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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 preach deliverance to the captives, and recovery of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord (Luke 4: 18-19).

Rod & Ellie Hein
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Dear Friends

We thank God for breakthrough in many areas of prayer. Our plane is being repaired (everything takes six times as long in Africa!), and we have the money to pay for it. We have a new used Bushwakka camp trailer; it is beautiful! We have a publisher for Ellie's new book **Men-No-Paws** ... and many more answers to prayer. We are extremely blessed to have people like you, our friends and supporter, standing with us. Thank you! Please see article **STANDING BY US** for more on this.

These are days of family and field all mixed up, our family being on the field, and the field workers being our family. Baby Maas (our fourth grandchild) is due any day; we may be able to put a "stop press insert" before publishing this newsletter if he/she arrives in time. We are in the olden days of when the baby is a total surprise and half the excitement being "is it a boy or is it a girl?!"and when either is just as welcome as the other 'cause you're just so happy when all is safely over.

Zimbabwe is freezing cold, power cuts leaving one cold and dark and making cooking difficult.



Rod prays for Jeff and Nicky, faithful co-workers and Directors of AWYesu Nacala.

We carried firewood in from Mozambique to light a fire in our living room at night. SO COSY! It is lovely to be with the children. We took them to see the soapstone carvers (famous Zimbabwe art with no tourists to buy it now), Ashira fell in love with the carved African women carrying babies on their backs. She hugged them tenderly, saying "My baby, my baby." My mommy," The carvers were very touched by her appreciation of their art and gave her a gift of a miniature mother and child. We ended up buying several pieces to help them; they were so grateful. The carvings make beautiful gifts.

In the midst of much suffering, Zimbabweans continue to survive and believe for a better day. Churches are full, and others are opening. We are blessed to be ministering the Word of God and sharing His love, hope, and joy in various places. For those who want to know more about Zimbabwe, you can log onto www.zimbabwesituation.com. We have seen improvement on some issues. Thank you for your prayers. However, many of the major issues are no better, some worse.

Thank you for standing by us. Together we are making a difference!

With love and blessings,

Rod & Ellie and Team



Mikayla Maas, born 07-07-2009, 2:30am, weighing 3.45 kg (7.59 pounds). "Now therefore, our God, we thank thee and praise thy glorious name" (1 Chronicles 29:13).

LAST FERRY CROSSING

The Zambezi River starts in Angola, traverses along the border of Zimbabwe and Zambia, and then flows through the middle of Mozambique to its destination—the Indian Ocean. This mighty river is full of mystique and tradition. It is also a life-giving source of water to the dry Zambezi valley. According to African tradition, it is ruled by Nyamiwawa, the powerful river god. During our bush walking days we came upon a small village that mourned the sacrifice they had made to this river god that was supposedly preventing the rain. The drought had brought famine and death, now a great sacrifice was required to prevent them from starving to death. Selected children had been thrown into the river to be eaten by crocodiles, to satisfy the hunger of the river god.

The river still carries stories of the early colonial settlers, famous men like David Livingstone, as well as the horror stories of slave traders. We have been crossing the Zambezi for many years, by dug out canoe, small motor boat, ferry, and now this part of the Zambezi has been conquered by a magnificent engineering feat—a bridge spanning across to connect the Sofala and Zambezia provinces. A bit of nostalgia accompanies our elation, as is often the case when one sees another era slip by.

The bridge will make a huge difference to our travels; the long drive to Nacala will be shortened by however many hours we had to wait at the ferry. Many a time we were stuck at the bridge because of a broken ferry or delays because of a two-hour lunch break or ferry shut down at four o'clock every afternoon. We can now cross any time of day or night. Hallelujah for progress!



Last Ferry Crossing? The Zambezi river bridge is complete!

WELCOMING ROMANIAN DENTISTS

Cristi, Monica and their two year old son, David, have arrived at Inhaminga! We are so grateful for the love and service they are bringing to Mozambique. Enjoy their first newsletter.

“Aim at heaven and you will get earth thrown in. Aim at earth and you get neither” (C. S. Lewis).

We are immensely happy to share with you the first steps of our time Mozambique. Definitely not easy steps, but we stay focused all the time on our task to bring Him glory by being here.

The first miracle we had was the fact that all our luggage arrived at the same time as we did. Our joy of having our luggage was mixed with the grief caused by the sight of poverty in Africa. We could see buildings that had not been painted for several decades and whose color was a depressing black. Beira, the city where we landed, greeted us with heat, increased humidity, and poverty. The only joy was meeting a part of the Afrika wa Yesu team. We were sweating a lot and felt already drained. The first night was the hardest of all; we slept in a small room with paint peeling off the walls, full of mosquitoes, heat and noise. David was crying, and a rooster crowed from 2 A.M. till dawn. We had been really tested that night. It was our first night in Africa after a whole day of seeing only depressive sights. It was a night of asking a lot of questions and shedding a lot of tears even though we had expected such experiences while we were still in Romania. We knew that God was with us, but we seemed to lack the sense of His presence. The following day was full as well. We drove through the jungle at night for five hours, with a tired child, who handled it like a hero. The car was old, and the road terrible. In the middle of the jungle we had a flat tire, so we had to change the tire while bats were flying over our heads.

We finally made it to the mission base in Inhaminga. The missionary team there went to great pains to make our living quarters look acceptable, they succeeded. We had the basics: a bed, a table, a stove, and electricity, which had been installed just a few months before. The house looks adequate for living, but it is quite far from what comfort would mean to the average Romanian. Anyway, the fact that we do have a rain-proof roof and walls that generally keep out animals is more than a miracle here. In Mozambique, probably 95% of the population does not have such a thing. Most of them live in thatch huts, with 4-5

people crowded in a room 6.5 x 10 feet. When it rains, water gets into the house, and rats, lizards, and any such creatures also get in freely.

The AWYesu Team here are extraordinary. Most of them are young, and willing to do anything to share with others the joy of salvation. There are now 14 missionaries and 3 children. By the way people in the area address them, and by the respect they receive, we could tell from the very first moments that what they are doing here has a significant impact. No matter who you meet, if they recognize the missionaries, they immediately smile and greet them.

It is almost impossible for us to totally adapt to conditions here. But one can try to accept the idea that life can be lived even without having glass in the window panes, or if one can find at least three lizards inside the house on any given day, or if spiders come in when they will, or even if a scorpion can greet you in the morning. They are certainly not “comfortable” things, but are part of the African landscape. Any type of insect here seems to be oversized. The advice we were given before coming to live here was: Search well under the bed before you lie down and shake your shoes every time before you put them on—and have mercy on nothing that crawls inside. It doesn't sound very encouraging, but you get used to it. And it is part of the joy of being a missionary.

People here are extraordinary. We have started to visit them at home and during church services in the jungle. The first time we attended a church service, a child stared at my face without moving for 20 minutes. I was probably too white and too large for the parameters he was used to. People freely worship God with love and thanksgiving. There are no rules about how to rejoice. Prayer is heartfelt, and they are not embarrassed by the ones sitting next to them. The way they worship goes way beyond our previous understanding of free worship. We felt very small in our faith and realized that we are the ones that having come here need to be changed, not the other way around.

It is incredible to see people who daily fetch water from a distance of 6 miles, who for decades have been eating only cornmeal (when they have it), who know that when they get sick, they can only ask God for help, and hear them thank Christ for His provision and care. I remained speechless, and I confess that during those moments I could not say

“Amen” with them. The Lord has some working to do on our hearts as a family first, only then can we talk to others and share our faith.

It took a good bit of time before we were able to start our work at the dental office we have here. We could not work until our studies were recognized here. But we did start to work after we received verbal confirmation from an official at the local hospital. Everything is moving very slowly here with government officials, so it could take months for our diploma to get recognized. This is a serious reason for prayer in the next several weeks.

We thank you for sharing in this ministry!

WASH MY FEET?

It's amazing how we like to spiritualize things rather than take God's Word literally. Many times we hear something like, "Jesus did not mean we have to literally wash each other's feet, He simply meant we must serve one another." Of course He means that also, and yes, foot washing is a symbol of showing love and service. However, most of the world still lives within an economic level where bare feet or skimpily sandaled feet carry them for many miles through dust and dirt and dung. It is hard for people living in affluent societies to value the gift of this service of humility. It takes humility on both sides, sometimes much more for the one whose feet are being washed. It is hard to sit there and let someone wash your feet, one feels so unworthy. But when you submit to it, receiving it in the love of God, it is a very precious time of being ministered to deep inside.

When the women at Nacala washed Nicky's and my (Ellie's) feet, we were caught by surprise, having had no idea of their plan. I watched the tears of the woman who was washing my feet roll down her face, and drip onto my feet. My feet were being washed with water and with anointed tears. It was incredibly moving. It was incredibly deep.

Unbeknown to us, a similar thing was happening at Inhaminga where the Team were taking the students through "Encounter with God." This is a time of being set apart unto God, seeking Him, and encountering Him in a place never visited before. To the shock of the students, the Team washed their feet. What a powerful time they encountered! One of the students writes:

Talking about the love of God, many people say "I love God, I love God," but they never do anything to show that love. During our 'Encounter with God', I saw something that I have never seen before in my life. I never thought that the teachers would humble themselves to wash our feet. And my feet were really full of dirt. Jesus did action to show his love; many people don't do anything, but here I really saw the love of God. I began to think about my life here at Afrika wa Yesu and everything that I have here at the Bible School. At my house one bucket of water costs 2 MT, and I thought of all the buckets that I have used since being here and never paid anything. I thought about all the rice and beans that I have eaten and never paid anything, we all arrived here from our zones without paying anything. It's something that people cannot understand, but it opened my mind to the love of God. He loves us so much.

JOEL, Inhaminga Bible Student



Wash my feet? The Students were amazed when the Staff washed their feet.

POWER VERSUS THE WISDOM OF MAN

We received the following from our friend Dr. Rob Carman and were very encouraged by it.

We walked through the remains of Ephesus and viewed the great theater where the people of this city gathered for two hours shouting, "Great is Diana of Ephesus" (Acts 19:34). I can only imagine what it was like to see Paul being stopped as he tried to confront them.

We looked at Celsus Library, walked its marble roads, looked at Hercules Gate, saw the Nike, the goddess of victory, gazed at the fountain of Pollio, saw the only pillar left of the temple of Artemis or the temple of Diana, one of the ancient seven wonders of the world.

We were gripped by the total immorality of this city and began to ask how Christianity grew. There were no physical church buildings, no senior pastors. Paul spent two years training leaders as the church existed in homes, in fields, and under trees. The impact was so great that it affected the economy of this city and shook all of Asia Minor, now modern day Turkey.

How did this happen? Several things come to mind. First, Paul trained and disciplined leaders. Second, the church was relational—they spent time with each other. Third, the message was simple but transforming! And last, the Gospel was preached not with mans wisdom! Remember that Ephesus was filled with mans wisdom; the gospel was the power of God!

It's the same today! Follow that pattern, and the church will rise again!

While the AWYesu church planting continues with great response, and we are seeing many wonderful things take place, we have our disappointments, too. People are enthusiastic about receiving Jesus, but many of them see no need to change their traditions of witchcraft and immorality. On the other side, we praise God for the signs and wonders we do see and believe for a greater understanding of commitment and faithfulness in the daily walk of the people. We have Mozambican Team members and leaders on the field who show unparalleled faithfulness and passion for Christ. Their lives are exemplary, and we give thanks to God for them!

We continue with our vision of winning souls, making disciples, and equipping leaders—meeting under trees, in fields, in buildings, whatever, whenever, and wherever we can! Ed



Mariano and Grace have graduated from a bicycle to a Motor Bike.

TO ZAMBEZIA

Evangelism and Apostolic oversight visit to new church plants. Leidiane, (Brazilian Teacher at Inhaminga Bible School) writes: This was the first time that I traveled with Aaron and Patricia. We had good times of conversation and I loved to be with them and with beautiful Keren (2) who brought much happiness to the travels.

The first conference was in Derre. Many people arrived from far distant areas; a lot by foot, others by bicycle. As always, the very joyful Zambezianos love to sing, and that cheers me. I also noticed that they were very open to receive the Word. One of the moments that I liked most was when we prayed for each one individually; it sets an expectation in them. When we talked about faith and healing through the Blood of Jesus, Pastor Gonçalves, who was years ago a student at Inhaminga, spoke with a lot of grace. The people received the Word, and many renounced witchcraft and removed the strings of potions tied around their necks, and also off of the children who have them tied around the waist, neck, and arms. They burned these in the fire and they cheered and danced around the bonfire. Liberation and deliverance came for many residents of Derre. We went also to a father's house who wanted to burn witchcraft things and to give every family in the house to God. We went also to another man's house, and he voluntarily accepted, and salvation also came to that house.

Acts 16:31,32: So they said, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and you will be saved, you and your household."

Then they spoke the word of the Lord to him and to all who were in his house.

Evangelists Abdul and Josias taught the children very well, and Patricia and I told stories with the puppets. There was much laughing. The second place, Coromana, was in the highest part of the mountain. There the church is new, and the people had less easiness of hearing the Word. But nevertheless they learned a lot. We spoke on repentance and confessing sin, how to walk in the light as there is much witchcraft and how a man should treat his children and wife. In the afternoon we taught practical health care and some things of natural medicine. It was difficult communicating, almost all just spoke their dialect only, no Portuguese. But I could talk a lot with two mothers; I created a lot of affection for them. For that time I thought of how they would continue since they don't have anyone to teach them. What came in my heart is that the Holy Spirit is guiding them; every day He will wake up people, and He will teach them.



Armando with Nacala Discipleship and Votec Students

KEEPING IN TOUCH!

We love hearing from you. E-mail us at hein@afrikawayesu.org
Please send only text. Attachments and photos are difficult to upload over our cell phone internet connection.

STANDING BY US!

Last Sunday we ministered from Acts 14 where the Apostle Paul was stoned at Lystra and thrown outside the city—supposedly dead. Do you think he was dead? They certainly thought so. Some scholars say this is when Paul had his experience of which he speaks in 2 Corinthians 12:2- 5 *"I know a man in Christ who fourteen years ago—whether in the body I do not know, or whether out of the body I do not know, God knows—such a one was caught up to the third heaven. And I know such a man—whether in the body or out of the body I do not know, God knows, how he was caught up into Paradise and heard inexpressible words, which it is not lawful for a man to utter. Of such a one I will boast; yet of myself I will not boast."*

Anyway, while he lay there for dead, the disciples gathered around him. The KJVersion says they STOOD WITH HIM, and he AROSE and walked off. WOW! That is what happens in the Body of Christ when people stand with us. We could be left for dead, but with a little help from our friends, we come alive and get on the road again.

This is an amazing portion of Scripture, and you will be blessed to read the entire chapter. For lack of space I am picking out just a few lines starting at Acts 14:8.

And in Lystra a certain man was sitting, a cripple from his mother's womb, who had never walked. This man heard Paul speaking. Paul, observing him intently and seeing that he had faith to be healed, said with a loud voice, "Stand up straight on your feet!" And he leaped and walked. Now when the people saw what Paul had done, they raised their voices, saying in the Lycaonian language, "The gods have come down to us in the likeness of men!" But when the apostles Barnabas and Paul heard this, they tore their clothes and ran in among the multitude, crying out, "Why are you doing these things? We also are men with the same nature as you, and preach to you that you should turn from these useless things to the living God, who made the heaven, the earth, the sea, and all things that are in them" They continued to preach the gospel.

Then Jews from Antioch and Iconium came there; and having persuaded the multitudes, they stoned Paul and dragged him out of the city, supposing him to be dead.

However, when the disciples gathered around him, stood by him, he rose up and went into the city.

What a story! Our personal story is not as dramatic, but believe us, there have been times when we thought we would be left in prison or for dead, physically, spiritually, and financially. Each time the Body of Christ, our friends and supporters, gathered around us, stood by us, and we AROSE and went on!

THANK YOU for being a part of that body of disciples who continue to keep us keeping on! God Bless you super abundantly!

REACH US!

For loads of information about Afrika wa Yesu and to feel the heartbeat of team ministry, check out www.afrikawayesu.org.

CONTRIBUTIONS

Should you wish to partner financially with **Afrika wa Yesu** Make checks out to Resurrection Fellowship, clearly marked "For Rod & Ellie, Afrika wa Yesu" and mail as follows:

Afrika wa Yesu, for Rod & Ellie Hein
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Loveland, CO 80538

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THANK YOU AND GOD BLESS YOU FOR BEING PART OF THE AFRIKA WA YESU TEAM!