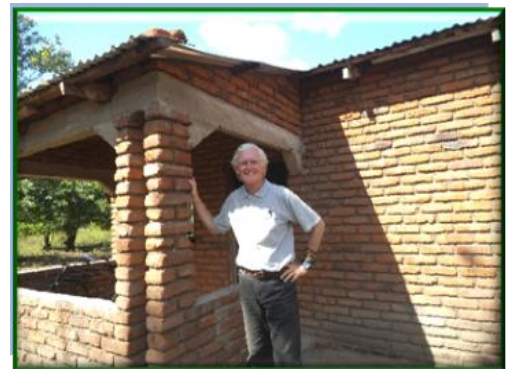


KZN Missionary & Bible College
celebrates



MY 17TH MISSION TRIP TO MALAWI



March 2026

Bishop Warwick Cole-Edwardes

Trip 79



UPDATE ON MALAWI

The CCAP (Church of Central Africa, Presbyterian) is the largest Protestant denomination and **the direct fruit of the vision of 19th Century explorer David Livingstone**. It is a union of the churches planted by the South African Dutch Reformed Church, the Church of Scotland and the Free Church of Scotland. Pray for revival as nominalism and the influence of African traditional religion are commonplace, yet there are also many strong evangelical leaders and congregations. Pray for unity within this diverse denomination, and for many to come to genuine faith within the framework of the CCAP.

Here is a prayer update and key focus areas for Malawi:



Key Prayer Focus Areas (March 2026)

- **Dry Spells & Agricultural Crisis:** National leaders and faith communities are urgently praying for rain.
- **The country's southern regions** and some parts of the central have faced prolonged dry spells recently, as noted in a January 30, 2026, advisory from the Department of Climate Change and Meteorological Services. The call has been made in a statement from Presidential Press Secretary Cathy Maulidi.
- These conditions **threaten rain-fed agriculture**, which dominates the economy and leaves smallholder farmers vulnerable to crop losses from drought.
- **National Unity & Stability:** Prayers are requested for national unity, peace, and stability as the country faces high levels of poverty, inflation, and economic challenges.
- **Leadership Wisdom:** Christians are asked to pray for government leaders, including the President, to make wise, God-fearing decisions to guide the country out of its economic challenges.
- **Social & Humanitarian Needs:** Prayers are requested for the protection and provision of the vulnerable, particularly children, those affected by food shortages, and continued efforts to combat poverty and disease.
- President **Peter Mutharika has called on Malawians to unite in prayer** for abundant rainfall to combat ongoing dry spells in some parts of the country and ensure a strong harvest.



BACKGROUND

Malawi is a very emotional part of my life as you all know. My son Jon, just before he died and went to be with Jesus, raised a large sum of money in order to put a borehole in for the community where I work, To us this is not a big thing, but in this desperately poor area of NAMBIRO it means the world. In the past they had to walk for kilometers to get unhealthy water, the results being the children were often sick and covered with sores. But now the village has clean, fresh water to drink, wash with, and this has totally transformed the village. In addition, he raised the money for the erection of a basic hall which doubles up as a church building, a school hall and a community centre. This was Jon, a young man on fire for God with a heart for missions, but especially for the poor. Listen to what he wrote to me a few months before he died, it makes for riveting reading:

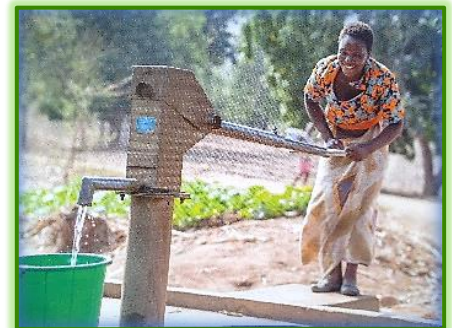


“Satan and God’s design in your cancer are not the same . Satan designs to destroy your love for Christ. God designs to deepen your love for Christ. Cancer does not win if you die. It wins if you fail to cherish Christ. God’s design is to wean you off the breast of the world and fest you on the sufficiency of Christ. It is meant to help you say, ‘I count everything as loss because of the surpassing worth of knowing Christ Jesus my Lord and for me to live is Christ and to die is gain’.”

Jon then wrote these amazing words to me shortly before he died.

“My cancer is a blessing, thank you Lord. This has been the greatest year of my life. The Lord in His mercy and grace, and the power of the Cross has made me, a nominal casual Christian for so many years, the worst of sinners, into a child of God with a heart that burns for missions, especially for the poor and needly. I am going after the lost, Dad, I want so much to be like you, a missionary to Africa.”

So, in his birthday month of March every year, I go back to the village to remember my son, and encourage the students there. By the grace of God there are now 4 trained KMBC pastors in the area and they have planted 25 new churches which is amazing.



Jon would have been so incredibly blessed and happy to see the Word flourishing under the leadership of DANIEL GOWA. So come with me as I visit Nambiro, stay in my little home, encourage my students and love these precious people.



As **James Stewart**, that amazing missionary who spent time with David Livingstone in Malawi once said:

“Again, and again the longing comes over me to get back to AFRICA.”

BUT

2026 also marks the **40th anniversary of KMBC**, the Bible and Missionary College I founded to train up pastors and missionaries for Africa. My heart has always been with the disadvantaged and the poor, so the college would not charge fees or demand a matric exemption. Who would ever have believed that we are still in business 40 years later!!! By the grace of God over 410 trained pastors and missionaries have been sent out across Africa to Morocco, Uganda, Kenya, Tanzania, Burundi, Rwanda, DRC, Malawi, Mozambique, Botswana, Zambia, Zimbabwe, Namibia, right across South Africa, even as far as England, New Zealand, Cambodia, Paraguay, Pakistan and Indonesia. It's been beyond my wildest dreams!!!



So, now when I eventually arrive in the poor village of Nambiro, an area which PAUL THEROUX calls “the southernmost settlement in Malawi... so buggy and remote and malarial, it has been Malawi's Siberia for decades.

BUT what **R. DOWDEN** wrote will come true for me.



“AFRICA has a reputation: poverty, disease and war. BUT when outsiders do go, they are often surprised by Africa's welcome, entranced rather than frightened. Visitors are welcome and cared for in Africa. If you go, you will find most African friendly, gentle and infinitely polite. You will frequently be humbled by Africa's generosity.”

Enjoy this 79th trip with me back to Africa and to my house at ILALA, and rejoice with me on the 40th anniversary of KMBC, truly in every way **'MY AFRICAN DREAM'**.

MY DIARY

WEDNESDAY, 25 MARCH

The first term got off to a wonderful start for 2026, so now I can go back to Malawi and spend time in the village and in my home, with no running water, no electricity, no toilet, but to me a PALACE! It is critical to begin the day in the "Missionary Workshop". My Bible reading continued in Exodus, John, Proverbs and Ephesians, seeking to saturate my mind with the precious Word of God. One of the resolutions **Jonathan Edwards** made as a young man in his early 20's was:



Resolved to study the Scriptures so steadily, constantly and frequently as that I may find and plainly perceive myself to grow in the knowledge of the same.

Having listened to the voice of God the Father, speaking about God the Son by God the Holy Spirit, I can now pray. I prayed not only for this trip but also for another unreached people group, the KACCHI people living up here in Malawi. My mentor for over 56 years, **Oswald Chambers** ended my devotions by reminding me how the good is often the enemy of the best, and we must let God make our decisions.

As soon as you begin to live the life of faith in God, fascinating and luxurious prospects will open up before you, and these things are yours by right; but if you are living the life of faith, you will exercise your right to waive your rights, and let God choose for you. God sometimes allows you to get into a place of testing where your own welfare would be the right and proper thing to consider if you were not living a life of faith; but if you are, you will joyfully waive your right and leave God to choose for you. This is the discipline by means of which the natural is transformed into the spiritual by obedience to the voice of God.

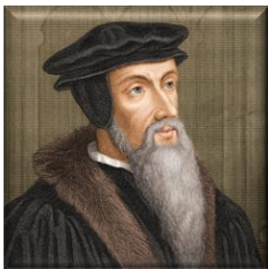


I then caught the early flight out of Pietermaritzburg up to Johannesburg, and from there flew onto Blantyre, landing at Chileka Airport in Malawi.

It felt wonderful to be back, so immediately I negotiated with a taxi to take me to my little room where I will spend the evening and prepare for my time down in the village.



As the sun began to set across Malawi, I want to share with you all, each night what **Packer** wrote about some of his heroes. Tonight, this is what he wrote about **CALVIN**... enjoy these short cameos.



Calvin was, in fact, the finest exegete, the greatest systematic theologian, and the profoundest religious thinker that the Reformation produced. Bible-centered in his teaching, God-centered in his living, and Christ-centered in his faith, he integrated the confessional emphases of Reformation thought—*faith alone*, by *Scripture alone*, by *grace alone*, by *Christ alone*, for *God's glory alone*—with supreme clarity and strength. He was ruled by two convictions that are written on every regenerate heart and expressed in every act of real prayer and real worship: God is all and man is nothing; and praise is due to God for everything good. Both convictions permeated his life, right up to his final direction, that his tomb be unmarked and there be no speeches at his burial, lest he become the focus of praise instead of his God. Both convictions permeate his theology too.

Calvin was a biblical theologian – not a speculator, but an echoer of the Word of God. Aso, Calvin was a systematic theologian – not a take of haphazard soundings, but an integrator of earlier gains. The final version of Calvin's Institutes of the Christ Religion (1559), in which the consistent teaching of the sixty-six canonical books is topically spelled out, is a systematic masterpiece, one that has carved out a permanent niche for itself among the greatest Christian books.

I can now fall asleep in Malawi, the most blessed man on the planet, living my **African Dream**, but soon back in ILALA, and to spend time looking after Jon's legacy. I am so proud to be known as Jon's dad. It will also be wonderful to meet up with all my students and encourage them in the great work they are doing; Daniel, Lenard, Friday and John, my spiritual sons and **celebrate KMBC turning 40**.

THURSDAY, 26 MARCH

A beautiful sunrise greeted me this morning up here in Malawi, so before anything else let me go into the "Missionary Workshop" and spend time with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in Exodus, John, Proverbs and Ephesians. I love what **Packer** wrote about preaching:



"the Bible is doing the talking. The preacher is treating himself as a mouthpiece for the Biblical Word of God, and the Word is coming through. He is making it his business to focus everyone's attention on the text, to stand behind it rather than in front of it, to become the servant."

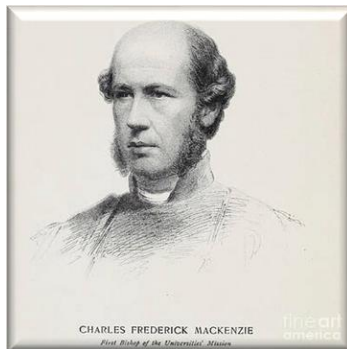
It was time to pray, so I remembered all my travels today in un-roadworthy vehicles all the way down the escarpment, into the Shire Valley and then on to Nsangwe Trading store. I remembered another unreached people group, the FULA JALON people living in Guinea. To end my devotions, I want **Oswald Chambers** to set the tone for 2026, this is what he wrote in "My Utmost for His Highest" on January 1.



"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."

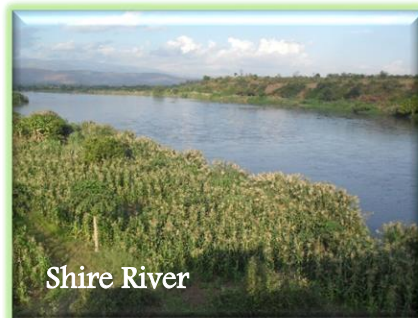
After a small breakfast, I wanted to first go and visit the **Cathedral** where **Bishop Charles Frederick McKenzie** is buried. He left Pietermaritzburg and went to Malawi as the 1st Bishop, but sadly died very soon afterwards from **Malaria** and the fever, but what a legacy he has left in Malawi.

"the voice of the Lord is saying whom shall I send and who will go for us? May everyone of us who intends, by God's grace to dedicate himself to missions, answer at once – here I am, send me."

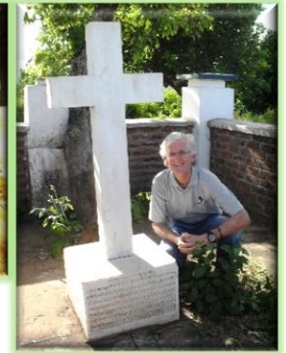


There I was, kneeling at the altar saying to the Lord, **"here I am, send me"**.

From there I caught a boda-boda to the historic tree where tradition says David Livingstone rested after his long walk up from the Shire River. Then from there I got into a taxi, crowded with 22 other passengers and headed for Nsangwe.



Along the route I wanted to stop and visit some of the missionary sites I love going to. I went down to the Shire River along which David Livingstone sailed, and along her banks are buried **Thornton**, **Scudamore** and **Dickenson**, these incredible missionaries. It was moving to be there again.



Graveyard at Chikwawa- Resting place of early missionaries Rev Scudamore & Dr Dickenson

Getting into another overloaded taxi with 22 passengers we sped down the escarpment and passed, CHIKWAYA, MAJETE, NGABU, eventually arriving in NSANGWE mid-afternoon, and here waiting for me in the boiling sun was DANIEL, my spiritual son. Getting onto a bicycle taxi, we went straight to my home ILALA, and the village was there to welcome me back!



OUR BISHOP IS BACK!



Ilala, my home in the Village



It was wonderful to be back, and there waiting for me was some of my favourite drink, Mageu (or Amahewu). We sat for hours under the tree hearing each other's stories, a chicken was slaughtered for supper, and truly I was so very blessed, the happiest man on the planet. After supper all the leaders gathered for a service and I had the joy of preaching on **Servant Leadership** from 1 Peter 5.



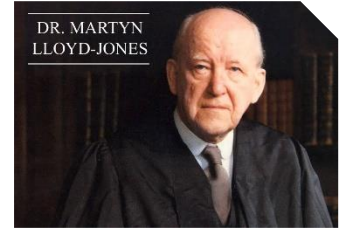
It was now pitch dark, my mosquito net has been set up and I took my malaria tablets, and then I could get ready for my bed ... this rock-hard floor!!!

I so enjoyed reading **Peter Fleming's** biography recently, and this is how he described his first house in the jungles of Ecuador.



“It is surprising what joy and pleasure I had in building my little two-room house. Though it took only four or five days I could hardly wait to move in. It is very comfortable and it is pure luxury to have a bed, desk and chair to yourself without always being under observation. Best of all it aids in leading a disciplined life and privacy for prayer is now possible.”

So, on the floor in my house ILALA, the candle providing me some light, I could now fall asleep. As we close off the day, **Packer** will speak on another of his heroes, 'the greatest man I have ever known, **Dr. Martyn Lloyd-Jones**. Enjoy it.



For he was a saint, a holy man of God,

David Martyn Lloyd-Jones was the greatest man I have ever known and I am sure there is more of him under my skin than there is of any other of my human teachers.

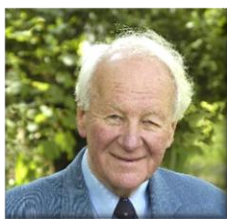
For he was a saint, a holy man of God: a naturally proud person whom God made humble; a naturally quick-tempered person to whom God taught patience; a naturally contentious person to whom God gave restraint and wisdom; a natural egoist, conscious of his own great ability, whom God set free from self-seeking to serve the servants of God. The moral effects of grace in his life were plain to see. His self-control was marvelous, only the grace of God suffices to explain it.

He was essentially a preacher . No one who has ever heard him preach the gospel from the Gospels and show how it speaks to the aches and follies and nightmares of the modern heart will doubt that this was where his own focus was, and where as a communicator he was at his finest. He was bold enough to believe that because inspired preaching changes individuals it can change the church and thereby change the world, and the noble purpose of furthering such change was the whole of his life's agenda. As for force in pursuing the goal, the personal electricity of his pulpit communication was unique. All his energy went into his preaching.

Phew ... my old body is getting too fragile for these hard floors ... but ... I eventually fell asleep so very happy to be celebrating 40 years of KMBC here in Malawi, living my **African Dream**.

FRIDAY, 27 MARCH

I woke up very early, it was still dark but I got up to walk around the village and wait for the sun to rise. The Lord gave us another beautiful sunrise which I could enjoy, then slowly walk back to my home and into the 'Missionary Workshop'. My Bible readings continued in Exodus, John, Proverbs and Ephesians. **John Stott** in his book on preaching wrote this massive challenge:



“The higher our view of the Bible, the more painstaking and conscientious our study of it should be. If this book is indeed the Word of God, then away with sloven, slipshod exegesis! We have to make time to penetrate the text until it yields up its treasures. Only when we ourselves have absorbed its message, can we confidently share it with others.”

It was then time to pray so I was able to bring the day before the Lord and especially another unreached people group, the RUNGA people who live in the Central African Republic. As always **Oswald Chambers** closes my devotions with a challenge on JOY.



“joy means the perfect fulfilment of that for which I was created and regenerated, not the successful doing of a thing.”

After my breakfast of 2 slices of bread and some black tea, my bucket of warm water arrived so that I could enjoy a shave and a wash, just the perfect start for a new day in Nambiro.



My water being heated



Bathroom to have my bucket wash and a shave



Outhouse toilet

Today I will spend all day in the village, I have a meeting with the chiefs at 10:00 am, so I am a bit nervous. I remembered how last time I was broken, shattered and in tears when they took back half of the land they had given me earlier for a soccer field next to Jon's hall. But now let me wander through the village, saying hello to these dear people I have grown to love. Life in the village starts early, the fires are lit, the ladies go and get their water, the cattle are taken out to graze and ... lots of talking... I love being here!!! Here is a cameo for you to look at and enjoy my Malawian home.



Cattle going off to graze



the kids at the borehole



lady with her water



Mama Gowa preparing lunch

Had an excellent meeting with the chief and his council then I was able to go down to the borehole, spend time with the kids, tell them about Jon and slowly head back to my palace "ILALA". After lunch I had a long meeting with all the church leaders as we prayed and

looked into the future. I gave my second talk on **Servant Leadership** from the example of Jesus in John 13.

Here is an excellent quote from **GOTTFRIED-OSEA MENSAH** from Ghana on this subject;



“Everyone agrees that there is an acute shortage of trained leadership at all levels in the church in Africa today, especially given the current phenomenal rate of growth of the Christian community on the continent. But what kinds of leaders do we need? What kind of leaders should we be training to meet the future needs of our churches in Africa? When one enquires concerning the kind of leaders needed, the models that come to attention are, for example: that of successful marketing executive skilled in management, in getting programmes implemented and goals accomplished, or that of the omni-competent pastor whom the congregation must sheepishly look up to and obey! But the model of leadership that the Scriptures consistently commend to the people of God is instead what we may call the ‘servant leader’.”

After supper, consisting again of some chicken and rice, I was able to enjoy my wash, then get ready for the hard floor. After the sun sets it becomes pitch black, so my candle comes in handy to do my reading.



Tonight, I want **Fred Arnot** to close off the day. He was another of the great early pioneer missionaries who wrote the following on 18 September, 1881 - such beautiful words that I can relate to:



“I do not feel as if I was in a strange country, or among a strange people, and I can say with my whole heart that I love these Africans and long for their conversion.”

SATURDAY, 28 MARCH

Again, with Daniel and Mercy fast asleep in the next room, I made my way out of ILALA to walk around the village, and see it slowly come to life.



Watching these ladies coming to the borehole for their water, and others collecting wood. It was wonderful to see another beautiful sunrise and then when there is light, go back into "The Missionary" workshop and spend time with the Lord.



My Bible readings continued in Exodus, John, Proverbs and we started with Philippians, what is known as the epistle of JOY. In my prayer time, I prayed for my visit to TENGANI where I will spend time with Daniel at his home and with all his church leaders. I then remembered another unreached people group, the MABA people who live in Chad.



Oswald Chambers always closes off my devotions with a challenge, and this morning this is what he wrote, also on being a servant:



Are you ready to be not so much as a drop in a bucket - to be so hopelessly insignificant that you are never thought of again in connection with the life you served? Are you willing to spend and be spent; not seeking to be served unto but to serve.

My warm water has arrived so I can enjoy a shave and wash and be "good and clean and fresh for the day". My breakfast from Mama Gowa arrived, so together with Daniel we enjoyed our bread and tea together.

It was time to get on the bike and head for Tengani. It was a long ride of about 2 hours, passing through Nsangwe and Bangula, but we stop half way for a Coke and a Mandazi, plus a little chat with the shop owner, real African style.

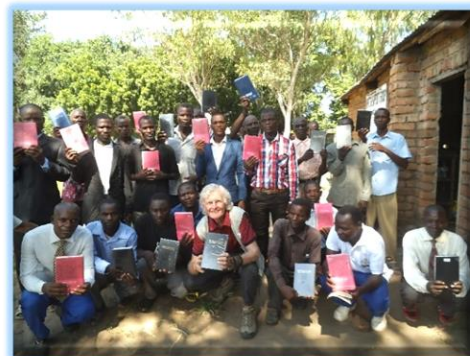


They all know me now.



The leaders were all waiting for me and seemed so happy to see me again. Some call me "Dad".

Last time I was here you will remember I gave them all a beautiful leather-bound Bible in CHIKWEWA, which they were so grateful for, some having their own Bible for the very first time. On this trip I brought some more Bibles for those who never got. Phew ... so moving for me to see how overcome with joy they were at holding their very own Bible in their own language.



I then spoke on "The Leader and his Bible" from 2 Timothy 3:16-17 and urged them to read, mark, memorize and "preach the Word".

After a long meeting it was time for lunch at Daniel's home, where chicken and rice with a Coke was given to each leader. With all the leaders encouraged, well fed, each with a Bible, Daniel and I then got back onto the bike and went back to Nambiro where I want to spend the night. Having enjoyed lunch, I said to Mama Gowa we didn't need supper, just some mango fruit would be perfect, then some Amahewu of course! After a busy day with the leaders, I was able to enjoy a good wash and get ready for the floor for one more time. So, with the sun almost gone and darkness coming over the village, my little candle enabled me to do my readings.



Tonight, I want again to share with you what **Packer** wrote about the third of his heroes - **George Whitefield**.



George Whitefield's preaching sparked and sustained revival – reflective, assured, joyful, powerful, and life-transforming – in tens of thousands of lives on both sides of the Atlantic for more than 30 years in the 1700s.

His preaching called for present response, and located every such response as part of the drama of the soul's ongoing journey to heaven or to hell. Whitefield's instinct for drama led him to preach sermon after sermon that dramatized the issues of eternity and summoned his hearers to seek, in the phrase, a "felt Christ". We can sum up the substance of Whitefield's sermons in a series of imperatives:

1. **Face God.** People live thoughtlessly, drifting through their days, never thinking of eternity. But God has revealed a coming day of judgement. So wake up, and reckon here and now with God.
2. **Know yourself.** The doctrine of original sin answers the question. Why am I no better than I am? It confirms that we are all spiritually impotent and helpless.
3. **See Jesus.** Whitefield's preaching centered on "the dear Jesus", the embodiment of divine mercy.
4. **Understand justification.** He denounced self-righteousness, insisted that nothing we do is free from sin, and called on his hearers to come to Christ as guilty, helpless, hell-deserving offenders, and find righteousness and life in Him.
5. **Welcome the Holy Spirit.** Whitefield insisted that the Spirit's presence in human lives would always be consistently felt, because of the change in experience the Spirit would bring about. Without the Spirit there is no transformation through new birth; without this there is no salvation for anyone.

The village is quiet, everyone is sleeping, Daniel is snoring his head off, so let me try and fall asleep on this floor. I'll try and get into "a comfortable position" and stay there for as long as possible without moving !!! No wonder David Brainerd made himself a bed of straw ... maybe next time ...! But I will listen to what **Robert Arthington** wrote in 1890:

"Gladly would I make the floor my bed, a box my chair, and another box my table, rather than that men should perish for want of the knowledge of Christ."



Wow ... what a challenging quote from a great missionary to put me in my place!!! I will never complain again ... sorry Lord!

SUNDAY, 29 MARCH

A beautiful new day dawns across Malawi, and after my walk around the village, and as soon as there was enough light, I was able to go into the "Missionary Workshop" and have my devotions. Today my Bible readings continued in Exodus, John, Proverbs and Philippians, always following Robert Murray McCheynes' calendar. In my time of prayer not only did I remember our final service, the long journey back to Blantyre, but especially I remembered another unreached people group, the KATAZAN DUSAN people who live in Brunei.

As always, **Oswald Chambers** closed off my devotions with a challenge, and this is what he wrote about ARROWS:

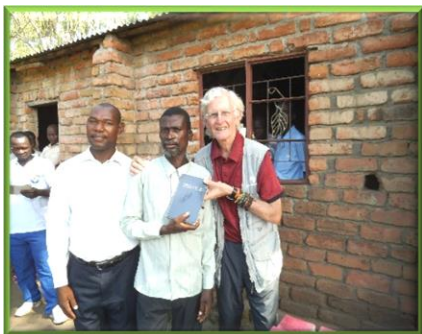


'A saint's life is in the hands of God like a bow and arrow in the hands of an archer. God is aiming at something the saint cannot see and He stretches and strains and every now and again the saint says, "I cannot stand anymore." God does not heed; He goes on stretching until the purpose is in sight then He lets fly.'

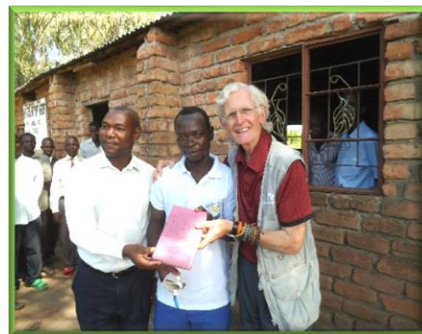
Mama Gowa has just brought me my bucket of warm water so I could enjoy a wash and shave and be "sparkling" for the day. After our breakfast together, again of two pieces of bread and black tea, we went off to the "Jon Cole-Edwardes Hall" for our service. It was wonderful to hear the children singing and I preached on "5 Certainties" from Hebrews 9. By the grace of God, some responded to the gospel, for which I give all the glory to the Lord.



I was also able to give out some Bibles to a few of the leaders who still did not have their own Bible, then the service was over. They were so grateful for these Bibles, the precious Word of God, in their own language.



*Handing over Bibles
to more of the
Leaders*



It may sound strange to you, but Daniel knows that I want to be alone for a few moments and go down to the borehole and say goodbye to Jon. As the tears flowed, even after thirteen years, I am grateful to the Lord for a missionary son who loved the poor, and I know he would be so happy with all that has happened.

The ladies had kindly made me some AMAHEWU to have before I go. It is the most refreshing drink in Africa... I love it! So, I had two mugful's and shared the rest with Daniel and Lenard and the leaders... blood brothers in Africa, then collected my bags. I always leave all of my clothes behind for Daniel, so there was very little to pack up and with the Bibles all given away, my rucksack was almost empty, except for my toiletries, "my lovers" plus this journal, weighing just two kilograms.



Then the hardest... to say goodbye to Daniel, Lenard and these dear people... oh dear this is when I am at my weakest... I feel so much for these dear people and love living in my "palace" here in Malawi. Truly my **AFRICAN DREAM**. A great way to celebrate forty years.



On my way ...

After waiting at the side of the road for a long time, eventually a minibus finally arrived and the long arduous trip back to Blantyre began. We passed through Ngabu, Nchalo, Majete, and Chikwawa stopping all along the way and four hours later arrived in Blantyre. (Interesting that Paul Theroux would not risk the taxis, he called them DEATH TRAPS. A boda-boda then took me to my little room to spend the night and write up this journal. The one good thing was that I could enjoy a long hot shower... WOW... and sleeping between clean sheets in a bed. So very privileged and blessed and so happy.

I found a small supper being cooked in old oil, at the side of the road and then I could settle down for the evening, reading "my lovers", and writing up this journal.

There are two places I have yet to get to across Africa and visit -

- + The grave of Oswald Chambers in Egypt
- + The grave of Peter Cameron-Scott in Kenya

Hopefully one day!!

But now I want to close off the day with Peter Cameron-Scott. Enjoy this beautiful, but challenging story from his life:

"I close with a story about Peter Cameron-Scott who was born in 1867 and founded the African Inland Mission. He had tried to serve in Africa but had come home because he contracted malaria. The second attempt was especially joyful because he was joined by his brother John. But the joy evaporated as John fell victim to the fever. Scott buried his brother all by himself, and at the grave rededicated himself to preach the gospel. But again, his health broke and he had to return to England utterly discouraged.

But in London something wonderful happened. We read about it in Ruth Tucker's *From Jerusalem to Irian Jaya* (Zondervan 1983) – a book that I hope all of you will read.

He needed a fresh source of inspiration and he found it at a tomb in Westminster Abbey that held the remains of a man who had inspired so many others in their missionary service to Africa. The spirit of David Livingston seemed to be prodding Scott onward as he knelt reverently and read the inscription,

*Other sheep I have which are not of this fold:
Them I also must bring.*

He would return to KENYA and lay down his life, if need be, for the cause for which this great man had lived and died.



Me being made an Elder in Kenya in 2015

Now to fall asleep, truly the happiest man on planet earth, by the grace of God, living my **African Dream**. I hope you have enjoyed these cameos of Whitefield, Calvin, Lloyd-Jones and now Peter Cameron-Scott, men of whom the world is not worthy... truly my role-models who I long to follow after, and then lay down my life for Mama Africa.

MONDAY, 30 MARCH

To wake up feeling refreshed and normal was very special and a huge privilege. I was able to go into the "Missionary Workshop" and there listen to God the Father preaching about God the Son by God the Holy Spirit, in the precious Word of God. This morning my readings were from Leviticus, John, Proverbs and Philippians, after which I could spend time in prayer. I was overcome with gratefulness to the Lord and all His grace shown me during this trip.

- **Journey mercies across Malawi in their DEATH TRAPS.**
- **Encouraging my past students in the great work they are doing.**
- **Celebrating KMBC turning 40 in Malawi, was very special.**
- **Taking care of Jon's legacy - all good, even after 13 years.**
- **The wonder of seeing souls saved, is the greatest.**
- **Giving out more Bibles.**
- **Speaking to all the pastors from Mozambique in Tengani.**

After thanksgiving and praise, I remembered another unreached people, the MAHRA people who live in KUWAIT. **Oswald Chambers** was fantastic this morning.



“There is a RECKLESS ABANDONMENT about the spiritual saint. You will only realize his voice more clearly by RECKLESSNESS.”

When I decided to stand down as Bishop, give up a salary and the many perks I received and launch out as a missionary to Africa, WITH R25 IN THE BANK, so many said I was being **reckless**, that neither I, nor Footprints Into Africa, would be able to survive. How wrong they were!!! Learning to live by faith alone has been reckless, but so very exhilarating.

All the work has now been done in Nambiro and Tengani. The village is buzzing after the Bishop's whirlwind trip ... everyone is now resting, catching their breath.

Now, I could spend the day going back to the places that mean so much to me. I caught a boda-boda to the church, which was built in **honour of David Livingstone by the Church of Scotland**, where all along the walls are plaques commemorating the lives of the early pioneer missionaries. - men like Henderson, Cleland, Scott, Stewart, Hetherwick and David Livingstone.



It's fantastic to be there, I spent time in prayer at the altar and then visited the memorial to all the missionaries.



Outside the church



inside



memorial to all missionaries

After finding some lunch on the side of the road, I slowly made my way back to my room for my final night in Malawi and get ready to fly home in the morning.

For the past 40 years, I have followed in the footsteps of **DAVID LIVINGSTONE**, so who better to challenge us than "the best friend Africa ever had". He was once asked if he spent too much time in Africa, denying time with his family and earthly comforts, and this is how he replied ... so incredibly moving!

"People talk of the sacrifice I have made in spending so much of my life in Africa. Can that be called a sacrifice which is simply paid back as a small part of a great debt owing to our God, which we can never repay? It is emphatically no sacrifice. Say rather it is a privilege. Anxiety, sickness, suffering, or danger now and then with a foregoing of the common conveniences and charities of this life, may make us pause, and cause the spirit to waver, and the soul to sink, but let this only be for a moment. All these are nothing when compared with the glory which shall hereafter be revealed in and for us. 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's throne on high to give himself for us."

My Jesus, my king, my life, my all; I again dedicate my whole self to Thee. Accept me, and grant, Gracious Father, that ere this year is gone I may finish my task. In Jesus' name I ask it. Amen, so let it be."

I try hard to follow in his footsteps and become a friend of Africa.

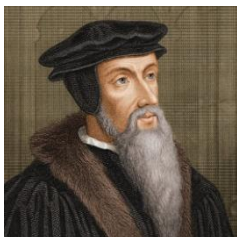


Now nothing can be better than to spend the evening reading my book 'Amazing Grace' by Jonathan Aitken. It is a new biography, absolutely brilliant, on the life of **JOHN NEWTON**. I am also loving reading R. SPROUL's commentary on Romans ... pure gold!

I can fall asleep the most blessed man on the planet and then fly back to my college, training up more pastors and missionaries for Africa. I am more passionate than ever before to live '**MY AFRICAN DREAM**', so very grateful for the past 40 unbelievable years, truly beyond my wildest dreams!

TUESDAY, 31 MARCH

I will catch the first flight out of Blantyre this morning, so I need to wake up early and go into the "Missionary Workshop" before I go to the airport. **CALVIN** wrote this about the Bible:



"we owe to the Scriptures the same reverence which we owe to God, because it has proceeded from Him alone and has nothing of man mixed with it."

My Bible readings continued in Leviticus, John, Proverbs and we started with Colossians. In my time of prayer I remembered another unreached people, the AVA MIAO people who live in China. No time for breakfast, so I walked up to the main road to flag down a taxi which took me to the airport. I kept going over what **DAVID LIVINGSTONE** once said:

"nothing earthly will make me give up my work in despair. I encourage myself in the Lord my God and go FORWARD."



My flight was delayed, but we eventually took off and I arrived safely in Johannesburg where I dived into the Spur to enjoy a real HUNGER-BUSTER-BURGER with CHIPS, washed down with a Flying Fish!!!



Due to the delay with my flight, I had to stay overnight in Johannesburg, and I flew home the following morning to Pietermaritzburg, having accomplished my 79th mission.

On the plane I loved reading what **GEORGE WHITEFIELD** wrote in his diary describing what his ordination meant to him:



“I call heaven and earth to witness that when the Bishop laid his hands on me, I gave myself to be a martyred for Him who hung on the Cross for me. I have thrown myself blindfolded and I trust without reserve into His Almighty hands.”

I can remember so clearly when I launched out as a missionary into Africa, **BLINDFOLDED** as it were, having no clue about all the pitfalls and dangers I was going into, just driven with a passion to train pastors and missionaries for Africa ... These were some of those hair-raising adventures:

- Nearly arrested twice by drunk, corrupt traffic officers in the D.R.C.
- Sailing down the Shire River looking into the two eyes of a crocodile coming towards our little canoe.
- Going up to Gangwe Gangwe in Tanzania to reach Masai Warriors, where the paths were so bad our scramblers broke down
- Crossing the swollen rivers in Malawi after Cyclone Freddie
- Travelling on **DEATH TRAP** taxis, bicycle taxis, tuk-tuks, boda-bodas - **BLIND FOLDED** as it were.
- But the most nerve racking was being stranded in **UJIJI**, when a corrupt airline cancelled the flights back to Dar es Salaam. So, I couldn't get back in time to catch my flight back home. Wow ... I was frazzled ... but, just made it ... **BLINDFOLDED** as it were. Truly the most incredible 40 years imaginable.



Gange-Gange road trip and meeting Masai



Cyclone Freddie



Crocodile

Slowly I am becoming more BIBLE centred in my teaching; more GOD centred in my living; more Christ centred in my faith.

BUT

YOU ... my dear friends, make all this happen. I can never thank you all enough for praying for my work at the College and my trips into Africa, for your undeserved love and generous financial giving. You make both KMBC and FOOTPRINTS INTO AFRICA possible.

It is beyond comprehension how KMBC was started 40 years ago, with not one cent, and FOOTPRINTS INTO AFRICA started with R25.00 in the bank. What an amazing God we serve. I can only hope that this journal has been an encouragement to you all. Never forget what that great missionary to China, GRIFFITH JOHN once wrote.

“I look upon the missionary work as the noblest work under heaven, and I look upon the position of a missionary, though he be the humblest, as the highest and noblest in the world.”



With my 79th trip into Mama Africa now done, I can begin to prepare to fly up to RWANDA in May, and then on to MOZAMBIQUE in September, always forward, as Livingstone used to say.



Thank you, dear friends, for everything, rejoice with me in celebrating 40 years at KMBC, enjoy this journal and then I will meet you all in KIGALI and celebrate our 40th in Rwanda. God willing volume 3 of 'MY AFRICAN DREAM' can then be completed - the 80 journals of my trips bound into 3 beautiful volumes. It will look fantastic ...

I want Floyd McClung, that missionary statesman to close off this journal with a massive challenge: this is what I want to become ...



“If you have apostolic passion, you are one of the most dangerous people on the planet. The world no longer rules your heart. You are no longer seduced by getting and gaining but devoted to spreading and proclaiming the glory of God in the nations. You live as a pilgrim, unattached to the cares of this world. You are not afraid of loss. You even dare to believe you may be given the privilege of dying to spread His fame on the earth. The Father's passions have become your passions. You find your satisfaction and significance in Him. You believe He is with you always, to the end of life itself. You are sold out to God, and you live for the Lamb. Satan fears you, and the angels applaud you.”

ENJOY THESE PHOTOS OF MY 17 YEARS OF MINISTRY IN MALAWI

BOREHOLE



JCE HALL



MY HOME, ILALA



NEW CHURCH IN TENGANI

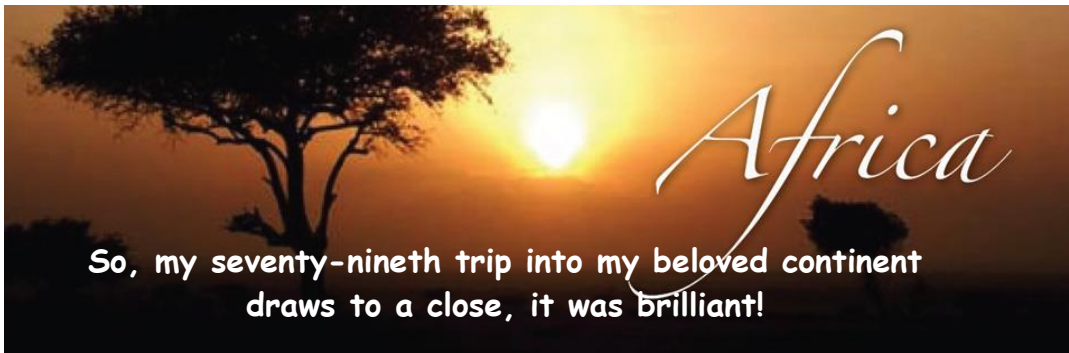


PLUS 10 TRAINED PASTORS AND MISSIONARIES FOR MALAWI

If you follow the black line on the map, these are the countries that I have travelled to in Africa, making 80 incredible and amazing trips. What a privilege to have followed in the footsteps of many of my heroes.

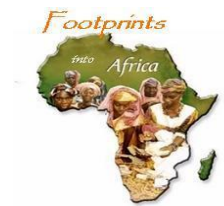
My footprints into Africa start in Cape Town, weaving all the way up to Lesotho, Eswatini, Namibia, onto Botswana, into Zimbabwe and Zambia, across to Mozambique, Malawi, Tanzania, Zanzibar, then up to Uganda, D.R.C. Rwanda, Burundi and Kenya.





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 following 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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