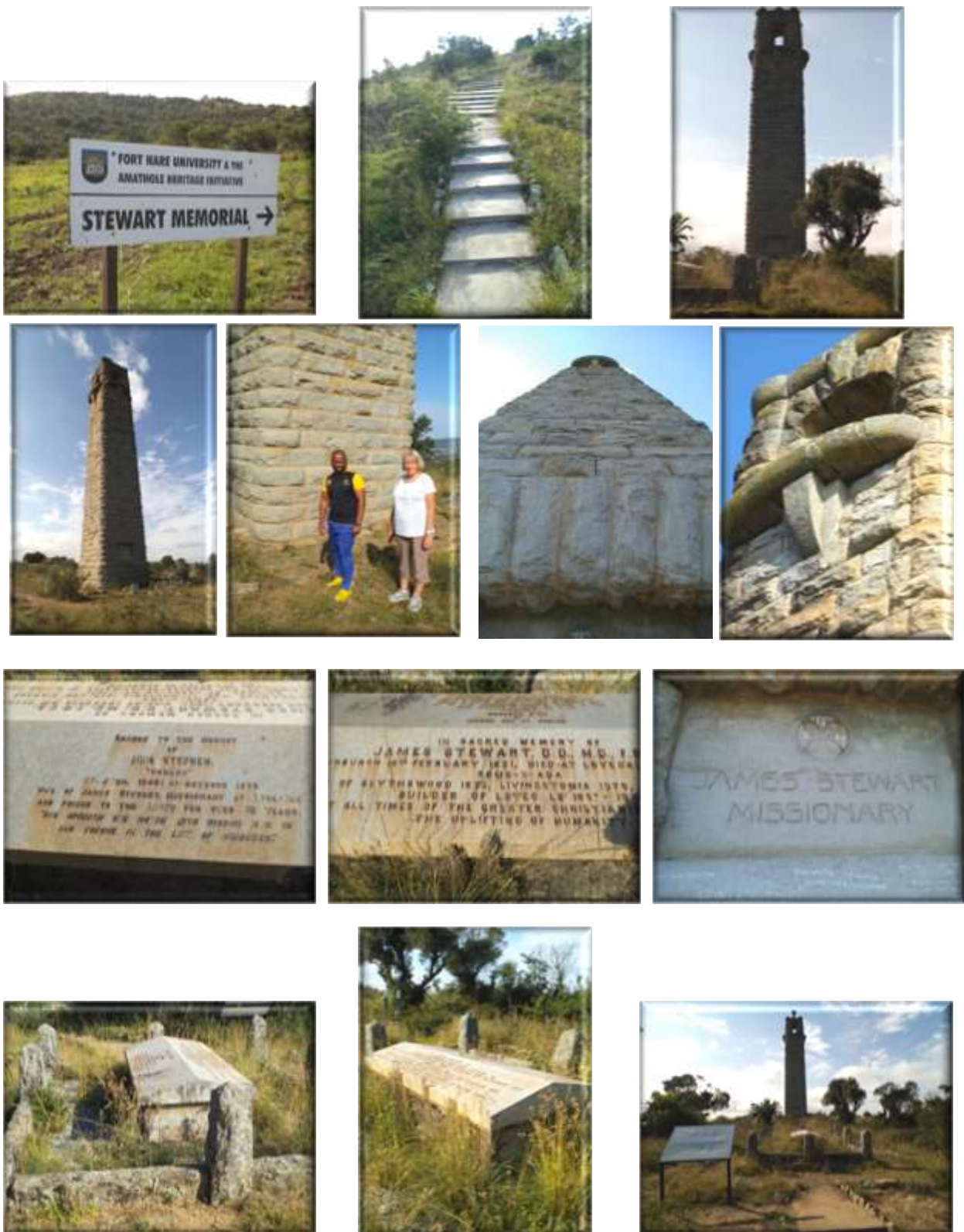


To get there I had to enter the most famous Black University in the world - **FORT HARE UNIVERSITY** and at the gate I knew I had a problem!!! They would not allow me in to see the STEWART MONUMENT or to take any pictures!! I was furious and making no headway I pulled out my 2 trump cards - I was a Bishop and I had travelled all the way from KwaZulu-Natal. But still no budging, so in desperation I asked for the head of security.

He arrived and eventually when I offered him "a gift" of R200.00, he said I could go in, but he would have to accompany me!!!

So we drove all the way up SANDILE KOP and there was the **STEWART MEMORIAL MONUMENT**.

It was magnificent, enjoy the photos. My 4x4 got us to the top because no other car would make it. What a monument to this great man of God.



Wow ... so very privileged to be up here.

We slowly made our way down into the **FORT HARE CAMPUS**, but by now the head of security had had enough, so he gave me permission to go on alone to find all the other stuff that I had driven 12 hours to see.

So I was off on my mission. I walked down Nelson Mandela Avenue, Oliver Tambo Way, and Robert Sobukwe Way into **FREEDOM SQUARE**. In this world famous square there were 3 magnificent buildings, all erected to honour 3 unbelievable men, all missionaries - **Henderson**, **David Livingstone** and **James Stewart**. It was mind blowing.



Then the **STEWART HALL**, built to equal any University building in the world.



What struck me so strongly, was the fact that here in **Freedom Square in Fort Hare University**, they **honour and revere Livingstone and Stewart**, while so many liberals condemn them, call them **Colonialists**, and despise them. NOT ME ... they are my heroes of whom the world was not worthy.

But still not finished, I now wanted to end at the famous **LOVEDALE COLLEGE** established by Stewart into the greatest College in Africa at the turn of the last Century.

*The small town of Alice is situated at the confluence of the Tyhumi and Gagha Rivers in the Amathole District of the Eastern Cape Province. **The Alice campus** is situated 60 kms from King William's Town. The campus consists of six hectares in total, making it big enough for the animals to graze and to have a reasonably sized area for crop production. The picture is completed by laboratories where soil science is studied.*

Come and see what I saw as I visited the different faculties and looked over the magnificent administration building.

THE ALICE CAMPUS



Dormitories



Library



Principal



Main Administration building



I went to the Library, the Agriculture section, and sadly saw the derelict ruins of Stewart's house. I then admired the magnificent Administration block dedicated soon after Oliver Tambo graduated, by Rev. James Henderson, and the Workshops and the Farms where the students learn to farm.

My day was almost done, but I wanted to find the grave and memorial to **ALEXANDER GEDDES**, who was the Boarder Master to the boys for a period of 30 years. He was another of the missionaries who gave his blood here at Lovedale ... and there I found him!



This memorial, erected in honour of Alexander Geddes (1843-1907) a Scottish missionary for thirty years, is still found on the campus grounds.

As I left the campus, I looked back to etch it onto my mind forever and with tears in my eyes, and a lump in my throat, I left **LOVEDALE**.

It was one of my greatest moments, walking around **LOVEDALE**.

Wow ... I was exhausted after running around Alice all day searching for my heroes, but unbelievably blessed and challenged. It has been magnificent, absolutely worth driving 1000's of kms to see. Having been to Kuruman and seen the work of Moffat, and now down to Alice to see the phenomenal work done by Stewart, I long to follow in their footsteps; train pastors and missionaries for Africa, hold the Bible in my hand and let my blood be spent in Africa. I am better equipped to teach missions than ever before - I just loved being here!



Looking over this magnificent work by **Stewart**, two things struck me forcefully:

1. HIS WORK LOAD

His biographer, James Wells put it like this:

"He was a strenuous worker, but twenty to thirty years ago, when Lovedale was shaking itself out to its ampler manhood, he deemed fourteen, sixteen, or even eighteen hours of incessant toil a common daily task.

He taught in the Institution, he edited this paper, he had medical charge of the Mission, in addition to week-day service he preached two sermons every Sabbath, he saw to every detail of the work, he guided every distinct department, he examined the classes, he superintended the field companies; he was here, there, and everywhere, tireless, commanding, inspiring.

At a period when medical aid was difficult to obtain in the district, many were the calls made on Dr. Stewart's time and strength. YET he gave both ungrudgingly, and no home was too far, no road too difficult, no night too stormy, to hinder the great missionary in his errands of mercy. In these days he was the beloved physician in many a home".

2. THE RESULTS BY 1900

Amazingly 6690 had passed through Lovedale by 1900, just before Stewart's death.

| | |
|---|-------------|
| Missionaries or Ministers | 57 |
| Evangelists or Catechists | 55 |
| Teachers Male 458 Female 310 | 768 |
| Farming their own land | 385 |
| Tradesmen, Carpenters, Printers etc. | 352 |
| Interpreters, Magistrates' Clerks, or in Postal and Telegraph Work | 112 |
| In Railway and Police Work | 86 |
| Law Agents and Clerks | 15 |
| Engaged in Transport, General Labour, or at the Diamond and Gold Fields, about | 1000 |
| In Domestic Service, or Married Women, or Girls employed at their Homes, about | 500 |

Those figures are mind blowing ...

James Stewart was the most amazing man with a huge heart. Listen to what he said when asked what the secret of his success was:



"I am sometimes asked the secret of my so called success. I wish I could be conscious of it, but I am not. I have simply allowed God, my mind and my body for His ends and with His help I have tried to do the root things of life and leave the secondary things alone".

Those words were also echoed by **John Piper**:



"Life is short – eternity presses near. Don't let Satan tempt you into wasting the few breaths you have on what is trivial".

After an unbelievable time with **James Stewart**, we made our way to the Kei Mouth in time for supper.



It has been a phenomenal visit for me, out of this world in fact, but let me ask [Henry Martyn](#) to close off the day:



"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 when spent in His service".

These great missionaries stir my hearts profoundly ... **leave the secondary things alone** Don't waste time on TRIVIAL things ... how **sweet** it is to serve Jesus, such high ideals to follow.

THURSDAY, 1 APRIL

After the thrill of being at Lovedale and up Sandile Kop, it was now time to continue the long journey home. But first let me go in the "Missionary Workshop" and spend time with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in Leviticus, Proverbs and Colossians, soaking my mind and heart with the Word of God. Then it was time to pray and I prayed for the GORANI people living in Albania.

I was so challenged again by [David Brainerd](#) who wrote this concerning his prayer time, in June 1740:



One day I remember in particular, I walked a considerable distance from the College in the fields at noon, and in prayer I found such unspeakable sweetness and delight in God, that I thought, if I must continue still in this evil world, I wanted always to be there, to behold God's glory. It seemed a little resemblance of heaven".

Phew ... how I long to pray like Brainerd. It was time for **Oswald Chambers** to mentor me and this is what he wrote ... about unspiritual people:



“The one concentrated passion of life is Jesus Christ. Whenever you meet this note in a man, you feel he is a man after God’s own heart. Never allow anything to deflect you from insight into Jesus Christ. To be UNSPIRITUAL means that other things have a graving fascination for you”.

My heart has been stirred, rebuked, challenged, but now I am ready to continue the journey home. From Kei Mouth we went through Butterworth, Umtata, Mount Ayliff, and after enjoying the most beautiful scenery along the way, we arrived for our final evening in **SWARTBERG** where we found a lovely B&B, but again we were their only guests.



After enjoying a lovely supper, it was time for my books and I so enjoyed reading **David Platt**, and this is what he said:



“With the mammoth needs of a world without Christ in front of us and the glory of Christ in us, we face 2 options. We can retreat from this mission into a land of religious formalism and wasted opportunity, or we can risk everything to fulfil the divine purpose for which we have been created. And I say let’s risk is all for those who have not heard”.

What a challenge to end off the day ... to risk all for those who have not heard and to make sure that other things have no fascination for me (Oswald Chambers, and always to let my river run deep (John Piper).

LESSONS LEARNED

Visiting the Robert Moffat Mission in Kuruman and now the Lovedale College in Alice has been incredible. The work done by Robert Moffat and James Stewart was amazing, the world is not worthy of these men. I was deeply stirred and moved; coming home renewed even more for Missions. These men taught me the need for:

1. ZEAL

Moffat gave 50 years in Kuruman and Stewart 40 years in Alice, men driven by a zeal for the glory of God.

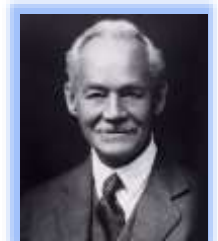
Perhaps **Spurgeon** put it better than I can when he wrote on this very subject:



"If you never have sleepless hours, if you never have weeping eyes, if your hearts never swell as if they would burst, you need not anticipate that you will be called zealous. You do not know the beginning of true zeal, for the foundation of Christian zeal lies in the heart. The heart must be heavy with grief and yet must beat high with holy ardour. The heart must be vehement in desire, panting continually for God's glory, or else we shall never attain to anything like the zeal which God would have us know."

2. TO GIVE AND TO SERVE

These 2 men gave their last drop of blood for the work. They asked for nothing for themselves, they only asked for the privilege to give everything they had and to serve the people they so dearly loved. Perhaps **Wilfred Grenfell**, also an amazing missionary once wrote:



"Real joy comes not from ease or riches or from the praise of men but from doing something worthwhile. The service we render to others is really the rent we pay for our room on this earth. It is obvious that man is himself a traveller, and that he purpose of life is NOT to have and to hold, but to give and to serve."

Stewart poured out his life for these people. He established this amazing College of Lovedale, built the Victoria Hospital, established a strong church, trained pastors for Africa, got the Printing Press going - absolutely beyond anything you could imagine and the people in this area revere him. Lord Milner was correct when he called Stewart "the greatest human in Africa". I loved every second walking around Alice seeing what he did, and ALL of these institutions are still working today - absolutely amazing.

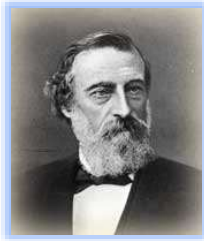
3. THE MISSIONARY IMPACT ON SOUTH AFRICA

I cannot tell you how amazed I was to stand in Freedom Square and to see the 3 magnificent buildings enclosing it called after Livingstone, Stewart and Henderson. We need to teach this and truly when the greats of our country are spoken of, let's speak of Livingstone, Stewart and Henderson more. Wherever you go across Africa they love one man ... David Livingstone, the hero of Dr. James Stewart ... and mine!!!

Very sadly, my 68th mission trip is almost over. It has been the most thrilling few days of my life, following the work of James Stewart. The trip to Pietermaritzburg was short, passing Underberg, Bulwer, Howick and we arrived back home around lunch time. But following Stewart, tomorrow morning I must be up early to speak at a Men's breakfast at the Glenwood Presbyterian Church in Durban and then preach on Sunday at the Hayfield's Bible Chapel. I have then been asked to speak at St. Olavs' on Good Friday and at Christ Church Waterfall on Easter Sunday. Then like Stewart, it

is back to my College training pastors and missionaries for Africa and to welcome back the students. Life is so very full, packed with opportunities to follow in the footsteps of Stewart, filled with zeal and a desire to serve Africa.

Stewart had an incredible love for Africa and her people and it was here in Africa where he lived out his life. Listen to what he wrote:



"Central Africa was to me what Arabia was to Paul – a retreat on which I examined my own heart, revised my life, developed the self-reliance which is based upon the reliance of faith and sought complete consecration to Christ and His service ... again and again the longing comes over me to get back to Africa".

You my dear friends make all this possible through your amazing love, prayers and generous financial gifts. I wish I had the right words to adequately express my gratitude to you all. I do hope that you can sense the incredible joy I experience; the challenge to my own heart and the inspiration and zeal that I draw from these great men who gave their lives for Christ in their service to AFRICA. Thank you

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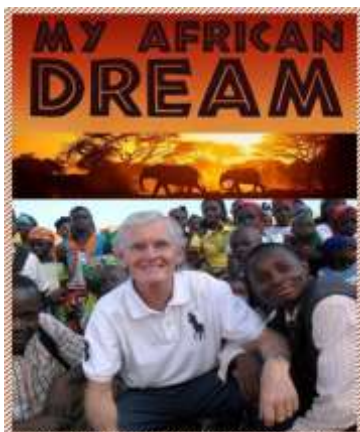
If you would like to share in, or support my work into Africa, I would value your partnership. Perhaps you may like to consider one the followings avenues:

- ☑ 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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