

kidz 4 him

newsletter



Dear friends of KIDz4Him

Firstly let me wish you a blessed 2010.

So much has taken place here the last couple of weeks I thought I would share some of the best with you.

Just before Christmas we received a call from Patrick (orphanage) telling us that there were many families that had nothing to eat. With Christmas coming up we decided to pay Patrick a visit, and take 4 x 25kg bags of Mealie Meal for them to divide it up and give it to those who needed it the most. Fishing season has finished here for the year, and vegetables are in short supply, so they eat the last stores of their mealie meal, before the crops they have planted reach maturity.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

We went on the Tuesday just before Christmas with our car loaded up with clothes, shoes and food. What a change we saw in the children from last time. It was amazing to see them smiling and happy to see us.

They were given the choice of two items of clothing and the carers were able to choose one item, which they paid around K1000.00 for. We made the carers pay for their clothes so that they didn't go and sell them again.

During our last trip to Lusaka in November we had our buyer go and search out where we could purchase bales of second hand clothes. There is a large market for second hand clothes, and Morris found a dealer for us. The normal cost for a bale of mixed clothes is usually around \$160.00 AUD, but after Morris talked to the manager, and told him what we planned to do with the clothes, he said if we went and talked to him that we could get the bales for \$100.00 each. There are bales of blankets, coats, trousers, shirts, tops, & dresses. He also offered to donate children's shoes for the project as well. And we are praising God for the wonderful people we find here in Zambia that are willing to support our project this way. I wanted to thank those of you that have already donated money for this purpose, and we have to purchase more clothes on our next trip to Lusaka.

I received a phone call from Patrick yesterday 13th Jan to tell me that they needed schoolbooks for the orphans that are still able to go to school. Education is supposed to be free in Zambia but most of the schools out here have community teachers that are not paid a salary by the government, so fees are charged to raise the money for their salary. A lot of the orphans are now being chased away from their school because their carers cannot afford to pay the K5000.00 per term. (\$1.30AUD). I spoke to one of the community teachers while I was visiting Patrick and she said "Its just very difficult at the moment" We are trying to figure out the best way to support these children with this cost. While it is not a lot of money, the problem comes when you pay for the children to go to school, then the carers say that the children don't want to go to school and so we find we have spent money on absent students. (We have had this experience already) We cannot give the money to the carers so we are trying to come up with a plan to start another school and pay a teacher to teach them. this takes time and a fair bit more money to get it started so if the LORD wills it we will make a start on this soon.

Kidz 4 Him Newsletter – January 2010 - #7

Rob and Sheree Moodie

sheree@kidz4him.com

www.kidz4him.com

The rains have been falling spasmodically this year, and we are in the middle of a dry spell again. Which is great for the construction that we are trying to get organised. We have had a huge push to get the river sand before the rivers were full of water. Rob and the guys that work for us, spent nearly two weeks just digging up the wet sand from the river bed, letting it dry on the river bank and then hauling it to the clinic site, the church site, and the shop site ready for the construction to commence on these buildings in the early part of this year.

We have a group coming to help with the construction of the clinic and we are excited to have them come. Because of the rains the snakes are about, and the gardeners have killed a couple of cobras.

Jordan was looking at an unusually large mushroom here one morning, and thought something was watching him. He looked up and came face to face with a large black forest cobra that very quickly made its get away through the fence. We have seen this snake a number of times and think it has a hole inside our fence. So when we see it next time we are going to try and get rid of it.

On my trip to Itezhi Tezhi yesterday Robert insisted that I take one of the guys with me for help where needed, lifting the mealie bags and salt, and rice into the vehicle. We had done around 1/2 the things we wanted to accomplish before heading home when the ignition on the vehicle broke. My first reaction was to panic being so far from home with no way of fixing the offending piece. I prayed silently to the Lord for help and asked Kelvin to go and find someone to help us. He had a friend that he knew in town who is a mechanic and got him to come and have a look.

They took off the steering column and took it away to have a look at the ignition, and to fix it. While they were away, the father in law of the mechanic came to see a Muzungu (white person) (Moozoongoo), and to talk about the weather and such things. He started asking questions about the project, and about health issues, and while I was talking to him about the things he could do to help himself, using charcoal, and water and sunshine and the like he got this strange look come over his face. I stopped and asked if there was a problem, he said "I don't know why you are telling me this, what are you trying to get from me?" I was answering his questions, and then I said I am not trying to get anything from you, my whole purpose for being here today is to tell you that God loves you and wants you to give him your heart. And to tell you that God wants you to be healthy." He then asked about the mark of the Beast, and the number 666 and the soon return of Jesus, and the signs of the times as we see them in the world, we talked about Jonah, and the Tower of Babel, and the mixing up of the languages, and he said to me you are telling me the truth. I know it.

I felt the feeling of anxiety leave me, over the problem with the vehicle, and a feeling of peace replaced it. After four hours the man said thank you for helping me, and left, and as soon as he left the mechanic came back with the part that had been repaired and repositioned the steering arm and wheel so that I could go home. My initial feelings of panic and despair were changed to ecstatic joy and I felt so honoured to be used by God this way. The shops I needed to go to were still open and I managed to get all the things I needed to restock our little camper for a couple more weeks. I am praising God for this again today because I am honoured to be here and working for the LORD!

One of the workers here is a Jehovah's witness and he has been faithfully coming to Bible study each Sabbath morning. Two weeks ago he was summoned by the chief to dip the chiefs cows on a Sabbath. Timmy came to us in a state of distress, he wanted to obey the chief, (no one ever disobeys the chiefs requests or orders) but he knew it would dishonour God if he worked on Sabbath. So we prayed with him about this and said to him go and speak to the chief early Sabbath morning and tell him that you are a Sabbath keeper and that you plan to worship on Sabbath.

Tell him you will gladly dip his cows any other day.

We found Timmy sitting in our kitchen/tent ready to do Bible study with us that morning beaming because the chief had let him off. We thank God for the people who are learning to place God above all else.

And it encourages us to keep going with the work we are here to do. I would once again request your prayers for this project. We are in need of prayers so badly.

This morning Rob was pouring a small concrete slab and the head gardener came and said the water pump is not working come and fix it. So Rob left the slab with Jordan to finish, and got into the truck and drove down to the river where the pump was, only to have the truck sink down to the axles on the track. When he ran back to get something to help him get it out, he noticed a big puddle of water coming up out of the ground where the water pipe is. And someone has damaged the water pipe, and it has a huge hole in it. We got Levi to go and put some rubber over it and we have to fix it another day. The truck is still stuck in the mud, and its late afternoon. We have tried to winch it out, and tow it out, now we are digging and jacking and pulling using a hand winch, but we cant take the cruiser down there cause the ground is so wet, that we sink into it just walking on it. Please pray for our project. The devil wants us to fail and with Gods grace we plan to succeed!

Blessings
Sheree

