



TO BOLDLY GO IN THE NAME OF JESUS AND PROCLAIM THE GOSPEL OF JESUS CHRIST!

Malawi for Jesus

15 to 26 April 2016

May 2016

MAY 2016

Northern Region Outreach

By Bishop Martin de Villiers

On Friday the 15th of April 2016, with my bags packed and ready to go, I was delayed because our flight could not leave Johannesburg because there was no fire services at Kamuzu International airport.

After many hours of waiting, it was eventually decided by South Africa Airways that they would cancel Friday's flight to Lilongwe and rather fly on Saturday morning when there was fire services at Kamuzu international airport.

Although this meant that our whole schedule needed to be rearranged so that we could still fit in all the places we needed to visit. I was glad that I could spend another night with my family at home.

So very early on Saturday morning, the 16th of April 2016, I returned to the airport at 6am, to check in for my flight and board by 7am.

It was a little rushed to get through security and customs, but soon I was on board my flight and the aircraft's doors were being closed in preparation for our flight to Kamuzu International in Lilongwe.

The flight was uneventful and filled with South African Airways excellent inflight service.

I also managed to get a little rest on the flight and soon we had landed at Kamuzu International airport.

After disembarking the aircraft, I went through passport control, baggage claim and customs in record time.

Ten minutes after boarding the bus to the terminal building, Edwin and I were driving to Lilongwe to meet pastors, Sam and George at Café Delight.

Here I was welcomed back to Malawi and we had a short lunch, while catching up on much of the news and telling jokes.

It is always such a wonderful time just finding out how each one is, and how their families are, and hear stories of what has happened since I last saw them.

Soon we turned to the business at hand, the outreach and the proposed changes to our schedule. It was decided to drop the Lilongwe outreach from our schedule and we would continue as planned.

They also suggested ending the outreach in Mzuzu on the following Sunday so that we could enjoy the drive home via the lake



Lunch at Cafe Delight

Pastors Edwin, Sam and George at Café Delight in Lilongwe where we are lunch on Saturday after arriving in Lilongwe



Downtown Lilongwe

This is a view of one of the suburbs or Area's in Lilongwe, this is Area 31

Nkhwazi

So later that afternoon, Pastors George, Sam and I, drove from Lilongwe to the village of Nkhwazi. Edwin had the day off as he would be driving the rest of the trip for us.

Unfortunately with the cancellation of my flight on the Friday and the uncertainty of when I would come, many church failed to attend so it was only the local church that attended.

When we arrived we were greeted by the local pastor and his team and ushered into the church where everyone was praising and worshipping God.

Soon after a short welcome and introduction, I was invited to address the church with a Word from God.

I preached a message, titled, "What would you change in your life, if you knew Jesus was coming today?"

The basic message was, say you had a dream tonight and Jesus Christ, personally came to warn you that He is coming to fetch His church on the 20th of June 2016. What would you do? What would you change, etcetera?

After my message, I challenge the people to get right with God. I told them that it does not matter what anyone says or thinks, are you right with God and ready to meet Him personally

If not I invited them to stand and accept Jesus Christ as their own personal Saviour and fifty-five people stood up and accepted Him at Nkhwazi.

Then we had a short break and I drove to Milward's home, about 20 kilometres away at Walilanji because I wanted to personally thank him for loaning us the car we were using for the outreach. Unfortunately he was not home but I managed to visit with his children Junior, Takondwa and Favor and convey my appreciation for the car.

Soon I was driving back at Nkhwazi to preach at the Jesus Film. As I arrived in Nkhwazi the sun was setting, and George had started showing the movie to a large crowd of about three hundred people, who came to see the movie.

Once the movie had ended I preach a short Salvation message and I explained that this



movie portrayed the life of a real person, which has been proven to of lived on earth by history.

I explained that this was no ordinary man, no He was God, the Son of the Living God. And He chose to come to this earth to die a death on the cross of Calvary to pay the full price for the sins of the entire world, including your and my sins.

I then invited all those who were there to raise their hands if they wanted to accept Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour.

And about one hundred people raised their hands and I prayed with them to accept Jesus Christ as their own personal Saviour.

After ending the service and saying our good byes, we got into the car and drove back to Lilongwe.

We were so happy that God had once again shown Himself trust worth for saving those people at Nkhwazi.

On our way home we stopped at Sana to have a quick supper and then we all went to bed for the night.

Kassera

The following morning, Sunday the 17th of April, Pastors Edwin and Sam, came to fetch me, for our trip to Kassera in the Kasungu district of the Central Region.

The drive to Kassera was really wonderful, everything was so green and beautiful. The

plan was to pray for a very sick man in Sante before joining the church at Kassera.

Just before Sante we stopped to stretch our legs and get Henry who would show us where to go.

Hendry explained that the son of this sick man, was a lecture of divinity in Blantyre and was home to assist with his sick family.

I ministered to the man and his wife because they had both been very ill and I told them that they needed God because God will heal their sickness but they will not live forever and I was more concerned about their eternal soul.

They agreed and I invited them to accept Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour which they did and we invited two new saints into God's Kingdom.



On the road to Kassera

Pastors Edwin, and Sam taking a break near Sante.

After this we said our good byes, this man promised to come hear me preach in Kassera with his family and we left for Kassera.

When we arrive at Kassera all our friends from the Kasungu district were they to

welcome us. It felt like I had returned home to my family.

When we entered the church they congregation cheered and clapped in excitement to hear the message that I was going to preach.

There were a few choirs that came to sing songs and some praise and worship before I was introduced and welcomed to the pulpit.

Just as I started preaching the man from Sante arrived with his family to attend church as promised. He would later together with his family accept Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour.

My sermon was called, "True Humility". I explained to the people that the way that God view humility and what we view as humility is not the same. When looking at Moses who was considered the most humble man and Jesus who was the perfect man, we see times when they were not humble according to human standards.

So obviously God saw humility totally different to man. True humility in God's eye was submitting to Him and allowing Him to have full control of our lives.



Salvation in Kasseria

Here are some of the people who accepted Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour in Kasseria



Jesus Film

This is a picture of the Jesus film starting with the story of John the Baptist, baptizing in the Jordan River.



Mzimba main road

This is a picture of the main road through Mzimba.

After the message I gave an alter call and many people responded and accepted Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour.

Then we broke for supper which we ate at Moses' house. Moses has been traveling around with the team whenever we were in the Kasungu District and so it was a huge honour for him to entertain us and a wonderful pleasure to enjoy the food he had prepared for us.

After dinner we walked back to the church and we set up the projection equipment to show the movie.

During this time I had fun with the children and I was chasing them all over the place. They absolutely loved this and kept on trying to get my attention.

Then the Jesus film was ready and Edwin started showing it. It is always amazing to see how the music and movie draws the villages to come and watch.

One must remember that there is no entertainment in the village so when there is loud music or they hear that there is a movie being shown the people come from all over the region just to see and be with other people.

That is why the Jesus film is such a success in Malawi because people do not care if it is a Christian movie they just want to see it and then the Holy Spirit brings the conviction and they are saved! Praise God!

About halfway through the movie I was asked to preach the salvation message and so I stood up and told the people about this God that made everything including the star we could see overhead.

But this God is a God that cares for His people and so because He cannot tolerate sin, He sent His only Son to earth to die on a cross so that we all can be saved.

I then invited anyone who wanted to accept Jesus Christ and have their sins removed and

paid for by His precious Blood, to stand and all over people were standing.

I then led them in simple pray to accept Jesus Christ as their own personal Saviour.

After I had finished we continued the movie and we returned to Moses' home to enjoy a cool drink and some more food before traveling to Kasungu where we would sleep.

The drive to Kasungu was uneventful but we were so happy for all the people that had come to Jesus so far during the outreach.

On the way home I called Suzette and told her the good news of what had been happening, it was so good to hear her voice and we chatted and joked for a few minutes before saying good night to her.

After a two hour drive we arrive at the place where we would sleep. As soon as my head touched to cushion I was in dreamland.

Mzimba

Monday morning while I was having a shower I slipped and twisted my back. When the Pastors arrived to pick me up I was in extreme pain and could hardly move or stand.

We drove to Mzimba trusting God to heal me so that I could preach the afternoon session and also at the Jesus film in Mzimba boma.

The two hour trip went without incident and we arrived at Bishop Joshua's church at 12pm.

During this trip we had got news of severe flooding in the Northern region as it has been rain for the past ten days. There was a lot of flooding and many roads and bridges destroyed by the flood waters.

Bishop Joshua, welcomed us to Mzimba and we sat down to lunch together in his lounge. Also joining us for lunch was, Bishop William, Pastor Daniel and also Pastor Bonaventure from South Africa.

Pastor Bonaventure was in Mzimba because his father was very ill and he came to greet me, he is the pastor of Olivenhoutbosch in Midrand.

After lunch we walked to the church and I was really having a lot of pain and my pain killers were doing nothing to alleviate the pain.

After a short introduction I was asked to preach. I was planning to preach a different

sermon to the one the Holy Spirit gave me to preach but after I had finished preaching, God really move among the people of Mzimba in the area of giving.

Miraculously I felt very little pain while preaching but when I have finished I was in agony again.

After the message, we returned to Bishop Joshua's home for refreshments and then we went to the hospital to pray for Bonaventure's dad as I had promised.

We arrived at the hospital and prayed for Bonaventure's dad and then I shared the message of Jesus to those around his bed and these people accepted Jesus as their personal Saviour.

We also visited a lady from Bishop Joshua's church and prayer for her too and shared the Gospel with them and they too accepted Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour.

Then we drove to the outreach area in Mzimba boma, there where about four hundred people had gathers to watch the Jesus film.

Just after the crucifixion scene, the movie was stopped and I preached the Gospel to the people and many of those in attendance accept Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour.

After this we watched the remainder of the Jesus Film before returning to our motel for the night.

Jenda

Tuesday the 18th of April we awoke early for breakfast. My back was still very sore and we planned to drive into Mzimba to find a chemist so that I could buy anti-inflammatory tablets, before travelling to Jenda.

We found a chemist and not only could I buy the tables but they also had a rub for my back. As I left the chemist I immediately took two tables and they worked within ten minutes and I got some relief from the pain in my back.

We had a wonderful time of joking, laughter and enjoying the beautiful surroundings while driving to Jenda.

When we arrived at the Jenda church, it was filled with people who had been waiting for more than three hours for us to arrive.

While seated on the stage I notice that only half of the church was covered by a roof and that many people sat in the sun while I was in the shade. This moved me a great deal.

Once again I was introduced and welcomed to Jenda before I started preaching.

And again the Holy Spirit took over and we really had a wonderful time as I preached a powerful message on hearing God.

After my message I prayed for any person who wanted to receive the Holy Spirit and the gift of tongues, to stand.

Many people stood up and I prayed for them all, and they all spoke in tongues. It was amazing to hear everyone speaking at once.

After taking my seat the local pastor explained how they had built the church with their own funds but they had run out of funds and needed a little help to complete the roof which was only built half way.

I had such a compassion in my heart for this church and all the effort they had put into building it this far that I felt compelled to do something. All the other churches I had visited had not done some much to complete their church, most only built their churches roof height and then waited for someone to help but they had done as much as they could and there was only a little left that they need some help with.

I decided to donate all my spending money I had with me for the trip, to the church to complete the roof.

I literally emptied my whole wallet and also the money I had in my bag and I invited the church to also give as they could to complete the roof.

In the end we raised 105,000MKW and I promised to send the other 43,000MKW to complete the roof, when I came in June.

We had such an encounter with God in Jenda, many people were saved, many people received the Holy Spirit and everyone was blessed beyond all expectations.

After supper at the pastor's house we returned to show the Jesus Film.

Many people from all over Jenda had gather to watch the movie and many we saved.

Driving home to Mzimba the pastor asked me how they could help with my finances and I explained that they need not worry God will provide. I was so happy and content that

did not have any concern for no having money.



Mzimba hospital

This is the team that went to pray for Bonaventure's father at Mzimba hospital, left to right: Pastor's Bonaventure, Sam, Martin, Edwin and Joshua



Outreach in Jenda

This is the church where I preached in Jenda. As one can see they have only got half a roof. I was so moved that I gave them all my spending money to complete the roof.



Mzuzu garage

One of the Mzuzu pastor's came to welcome us to the Northern region. We stopped at this garage to refuel.



Working on the road

As we were approaching the lake we could see signs of all the work that was done to repair the roads after the severe flooding in the region.

The bills were all paid because I had given all the money for the outreach to Bishop Edwin, so all I gave was my spending money and personal funds.

We arrived at our motel and soon we were sleeping.

Chitipa

This morning, which was Wednesday the 19th of April, we would travel the furthest leg of our trip, from Mzimba to Chitipa, a distance of over 350 kilometres.

It was an early start out of Mzimba but what beautiful surroundings and forests to drive through, looking very similar to Sabie in South Africa.

We stopped at the Shoprite in Mzuzu to buy some cool drinks for the trip and also filled up with fuel, where one of the local pastor's came to greet us and welcome us to the Northern region.

Our next stop was at the Rumphu turn off to pick up Bishop Elton who was joining us during our trip in the Northern region. Bishop Elton is the Bishop of the Northern Region.

During our trip to Karonga, we could see the Rumphu River in flood, flowing next to the road and we just prayed and trusted God to intervene.

Soon we crossed over the escarpment and were driving down towards the lake. What a beautiful sight of deep blue of Lake Malawi and we could see how massive this lake really was.

We stopped at a look out point, to stretch our legs and also take some photos of the lake, it was hard to imagine that Lake Malawi is the smallest of the three great lakes in Africa.

Even here, there was evidence of the severe flooding in the area with gravel spread across the tarred road and large boulders that had fallen into the road but now moved off the road.

As we came to the bottom of the mountain we stopped because of workmen working on the road, clearing all the rocks, sand, mud, and other debris from the road surface.

Once we pass this construction we drove to Karonga with Lake Malawi on our right side all the way. It was so beautiful.

Soon we arrived in Karonga and boy it was really hot and humid as we stopped for lunch.



Lake Malawi

As we drove to Karonga, we drove all along the lake which was so peaceful and amazingly beautiful.



Lake Malawi

Pastor's Sam and Martin at Lake Malawi



Karonga

Pastors Elton, Edwin and Sam waiting for lunch to be served in Karonga.



Chitipa

One of the local businesses in Chitipa selling shoes and satellite dishes.

The locals say that the doors of hell are just a short distance from Karonga and experiencing this heat I was sure they were right.

After lunch we left the lake and drove inland on our last leg of this trip to Chitipa, the most norther city in Malawi.

The beauty of this region and the drive was so amazing, with mountains, forests and friendly people all the way to Chitipa was just breathtaking.

Just over an hour later we stopped at the church in Chitipa and were soon ministering to the congregation that had been waiting for us since 8 am the morning, it was now around 15h30.

The local pastor was so excited when he heard we were close to Chitipa, that he got on his bicycle and drove a few kilometres to meet us and direct us to his church.

I preached a short message in his church on the Holy Spirit and living one's life as if today was your last day on earth.

This message so impacted the people that they responded to the message by accepting Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour and also receiving the gift of the Holy Spirit.

I also laid hands on everybody and people fell under the power of God all around the church. It was an amazing encounter with God.

Then it was off to our accommodation for the night which was to say the least very bad 😊

One does not realise that even though Chitipa is shown on all the maps of Malawi, it is not a city at all but really a local village. Therefore there is not much in the form of infrastructure or accommodations so where we stayed was the best in the region.

That evening we went to an area in the town and showed the Jesus film to about five hundred people and many of them were saved during the altar call which I gave.

Then it was back to our motel and soon everyone was sound asleep.

Karonga

After breakfast we were once again on the road driving back to Karonga. As Chitipa was the most furthers city north on our trip we were now heading home again.

Soon we arrived in Karonga and the pastoral team had a big surprise for me. They had planned for me to stay right next to Lake Malawi in the Golden Sands hotel.

It was so beautiful just to sit by the lake and take in all the sights around me. The pastors also left me there to enjoy myself while they made all the arrangements for the afternoon and evening sessions.

I took a short walk on the white sands of Lake Malawi and took many photos. There were fishermen fishing and locals washing their clothes and some children even swimming in the lake. It was just too beautiful for words.

Praise God by now my back was completely healed and I was able to enjoy my surroundings and relax a little.

After a while I went to my room and had a quick nap and woke up refreshed just as the pastors pulled into to fetch me for the afternoon service at the local church.

The lake side had been so cool with the wind blowing and cooling the area but a few metres away from the lake and it was like a furnace.

We drove all the way to the church with the air-conditioned on full blast. When we arrived at the church, everyone was so excited to see us.

This was the first time in the history of the Karonga church that a white person had come to preach to them.

I preached a message about what every person was going to do with the Jesus they have heard of. I explained that unless Jesus becomes more than a historical person, unless He becomes more than just some Biblical figure but actually become our Lord and Saviour we are missing what Jesus came to do for each and every one of us and that was to pay the full price for all our sins.

Then I made an appeal to everyone to accept Jesus Christ as their own personal Saviour and so many people put up their hands and accepted Jesus Christ as their Lord and Saviour.

Next the pastors took me back to the lake where I enjoy a few more hours of rest and the beauty of the lake.

As night fell the employees at the hotel had not realised that I had returned already, so they had not put on the generators to light up the complex.

So I just sat there in the dark watching the moon rise over Lake Malawi, a truly beautiful sight.

Just before they realised I was at the resort, I saw fireflies flying around trying to find their mate. That too was so special because I had not seen fireflies for over 45 years.

After about an hour the pastors arrived and we drank a cool drink watching and chatting at the lake before traveling into town to preach at the Jesus Film.

When we got there the Jesus film had been showing for quite a while and the crucifixion scene was been shown. Everyone was quiet, no one looking around as they saw a depiction of our dear Saviour's death for our sins on the Cross of Calvary.

Next I was asked to preach the evangelism sermon and once again I told the people that this Jesus they had seen in the movie is a depiction of Jesus Christ, who die on the cross for our sins. He is the Son of God. And He has made a way for every person on this earth who has ever live, is living or will ever been born. He, Jesus Christ paid the full price of each everyone's sin.

All we need to do was accept him as our Lord and Saviour and receive the forgiveness form all our sins.

Many people responded to my message and stood up to receive Jesus as their Lord and Saviour.

After I prayed the sinners pray with these people the pastors moved them to an area to the side to explain to them what they had just done and to get their information for follow their up.

We drove back to the lake with so much joy and laughter and during this trip Suzette telephoned me to tell me that some people had heard of what I did in Jenda and had donated money towards the church building and also to replace the money I gave away – that was so amazing God had come through for me financially, in two days.

This was an amazing testimony of trusting God and also a lesson well learned by everyone including myself.

At my hotel we said our good byes and I went to the lake and sat there praying and thanking God for all He had done so far on our trip and especially for what, He had done by provide for my needs.

Soon it was time for bed and as my head hit my pillow I was back in dreamland.



Lake Malawi

This is the dugout canoes that the locals use to go fishing in Lake Malawi.



Lake Malawi

The moon rises over Lake Malawi.



Karonga

These are the people who accepted Jesus Christ as their Lord and Saviour at the Jesus Film shown at Karonga.



Sunrise on Lake Malawi

Sunrise on Lake Malawi, I was up at 5am to get the sunrise and it was so beautiful because it was overcast and raining over the lake.

Lura

The following morning which was Friday the 22nd of April, I got up early to take photos of the sunrise and to have breakfast at the lake.

It was overcast and raining on the lake but was so pretty and the sun shone through the clouds making beautiful memories and photos.

After breakfast I went back to my room, completed my packing and was ready when I heard the pastors come through the gate.

We went into town to draw the money that had been deposited into my credit card but no bank in Karonga would accept my credit card, even though my card was clear for international transactions in Malawi.

After about two hours going from bank to bank and phoning my bank in South Africa, Suzette and I decided to rather send the money using Western Union which happened to have an office in Rumphu where we were sleeping this night.

I just want to take a moment to thank my wife for running from pillar to post to get that money through for me. She really went more than the extra mile to get everything ready for me – Thanks Lovey!!!

The drive to Lura was very nice while we were on the tarred road but just as soon as we left that road and started driving on the gravel road we realised that our small car was not going to make it because the roads were in a terrible condition due to the flooding.

It took us more than two hours to drive the 13 kilometres to Lura, having to get out and walk so that the car was lighter, or negotiating roads and passes. It was so bad that at one point we nearly gave up and turned around. But praise God we press on and through to arrive at Lura to tremendous excitement and applause.

I preached a message on what would they, the people, the pastors and the church do, if Jesus came to fetch His church tonight! Are you ready?

More than two hundred and fifty people gave their hearts to Jesus and it made every step, every inconvenience, everything worth it.



Road to Lura

This is the best stretch of the whole road, a military bridge

It was decided not to show the Jesus film at Lura because we need as much light as possible to negotiate the road back to the tarred road.

So as the light was fading very fast we said our good byes and left for Rumphu.

If we had thought that the road was bad going to Lura it was far worse to drive it at night. Pastor Sam and I walked for Kilometres and even had to push the car out of a ditch before continuing.

Praise God we made it out safely to the tarred road without any major incident and were able to arrive at Rumphu at about 9pm.

We were all so tired that we basically took our bags, went to our rooms and got into bed and slept.

Rumphu

The following morning Suzette called me to tell me the money had been transferred and was ready for collection at the Western Union offices in Rumphu.

So after breakfast Sam, Edwina and I drove to the Western Union and in about fifteen minutes had the 113,000MKW Suzette had sent.

After giving Pastors Sam, Edwina and Elton my tithe, I also gave Edwin the 43,000MKW to complete the roof of church building in Jenda.

In the course of the morning, we met with different people and soon it was time to have lunch and then travel to the Rumphu church.

It had rained so badly in Rumphu that one of the church elders, Brown, offered to take us to the Rumphu and Bolero churches in his 4x4. Boy was this a blessing in disguise because the roads were totally destroyed and only a 4x4 could pass.

We decide to stop showing the Jesus film in the Rumphu region, because it would be almost impossible to negotiate these road at night.

When we arrived at the Rumphu church I was welcomed and invited to preach which I did. I preached on being the Salt and light.

This impacted the people and many gave their hearts to the Lord, including the pastor's wife.

We returned to Rumphu and had dinner at the local restaurant. By now we were getting more tired quickly from all the traveling and preaching schedule.

I had a chest infection from the hot and cold in Karonga and we were all just physically drained from the non-stop schedule.

That night we slept soon after arriving at our guesthouse.

Bolero/Mzuzu

The next morning we were up earlier than usual because we had to drive the 100 kilometres from Rumphu to Bolero.

This was a last full day of ministry on this trip, Monday morning was our day off and we would be travelling from Mzuzu, via Nkhata Bay, Salima to Lilongwe just relaxing and on holiday.

After meeting the team at the restaurant we all got into the 4x4 and drove to Bolero. The roads were really bad, mainly lots of mud and place to get stuck in but our Brown skillfully negotiated everything perfectly without any issues.

We arrived at Bolero to thunderous applause and excitement. First we were welcomed into Pastor Elton's home with a cool drink and then introduced to the church leadership.

Pastor Sam explained that Bolero was the first church he established in the Northern region and it was the epi centre of the whole region. From this church most of the pastors in the Northern region have started or been trained.

Soon it was time to enter church for the Sunday service. There were choirs singing, children reciting whole passages from the Bible and many other events.

Next it was time to take the pastors offering. In Bolero the people not only bring their

tithes and offerings but also food and groceries for their pastors needs.

So there were sums of money, live chickens, fruits, vegetables, loaves of bread, bags of rice and maize, soap and even cutlery given to their pastor.

Next I was introduced and I was called to preach. Once again I preached a message about being ready to meet Jesus at any time.

The people listened to my message and no one even moved or making any noise, they were glued to what I was saying.

When I asked if there was anyone who was not sure they were going to heaven or anyone who had never asked Jesus into their hearts almost half the church stood up and recommitted their lives to Christ.

After a late lunch we left for the hour trip back to Rumphu and then Mzuzu. We said our good byes and swapped phone numbers and promised to meet again soon.

Then we left Bolero and drove back to Rumphu. Where we collected our bags from the lodge where we stayed and drove directly to Mzuzu to preach at their church.



Lake Malawi

The moon rises over Lake Malawi.

Once again the people were so excited to see us and after a short praise and worship session and a few introductions I was asked to preach.

My message was about storing up treasures in heaven. I explained that when we give things to God we are making deposits into our heavenly bank account.

I explained that no person can serve God and money, Jesus Himself said this. Either we will serve one and hate the other. I explained that everyone on this earth are either serving God or money, there is no other alternative. Even a poor person can serve money.

I also explained that Jesus said that where your treasure is that is where your heart is. I challenged them to invest in the Kingdom of

God, to sort out that day who they would serve, God or money!

Many people accepted Jesus Christ when I made the altar call and also many people repented of dead works and of not serving God. It was really a Holy moment where the Holy Spirit convicted people of their sin.

After the message the church was dismissed and all the pastors came to me to thank me for the message. We took a few photos of the group and then we were off to our motel for the night.

This was also where we said good bye to Pastor Elton, who stayed behind as he was going back to his home in Bolero the next day.

After settling in we drove into Mzuzu to meet Bishop Joshua who had come to Mzuzu to collect the money to finish the church building in Jenda and then to eat supper.

Supper was really good and after some chatting and good food, we drove back to the motel and went to our rooms and straight to bed.

Drive to Lilongwe

I awoke the next morning and there was no water at the motel. After much time I managed to arrange a bucket with warm water to have a bucket bath, little did I know that this would be the last bath I would have till Tuesday evening as there would be no electricity or water in Lilongwe the following day.

After breakfast we drove to the Shoprite in Mzuzu and bought some sweets and cool drinks for the trip home.

Then we started our 8 hour drive home with the lake on our left side now.

First we drove from Mzuzu to Nkhata Bay where we went to see the ferry terminal.

From Nkhata Bay we drove to Nkhotakota, where we stopped at Nkhotakota Pottery for lunch. This was another treat as we were right on the lake shore.

After lunch we drove via Salima to Lilongwe, the whole time Lake Malawi was on our left hand side but very far from us so we could not see the lake as clearly as the drive to Karonga.

On Monday the 25th of April at around 5pm we arrive in Lilongwe. Sam and Edwin dropped me off at the Pacific Ocean hotel and they went home to say hi to their families.

At 6pm we went to the new Sana for Supper and we had our evaluation and feedback session of the success of the outreach to the Northern Region.

All the feedback was positive and I was encouraged to make time to do a session like this again next year when we plan to do the Southern Region.

Edwin and Sam repented for the bad accommodation but explained that most of the "cities" we were at were not much more than a village and so accommodation was limited and not very good.

Then we had a wonderful meal of pizza and I spoiled Sam and Edwin with an ice cream afterwards.

With our tummies full and a very successful outreach behind us we turn in for the night

Johannesburg

The following morning Edwin fetched me and drove me to where Sam was and the three of us together tackled the "road of tears", the name we call the road back to the airport after an outreach.

Soon we were shaking hands and hugging one another and saying our good byes before Sam and Edwin left and I checked in on my flight back to Johannesburg.

While waiting for my flight I called Suzette and for the first time in 11 days we could have a nice long conversation. We had spoken every day on the trip but these were just short calls, now I had both time and air time to talk.

Then they called us to board our flight and soon we were flying over Lilongwe and I was on my way home.

Our flight landed 15 minutes early and soon I was waiting on the curb for Suzette to fetch me.

We went directly to the hospital to visit my mother who had had an operation earlier on her pancreas and then returned home to be welcomed home by Shannon and our doggie Koda!

It was just so good to be home. The first thing I did after greeting everyone and

chatting a bit was have a nice HOT shower, there first one in many days.

After my shower I called Sam and let him know I was home safely and I also What's Apped Edwin and George to let them know too that I was home safe.

Final Comments

This was my longest trip to Malawi since we started coming in September 2011, we drove more than 3,000 kilometres during this trip.

Although it was rough we saw many souls saved, over 4,500 confirmed salvations, and we saw and experience many beautiful sight and sounds of the people of Malawi.

I did however learn a few things and one was that eleven days was just too long to do as one continuous outreach and that in future outreaches, we would limit them to six days or have breaks every six days, God had wisdom when He instituted this in scripture ☺

In all this outreach was a great success and I would not of change a thing. God was glorified, many people were save and many lives were changes forever for the good. We impacted every area for Christ, that we visited and that is after all is why we did it.



Nkhotakota Pottery

On our drive from Mzuzu to Lilongwe via Lake Malawi we stopped at Nkhotakota Pottery for lunch.



Nkhata Bay

This is a picture of the fishing boats in Nkhata Bay

In closing I just want to thank a few people who made this trip possible and without whom it would have not been possible.

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