



Waffle and Dr. Val's Newsletter



Warm the Heart

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Special Praises for this Month:

The new Nakiloro Church leadership is growing and learning well. Several had been involved with evil spirits and are now freed from their bondage!

Waffle has Shingles, but we have experimented on him with an herbal remedy that is doing wonders! Keep praying!

Connecting Through Life's Hard Times

A newsletter to be encouraged by men and women of faith.

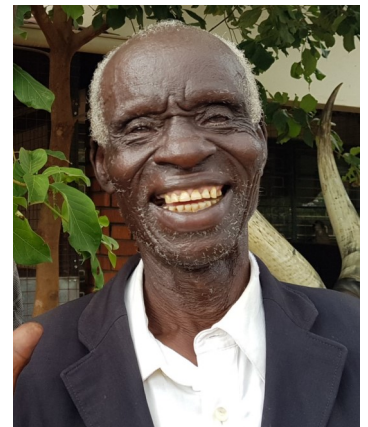
From 2011 to date old Mzee John has been coming to our gate to sell oranges. 'Mzee' in Swahili is an endearing word for 'old man'. Someone with grey hair and a grey beard is revered because "obviously God has kept them alive for a long time; they are therefore special to us and God." Here in the North of Uganda, men's average lifespan is 49. For men to reach 60+ years (like me!) is really something. A retired Pastor from the PAG church, Mzee John now makes a living from his small fruit orchard about 10 km out of Soroti. His bright eyes, of 74 years, touch your heart and leave you knowing he is grateful for life. For Val and I, our periodic purchase of 5lbs of oranges from him is over the top. I might eat 2 or 3 or squeeze some into tea. Val makes homemade juice for us sometimes. The rest become gifts to those around us. Seems like a win-win to me. Eat some, help someone, give some to others.

I have a history of giving oranges. When I was 7, I gave my grandmother a 10-pound bag of oranges for Christmas. I was so excited when Little Grandma was opening her gift from me! Of course, she opened it, acted surprised and

praised me for the nice gift. Then she turned aside and asked my mom, "What's with the oranges?" My mom said with a little resigning tone to her voice.... "He loves oranges." Little Grandma could only reply. "Oh!" Hopefully I am better at gift giving at this time in my life.

Five months ago, Mzee John came to the gate, this time he was empty-handed though. From his sun-bleached shirt pocket, he pulled a page from the medical clinic that explained the charges he would need to meet for treatment. I noticed he was uncomfortable by his stance and movement. The page explained the need for medications and treatment for the swelling and challenges he was experiencing below the belt. Unable to work in his orchard and earn an income, meant he had to find help as best he could from whomever he could. I was his last stop that day. Val and I contributed to his medical bills. In a few days he would walk back to town and get treatment for what seemed cancerous. It is challenging to our hearts to be in community when there are so many hardships. There is only so much to go around to support the needs in a community where unemployment is high and wag-

es are very low. I was extra empathetic with John because I too was going through a few procedures to remove some kidney stones and deal with



UTT's I was experiencing. This added to my willingness to help with John's pain below the belt! We did not expect results for John's cancer but only for the swelling. He and I discussed medical options but all were out of monetary reach. He trusted God, saying that he would "go home and pray with his wife". He said this with resolve, just the way a man of his kind of faith could say it. As he turned to leave, I felt some sadness in my heart, because I anticipated that it was the last time I would see him. Then a few steps away he turned and said, "See you next time". I smiled.

Online Giving: www.NewHorizonsFoundation.com/1329

My Friend Returns

A few weeks ago, there came a rattle of the gate; the pups alerted with a friendly bark that we had a visitor. There he was, the old Mzee and his wife! We stood by the gate enjoying the afternoon breeze as I greeted him with an enthusiastic handshake, with my left hand all the way down on my right wrist. (The further down the arm you place your hand the more joy you are expressing that you are happy to



see someone.) The same bright eyes and warm smile, but again, no oranges. He told me his reason for being in town: his wife was getting a checkup after a snake bite she got a few months ago. He let me know that she had survived well because of “good doctors and prayer”. He then inquired from me: “If I and my wife were to invite Val and you to a meal, would you indeed come?” Wow, what a blessing! Here they had so little and yet they were inviting Val and me, what a great honor!

Inside of me welled up lots of emotion, to see this very kind Mzee endure so much and to see that somehow he could be encouraged by Val and me. With those emotions in me, quite strong as they were, he took my hand and told me to read Psalm 41:1-3. With a sparkle in his eye and a little squeeze of

the hand he said again... “Read Psalm 41:1-3. These verses are for you.” We said some goodbyes and he and his wife started on their 10 km walk back home. After a few steps, he turned and said again, “See you next time.” I smiled.

I hurried inside and opened my Bible... Psalm 41:1-3... “Blessed is he who has regard for the weak; the LORD delivers him in times of trouble. The LORD will protect him and preserve his life; he will bless him in the land and not surrender him to the desire of his foes. The LORD will sustain him on his sickbed and restore him from his bed of illness.” My mind went to the four months of kidney stones, with multiple operations. What a thoughtful guy! I received his verses as a blessing. Even up to today I smile as I consider Psalm 41.

Living Incarnate, In Community

Val and I endeavor so, to live incarnate lives for Jesus. Living Life on Life. We come & go in the Land Rover, Brutus, (mostly repaired at this writing) and now the Land Cruiser, ‘Buddy’ (Thank you for expanding our outreach!) These are our key ministry tools. Always on the go, we have been trudging through

the mud to our new little church in Nakiloro. The last month has seen close to a hundred believe and be baptized and a new church started. If you go to Val’s Facebook page you can see sweet photos and videos about all that He is doing there. We tell Bible stories, ask what they mean and how our lives

should change in response to these truths. They pray and make commitments to follow the Lord. We then ask them who they want to share the story with? They go out ready to share with their friends and family! The JOY in their expressions and the testimonies they share each Saturday and Sunday are so heartwarming. These are the blessings you support. Thank you so much!



Christian Adventure Ministry and CLIDE Consultancy

Send Donations for Waffle and Val’s Ministries to:

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Prayer Points and Upcoming Events:

Our Construction Team is coming in December! Pray for good coordination and spiritual impact.

We are hoping to do a Bee-Keeping training for a group of people who are deaf! Pray for receptivity and good learning! (+Formation of the Deaf Bee-Keeping Club)

We have been under some spiritual attacks in the villages, after the amazing success in Nakiloro church planting. Pray for relationships and good health.