

After the service, which lasted several hours, bread and Coke was distributed to everyone as lunch, and food Project was distributed to crowded into a small side While a few, like in any they could have been, most appreciative. We had gone to buy the food, which was oil. This is a great ministry, is purchased it never seems



For much of the afternoon, distribution and for a couple hung around and watched a the laptop computer one of They have been doing this All in all, even though we didn't stay for everything, people were there for 6 hours or more! Their Sunday gathering is their central time to be together and they milk it for all they can.

from the Good Samaritan those who were in need. Many room to get their portions. culture, weren't as grateful as were very thankful and with Dativa earlier in the week beans, rice, and some cooking but no matter how much food like enough.

during the Good Samaritan hours afterward, many people DVD of Jesus of Nazareth on our members had provided. every Sunday after worship.

Fr. Denis and Dativa had us over to their place Sunday night for a cookout, and it was enjoyable just to spend some more time with them and their family. We were each presented with simple gifts as more words of gratitude were poured out on us. The next morning (Monday) was the final morning at the school and the children's opportunity to say goodbye to us, by word and by They danced up a school children each one different from such a blessing. final Church History were treated to a the leadership and John EOC. Once given and praises coming. Messages were sent through Sharon's camera video clips to people back in Indiana. Although the video is so dark that you can't really see anyone, their comments were clear and precious. They really consider us family.



which they did both song and dance. storm, and the pre- did solo dances - each the others! It was That night after the Overview exam, we farewell supper with key people from St. again, speeches were lavished on us for

Tuesday we spent the morning packing, then it was off to the airport. I was fighting tears of bittersweet emotions as we said our goodbyes. While I was glad to be going home to people I love here, I realized how much I would miss the precious brothers and sisters who had shown us such love and hospitality, who are bonded with us beyond anything that language and cultural differences can hinder. Thank God for safety in our travels and especially for the work He is doing through us, apart from us, and in us as we continue to offer ourselves for His purposes and glory in Africa.