MY 5th MISSION TRIP
TO THE
DEMOCRATIC
REPUBLIC
OF CONGO

SEPTEMBER 2016

Bishop Warwick Cole-Edwardes    Trip 45
BACKGROUND

Every now and again I read an absolute gem of a book ... and at the moment I am busy with one such book. It is the life of WILLIAM BORDEN from Yale University. At the age of 25, having inherited millions of dollars, he gave up everything to reach Muslims for Christ in China. Ruth Tucker wrote of him in her masterpiece "From Jerusalem to Irian Jaya".

During his first year in Cairo, Zwemer was joined by William Borden, a young student volunteer from Yale who had signed the “Princeton Pledge” as a result of Zwemer’s own preaching. Borden’s humility and eagerness to pass out tracts as he rode through the steaming Cairo streets on his bicycle belied the fact that he had been born into wealth and was an heir to the vast Borden fortune. Before venturing to the mission field he had given hundreds of thousands of dollars to various Christian organizations, while at the same time refusing to succumb to the temptation of buying himself a car – “an unjustified luxury.” His single-minded goal was to serve out his life as a missionary. That he did, though his term was short. After four months in Cairo he died following an attack of spinal meningitis.”

From the time I returned from Rwanda, I must have enjoyed one of the busiest periods of my life. Besides the 25 lectures a week at KMBC, I was privileged to give 6 lectures at St. Olav’s on Church History, preach a 5-week series on the book of Hebrews at the Hayfields Assembly, preach at Imbali where we are busy renovating the inside of the Church through a very generous donation and visited Emmanuel Church which was started by one of our students some years ago. What a joy it was to deliver ten bags of clothes for this congregation, they were over the moon.

Then I was privileged to be the speaker at Christ Church Hilton’s Missions weekend. And now I head off to the Democratic Republic of Congo for the 5th time to speak especially to the pastors in Lubumbashi and assist Bishop Bondo in the great work he is doing.
This will be my 45th trip into Africa, and I am so excited … I love what the Lord has allowed me to do and to travel into my beloved Africa is a huge blessing.

As I go, listen to this beautiful prayer which William Borden prayed at the age of 18 … it really touches the heart:

“Lord Jesus, I take hands off, as far as my life is concerned. I put Thee on the throne in my heart. Change, cleanse, and use me as Thou shalt choose. I take the full power of Thy Holy Spirit. I thank Thee.”

During this missions trip I will share some quotes from Borden’s life with you each day, so enjoy the ride with me into the D.R.C. … and I will “take my hands off …”

But so many ask me why I have given my life to AFRICA, it is riddled by so many problems. Listen to the reason from leaders who have served in Africa all their lives.

Floyd McClung:

“The greatest growth, the greatest openers and the greatest moves of God’s spirit are happening in AFRICA, in Asia and Latin America. 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 nation of AFRICA crying out for Training and Mentoring.

Donald McClure

“I am filled with an undying ambition to do something worthwhile in the great land of AFIRCA.”

But here is a warning from GEORGE VERWER …

Do you see any trend in culture that makes it hard to recruit people for mission?

Verwer: “I see tremendous materialism. People are used to living an easy life. Young people have everything they want, except of course, the things they can’t buy: emotional peace and joy. But look at the soft life of materialism. Bible Schools are giving better food; they have less rules; they have better accommodations: telephones in the rooms, television sets down the hall. It’s tough to go and recruit people out of this and convert them into a spiritual guerilla force, ready to live in the barest essentials, ready to suffer for Christ, ready to spend hours in the streets of tropical countries, in evangelism, (willing to live with people of different nationalities, and eating foods they don’t like). I mean, you are talking about a whole new world. That is why it takes years to wean people off this culture.”
Congo-DRC
Democratic Republic of Congo
(Formerly Zaire)

Geography
Area: 2,345,410 sq km
Congo contains most of the Congo River system and much of the vast Central African rainforest.

Population: 67,827,495
Annual Growth: 2.80%
Capital: Kinshasa

Peoples
Peoples: 239 (2% unreached)
Official language: French.

Languages: 217 All languages

Religion
Largest Religion: Christian

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Religion</th>
<th>Pop %</th>
<th>Ann Gr</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Christians</td>
<td>92.15</td>
<td>2.7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evangelicals</td>
<td>18.7</td>
<td>3.7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Challenge for Prayer
The powerful spiritual evil that presides over much of the land manifests in many ways, beyond mere civil wars, killing, tribalism, greed and corruption. Systematic rape, unspeakable mutilation and brutality, cannibalism, witchcraft and occult practices are evil enough. Practicing them against children as well as accusing tens of thousands of children of witchcraft (often as a pretext for abuse and abandonment) defies comprehension. That these horrors are so endemic in a land with over 90% professing Christians is baffling, heart-rending and a call to spiritual warfare. Cry out for God to deliver this land, binding the spirits that exercise such wicked control over the suffering people. The Christian Church is an essential entity for rebuilding the DRC. It remains the only viable national social structure to survive and retain some credibility. Its role in rebuilding the nation is crucial. Most hospitals, clinics and schools now operate with Christian initiative. The Catholics admirably invest much into these institutions. Pray for Christian leaders of spiritual maturity and moral integrity to be raised up for ministry both in the Church and in society. Many leaders compromised and lowered their standards during the manipulative dictatorship of Mobutu and the chaos of the 1990s. Praise for the many prepared to pay the price for this harvest. Thousands of Christians and hundreds of Catholic and Protestant missionaries were martyred in the Simba Rebellion of 1964. Many others died in the conflicts from 1991 until today, some specifically as martyrs for their faith and refusal to compromise. Their example gives strength to others, and their sacrifice is the foundation for future harvests. The Church’s social impact has grown, since it has emerged as the only viable national structure to endure in the general social, political and economic collapse of the country. Despite the destruction of countless churches and ministry buildings, only the Church has plugged the gap left by a failed state in terms of caring for the many needs in this broken land. In the much-needed area of peacemaking and reconciliation, Christians and churches lead the way for a new start to a land that desperately needs one.
MONDAY, 19 SEPTEMBER

Wow … back to the Congo!! I remember so vividly the first time I visited this country. It was scary and very emotional after some very close shaves so I left in tears, but since then I have learnt a lot and have grown to love these precious people. To save some money I will fly out from Durban so I need to get up nice and early to make the first flight out. But … first my Bible reading and prayer. My readings continued with 2 Samuel, Ezekiel, Psalms and 2 Corinthians. Afterwards my mentor, Oswald Chambers in his classic "My Utmost for His Highest" wrote:

“I can’t be expected to live the sanctified life in the circumstances I am in, I have no time for praying just now, no time for Bible reading, my opportunity hasn’t come yet, when it does, of course I shall be all right. No … you will not … if you have not been worshipping as occasion serves, when you get into work you will not only be USELESS yourself, but a tremendous HINDRANCE to those who are associated with you. The workshop of a missionary is the hidden, personal, worshipping life of the saint.”

That is so challenging and I certainly don’t ever want to become useless and a hindrance to anyone, hence this time everyday in “the workshop” is critical for me. I was then able to pray for another unreached people group, the OKI NAWAN people of central Japan.

The road from Pietermaritzburg to Durban airport was so quiet in the early hours and the flight up to Johannesburg was perfect. From there I flew on to Lubumbashi where I will spend the next week. It is always nerve wracking arriving in the D.R.C. but all went well and I soon was on my way with Bishop Bondo and three of my beloved students: Pierre Kabange, Tumaini Kashindi and Matthieu Kalonga.

I cannot tell you how much this book on William Borden moved me. When he went to Cairo to spend 4 months in training, he was driven by this quote from Alexander Duff:

“Having set my hand to the plough, my resolution was taken, the Lord helping me, never to look back any more and never to make a half-hearted work of it. Having chosen missionary work in India, I gave myself wholly up to it in the determination of my own mind. I united or wedded myself to it in a covenant – the ties of which should be severed only by death.”
I feel so desperately inadequate and unworthy compared to Borden but I do dedicate my whole life to serve AFRICA and to train up pastors for her and so long to be of help here in the D.R.C.

After picking up a few groceries to see me through the week, I was taken to my little room at RESTAWHILE, the perfect base for me while I am up here. It is run by the Brethren Missionaries and is just the most wonderful place to be. Sadly our first meeting was cancelled as I arrived three hours late due mechanical problems with the plane ... quite nerve wracking ... BUT ... they told me that the real reason that we left three hours late was because it was not safe to come in ...

It was funny because on CARTE BLANCHE last night they showed how dangerous the situation is up here so I took a photo (above) of this happy Army General - he will look after me.

This picture on the right was being circulated showing the terrible atrocities that are happening in the Congo! It is too horrible.

So with the sun beginning to set, and no power in the house, let Borden close off the day:

“To a friend who expressed surprise, about this time, that he was throwing himself away as a missionary, Borden replied ‘you have not seen the last.’ He had and the constraining love of Christ made him a missionary, first, last and all the time.”

That is what I want ... to be a missionary, first, last and all the time, but for now off to sleep in the heart of Africa ...
TUESDAY, 20 SEPTEMBER

What a privilege to wake up here in Lubumbashi, the place where so many missionaries gave their lives in bringing the Gospel to the D.R.C. – people like C.T. Studd, Paul Carlson, Helen Roseveare, Alfred Buxton and many others. But first let me go to the missionary workshop!!!

“The secret of a Christian is that the supernatural is made natural in him by the grace of God, and the experience of this works out in the practical details of life, not in times of communion with God. When we come in contact with things that create a buzz we find to our amazement that we have power to keep wonderfully poised in the centre of it all.”

My Bible readings continued in 2 Samuel, Ezekiel, Psalms and 2 Corinthians and then my mentor Oswald Chambers reminded me:

In my time of prayer I was then able to pray for the GURUNG people in Nepal, another unreached people group. Let me close my time in the workshop by quoting what M. Munroe said of Borden:

““At certain times, when we have given ourselves especially to prayer and the study of God’s Word, we are awakened to a new concern about the spiritual welfare of those around us. But there was nothing spasmodic about Borden’s ZEAL. He had that unique thing, and abiding passion for souls. It was his constant thought, it seemed never absent from his mind.”

Made myself some breakfast with *Future Life* and coffee and now I am ready for the day, to preach my heart out driven, like Borden, with a passion for souls. By God’s grace the conference got off to an excellent start. Each day I will preach in the morning for three hours and then go to one of the Bishop’s churches to preach in the afternoon. This morning I gave my first talk from the book of Hebrews, Chapter 1-4 entitled *GO IN* and then did a practical session on how to prepare expository sermons. I asked Annie, Tumaini and Matthew to speak of their time at KMBC then encouraged the pastors to think about coming for the Missions Course. The response was quite overwhelming and now I have no more leaflets left, but let’s pray that some will be able to come and be trained. Pray hard, they are lovely men, but have had NO formal training.

After a lovely lunch at Bishop’s home we went to one of the poorest areas of Lubumbashi where I preached on *THE NOMINAL CHRISTIAN* from Matthew 7. Afterwards there was an excellent response from the congregation for which I was so grateful.
But on leaving the Church it was so sad to see a young man absolutely drunk, collapsed in a heap with the people just walking by! So as the sun slowly began to set we arrived back home.

It has been a long, busy day but so very rewarding and doing what I love doing, preaching the Bible especially to the poorest. Also it was worrying to see a small amount of CNN news at the local shop and see the pictures of the D.R.C. which is in a volatile situation due to the President not being willing to hold the elections. But ... so far all is well!!! The power is on, so quickly let me make a cup of coffee and wash my clothes and then read till the power goes off ... I have started to re-read WILLIAM TYNDALE by Brian Edwards, it is brilliant.

It has been wonderful to be in what Tim Butcher calls Lubumbashi “a hell hole”, so let us close off with another quote on Borden:

“On 9 September 1912, we set William Borden apart as a missionary of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ to a foreign land, little thinking that his ministry was to be to our Lord Himself in the better land.”

Borden was “a man in a million”, so gifted, so godly, so on fire ... and yet a missionary for only four months, going home to his Lord at the tender age of 25. Everyone said it was one of the most difficult things in life to explain... God’s providence is the only answer ...

**WEDNESDAY, 21 SEPTEMBER**

Another beautiful morning dawns across the D.R.C., the Cathedral bells are tolling, so now it is time for me to get back into the workshop. My Bible readings continued in 2 Samuel, Psalms, Ezekiel and 2 Corinthians as slowly I come to the end of reading my Bible for the 49th time. Then Oswald Chambers spoke on MISSIONARY PREDESTINATIONS, listen

“The first thing that happens after we have realized our election to God in Christ Jesus is the destruction of our prejudices and parochial notions and our patriotisms: we are turned into servants of God’s own purpose.”
In my time of prayer I was then able to pray for another unreachd people group, the GROMIA people in China. Now let William Borden speak one more time. He wrote this on July 3, 1906:

“Say NO to self, YES to Jesus every time. A steep road – hard work? But every man on this road has One who walks with him in lock-step. His presence overtops everything that has been cut out. In every man’s heart there is a throne and a cross. If Christ is on the throne, self is on the Cross – and if self, even a little bit, is on the throne, Jesus is on the Cross in that man’s heart. If Jesus is on the throne you will go where He wants you to go …”

Now some breakfast then off to the conference to preach for three hours ... with Jesus on the throne and self on the cross! The attendance has doubled which was a great encouragement and they all seemed to love the teaching. I did the second study on Hebrews, GO ON (Chapter 5-6) and then covered the PASTOR AS A TEACHER, a three-hour non-stop session.

After lunch at the Bishop’s home, we went to another of his churches where the people were again all waiting for us and I preached on THE RICH MAN AND LAZARUS. It is so important to keep on stressing the true Gospel message and of God’s grace. Again there was a lovely response. The Pastor of this church is the Bishop’s son, a brother of Fabien who is the Chaplain to our students at KMBC. The bishop was so proud of him!

So as the sun begins to set, we made our way home after another packed day, preaching the Gospel, seeing souls saved and the pastors being taught – life could not get better than this!!!
One of the pastors came up to me after the conference and said after all this teaching he felt like he was born again all over again!!!

I pray so much that some of them may be able to come to KMBC, it would be wonderful. Made myself some coffee so now I can read TYNDALE until the power goes off. But let Borden again close off the day:

“It was always an opportune time for Borden to speak of the deepest things, because with him they were the realest things. His spiritual life affected all his living, the heartiness and wholesomeness of his fun as well as his religious activities. This single-mindedness in his spiritual life was the secret of that fixity of purpose which took him straight along whither he had set out.”

So with Borden ringing in my ears let me fall asleep, so very blessed to be in the D.R.C. preaching the Word of God while many have been killed in the riots in Kinshasa. It is a very challenging time …

**Operation world describes the D.R.C. as follows:**

“A corrupt and venal elite, poor administrative structures, nearly non-existent infrastructure and frequent war and strife reduced the nation to one of the world’s poorest. Anything resembling a nationwide economic or political infrastructure is destroyed or paralyzed with devastating effects on the population.”

**THURSDAY, 22 SEPTEMBER**

Such a beautiful morning, the birds are singing, the bells are ringing from the Cathedral so what better than to go into the “missionary workshop” to begin my day with the Lord. My Bible readings continued in 2 Samuel, Psalms, Ezekiel and 2 Corinthians, after which Oswald Chambers wrote on "THE MISSIONARY’S MASTER”:

“To have a master and to be mastered is not the same thing. To have a master is this and nothing less – One is your master, even Christ.”

In my prayer time I prayed so hard for some of these precious untrained pastors to come and study at KMBC, and also for the HAUSA people who live in Nigeria.

But now before I have my shave and wash and make some breakfast, listen to the impact of William Borden’s sermons … remarkable stuff …

“It was a joy to recall his first appearance at our Madison Square meeting in the open air. His sermon was brief but remarkably vigorous and direct. He stood there as a witness to the saving power of Jesus Christ. As he spoke, I rejoiced that the large company of listeners had before them one of the manliest, purest and noblest of our Lord’s modern missionaries. His radiant face, unaffected manner, and joyous, fervent testimony to the power of the Christian faith made the occasion memorable …”
How I long so much for that to happen as I head off to preach all day ...

It was again encouraging to see more in attendance than the precious two days. I preached my third sermon on Hebrews 7-10 - GO UP and then in the practical session spoke on the PASTOR AS A MINISTER. They really were very attentive and appreciative. After three hours of preaching it was time for another lovely lunch with the Bishop and then we visited Matthieu's church. Enjoy the picture of the Bishop's wife cooking our lunch over the fire ...

This is the fourth church I have now preached in, each one being planted by the Bishop and over which, one of our students Matthieu Kalonga Monji is now the pastor. The singing was incredible and I preached from Hebrews 9:26-27 'THE FOUR CERTAINTIES' after which many responded to the invitation. By now it was dark as we left for home, hitting the most horrendous traffic jam you could ever imagine. Cars, taxis, boda-bodas and buses were going everywhere just to forge ahead - total chaos!! Unfortunately we never got fully into our lane so we held up the oncoming traffic ... wow ... hooters blaring, people swearing and then ... we were surrounded by ten policemen armed with AK47s. The officer, as drunk as anything, opened my door and flung himself in armed with his AK47 and told us to get out. After some heavy bargaining we gave him $20 and he let us go!!! Phew it was horrible, not nice at all ... I got home quite shaken. But I am in the D.R.C.; this is par for the course. So I went to make myself some coffee, washed my clothes and now I can read TYNDALE and quieten down my beating heart!!! BUT what a glorious day. The conference has now grown to over one hundred pastors, the evening saw souls being saved and surely everything else is irrelevant ... only a bit scary ... only at times ...

Surely no one could close off such an eventful day and express the innermost feelings of my heart better than HELEN BLAKSLEE, herself a missionary to Africa:

“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 posses 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.”

FRIDAY, 23 SEPTEMBER

Thank you Lord for the gift of a new day in which to serve you. It is still pitch dark outside, so before the birds come alive and the Cathedral bells bring in the day, let me get into the workshop.
My Bible readings continued in 2 Samuel, Psalms, Ezekiel and closed with 2 Corinthians Chapter 12. Afterwards my workshop manager, Oswald Chambers, reminded me of something so relevant, listen:

“Neither gratitude nor ingratitude turned our Lord one hair’s breadth away from His purpose to go up to Jerusalem. There will be the works of God manifested through us, people will get blessed, and one or two show gratitude but the rest will show gross ingratitude but nothing must deflect us from going up to our Jerusalem”.

Isn’t that true, a timely reminder. Then it was time to pray and today I prayed for these dear men at the conference and for the BAG GARA people in the Sudan, totally unreached with the Gospel. Now let William Borden’s life again end our time in the workshop, his life is a huge challenge to me:

“The thought of him always challenges me. I mean that one knew that he was holding himself and always would hold himself to what he felt to be best and highest. He would not stoop to petty excuses or take advantage of loopholes for self indulgence. Here at camp he was up early for his MORNING WATCH as regularly as, I am sure, he must have been at the Seminary. You felt he would never be one to want a rest from religious duties. They were not duties to him ... just natural.”

After some breakfast, a wash and a shave, I was able to finish this amazing book on the life of WILLIAM TYNDALE and to again read of how he gave England her greatest heritage - the Bible in English. But at what a cost - all his life he was a fugitive because the King and the Church did not want that, they wanted him killed instead. After years of being on the run he completed his monumental work, but finally was betrayed by a friend and burnt at the stake - what a story. By comparison, in my small way, I am now on my way to finish off the conference, training pastors for ministry into Africa.

I did my forth and final study on the book of Hebrews, GO OUT (Chapter 10-13) after which I covered THE PASTOR AS A FAMILY MAN. Looking back over all these years, I think this was one of the best conferences, the pastors loved the teaching and now many desire training, some even want to come down to KMBC. So after fifteen hours of teaching we parted and the Bishop kindly provided lunch for me at his home. It has been brilliant but now let us allow SAMUEL ZWEMER to close off the day. He is described by Borden in the following way ... what a man he must have been …

“He was a man with a map. Charged with facts and with enthusiasm, grim with earnestness, filled with a passion of love for Christ and the perishing.”
SATURDAY, 24 SEPTEMBER

Another beautiful morning up here in Lubumbashi, so what could be better and more necessary than to go immediately into the missionary workshop and there to be worked on and moulded into, like Zwemer, a man with a map, charged with facts and with enthusiasm, grim with earnestness, filled with a passion of love for Christ and the perishing. How I long to be like that. My Bible readings, following McCheyne, continued in 2 Samuel, Psalms, Ezekiel and 2 Corinthians. Then it was time to pray and I was able to pray for the GUJJARS in Pakistan, one of the three thousand unreached people groups. After prayer it was time for Oswald Chambers to teach me on the ministry of the UNNOTICED.

“The true character of the loveliness that tells for God is always unconscious. Conscious influence is priggish and un-Christian. We always know when Jesus is at work because He produces in the commonplace something that is inspiring.”

On this trip I have shared the life of William Borden with you. For those four months in Cairo, he was mentored by Samuel Zwemer and this is what he said to Borden:

“Of course it will cost LIFE. It is not an expedition of ease nor a picnic excursion to which we are called. It is going to cost many a life, and not lives only, but prayers and tears and blood. Leadership in this movement has always been a leadership in suffering. There was Raymond Lull, the first missionary to the Muslims stoned to death in Algiers, Henry Martyn pioneering in Persia with the cry – let me burn out for God”.

Little did Zwemer know that in four short months he would bury William Borden in the sands of Cairo!

With the conference over, I have this morning free to read and prepare, then in the afternoon I will be going to preach again in another of Bishop’s churches. Often as I travel, I teach 2 Timothy, my favourite book. So this morning with Bishop Handley Moule’s commentary I will try and update my lectures - should be great fun and very helpful indeed for the future.

After a very productive morning, during which time I popped into my little shop down the road to get some cold cokes and some airtime - see photo. The shop owner is going to miss me ... but then it was time to visit and preach at another of Bishop’s twelve churches which he has planted around Lubumbashi.
It was hot today with the temperature hovering around 40°C and here we are in a church with NO roof and only corrugated iron sheeting for walls, BUT what a fantastic time we had. The singing, which lasted for one and a half hours, was out of this world, the drummer just with branches for his drumsticks was phenomenal and there was the cutest little girl I have ever seen. She seemed to glue her little eyes on this white Bishop and came running into my arms. When I eventually got to preach, the sun was beginning to set but after preaching on Luke 16:19-31 there was a huge response to the invitation. I came away humbled at their poverty, their zeal, their passion for the Gospel and they taught me how God is working today around the world … among the POOR whether here in Central Africa or in South America.

By the time we left it was dark, there are no street lights, no robots and thousands of cars and buses and motor bikes all trying to get ahead, all very nerve wracking. But I got back, so very privileged to be a missionary in the D.R.C. during a time when politically it is a total mess. I could not have had a better day anywhere in the world, Africa is where I belong.

After spending time at the church, in the eyes of the world so poor, yet spiritually so very rich, no one better than DAVID PLATT could close off this day … it is heart-searching stuff … read it slowly:

“Consider the cost when Christians ignore Jesus commands to sell their possessions and give to the poor and instead choose to spend their resources on better comforts, larger homes, nicer cars, and more stuff. Consider the cost when these Christians gather in churches and choose to spend millions of dollars on nice buildings to drive up to, cushioned chairs to sit in, and endless programs to enjoy for themselves. Consider the cost for the starving multitudes who sit outside the gate of contemporary Christian affluence.”
Makes you think … and cry sometimes …

SUNDAY, 25 SEPTEMBER

It is 2:30am; I cannot fall asleep so rather let me go and spend more time in the "workshop". Today is the third anniversary of our son Jon’s death so there are lots of emotions welling up in me. The last few years of his life were amazing, he married Sarah, the Lord gave them Joel and Gracie, but for me to see his walk with Jesus blossom into a total-all-or-nothing commitment was humbling. My most treasured possessions in life are his sermons, the talks which he gave all across England, his journal which I will publish one day and his well worn Bible. In the year before he died, he wrote this to me:

I am going after the lost, Dad. I want to be like you, a missionary to Africa. In standard 5 I told my teacher what I want to be is a missionary to the CONGO. It is close now. I’m loving my prayer time with the Lord, praying for healing, praying for the ministry and praying for my family.”

Jon
16 April 2012

Such amazing writing, pulls all my heart strings while I sit here in the Congo the very place he wanted to come as a missionary. During these three years since his death this quote from ERIC LIDDELL has helped me during the hard times of not having Jon with us.

Such amazing writing, pulls all my heart strings while I sit here in the Congo the very place he wanted to come as a missionary. During these three years since his death this quote from ERIC LIDDELL has helped me during the hard times of not having Jon with us.

“CIRCUMSTANCES may appear to wreck our lives and God’s plans, but God is not helpless among the ruins. Our broken lives are not lost or useless; God’s love is still working. He comes in and takes the calamity and uses it victoriously, working out His wonderful plan of love”.

Jon, this trip is for you, my precious son … one day I will tell you all about it, maybe with David Livingstone as well …

Phew … my Bible readings then continued in 2 Samuel, Psalms, Ezekiel and I started with Galatians which Martin Luther calls 'MY KATIE". In my time of prayer, I prayed for the ordination I will do today, especially for Joel and Gracie that one day they too will want to be missionaries like their Daddy and for the TIGARE people of Eritrea. Then time for Oswald Chambers to teach me:

“The summing up of our Lord’s teaching is that the relationship which He demands is an impossible one unless He has done a supernatural work in us. Jesus Christ demands that there be not the slightest trace of resentment even suppressed in the heart of a disciple. No enthusiasm will ever stand the strain that Jesus Christ will put on His worker, only one thing will, and that is a personal relationship to Himself…”
After watching the sunrise ushering in a new day, I had my breakfast and then went to PIERRE KABANGE’S church for the day. Many of you will remember Pierre; he was one of our head students some years ago. The service was held in Pierre’s church in the very poor suburb of KATANGA and was absolutely jam packed. I preached on *Mark 1:35-42*, the PRIORITIES OF JESUS and that was then followed by an ordination. What a special time it was.

Real African ways of doing things, the service was then followed by photographs and then everyone came back to the church for lunch. They have just so much to teach us. An additional joy for me was to meet up with another past student MUKOMBO MAYAMBA, so the three of us shared and laughed together so much over lunch. Slowly we then made our way back home after a fantastic time together … and that’s the end of this trip, what a roller coaster for me, but packed full with opportunities to teach the Bible.

Let me now allow DR. ROCHESTER to describe Borden for you as we end such a fulfilling day:

“As he sat at table with us, talking of all he hoped to do in China, his face became glorified; his eyes shone with a light which only divine things can awaken. At the same time there was poise, a dignity and balance which showed that this was not the mind of a fanatic. He was one who had counted the cost but never flinched for a moment”.

So now let me fall asleep for the last time in the heart of Africa, with my guard boy sitting outside the door, just in case!!! What a man …

**MONDAY, 26 SEPTEMBER**

This is my last morning the D.R.C., it must be special so I want to go into the missionary workshop and spend time with the Lord and then go and sit outside and watch the sunrise, it is out of this world up here. This morning my readings continued in 2 Samuel, Psalms, Ezekiel and Galatians, after which *Oswald Chambers*, in his daily readings, reminded me:

“When once the call of God comes, begin to go and never stop going.”

In my time of prayer I prayed especially for the NAHRATTA people in India. It is still dark outside which gives me time to quote something which was brilliant in *H. Moule’s commentary* on 2 Timothy.
Listen to the part that the Bible must play in our lives, especially in the pastor’s life:

“Such is it to be to God’s men now. Without impregnation and inspiration by the BIBLE there can be no complete, completely equipped Christian ministry. Our succession may be historically faultless. Our accomplishments may be many, our diligence great, our sacrifice of ease and reputation sincere BUT if our heart is not filled with “the heart of God in the words of God, our words and works will carry with them a strange disappointment and defeat”.

Moule then concludes:

“Man of God, minister of Christ, and all true members of the Lord’s body everywhere, read the “heart of God in God’s own words and always be reading it again, on your knees before the real Author’s face.”

Now I am off to see the sunrise and usher in a new day. Afterwards there was time for a wash and a shave then these precious brothers came to take me to the airport and see me safely on my way. I always struggle at these times ... but ... tomorrow I will be back at KMBC training and on Sunday will preach at St. Olav's and at the Brethren ... then off to Zambia soon.

LOOKING BACK

This has been a wonderful trip into the Democratic Republic of Congo for the fifth time:

- Preached for fifteen hours to the pastors from Hebrews and the work of a PASTOR
- Preached in five churches and saw precious souls being saved
- Summarized the life of William Borden for you
- Read the life of Tyndale and so enjoyed Moule's commentary on 2 Timothy, both brilliant books
- Enjoyed fellowship with my beloved past students
- Delayed for three hours due to the plane not being able to land because of the rioting, scary stuff ...
- But the need is great here and God-willing I hope to come back next year teaching “the heart of God in the words of God”.
- So grateful to the guard who protected me each evening
- My leaflets are all handed out, so now only time will tell who comes.

Borden’s life counted because:

1. it was rooted in Christ
2. fed daily upon His Word
3. subject to His spirit
4. breathed the atmosphere of prayer
5. was poured out for others.
May now his prayer be ours, till the Lords calls us home.

“Lord Jesus, I take my hands off as far as my life is concerned. I put Thee on the throne in my heart. Change, cleanse and use me as Thou shalt choose, I take the full power of Thy Holy Spirit.

Thank you so very, very much dear friends for your amazing love, support and prayers which enables me to do this, without you I could not go into Africa ... SIYABONGA.

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 enjoy, and look forward to your comments and feedback on my Journals.

Yours for Africa,

Warwick

Website: www.footprintsintoafrica.com

Contact details:
200 Pine Street, Pietermaritzburg 3201
Cell: 082 920 1147
Office: (033) 346 0635
E-mail: footprintspmb@gmail.com

Bank Details
Footprints into Africa
Standard Bank
251661423
04 55 26 SWIFT SBZAZAJJ