

MY MISSION TRIP  
TO  
MALAWI  
AND  
*CELEBRATING  
TRIPS INTO AFRICA*

70



March 2023

Bishop Warwick Cole-Edwardes

Trip 70

## BACKGROUND

It was a day I will never forget. We had just completed the most amazing missionary trip to Lwambo, Likasi, Kolwezi and Nteke and there I was in the Cathedral in the centre of Lubumbashi, in the Democratic Republic of Congo, a place which Tim Butcher calls 'A HELL HOLE'. After spending time with the Lord, seeking His will for my life, it became clear to me that the Lord was saying "you are FINALLY ready, go home and stand down from all your responsibilities and you can go fulltime as a missionary into Africa." I returned home, very excited about the future. I shared everything with my family, stood down as the Bishop of KwaZulu-Natal, and as the Rector of my local church - Christ Church Pinetown. The implications were enormous and many people said "you are being reckless" - how will you support your family? But all the time **Oswald Chambers** kept reminding me and pushing me ...



**"If a man is going to do anything worthwhile, there are times when he has to RISK everything on his leap and in the spiritual domain, Jesus Christ demands that you RISK everything you hold by common sense and leap into what he says."**



Cathedral in Lubumbashi and the Altar where I knelt to offer up my life as a Missionary



And so, my journey as a missionary to Africa began and Footprints into Africa was born. I also remember going to the Bank to open an account, so I put down my R25.00 deposit, which made her smile - she thought I was crazy!!! It was an impossible dream. BUT one of heroes, **David Brainerd** put it so well when he wrote these words:



***Falling on his knees in presence of this disappointment he once more utterly resigns himself and all that he counts dear to the will of God. "Farewell! He cries, farewell friends and earthly comforts, the dearest of them all, the very dearest, if the Lord calls for it; adieu, I will spend my life to my latest moments in caves and dens of the earth if the Kingdom of Christ may be thereby advanced."***



*Ilala, my  
home in the  
Village*



So, I had this burning desire to spend my life to my last moments, in caves and dens in AFRICA, if the Kingdom of Christ may be advanced. Sometime earlier in 1986, I had also founded the Trinity Academy (now known as the Kwa-Zulu-Natal Missionary & Bible College) for the training of pastors and missionaries for Africa. **Floyd Mc Clung** reminded me:



***“The greatest growth, the greatest openness and the greatest moves of God’s Spirit are happening in Asia, Africa, and Latin America. We need to build our work among the people we want to reach and mobilize. There are 1000’s and 1000’s of teachable, dedicated, emerging leasers in AFRICA who are crying out for training and mentoring.”***

Here I am, 37 years later, by the grace of God, having sent out approximately 370 pastors and missionaries into Africa, even as far afield as, Pakistan, Indonesia. It has been a wonderful journey, these 444 months; 1,776 weeks; 12,432 days and 298,368 hours.



This particular mission trip will be very moving for me, it marks my 70<sup>th</sup> trip into Africa ... truly a milestone! Each day I live my African dream; training pastors and missionaries and traveling across Africa, visiting my precious students and leading Pastor's Conferences. It has been a dream come true. **Helen Blakeslee** put it perfecting when she wrote:



***“I go to Africa not for fame and prominence, but because I am attached to Jesus Christ in a love that knows no sacrifice too great to be made : that men and women everywhere throughout AFRICA may know of and come to possess the wonderful inheritance He has won for them on the Cross. I go to Africa because I believe her people to be worthy of the most heroic effort that can be put forth to save them. I believe this because Jesus Christ believed and proved to the world that it was true.”***



Last year when I visited the Lovedale Mission of **James Stewart**, I was reminded of what he wrote about his years in Africa, which I relate so much to:

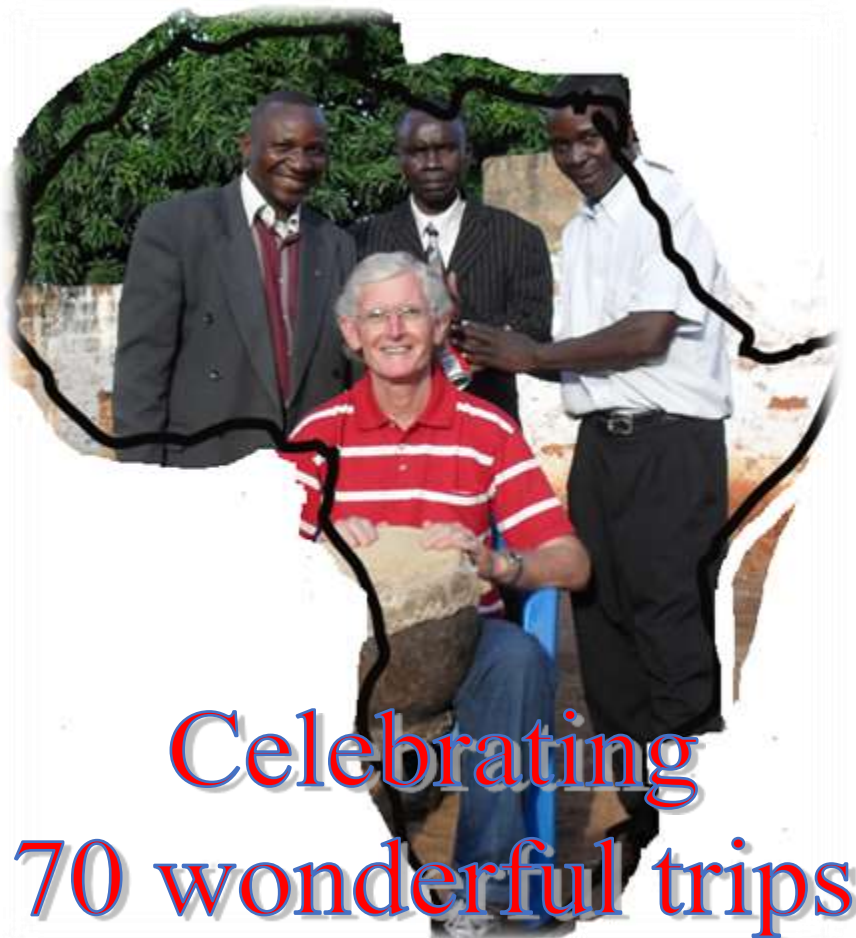
*"Central Africa was to me what Arabia was to Paul, a retreat on which I examined my own heart, revised my life, developed the self-reliance which is based upon the reliance of faith and sought complete consecration to Christ and His service. Again, and again the longing comes over me to get back to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



Friends that is me ... **AFRICA is my Arabia** and these 70 trips have been the most amazing anyone could be blessed to have experienced. I relate so very much to the African saying:

There is something about this continent; there is something about Africa that makes me say -

'Ngiya bonga Afrika asante sana Mama Africa, Thank you



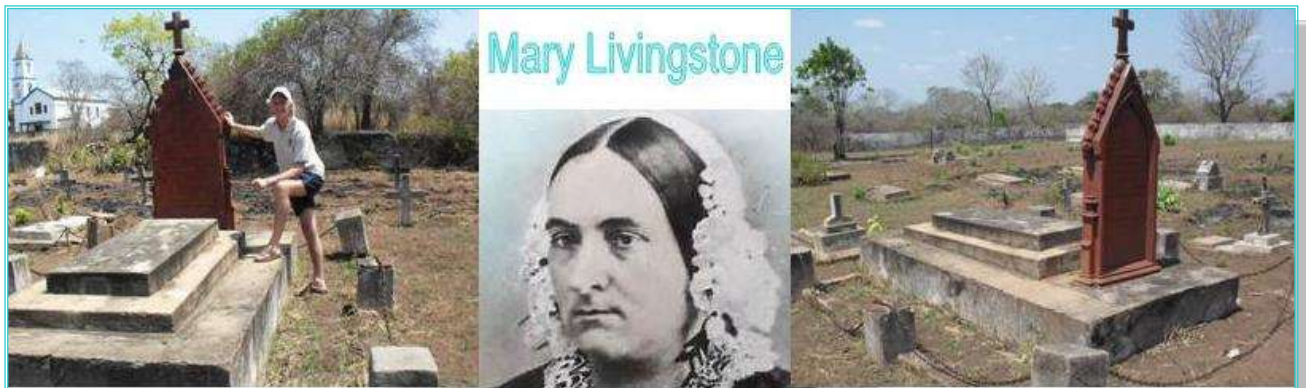
Enjoy these highlights of my 70 trips into MAMA Africa,  
visiting 18 different countries.



## Namibia



## Zambia



## Democratic Republic of Congo





# QWA QWA



## Kenya



Being made an "Elder of Kenya"

## Malawi



Left and above - graves of Scudamore and Dickinson. Right grave of Thornton

# Uganda



# Rwanda



# Zimbabwe





# Mozambique



AIM Leaders, John Barry & Claudia Middendorf

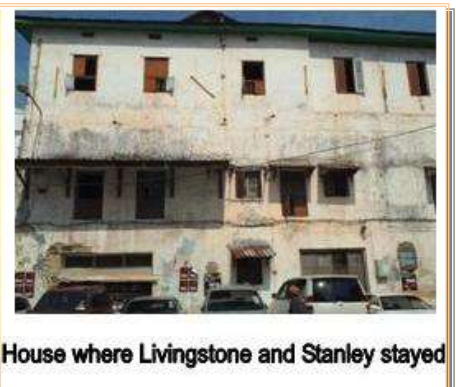


Buying airtime at the local shop

# Tanzania



# Zanzibar



House where Livingstone and Stanley stayed



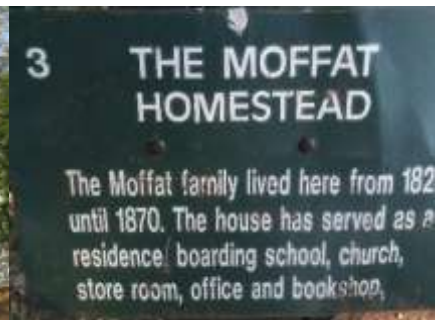
# Ujiji



# Botswana



# Kuruman



# Alice



**LOVEDALE  
MISSION**

# Likomo Island



# Mercy Trips



I am filled with an undying ambition to do something worthwhile in the great land of AFRICA."





**James Stewart** also wrote:

**I shall never be satisfied until I am in Africa  
with Bible in my hand**



How I beseech the Lord to allow me another 70 trips into Africa!!

Throughout these 70 trips the shadow of **David Livingstone** has hovered over me. I have followed his every move across Africa right from Cape Town where I sat at the very desk he used to sit at and write out his Journals and his sermons, then up to Chitambo Village in Northern Zambia where his heart was buried. Listen to these beautiful words he wrote when someone once asked him about all the sacrifices he made to open up Africa for the Gospel.



*This is how David Livingstone died, on his knees.*

*People talk of the sacrifices I have made in spending so much of my life in Africa. Can that be called a sacrifice which is simply acknowledging a great debt we owe to our God which we can never repay? Is that a sacrifice which brings its own reward in healthful activity, the consciousness of doing good, peace of mind and a bright hope of a glorious destiny? Is it emphatically NO sacrifice, rather it is a privilege. Anxiety, sickness, suffering, danger, foregoing the common conveniences of life - these may make us to pause and cause the spirit to waiver and the soul to sink, but let this only be for a moment. I never made a sacrifice of this we ought not to talk, when we remember the great sacrifice which He made, who left His father there on high to give Himself for us!*

*My Jesus, my King, my life, my all.  
I again dedicate my whole life to Thee.  
Accept me and grant, O gracious Father, that ere this year is gone,  
I may finish my task. In Jesus name.*



Now to celebrate my 70 trips into Africa, where else would I want to go, but Malawi and spend time in Ilala, my house; visit the Borehole and the JCE hall erected by my son, Jon. One of the most moving letters I have ever received came from my friend, **Dave de Winnaar** who is affectionately known as "DL 3".

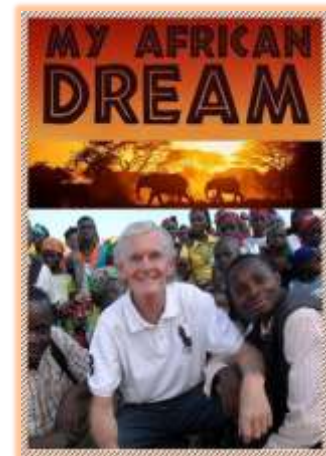
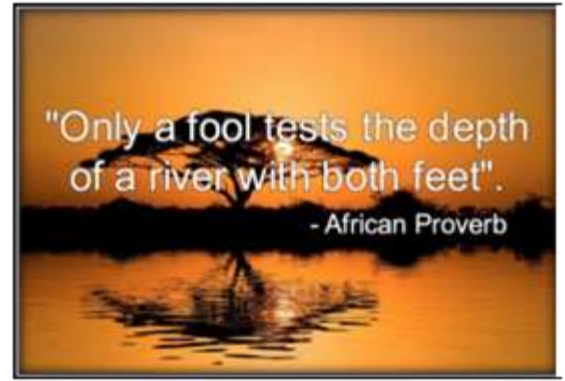
*"I couldn't contain my tears for the love and welcome they give to you - and how amidst their poverty they share from their hearts, their home, their food and protection for your safety - and always a ready smile for the camera! They seem to make the most of the little they do have and they are so proud of their little churches and their faith in Christ. You have trained pastors well and it is wonderful to see your dream being realized in Africa. I pray that the Lord spares me to see your name go down in the annals of history as a successor to your hero, David Livingstone - changing the face of Africa for Christ."*

Enjoy my 14<sup>th</sup> trip to Malawi. What an amazing privilege God has given to me, enabling me to live my dream, now celebrating 70 trips into my beloved Africa.

I love these African Proverbs; they are so simple and come from their hearts....







"Take my life and let it be  
consecrated Lord to Thee."



Update from Operation World.

## Malawi

### Republic of Malawi

#### Africa

Area: 118,484 sq km

Central African state extending along Lake Malawi and its outflow river, the Shire.

A landlocked nation whose southern half is virtually an enclave within Mozambique.

Population: 15,691,784

Annual Growth: 2.82%

Capital: Lilongwe

Urbanites: 19.8%

#### Peoples

Peoples: 33 (12% unreached) [All peoples](#)

Official language: Chichewa and English

#### Religion

Largest Religion: Christian

Religion		Pop %	Ann Gr
<a href="#">Christians</a>	11,925,756	76.00	3.0
<a href="#">Evangelicals</a>	3,069,243	19.6	2.9

#### Prayer Guide:

1. [Leaders](#), most of whom are church members, to act with wisdom, humility and long-term planning on Biblical principles.
2. Pray for persistent, loving [witness to Muslims](#) throughout Malawi there are close to three million, and growing steadily –17%.
3. [AIDS](#) is the leading cause of death. There are 500,000 AIDS orphans.
4. [Pray for revival](#), as nominalism is commonplace.
5. Pray for [unity among the Christian churches](#) and denominations and for genuine conversions.
6. The largest Protestant denomination is the Church of Central Africa, Presbyterian (CCAP) due to the vision and work of 19th century explorer David Livingstone. [Pray for their theological school](#) in Zomba to take a strong evangelical stand.
7. [Poverty](#) is a major problem that affects so much. Pray for funding partnerships and new models of training that can accommodate the many poor and already overstretched pastors.
8. Pray for [Bible translation work](#) to prosper and reach the minority languages that are without a New Testament and other languages that need translation work.
9. There is a great demand for [Bibles and Christian literature](#). Pray that there will be an adequate supply of this much-needed material.
10. Pray for [increased radio transmission](#) and listeners along with true Bible teachings to go forth across the radio waves. Half of the districts in the country of 16 million people are covered by Christian radio.





# MY DIARY

## TUESDAY, 14 MARCH

In December we had our 36<sup>th</sup> graduation ceremony at KMBC, always such a wonderful time to celebrate God's faithfulness. Another 16 students were sent out into Africa trained and equipped to teach the Bible, and so joining the other 360 students in the field. We were also privileged to have our previous Registrar, Professor John Hastings out from the U.S.A., as our speaker. It was wonderful to have him back with us. Now after a very challenging 2022, I am off to celebrate my 70<sup>th</sup> missions' trip into Africa.

Always, I must begin my day in the "MISSIONARY WORKSHOP" as **Oswald Chambers** calls it. He wrote these challenging words:



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*"We imagine we would be all right if a big crisis arose, but the big crisis will only reveal the stuff we are made of. You will not rise to the challenge unless you have risen to the occasion in the WORKSHOP, unless you have been the real-thing before God there."*

Wow ... the big crisis will only reveal the stuff we are made of!!! As I go into the workshop, I always begin by reading from the Word of God and follow Robert Murray Mc Cheyne's daily reading program. Today my readings were from 2 Chronicles, Haggai, Revelation and John. **J.C. Ryle** wrote:



***"Next to prayer, there is nothing so important in practical religion as BIBLE reading. God has mercifully given us a Book which is able to make us wise unto salvation through faith in Christ Jesus. By reading that Book we may learn what to believe, what to be and what to do – how to live with comfort and how to die in peace. Happiest of all is that person who not only reads it, but obeys it and makes it the rule of his faith and practice."***

In my prayer time I especially remembered the MIRANHA people, who live Brazil (another of the 6000 unreached people in our world). As always, my mentor, **Oswald Chambers** closes my devotion from "My Utmost for His Highest", and this is what he wrote on intercession"



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***"What we must avoid in intercession is praying for someone to be simply PATCHED UP. We ought to pray that person completely through into contact with the very life of God."***

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After my time in "Missionary Workshop", I caught the early flight up to Johannesburg and from there on to Chileka Airport in Blantyre. Wow ... it felt fantastic to be back in the country I have come to love very deeply. After exchanging money, going through customs, I was ready for action. I negotiated for the cheapest taxi, and Fatima took me first to St. Paul's where I could spend time in prayer and remember Bishop Maples. He came out to Malawi as the first Bishop, but sadly drowned in Lake Malawi and never even started his ministry.



From the church it was a short walk to my little room where I will spend the evening. I enjoyed a real African supper and later spent time reading where I learnt of the 3 foundation stones on which **Hudson Taylor** built his life:

Three Scripture texts must always be associated with **James Hudson Taylor**.



- The first is MARK 11:22- "**Have faith in God**". But to Taylor, this faith was not a blind hope that God would act. It was not superstition.

He first sought the will of God, through prayer and study of the Word; and then he committed the matter to the Lord and trusted him to work. "We have no responsibility save to follow as we are led," said Taylor," and we serve One who is able both to design and to execute, and whose work never fails."

- The second text is 1 Samuel 7:12 - "**Ebenezer ... Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.**" I note that some modern hymnals have dropped the word 'Ebenezer' in the song "Come, Thou Fount of Blessing." It is another sad reminder of the growing biblical illiteracy of church members.
- His third text was Genesis 22:14- "**Jehovah-Jireh ... the Lord will provide**" (literally, "The Lord will see to it"). Taylor had the two words Ebenezer and Jehovah-Jireh inscribed on plaques which he always kept on the mantle wherever he was residing. "Have faith in God" was inscribed over one of the entrances of the CIM office in London. Hudson Taylor died in China on June 3, 1905.



## WEDNESDAY, 15 MARCH

Another beautiful day dawns across Africa, it certainly is wonderful to be alive and sold out for missions. But, as always, I must begin in the "Missionary Workshop" and spent time with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in 2 Chronicles, Haggai, John and Revelation, so I was able to soak my mind and heart with the Word of God. I always remember what **George Whitefield** wrote soon after his conversion, it makes for stirring reading.



*"My mind is now open and enlarged. I began to read the Bible upon my knees, laid aside every other book and prayed over every line and word. This proved to be meat and drink for my soul and DAILY I received fresh light, fresh love and fresh power from God."*

Wow ... that is my prayer as I read through the Bible every year. But then it was time to pray and this morning I remembered especially the SHANENAWA people another unreached people group living in Brazil. Recently I read a brilliant short biography on one of the greatest cricketers every, W.G. GRACE. As you enter the famous Lords' cricket ground in London, you pass through the W.G. Grace Gates. But in this biography, I loved reading the following which he wrote about – the one man who was challenging him for the top spot in world cricket ... **C.T. Studd**.



"W.G.'s supremacy faced a threat of a number of challengers. The first of them, C.T. Studd. In the summer of 1884, however Studd had committed himself to God after his cricketing exploits at Cambridge University, Middlesex and England, and this is what he wrote:



*"Formerly, I had as much love for cricket as any man souls have, but, when the Lord Jesus Christ came into my heart, I found that I had something infinitely greater than cricket. My heart was no longer in the game, I now wanted to win souls for the Lord."*

What an incredible testimony of one of England's greatest cricketers who gave it all up to go and save souls. **Oswald Chambers** then closed my devotions with this amazing challenge, tying perfectly with what C.T. Studd said:



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*"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."*

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Please Lord, I want to be absolutely and entirely for Him alone and to shut out every other consideration ...

After breakfast I flagged down a BODA BODA who took me to the taxi rank from where I went all the way down the escarpment to Nsanje, not a very comfortable ride in an overloaded taxi, with music blaring, babies crying ... but ... this is my Africa. We passed by the historic DAVID LIVINGSTONE TREE, marking the spot where he could rest after walking all the way up from the Shire River. We drove on through Majete, Njalo, Ngabu and eventually after six hours arrived at the Nsangwe Trading Store. From there I took a bicycle taxi to Nambiro and the village where Jon 'lives' and I could spend time in my little house, 'Ilala' and 'see Jon', and wish him a happy birthday for yesterday.



It was overwhelming to be back in my house and everyone seemed to be so glad to see me. Greeting everyone takes time in Africa, tea was enjoyed and a piece of bread, so I was the happiest man on planet earth.

As soon as possible I went to see Jon's borehole, providing beautiful, clean water for the village ... what a legacy he has left.



After all the travelling and spending time in the village the sun began to set, to end off a beautiful day in Africa. Let me try and fall asleep now on this rock-hard floor ...



as **Hudson Taylor** used to say:

**"While the natural man dislikes this, my heart loves it".**



To close off a glorious day in Africa, Dr James Stewart wrote:

*“There is no argument for mission. The total action of God in history, the whole revelation of God in Christ – this is the argument. The imperative is there, staring us on every page of the Gospels, implicit in every word Jesus ever spoke, sealed forever by His death and resurrection.”*



## BREAKING NEWS

Mama Africa always has a challenge!! Over the weekend **CYCLONE FREDDY** hit Malawi and Mozambique leading to severe damaged and sadly the deaths of over 500 people, and displacing 1500 people, with damage of around 1 million homes. This was the headline in the Newspaper as I arrived ... bit scary. All over you could see the damage, road damaged, bridges washed away, houses destroyed, just too horrible for words, and the people homeless and without food.



My trip from Blantyre down to the village was unbelievable, taking almost 6 hours in 4 taxis, 2 bicycles, and 1 motor cycle. On reaching Nchalo the road has been washed away, so we had to get out of the taxi and slowly walk across the freely flowing river. Some young men felt sorry for me, so they held my hand and carried my brief case. Back into another taxi, only to be cut off again from another bridge washed away, and wading knee deep in the water until we reached Ngabu.

**Wow ... David Livingstone definitely would have been proud of me today!!** Being the only white man was a huge novelty for the people; I think they were hoping I would fall into the water with my briefcase!! Now enjoy the photos ... but I keep thinking what would my family think of this **MADNESS!!!**

Looking down the escarpment, this is how beautiful the valley used to look!

**BUT NOW ....**





FRIENDS, YOU HAD TO BE HERE TO BELIEVE IT



## THURSDAY, 16 MARCH

Truly this is the most wonderful place to be in the whole world, celebrating and remembering my 70 trips into this magnificent AFRICA.

Now before I do anything else, let me go into the "MISSIONARY WORKSHOP" and spend time with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in 2 Chronicles, Zechariah, John and Revelation, and then it was time to pray. This morning I especially remembered the KHMER KROM people, another unreached people group who live in Cambodia. I loved reading **Oswald Chambers** this morning who reminded me of the following - we need this PEACE ... no matter what is happening.



*"God's mark of approval, whenever you obey Him, is PEACE. He sends an immeasurable, deep peace, not a natural peace as the world gives, but the peace of Jesus. Where ever peace does not come, wait until it does, or seek to find out why it is not coming."*

I can hear the village coming to life; the cattle pass by my window going out to pasture, the ladies are at the borehole getting their water, the fires are all being lit and I am in my little home, ILALA. I am so very blessed to be here, and enjoying the PEACE which Chambers wrote about this morning. **Floyd McClung** was so right when he wrote:



*"We can rest assured that no one will ever enter heaven saying, 'I wish I had done less for the nations.'"*

My bucket of warm water has arrived so I can enjoy a shave, wash and be clean and fresh for the day ahead. I enjoyed my breakfast of some bread and tea, and I managed to bring some jam with me, which was nice. I headed off to Jon's borehole to see the amazing blessing that it is to the people. I love seeing the women and young girls balancing their buckets on their heads as they make their way to their houses. I love being here, but I so wish Jon could have seen this amazing work, being here tears my heart apart.



## LIFE IN VILLAGE – CENTRES AROUND THE J.C.COMMUNITY CENTRE



Sadly, there have been some personality clashed here in the village (welcome to Africa) so I spent hours and hours talking to those involved, trying to come to a solution. It is not easy working in Africa, there are many challenges and disappointments along the way, but they never cause my deep love for these dear people to lessen - they have my last drop of blood!! We concluded our meetings, brothers in Christ, putting our differences aside.

After a very emotional and tiring day, I went for a long walk, with the children all following. To have a white man living in the village is a huge occasion, so we "enjoyed" our walk together. My bucket of warm water was so welcome when I got home so I was able to enjoy a good wash, and eat supper of goat meat and shima ... then back onto the hard floor!



Earlier in the day I so enjoyed planting some new flowers at the back of **ILALA**, it will be stunning when I return. I love my little home here in the village, it has makes me easily accessible to the people and it is a perfect mission's house.



Again, I want Dr. James Stewart, from his book "THINE IS THE KINGDOM", to close off the day for me.



*"It is the distinctive mark of being a Christian. To accept Christ is to enlist under a missionary banner. It is quite impossible to be in Christ and not participate in Christ's mission in the world. The sole ground of missionary endeavour is Christ."*

## FRIDAY, 17 MARCH

My days in Malawi celebrating 70 mission trips into Africa continues unabated as I seek to visit the work of my students. But again, as Ryle reminded us, I must first go into the MISSIONARY WORKSHOP and there spend time with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in 2 Chronicles, Zechariah, John and Revelation. Bishop Ryle, in an article I read recently, wrote the following "on reading the Bible."



*"Let us resolve to be more watchful over our bible-reading every year that we live. Let us beware of omitting our daily reading without sufficient cause. Let us not be a gaping, and yawning, and dozing over our book, while we read. Let us read like a London merchant studying the industrial columns in the times, - or like a wife reading a husband's letter from a distant land. Let us be very careful that we never exalt any minister, or sermon, or book, or tract, or friends above the word. Cursed be that book, or tract, or human council, which creeps in between us and the Bible, and hides the Bible from our eyes! Once more I say, let us be very watchful. The moment we open the bible the devil sits down by our side. Oh, to read with a hungry spirit, and a simple desire for edification."*

"After spending time in reading and meditating on the Bible it was then time to pray. This morning I remembered especially the MAKHUWA-MEETO people who live in Mozambique. Then Oswald Chambers reminded me, such a challenge:



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*"You must learn to wrestle against the things that hinder your communication with God, and wrestle in prayer for other people. Beware of lazily giving up. Instead, put up a glorious fight and you will find yourself of lazily giving up. Instead, put up a glorious fight and you will find yourself empowered with His strength."*

The man who so perfectly models this prayer is **David Brainerd**. This is what he wrote in his diary:

*“When I returned home, and give myself to meditation, prayer and fasting, a new scene opens to my mind, and my soul longs for mortification, self-denial, humility and divorcement from all the things of the world. This evening, my heart was warm and fervent in prayer and meditation, **so that I was loathe to indulge sleep.**”*



I was also challenged to read these words of **William Carey** ... they touch my heart.



*“When I left England, my hope of India’s conversions was very strong, **BUT** amongst so many obstacles it would die, unless upheld by God. Well, I have God and His Word is true. Even though the superstitions of the heathen were 1000 times stronger than they are, and the example of the Europeans 1000 times worse, even though I were deserted by all and persecuted by all, **YET** my faith, fixed on the sure Word of God, would rise above all obstacles and overcome every trial.”*

Last year was one of the most challenging years I have experienced, but ... the Lord was with me and gave me the grace to press on in spite of the obstacles. Now I am ready for today!! Like Carey I “plod” on, rising above the obstacles.

The ladies have kindly brought me my bucket of warm water, so let me enjoy my wash and shave and have my breakfast of tea and bread. The bikes are ready so we will go all the way down to Nsanje, on to Bangela and then to the banks of the River Shire in TENGANI.



After a short paddle up the river, we arrived at TENGANI where our meetings will take place. Very sadly, as a result of ongoing problems in Mozambique, the church advised me not to but, but instead we arranged to meet at NSANGE. I was very disappointed but know the Lord is with us. All the Mozambique leaders arrived and we had a very special time of prayer and fellowship as I shared from 1 Peter 5, ending with lunch at Daniel’s home.





After all the travelling, disappointments and the wonderful fellowship I enjoyed with the pastors, it was good to be back in my home, with no electricity, running water, or toilet ... but my home is home and so I am back on the floor ... **James Stewart** closes the day for me:



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*“Why the church is too little missionary is that it is established on good terms with the world, instead of being a foreign mission from another.”*

## SATURDAY, 18 MARCH

As another wonderful morning dawns in NAMBIRO, let me go into the MISSIONARY WORKSHOP and spend time with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in 2 Chronicles, Zechariah, John and Revelation.

I loved reading **Spurgeon's** article on reading your Bible, listen to what he wrote:



*“I scarcely need to preface these remarks by saying that we must read the Scriptures. You know how necessary it is that we should be fed upon the truth of Holy Scripture. Need I suggest the question as to whether you do read your Bibles or not? I am afraid that this is a magazine reading age – a newspaper reading age – a periodical reading age, but not so much a Bible reading age as it ought to be. In the old times men used to have a scant supply of other literature, but they found a library enough in the one book, the Bible. And how they did read the Bible!*

*How little of Scripture there is in modern sermons compared with the sermons of those master of theology, the Puritan divines! Almost every sentence of theirs seems to cast side lights upon a text of Scripture; not only the one they are preaching about, but many others as well are set in a new light as the discourse proceeds. I would to God that we ministers kept more closely to the grand old Book!”*

Having heard the voice of God in the Word of God, I was able to pray this morning, especially for the MAZADERANI people living in Iran. Then my mentor, **Oswald Chambers** reminded me of such a critical lesson for when I preach, listen:



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*“When we preach our own experiences, people may be interested, but it awakens no real sense of need. But once Jesus Christ is “lifted up”, the Spirit of God creates an awareness of the need for Him.”*

I must always lift up Jesus and never preach my own experiences ... my heart has been stirred; now I am ready for the day, as a missionary to **AFRICA**.

**Robert Savage** reminded me of the following in my reading this morning:

*“The command has been to GO but we have STAYED – in body, gifts, prayer and influence. He has asked us to be WITNESSES unto the uttermost part of the earth. BUT 99% of Christians have kept puttering around in the homeland. May we not be added to them.”*

David Platt also said something very similar:

**“Global missions is the purpose for which we have breath. Every Christian lives and dies for the spread of God’s glory among all the nations.”**



The ladies very kindly brought me my bucket of warm water to wash, get ready for my breakfast of bread and tea ... just perfect. Thank goodness I never knew what lay ahead of me; it was going to be a day never to be forgotten, as we headed for NCHALO where I was going to preach. We set out at 8 am on our bicycles, boarded a mini-bus taxi at Nsangwe and headed for NCHALO. An hour later we had to get off and walk across another river; the road has been washed away.



Back into another taxi and just before NCHALO, the road had wash away so we had to get out and cross the river. After the crossing we caught another taxi, eventually arriving at our destination. Then on to a bicycle and they took us all the way to a packed school hall where I preached from Genesis 6, on the flood. How gracious the Lord was. As I spoke on the ARK and JESUS, there was a wonderful response, souls were wonderfully saved and I think the church was greatly encouraged by my visit. After a lunch of goat meat and rice we headed home ... we were the happiest 3 men on the planet, totally exhausted but blissfully happy and blessed. A bicycle and 2 taxis got us home, **BUT ...**

After prayer and discussions, we decided that in view of the cyclone damage and more rain was forecast, it was felt that I should leave and head back up to Blantyre where it would be safer. Oh dear ... all choked up, I went alone to Jon's borehole, knelt down with the ladies and gave thanks for my precious son ... very emotional time, then I hugged Daniel and his parents, Mr. & Mrs. Gowa and with tears streaming down my cheeks I left for Blantyre. It was not easy!







I gave away all my clothes, all the money I could give them and in return they give me undeserved, unconditional love.

## SUNDAY, 19 MARCH

When I got back to a "B & B" I use, the lady saw me bedraggled and travel weary and said as a gift I could have a room with an en-suite bathroom which was wonderful. So last night I enjoyed a long shower, slept in a bed and between clean sheets. Wow ... what bliss after the floor and my home with no electricity, running water or a toilet. It was such a kind gift (so David Livingstone would forgive me). I went into the MISSIONARY WORKSHOP and read from 2 Chronicles, Zedekiah, John and Revelation, just soaking in the Word of God.

Floyd McClung reminded me:

*"Our effectiveness with the directly proportional the depth of our relationship with Christ."*



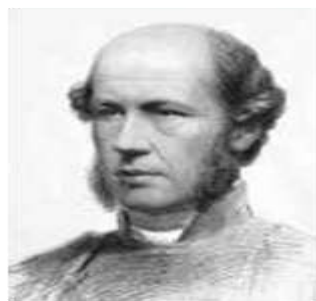
I could then spend time in prayer. I remembered the people who had responded to my messages, the poor people of Malawi at this tragic time, the 2 pastors wanting to come and study at KMBC. Then it was time to pray for the unreached people living in Argentina, the TURK people. Then it was time for my mentor, Oswald Chambers, to again teach me as he has done since 1967 from his book "My Utmost for His Highest", and this is what he said:



*"It is only the faithful person who truly believes that God sovereignly controls our circumstances. To be faithful in every circumstance means that we have only one loyalty or object of our faith – our Lord Jesus Christ."*

The Lord has sovereignly controlled over this trip so all that is now left is for me to go and visit the places of David Livingstone, Charles Frederick McKenzie and Chancy Maples, 3 great missionary heroes.

Sadly, I won't be preaching today, but the Lord has opened the door for me to visit the missionary sites in Blantyre. Enjoy the photos ... as I was lost in my own little world.



**David Livingstone**

**Charles Frederick McKenzie**

**Chancy Maples**

I returned to a warm shower, clean sheets, a bed and a normal supper, so I am very blessed. What a glorious day going after my heroes. Now I can enjoy reading my biography on Bartholomew Ziegenbalg. Life could not be any better...



## MONDAY, 20 MARCH

I woke up early this beautiful morning in order to watch the sun rising over Malawi ... wow ... it was stunning, as if God was smiling over crying Malawi.



The MISSIONARY WORKSHOP then called and today my readings were from 2 Chronicles, Zechariah, John and Revelation, listening to the voice of God in the Word of God. In my time of prayer not only did I remember the people of Malawi but especially the unreached people living in Afghanistan, the SOUTHERN UZBEK people. My mentor then reminded me of something frightening, it was a real wakeup call:



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*“If you have been worshipping as occasion serves, when you get into the work you will not only be useless yourself but a tremendous hindrance to those who are associated with you.”*

That surely is my greatest fear to be useless and a hindrance to those around me!!

Time now to enjoy some fruit for breakfast, then Fatima will take me to the airport.

At check-in my bag only weighed 2 kg!!!



My time in Malawi, coincided with the arrival of **Cyclone Freddy** and it has been almost surreal, and it will remain embedded in my heart and mind forever.

- I have preached my heart out and precious souls have been saved.
  - My home "ILALA has survived the cyclone and looking beautiful with all the flowers growing around the house.
  - Crossing the 4 rivers, carrying my "black bag" above the water line was scary.
  - Riding in 10 mini bus taxis, 10 boda-bodas, 6 bicycles was crazy!
  - Living with my Malawian family and being so lovingly looked after, happens once in a life time to a person.
  - The tailor in the village "repaired" my KMBC shirt where the collar was frayed.
  - Seeing the damaged caused by the cyclone was heart wrenching.
- It has been absolutely breath-taking - I suppose some will call this all madness.
- The village just longs for me to bring Joel and Gracie to see the work.

Looking back, I realize that all my work is just a "tiny needle" in the hand of God!



As my hero, **David Livingstone** wrote; and this is true for me.

*"In this work I live and, in this work, I hope to die, and this is so true for me."*

**Oswald Chambers** said:

*"If a man is going to do anything worthwhile, there are times when he has to RISK everything on a leap, and in the spiritual world, Jesus Christ commands that we RISK everything we hold by common sense and leap into what he says."*



## LOOKING BACK

Who would ever have imagined that when Bishop Bradley sent me to Ovamboland in 1980 it would lead to where I am today, living my dream in Africa. It led me to establish the **KwaZulu-Natal Missionary & Bible College** (formerly Trinity Academy) in 1986. From that humble beginning approximately 380 trained pastors and missionaries have no been sent into Africa, and even beyond. Later I was able to establish **Footprints into Africa**.





Here I am now celebrating my 70<sup>th</sup> mission trip, truly we serve an amazing God. But as **Floyd Mc Clung** wrote:



*We need to build our work among the people we want to reach and mobilize. There are 100's and 1000's of teachable, dedicated, emerging leaders in the nations of Africa who are crying out for training and mentoring."*

As I have travelled across the 18 African countries, encouraging my students and holding pastor's conferences, I was never afraid. Even on this trip, for the first 5 days I never saw another white person. **Fred Arnot**, that pioneer missionary in the early 19<sup>th</sup> century wrote these beautiful words:

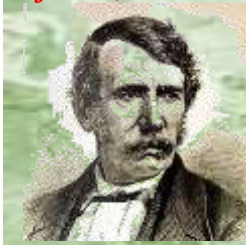
*"I do not feel as if I were in a strange country, or among a strange people, and I can say with my whole heart that I loves these Africans and long for their conversions. Now is a golden opportunity, for God has opened a door and the time is short. It does not seem too much to say that scores of true servants of the Lord are need in this part of Africa."*



For as long as God gives me breath, I will pour out my last drop of blood for Africa. So, my 70<sup>th</sup> mission trip is closed and no one better than my hero, **David Livingstone** whose life and travels I have followed for nearly 40 years, to close off. This is what he wrote:

*"I am a missionary, heart and soul. God had an only Son, and He was a missionary and a physician. I am a poor, poor imitation of Him, or wish to be. In this service I hope to live; in it I wish to die!"*

*I will place no value or anything I have or may possess, except in relations to the Kingdom of Christ. If anything will advance the Kingdom, it shall be given away or kept only in reference to whether giving or keeping will most promote the glory of Him, to whom I owe all my hopes in time and eternity." ~ David Livingstone*



**BUT**

You, my precious friends, have made this all possible through your undeserved love, prayer and financial giving. Please know I am so very grateful to you all, and my hope is that this special 70<sup>th</sup> celebratory journal is an encouragement to you, as you partner in my work.

God bless you all.



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*



"If I have ever seen magic,  
it has been in Africa".

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