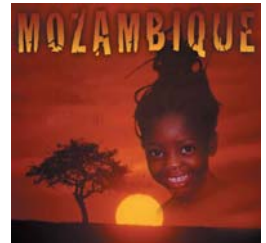


MOZNEWS

MOZAMBIQUE OUTREACH NEWS



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March was an amazing month for the MozOutreach team. In Mozambique our March team experienced life in Africa and heavy

rains brought our compound and school in Beira under water.

We had a break in on our compound - following on the tail of a similar break in at Maforga mission in Chimoio - in central Mozambique. Certainly we need to be in prayer for our people on the field.

But the Lord is victorious and the good news of Jesus is still the power of God to salvation to those who believe. We push forward with renewed vigour and the expectancy of the Lord's provision, protection and direction.

March Team Returns

The March team returned on the 31 March after an action packed time in Mozambique.



Team washing Mozambican women leader's feet

The team consisting of Jay, fellow board member Robin Coulson, her daughter Anna, Stefanie Dowling, Coral Fitzgerald and Kimberley Goldsworthy broke new ground in ministering to the

women of Mozambique in a symbolic foot washing ceremony, where the team washed the feet of the women leaders of some of the churches.

"This event was to let the Mozambican women know that we are their equals and are here to serve them. Often it is perceived that they are inferior for a variety of different reasons.



Walking to baptism

But that is not the case, particularly in Mozambique Outreach. Many of the Mozambican women cried as we washed their feet. Then we prayed for them and asked them to pray for us as well. It was a very significant time." Jay

The young girls worked in the School and had a tremendous time. The children were very responsive with the games. New uniforms that were kindly donated by an Australian business woman, were distributed amongst the children.

Many people were water baptised at a special water baptism service in a small amount of water along the side of the track.

In Maputo the team visited Iris Ministries orphanage - where Coral stayed on to help with the administration for adoption process. They visited Justinio in Umpala village and had a celebration service there. Jay met with World Vision regarding the completion of our water bores.

Thanks team for your commitment to the Lord and your willingness to give out to those less fortunate.

Compound Break In Brings Glory To God

Early on Saturday 15 March, three armed men broke in to our compound in the dark, overpowering one of our guards and then smashing the steel security door out of the brickwork to gain access to our office.

They stole computer, camera and other important equipment before escaping. Fortunately Emma was not harmed -and for that we praise God.



In Emma's own words - A night she will never forget.

My day began just before 3am. I woke to hear many voices yelling outside and I heard many footsteps on the cement between the home and kitchen block. The moment I woke up I knew what was happening outside. I knew my life could be in danger and I knew what the men had come to get. Within a few minutes of hearing the scuffle and noise I heard someone try to open the door to my house.

They seemed to be having trouble and for a moment gave up. Then I heard them bang on the other door. I don't know if they just used their foot to bang the door down or if they used anything else, but I heard the crack of the door and then the bang as they broke down the internal door through to my house.

When I first heard the noises, I hopped out of bed, closed the door to my room, stood against it and began to thank God for his angelic protection. I said the words, "Thank you Lord for your angelic protection" over and over and over again. I think I must have prayed that for 5 to 10 minutes, until everything had quietened down.

The man entered through Francis' office and headed straight for my living area.

Although my bedroom door was straight in front of him as he entered, he walked right past it. I heard him take the things and I don't think he was in the house for a long time.

There was still much yelling and noise happening outside



Women from Manga church -dancing

Once there was silence, I stayed in my room with the door closed and still didn't make a noise. I didn't know if anyone was still there waiting for me to come out. Eventually, Bernardo one of my guards came to my window to see if I was ok.

As I made my way out of the house, I found Mario, my other guard lying on the cement covered in blood. I could see that he had a big gash on his head, and had blood all over him so that was my first priority. I got a wet cloth and got Bernardo to apply pressure to the wound to try to stop the blood flow. I was careful not to get any blood on me.

Manuel and Judite live on the compound as well but Manuel was having an all night prayer meeting at the church. Judite and the wives of the guards made their way down to the house. So I was left to communicate very basically to the guards.



Tired team members get a few moments rest

We got Mario into the back of the truck with his wife and I drove around to the Manga church to find Manuel. After much beeping of the car horn and then eventually yelling out, "Manuel!" He came

running. I got him to send 2 of his youth to the compound and he came with me to the hospital. By this time it was about 4am and thankfully it isn't rush hour at the hospital.

Mario was looked after within about 40 mins of us arriving and it was only at the hospital that I realised that the men had broken his arm. He must have been in so much pain, yet also by the look in his eyes, so much shock as well. Once they stitched up the 2 inch gash in his head and obviously gave him some sort of a pain killer, his eyes began to look normal.

We then took him around to the x-ray department and with no attendant in sight; Mario said it would be okay to leave him there. We said we would be back later in the morning to pick him up. By this time it was about 5:30am and the sun was just beginning to rise. It was a beautiful morning.

For the first time since being here, I noticed the beauty of the night sky with all the stars when I was waiting for Manuel to come to the truck from the church. In amongst all the trauma of the night, I saw the wonder of God's creation. I was reminded of a quote on my wall here "I will love the light for it shows me the way. But I will endure the darkness for it shows me the stars."

We talked to Bernardo and got a run down of the story, I jotted down a list of things stolen and we made our way to the police station. We were there for quite a while – nothing happens quickly here – thankfully we were put at the top of the queue and walked into the office to give my report.
Children in their new uniforms in their class



Children in class

It was only 8am by the time we left the station and the day had really only just begun.

We high tailed it to the prison and Nucha and I left them there and went to the hospital to pick Mario up. He was waiting outside for us with his arm in plaster and his wounds covered.

I brought them home, dropped Nucha off, had a little time to talk with Francis and the police had arrived so I spoke with them also. I spoke with the teachers from our school who had arrived for their meeting with me and apologised for having to postpone our first time together, then made my way back in to town to pick up the guys from prison.

On returning home at about 12:30pm, I had time with Manuel and Francis and we talked about things that needed to be attended to – fixing the door and employing 2 guards for the night were our most pressing needs.

I left them responsible for finding a carpenter and also deciding on who we could employ as guards. In the time between that meeting and picking Shord * up, I had many conversations with Manuel and Francis and also checked on Mario. The carpenter came and began work on the door.



Mario, our brave guard in front of his house on the compound

By 5:30pm we had employed 2 guys to work for 2 nights as guards, but Bernardo came and told them what had happened and the guys ended up doing a runner on us. When I arrived home from the airport with Shord, we didn't have anyone to guard the property for the night. I cooked dinner for me and Shord then after dinner, Manuel and I went to find some men who could work for us. This time we told Bernardo and Vernijo to not say a word.

So here I was at 9pm at night driving around Beira looking for some guys Manuel knew who we could ask to work. We got home around 10pm and I fell into bed at 11pm. In between dinner and bed I talked lots to Shord. Shord was a divine

appointment from heaven, he was here for a few days and couldn't have come at a better time.

Why did the Lord impress on me the need to pray an extra hour each day? Why did he get me to read Ephesians 6 and also remind me about the life of Job? By Thursday, I felt the Lord say he was allowing me to go through a Job experience. I just didn't guess that Satan would pull this one on me. Why, when I woke up at 3am did I know without question what was going on outside?

Satan has tried to take away my communication link with Australia and my worship music which has been the one thing that has kept me strong through all of it. He has not succeeded. Shord arrived Saturday night with a computer with email and I have all my worship songs imbedded in my head, heart and spirit. My family and friends have rung me and Nicole reminded me yesterday that just as I believed for God to provide everything I needed to come over here in February, all I need to do is see them in the spirit again, where they have always remained, and God will provide them in the natural again.

So, I pick myself up, I brush myself off and I begin to move forward again. This time stronger, wiser and more blessed. I can see we are in a serious position of influence within Mozambique for the saving of souls and the discipling of people. I am excited with the future of Mozambique. I came over here, having heard God ask me if I was willing to give my life, my whole life, to follow him.

How am I, you may be wondering? I am good. Everything will be okay! They will read in amazement at God's goodness to me and the ministry. The best is yet to come, I'm sure. Until I decide to hop off the ride, the fun will continue.

*Shord van Donge from Rochedale Baptist Church in Australia and head of WEC Africa, arrived on our compound on the day of the robbery and was able to help debrief Emma and take on some of her responsibilities. His pastor in Australia explained how their board of elders felt so strongly that Shord was to visit us in Beira, that as a church they were able to subsidise his trip at the tail end of a very extensive African itinerary. the timing was impeccable.

The March team was able to **replace everything** that Emma and MozOutreach lost in the robbery. The team arrived there on Wednesday - just 4 days after.

We praise the Lord for Shord and for His magnificent provision and protection for Emma.

We have increased guards and are fitting extra lighting and alarms.

Mario the guard has his arm in a full plaster cast, he has three months off - full pay, and he and Bernardo were given a commendation for their bravery and a gift of gratitude in front of all the churches. They are well.

Mario, our brave guard in front of his house on our compound

Construction Team - July 2003



Hello, I'm Wayne McDonald (Macca). As team leader for Construction Team, July 2003, I am excited as to what the Lord has in store for this trip.

The short-term mission trip is scheduled for the July.

We will be based in Beira, where we will be **constructing school buildings** and repairing buildings on the main MozOutreach compound, we will be ministering, in a variety of ways.

We will be giving some **building training before we go**, so if you are not a builder, don't worry. We have even taken care of that.

Some of the activities you will be involved in include:

- Construction of 3 school classrooms
- Construction of a school principal's office
- Renovation of the compound house
- Visitation Ministry.
- Preaching in the marketplace.
- Prison Ministry.
- Church Meetings
- Visiting of key partners and leaders
- Discipling locals in spiritual as well as practical

Please call me if you would like to be involved or want extra information. Macca - 0407 006 264

Or write to the MozOutreach email at mozoutreach@optusnet.com.au

Until next month God Bless you

Greg, Jay and family

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