

kidz 4 him

newsletter



To all the friends and supporters of KIDz4Him,

Nearly two months have passed since I last updated you on the happenings on our KIDz 4 Him project.

On the 24th April our shipping container arrived here at Longwait farm. And we were like kids at Christmas time looking through all our things checking to see if anything was damaged. We praise God nothing at all was damaged. Such a joy to have our own things once again, we were starting to feel like we had nothing of our own and no place to call our own.

The project has leaped ahead these last two months. We camped on the plot for a week at Easter and then again two weeks later. We hired four local men to work on clearing the driveway into the plot and to slash around the house site.

On the 9th May we were expecting our sons and friends to arrive from Australia. We organized a truck to come and pick up the container and to tow the camper for Tuesday the 12th May. They agreed to come at 3pm and finally showed up at midnight. Jason, Jodi, myself, and Jordan had already left to set up the campsite for the others. The truck finally loaded up and took off sometime around 1 a.m. Rob and the boys got into the little truck that we have, and caught up with the truck & container around dawn. They travelled together until they got to the last 70 klms of dirt road. Once on the dirt road, the plan was to unhitch the camper and allow a driver and passenger to drive the vehicle on its own. The driver got in and took off, leaving the others in his dust. The camper has been sitting in the yard here on the farm for 10 years, and started up first go. Everything went well, until they got to the turn off that turns into a goat track, and then the fun started. This trip takes us 6 hours one way normally.

There are three creek crossings to get to the plot, and we had men working on those crossings in an attempt to make the road more truck friendly. The first crossing was fine, the second proved a little more difficult. The truck was stuck and we jacked the truck up using the hydraulic arms and packed the ground until they, managed to get the truck high enough to release it. The track got sandy and the truck was stuck again so this time the camper pulled him out. This happened three times along the track leading to the final creek crossing not too far from the plot.

The third creek crossing was a steep crossing and the men had worked on it most of the day trying to level it out so that the truck would get through. It was still very nasty and the truck driver initially stated that he would not take the truck through the crossing. So Rob and Brad spoke to him and asked him if he was a Christian. He said yes he was, so Brad reminded him of the story of the children of Israel and how they crossed the sea on dry land, they prayed together, and the truck driver said we can do this. So he drove the truck at the creek crossing like there was no tomorrow. He almost got the truck through; just the container bed was too long for the climb up out of the river. So once again, the camper pulled him out. As soon as the camper towed the truck out of the crossing, the engine died. So the truck hitched up the camper once more and towed it to the plot. They arrived at the plot around 9pm, so the trip took them 21 hours.

People in the kingdom had never witnessed anything like this so they came to watch. There were people and kids everywhere. We fed the truckies and promised to help them get out to the main road. They finally made it out after getting stuck a couple more times, and the guys were able to sleep at around 2am. They had been going for 26 hours. Finally, after 10 years of prayers, and plans, and tears, the project had begun.

Two days later, we had our first patient, Maria. Her father is the headman of our village, and she had a hole in her leg that looked very nasty. Fiona tried to clean it with some saline water and we placed a charcoal poultice on it to draw some of the infection out. We treated her everyday placing the charcoal poultice on her leg, and saw much improvement. I reminded Gibsom that it was only prayer and God's miraculous healing that was saving his daughter. She still has a large hole in her leg but it is not as infected as it was. During the next 10 days, we performed 68 treatments using saline water, hydrogen peroxide and charcoal.

On Friday 22nd May, while traveling into Itezhi with Robert and the Chief I received a call from my youngest sister in Australia telling me that my older sister Karin had passed away that morning from heart failure. She was 48! This was devastating news. Losing a family member is always difficult but being on the other side of the world with no possibility of getting to Australia for the funeral made it all the more difficult. Oh how I long for heaven where there will be no more death or sickness.

Our sons and their friends came and spent the month with us, and there was a lot of activity getting our water tank up on the stand. Everything is done by hand and with much prayer, the tank went up onto the stand that the boys had built. Some friends of ours Lionel and Fiona Morgan and their daughter Jodi had come too, and so 11 of us camped around our future house plot for a couple of weeks. Feeding all of us was a challenge; the camper only has two small gas jets and one very tiny oven. The generator and water pump that Lionel donated to the project were put to good use, and now we can pump water up from the river into the tank for showering. Having the creature comforts like the tank and pump is such a blessing to us.

This last week we were visited by a local Zambian man who lives near here, and is caring for 85 orphan children. He has asked KIDz 4 Him for assistance so we will keep you posted as we assess the situation this coming week.

Please remember to keep us in your prayers. This is an exciting venture, and sometimes a very lonely one. Its nice to know that we are being prayed for by friends and family.

Write and tell me things that are happening in your life. I get to the internet once or twice a month, so if I take some time getting back to you please forgive.

Till next time blessings

Sheree, Rob, and Jordan.