

# Afrika Wa Yesu

Mozambique  
www.afrikawayesu.org



## OCTOBER 2011

*Dear Friends,*

Jacaranda month held a lot of joy for us this year. Ten glorious days on the Zambezi River with Jeff and Nicky and two other special couples gave us a wildlife encounter of a lifetime. We shared our riverside camp with the elephants, buffalo, hyena and other animals that visited us up close and personal every day and night. Nyamepi Camp in Zimbabwe has its share of scary stories with lion, hyena and buffalo attacking people on the odd occasion. There is no fence around the camp and animals have right of way. In the midst of the thrill of it all, we had our own tense moments when animals came too close for comfort and when we stumbled upon them unexpectedly. Whether out on a game ride, staying in camp, a wide variety of game and fantastic birdlife is very close. Walking through the heart of Africa with no gun or guide in attendance provides the freedom of the early days of Africa. This is something most of the world can only dream of and to our knowledge, available only in Zimbabwe for the grand fee of ten Dollars a night. We took absolutely everything we needed with us, from tent to table and every scrap of food and drink as there is no place to buy anything within 200 kilometers. Our photos will tell of the lions eating an elephant and a few other adventures.

On our way home we stopped in Harare to see our eldest daughter Tammy and grandson Raurie (15) as well as celebrate our 40th wedding anniversary. Tammy had organised a lovely day out for lunch with more family and friends. Check our cake made out of chocolate and more chocolate! Harare is a profusion of jacaranda blossoms, purple carpets on the road from the fallen blossoms, and a myriad of other flowering trees. After the dry bush it was a feast for the eyes.

The opposite of the cherry on the cake (whatever that may be) was Rod having surgery to remove the metal pin with seven screws from his femur. This from the break of seven years ago when he fell off the roof. He is recovering well and we trust the removal of all this scrap metal will make life more comfortable as he continues to run the race.

Spending time in Zimbabwe has been good for us and we are happy to report a lot of positive changes as you will read in 'The good, the bad and the ugly' further down.

Our lives are full and rich, we are grateful for each day. The love and support of you our friends keeps us on the frontlines no matter where we are. Thank you for your part in this incredible harvest,

*In Jesus, together for His Glory,  
Rod & Ellie and Team*

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### Luke 4:18

*"The Spirit of the Lord is upon Me, Because He has anointed Me To preach the gospel to the poor; He has sent Me to heal the broken-hearted, [To proclaim liberty to the captives And recovery of sight to the blind, To set at liberty those who are oppressed; To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord."*

## TELVINA

At Inhaminga Wa Yesu Church we had a new experience in which the people worshipped and adored as never before. You could see everybody being knocked down, crying in the presence of God. In the second week the same thing happened, nobody wanted to leave the place where God had taken them. God already had begun to bring answers to our prayers.

We left for the village of Doa, province of Tete. We arrived to find the people waiting, singing for six hours already in anticipation of our coming. Lino delivered the powerful Word.

The following day we met again at 8 o'clock, Lino who brought the word of salvation and 11 people received Jesus. In the afternoon I supplied the teaching on the Holy Spirit. 15 people were baptized in the Spirit including a 10 year-old child.

We had a time of healing and miracles, and we saw many miracles that we never saw before, where each person was healed at the touch of the power of God. They were healed of malaria, 3 months of pain in the lungs; urinary infections, pain in the heart; eyes that could not open due to swelling and pain; and other illnesses that we do not know. As we prayed for them, they fell down under the power of God and got up healed. All those that fell, after some time got up and each one came to the front to give testimony of what it had happened.

The whole area was hearing of the miracles, so a man from another church came and asked us to go to his hut and pray for his wife. She had not walked in three years; she could not get up from her mat, nor sit up due to a deficiency of her legs. The man said, "I believe if you come to my house my wife will be cured." As we arrived, the man said he would never have believed we would visit a house as poor as his, they truly live in great poverty.

Without wasting time we began to pray and as we finished I asked, "Are you cured?" The answer was no—the pain was still there—so we prayed some more. Then she began to speak of being healed. Beginning to weep, she rose up with a smiling face. She said, "I am healed I am healed!" She jumped, ran, and bent down without any problem. The neighbors when they saw her running and jumping, approached to see what was happening.

A neighbor arrived and she said: Please I also have problem with irregular heart-beat, pray for me. However she was wearing witchcraft charms so we told her she should remove them. She did so and she could feel the change of healing come to her body. We started to leave the place but people came saying, please don't go and leave me as I am; we hear you are healing people, we need to be healed. We prayed for them before going and God touched them.

We returned home to Inhaminga with a heart so happy to see that God moved in such a tremendous way. My prayer is that God continues freeing and healing the people that are in darkness and without salvation. Thank you very much for all of you that are praying for us. I am encouraging myself every day, every moment. And I don't want to stop here, but for God to take me to places where He knows the greatest spiritual need is.

**Editor's Note:** Telvina is Lino's wife. We are very proud to have this family on Team.

## GOOD NEWS FOR THE POOR

The gospel is our good news. Jesus said to go and preach good news to the poor.

Why the emphasis on the poor? Jesus died for the rich also. Have you ever wondered why He tells the disciples to specifically preach to the poor?

**Luke 4:18** "The Spirit of the Lord is upon Me, Because He has anointed Me **To preach the gospel to the poor**; He has sent Me to heal the brokenhearted, To proclaim liberty to the captives And recovery of sight to the blind, To set at liberty those who are oppressed;

On reading Telvina's report on their visit to Doa, it is easy to see the how quickly the Word brings life when it falls on ready ground. The poor are an open field. They are not hiding behind their self sufficiency, but openly declare their need of a miracle. They know how to receive good news, how to let it take root and spring forth miracles in their situation. **Matthew 5:13** "Blessed are the poor in spirit, For theirs is the kingdom of heaven." The poor in spirit are humble, not puffed up with knowledge but open to let the kingdom of God manifest all the blessings and promises of Jesus!

Having spent a lot of time this month in Harare within a culture of the not so poor, we learnt a lot on this subject. The gospel as in the message of receiving Jesus as Saviour is not objected to within this culture. However the full gospel of the demonstration of power, healing, miracles and speaking in tongues often brings a change of the subject by the listener suddenly remembering something they have to go and do. But the poor, oh, the blessed, beautiful, precious poor; they want to know ALL of the good news and are so ready to believe, receive and activate it in faith. The poor are like the little children Jesus speaks of in **Matthew 18:4** "Therefore whoever humbles himself as this little child is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven."

God has already blessed us with every spiritual and material blessing...He wants to see us abundantly satisfied with every good thing, every need met according to His riches in glory, WOW that's big! And He wants us to enjoy all this with the joyful, faith filled heart of a child. Then to make disciples after His Likeness.

## THE GOOD, THE BAD & THE UGLY

### More News – Zim

The good, the bad and the ugly—an apt description for Zimbabwe at this time. The good news is that there's a big good part. Two or three years ago someone asked us, "What will happen to Zimbabwe if things don't begin to change?" The response was: *Zim cannot survive if change doesn't come*. Change has not yet happened politically, but change has come through the wonderful US DOLLAR! When 1 trillion (yes, trillion) could no longer buy a few tomatoes, the Zim Mickey Mouse Money was finally flushed down the tube and foreign currency was once again permitted into the country.

### Evidence of Change

Some shops that had been closed have opened up again. Shelves that were bare are loaded with all manner of imported goods. Supermarkets have not only food for sale, but luxury food items. The bad is that very few people have foreign money so are unable to buy the food.

The good is that streets that were littered with trash and the sidewalks that were piled with rotting refuse have been cleaned up. Our hometown Mutare has been voted the cleanest city in Zimbabwe! This is good. The ugly is that this month the Mayor of Mutare who is largely responsible for good changes in this town was beaten up by political thugs.

Who let the dogs out? The ruling party doesn't like that he is doing a good job as he was voted in by the party opposed to the present regime. He also happens to be one of the few white remaining residents, voted in by a black majority people. So the dogs were let out.

The people of Zimbabwe are good. They are friendly and hospitable and want to move forward in bringing their country back to peace and stability. The people are not the dogs. Who are the dogs? Political thugs

trained in violence, intimidation and torture, some in uniform plus large packs that run in plain clothes...they are the dogs.

The good is that on the whole, there is less political violence, due to the fact that an order to pull back the dogs to some measure has been given by top dogs for this time. However, be not deceived; while some dogs are on a leash, others have been loosed on a behind-the-scenes rampage.

While Rod was in hospital he shared a room with a man whose leg had been smashed up by dogs because he does not bark the same as them. He has had to have steel pins put into his leg, something like Rod has just had removed. This is the bad and the ugly. Some more ugly is that he says many dogs are running behind the scenes doing similar and worse things to intimidate people before the next elections take place. The good is that he believes the time of freedom will come. His courage as he told of how he was also in hospital three years ago after being beaten up, but that he believes in his nation makes one feel good.

The sad is that when you talk to the more affluent Zimbabweans, black or white, they say, "There is no problem in Zimbabwe, who says there is a situation?" As one drives through Harare amidst the profusion of jacaranda, bougainvillea, yellow, red and pink flowering trees lining the streets, it is easy to believe there is no problem. Traffic is thicker than it has been in years. Fuel is available and smart cars are everywhere. So as in most of the world—if you have money, you are good.

The real good news is that churches are full; many souls are coming to Christ. Christians are full of faith and hope for a better future soon. This is SO GOOD!

## A LETTER FROM JEFF & NICKY

We were off to Chimoio to join Rod and Ellie in Mutare to commence our Extreme African Safari. On arriving at the Mozambique/Zimbabwe border, we hopped out of the truck and to our shock, our pouch with all of our documents (passports, resident permits and money) was gone. Yes, a thief took it when Jeff was airing up a tire and I had gone to purchase ice. The 4th of October is a legal holiday celebrating The Peace Accord

for Mozambique. Traveling back to Chimoio to the police station, they quickly told us to come back tomorrow. "No, you don't understand. We are meeting friends in Mutare and need the letter to cross today." Amazingly a woman official in civilian clothes due to the holiday jumped right up to help and typed and signed the letter. With the letter in hand, we quickly stopped at the local radio station to arrange announcements offering a reward for anyone who would return the documents. We knew the money was long gone; usually the thieves toss the other things aside only desiring money and cell phones.

Jumping back into our truck we headed to the border again. "The Lord is our provider and justice is His", was our prayer. We arrived to the border again to learn that Zimbabwe would not allow our entrance without letter from Immigration in Chimoio in lieu of our passports or work visas. As the sun set, we called Rod and Ellie and confirmed with them that they would go ahead and we would see them some time.

With our pocket money we found a little place to stay. In our room, we called family in the USA to help us cancel credit cards, calling Chris to freeze our bank accounts. We finally reached the point of "that is all we can do tonight," and collapsed into bed. We had already calculated that we would drive to Maputo (1 long day's drive) visit the US Embassy and then return to the Mozambique/Zimbabwe border. The journey meant we would only lose four of the 10 day stay at Mana Pools. The enemy would not rob us of this time. We kept repeating, "We still have Jesus, our lives and our joy! Mana here we come!"

The following morning we spent four hours at immigration to get the letter and all the stamps and signatures deemed on any official document in Mozambique. Walking in and out of banks, we tried with no success to exchange meticals for US dollars because payment for Zimbabwe entry visas needed to be paid in USD. With the knowledge that we were on our way to Maputo, we walked to get our passport photos taken, to minimize our time in Maputo. After all, "We are going to Mana" and we wanted our turn-around time in Maputo to be short and sweet.

As we walked back to our truck our eyes fell upon a small black plastic bag lying on the running board of the truck by the driver's side. Jeff



40th Wedding Anniversary, Rod, Ellie & Tammy



Buffalo Rod



Harare



Elephant joins our Camp



Zim prosperity; satellite dish on thatch.



All you can eat elephant.



Rod on the edge with elephants.

picked it up and looking shocked whispered, 'It's our pouch.' "Quick get into the car", was my immediate response. I don't know, maybe I thought someone would rip it out of our hands again. Looking through the dampened pouch from the night's downpour of rain, we discovered all of our documents; passports, credit cards and even the precious photos of our grandchildren. Yes, the screaming of joy and praise made every head turn that was close to our truck. We surmised that the thief was watching us and took an opportune time to leave "the drop". Yes, prayers were answered and ministering angels had been around us the entire time. Within seconds of this discovery, Ellie called from the last point of cell phone contact before they entered Mana to see how we were doing and what were our present plans (is that the Holy Spirit or what!). We gleefully exclaimed, "We are on our way! The Lord returned our documents! We are holding our miracle in our hands!" It was cell phone revival time as we both screamed and praised our God! Rod and Ellie had kept close contact with us throughout the event and their sms response to our sms messages was always, "Go, go, go!"

Oh how we love the Lord and His faithfulness. The enemy's plans will not prevail. The justice of the Lord is here on earth. He is Lord of ALL. Never, let go of a plan or a vision. Even when your mind may have reservations or even doubts, confess with your mouth the promise and see it as a finished work in your life.

**Editor's Note:** You know you love people and want them on your fun trip, but when suddenly it seems they cannot come, you KNOW you love them and WANT them on your fun trip. Jeff and Nicky, you are the BEST and we love being with you!

## DEBORAH

God gives us desires and sometimes we wonder if they are really something we should pursue, or if they're just our own thoughts, because everything seems to out of whack, and nothing seems to be in sync with those desires! Trusting in His perfect timing, I have long carried the desire to be more effective among the English-speaking community here in Nacala—there always seemed to be something getting in the way, but God is faithful and He works things out, and always they are much more than we anticipated.

In particular, I have wanted to host a course called, 'Healing of the Female Spirit'. It is a teaching by Dr Robin Harfouche, from Pensacola, Florida, that I did it a few years ago with a group of ladies from our church at the time in Zimbabwe. It had a tangible effect on my life and I knew my new friends here in Nacala could also be healed and free! I now realize that there is so much that needs to happen in the Spirit realm before these things can come to pass—God needs to prepare our spirits, to receive and to give, and foundations in relationships needed to be firm, trust needed to be established—and it all needs to grow out of love, pure, Christ-filled love.

At last I acquired the CDs and went about setting up a 'conference' time! After a few months of planning, lots of reminding and encouraging,

and a determination in my spirit not to let them go, eight ladies took time out of their busy schedules to be ministered to by the Holy Ghost, through the teaching CDs, in our home. We had four days of two sessions per day, starting at 8am, (with a tea break, of course!) and ending by lunch, lots of discussion time and meditation in the afternoons of what the Sword of the Spirit had revealed to each of us individually. OH the JOY! Of seeing ladies transformed over a period of a few days! The BRILLIANCE of revelation as it strikes and lights up the life of one who has always wondered and never known. OH the GLORY of a God who loves us so indescribably! Who gives us the desires of our hearts and draws us so close as to never let us go. Past hurts and cares no longer have a hold over us, we do not allow our past to dictate our future, we are whole, healed, vibrant, and full of the Glory of God.

Time and again we were reminded that we do not receive healing just to make ourselves feel better, although that is certainly a bonus, but that God is calling women who are willing to allow the Word of God to operate so strongly in them that they can minister to the needs of a hurting world. A healed woman is a powerful woman! I am called according to purpose. I am whole, so therefore I will help others to be whole.

The ladies who came were from all different walks of life and levels of understanding of our mighty God, but they all received what God had purposed for them to receive at that moment.

Juanita found her joy! "I didn't even know it had gone away, I was wondering what happened to it, but now its back!" giggle, giggle, giggle! Sabrina saw her calling. "I never knew that I also had a calling—I thought it was just for people who preached. But now I see that I too, have a vision, and I can make things happen." Lorna had so many questions about so many things, but the peace of God came upon her. "Thank You, Lord, that you DO hear my prayers!"

Thank you so much to Nicky who was so ready to share what God was doing in her heart, opening up the way for other to follow her examples, and for praying for people and answering questions as well. We all spent precious time together in prayer and openness before God, and He ministered to our spirits in special ways. I believe that this is just the beginning of great things...that we will keep walking it out and be transcended from Glory to Glory, faith to faith, vision to vision, until we acquire our destiny. Praise God, thank you Father for the precious fruit you've given me, I am so happy! My Spirit is so satisfied with what has taken place, knowing that it is all perfect and whole for its purpose, but at the same time I am aching for more! To see more happen in the lives of these precious ladies, my friends whom I love dearly. As before, it is only the beginning!

**Editors' note:** I am very proud of my daughter Deborah. Living on the mission field we sometimes forget that we are not called only to the native people of the land, but also to other foreigners, many of whom do not know Jesus. Ashira, Deb's daughter is also very proud of her Mom. She told me with great enthusiasm over the telephone that, "Mommy does Lady's Church now!"

## KEEPING IN TOUCH!

We love hearing from you - email us at [hein@afrikawayesu.org](mailto:hein@afrikawayesu.org)

For more information about the various ministry departments and Team Members of Afrika wa Yesu, visit us on [www.afrikawayesu.org](http://www.afrikawayesu.org)

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