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Subject: BUSH TEL-E-GRAM - PART 5 - KENYA 5
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To: L_Grgic@cox.net;
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Hello Everyone!

A new message from Charlotte Sinclair Barkley and the Team, Bush Telegraph mission from Kitale, Kenya, Part 5.

Please continue to keep Charlotte and the Team in your prayers as they continue the work the Lord has for them as well as all of the people and children whose lives they have touched in Jesus' name. Pray also for those they come in contact with throughout this year's Africa journey.

Sorry for the 2-week delay in getting out this message. Charlotte did send it but it did not actually "Send" out. So much for technology! Then she was out in the "bush" and was just now able to re-send it. Enjoy and be blessed!

If you would like to send Charlotte a brief message, you may send it to me and I will be happy to forward your greetings and prayers to her. Computers are scarce in Africa and often her visits are far out into bush country with no, or very limited, electricity or modern conveniences. She may not be able to Reply until her return to USA but welcomes your notes of encouragement.

If you do not wish to receive these updates, please REPLY and note REMOVE in the Subject line.

"How, then, can they call on the one they have not believed in? And how can they believe in the one of whom they have not heard? And how can they hear without someone preaching to them? And how can anyone preach unless they are sent? As it is written: "How beautiful are the feet of those who bring good news!" (Isaiah 52:7) – Romans 10:14-15

In His Amazing Love,

Laura G.
(L_Grgic@cox.net) (L_Grgic...)

Dear Family & Friends,

It's all over now but the shouting - for JOY - at what God has done in Kitale as the Team goes their separate ways!

Let's continue where we left off last time.

TUESDAY JULY 5.

There we were in Kakamega, stuck faster than a fly in molasses, wheels spinning, the Big Lorry getting nowhere. No local AAA or garage with tow truck call.



Photo: The Big Lorry

One local friend carried armloads of straw from a corn field; some dug under the wheels; and still others added rocks here and there while we ladies looked on.

Once more Pastor Timothy gunned the engine and presto! The Lorry was free! PTL! We all climbed on as he turned it around in Glory of Christ Academy school yard. Again, driving like the wind, he practically flew over the troublesome part of the road.

Dorcas, Pastor Timothy's 19 year old daughter who teaches at the school, invited us to stay the night and prepared a tasty supper of ugali, beef and rice.

That night Pastor insisted I sleep in the only bed in the room while Cheryl, Dorcas, her roommate and the old woman, Anna, slept on foam mattresses on the floor. Tim and Nicky had a bed in the little back room; while Daniel, Pastor Tim and other church helpers slept in the back of the Lorry.

A bright ceiling light stayed on until after midnight. Then about 4 am

someone in the area turned on their radio full volume - at least it was Christian music. The light was turned on at 5 am - short night.

WEDNESDAY JULY 6

After a breakfast of tea, bread and fried eggs, we returned to the school. Together with our assigned translators, we each had a wonderful time teaching and 'switched' classes 3 times! Daniel developed an excellent lesson on the Centurion; mine was on the Creation with visual aids and an art project. At the end, I had the children take turns acting out "Eve" or "Adam" or "Noah", etc.



Photo: Students



Photo: Students in Class

CLOSING PROGRAM.

Afterwards the 150 children packed into a very small room, sitting shoulder-to-shoulder, with not an inch to spare! They put on an amazing program of memory verses and poems, while Nicky passed out 'sweets' to participants. Tim and Daniel closed with a little puppet skit for the kids which they loved!

We were honored by the gift of a goat for lunch that day to celebrate our coming. The cooks were busy preparing traditional food in the primitive 'kitchen'. Daniel took photos of the dead goat. We teased him about using them as his 'Facebook' page!

Before parting, the Team presented the Principal with 6,000 Kenyan Schillings, enough to add a new iron sheet roof to the kitchen. We also gave out gifts: 'David's Pouches'; veggie seeds for the garden; and leftover crafts; etc.

SHAMONI CHURCH.

That afternoon we drove to Shamoni Glory of Christ Church, also in Kakamega. Here the Team - Cheryl, Daniel, Nicky and Tim - shared their testimonies for the first time. I wish you could have heard them - you'd have been as proud as I was. **Pastor Albert**, the 'regional pastor', is over two churches and 4 'cell groups' (house churches).



Photo:... Daniel (3rd from left), Pastor Timothy, Cheryl, Charlotte

LINDA'S HOUSE.

Afterwards we walked to Linda's parents' home. She is the Tailor for the Children's Home who made our new clothes. Kakamega is her home and she was on vacation. Her mother welcomed us and prepared a lovely 'tea' of sweet breads, corn-on-the-cob and 'chi'.

Finally it was time to say good-bye to Kakamega and head back to Kitale. We stopped at Emma's home on the way as she had prepared supper for the whole Team in her humble home. She is a young widow raising two daughters and sells second-hand clothes for a living.

We reached home about 11 pm, tired but happy.

THURSDAY JULY 7

We packed for Cheptais and left in the Big Lorry about 11 pm. Daniel and Tim traveled in back with the Praise and Worship Team plus the sound equipment.

About 3 hours later we arrived. The scenery was breathtaking - mountains everywhere! Pastor Richard, who oversees the church, hosted us. The church has about 50 members and is what locals call a 'mud' church - no windows or door.

The Praise Team went to work setting up the keyboard and other sound equipment. The first part of the meeting was from 3-7 pm. Boy, can those people dance! The 'average' song lasted about 25-30 minutes and we stood the whole time.



Photo: Ladies Dancing

I had warned the Team to 'be ready' as we never knew when we would be called on to speak. Daniel was so surprised when he was asked to bring the main message. He had exactly 20 minutes to prepare!

At the end he sang and played his guitar for the congregation. Tim, who is also musical, thought he'd accompany Daniel on the 'keyboard'. What a shock to discover that none of the white keys worked! Only the black keys - the pianist had been playing all day in F sharp, which is extremely difficult.

Later, Pastor Timothy said, "I'm so proud of my boy Dan ... just give him to me for two years... he'll do great things for God in Kenya!"

After a supper of beans, fried eggs, rice, cabbage and beef, we resumed the meeting. Up until then, the Team had not had veggies so they devoured the cabbage which was prepared in a very tasty way! And of course, 'chi' (tea with milk and sugar already added). The Team are all 'new converts' to 'chi' - especially Daniel!

For the evening meeting the little room was packed. Several pastors spoke including me. We finished about 10:30 pm. The Team prayed for the dozen souls who came forward for salvation or prayer.

That night Pastor drove into the town of Cheptaise, where we rented rooms at a third-world hotel. Our rooms had names: Cheryl and I stayed in "Wiggen"; Daniel and Pastor Timothy were in, "Man-U"; and Nicky and Tim

were in "West Ham." Cheryl and I were asleep before our heads hit the pillow - oops! Alas! There was no pillow!

FRIDAY JULY 8

The Team held morning devotions as usual, this time in our room. Cheryl led and did a magnificent job (as usual).

Back at the Cheptais Church, the Team wandered over to the 'cooking' hut where we were served soda and white bread for breakfast.

The Praise Team set up the sound equipment once again. Today we divided into groups: ladies inside and men outdoors. Cheryl spoke on Ephesians 3:1-6; while I had a special message for the women. Then the women shared their testimonies. Tim spoke to the men outside about Marriage. Much fruit resulted from his teachings.

Later, we all met together inside the church which turned out to be a highlight of our stay in Kenya. Nicky gave a grand message to the people on the story of Simon the Sorcerer, weaving in her own remarkable testimony.

Pastor Timothy also preached and about 15 came up during the invitation. One man, a well-known local drunk named Jestimore, fell to his knees and repented. We all rejoiced as he gave his life to God. In his testimony, he said, "I'm a carpenter by trade ... I will make windows and a new door for this church!"

THE OWNER OF THE PROPERTY.

Meanwhile I asked Pastor Timothy, "Where is the owner of this property? I want to meet her..."

The men went to find her. I was told her name was Juma Chemiati and that she never entered the church, but because we called her, she came inside. Juma told us all what a bad person she had been, a brewer of alcohol,

which keeps many people from attending the church. She then repented of her sin and came forward for prayer.

As the Team gathered around Juma to pray, she fell to the floor, sobbing and wailing. Pastor Timothy rebuked the enemy - those evil spirits that had bound her for so long. It took some time but at last she was delivered and found peace in God.

Before leaving, Pastor Timothy said, "I'm taking one of the orphans here back to the Children's Home. Her name is Bridgit age 7 ... her parents died ... we have her sister already ... she's been staying with her grandmother who also cares for her brother with spinal meningitis. We see that the children's health is declining ... so we will take her to Kitale."

Bridgit sat on my lap part of the way, then Nicky's and finally Cheryl's. Nicky bought her a sucker, the first she'd ever had. Try as we might, we couldn't get a smile out of her.

We packed up and stopped in town to pick up 800 lb of beans - a 2-year supply for the Children's Home. They were much cheaper there. Pastor asked Tim to drive the Lorry a few yards up the hill for loading - we all held our breath but he drove OK.

We arrived back in Kitale quite late. Since the kitchen at the Home was closed, Pastor stopped in town for our supper. The Lorry had a flat which took some time to fix. Finally we were on our way back home.



Photo: Glory of Christ Church in Kitale

SATURDAY JULY 9

Today we will drive to Kolongolo for an Evangelistic Meeting. Pastor Timothy's son, Bernard, drove the Lorry there early this morning to set up the tent, chairs and other equipment.

Meanwhile, God had placed a burden on Cheryl's heart to sponsor Bridgit's brother with the spinal meningitis, Bernard, as well as another orphan named Tyson. Pastor explained the minimal cost and Cheryl was only too happy to pay it. Pastor Tim said, "I will make a call and they will be here before you leave...."

Two hours later we arrived in Kolongolo and unloaded. Cheryl and I were introduced to our host where we would sleep that night. She was a nurse, Elizabeth. She, her husband (who was involved in the meeting) and two little girls stayed in a humble one-room house, divided by curtains.

Tim spoke on 'Encouragement' and I spoke on 'A Christian's Responsibility' the first night. The meeting, which started about 7 pm, ended at 1:30 am. Our Praise and Worship Team danced for all the music, keeping step in perfect coordination. Perhaps 100 came forward at the invitation for prayer or salvation. The Team gathered around and prayed for each man, woman and child. Our part in the service finished at 1:30 am in the morning, however, the rest remained to pray and sing all night.

Cheryl and I shared a 3/4 bed that night while Elizabeth slept in a single bed with her two children. Daddy stayed at the all-night church prayer meeting.

SUNDAY JULY 10

Both Cheryl and I wore our new traditional dresses - a beautiful pale lavender brocade. Breakfast was white bread, scrambled eggs and 'chi'. Our

Team gathered for devotions led by Daniel. Then we walked to the meeting.

Daniel preached on "Worship" and if I didn't know better, I'd say he'd had four years of Bible College. The audience couldn't believe it when Pastor Timothy told them that Daniel was only 16 years old!

At the close of the service, over 100 people came forward for prayer and once again the Team gathered to pray for each and every one.

Soon it was time to say good-bye. We presented small gifts to our host, a few church ladies, and of course, Pastor Peter, his wife Unice and their infant son Benwel.

Since Pastor Timothy had a lot of loading up to do, it was decided that the Team would ride back with his son Bernard in the pickup. We set out and after about 30 minutes the unthinkable happened: a flat tire.

"**Bernard ... is there a spare?**" I asked.

"**No...**"

"**Can you call your father...?**"

"**No ... my phone is out of minutes...**"

Nicky to the rescue ... in a few minutes we had Pastor Timothy on the line. He wasn't far behind us.

Meantime we were stopped in the middle of a single lane. We persuaded Bernard to pull off the road a few yards ahead where there was no ditch. He did this and I breathed a sigh of relief.

Soon Pastor Timothy arrived, he loaded the Team up and left the staff with the pickup truck. He would pick up a spare tire in Kitale and send

it back later.

Pastor Tim took a few 'short cuts' - all dirt roads - and we were home about an hour later.

That evening Cheryl and I went to the 'kitchen' to help prepare a green veggie for supper. There was a mountain of the stuff - the leaves were the size of cilantro and had to be picked off the stalk.

MONDAY JULY 11

Today was to be a 'day of rest' for the Team. We got busy planning a big party for the Children's Home the next day: games, refreshments, prizes, movie, etc.

Actually we were to visit another church today, but there was a change of plans. Pastor Timothy sat with us at breakfast to explain:

"A lady from that church called me this morning to say her husband was shot in the night ... as she lay beside him. She is a Christian, he was in another cult ...

He continued, "Last evening as she was praying, she felt impressed to invite her husband to join her but he refused ... so she prayed for herself, her home, her children ... but because she was annoyed with her husband she didn't pray for him ... the criminal entered the house in the middle of the night and shot her husband 4 times ... she was next to him and remained unharmed ... nothing was stolen...

"So they are busy planning the funeral ... we will not go there today."

It seemed that every day we heard of another death in the churches. I have only shared a few with you. It was very sobering to the Team - especially Cheryl.

That night I met with the Glory of Christ Executive Board, to hear of their needs. The meeting went very well. The greatest need is a good used tractor. It will cost a lot (about \$10,000) but is the best investment at this time as it will eventually allow them the ability to support all their other projects, homes, churches and schools.

TUESDAY JULY 12

This morning Pastor Timothy asked the Team if we wanted to include all the orphans who stay with 'guardians' in the party - of course we said, "YES!" So plans were made collect them.



Photo: "May I Please Have A Ride Too?!!!"

Cheryl is very excited as today her 'orphans', Bernard and Tyson, arrive! Meantime we caught glimpses of little Bridgit - her hair was shaved off for lice - but she is now all smiles running around with her big sister.

There was another change of plans. Pastor Walter arrived with a heavy heart due to family problems. He discussed them with Pastor Timothy, Pastor Richard, Nicky, Tim and I. This lasted most of the morning and we pray that the issues will be resolved with God's help.

On with the party! We wanted to have a marshmallow roast, however, there were none in the shops in town.

Nicky headed up the games; Daniel and Tim provided music and led the

songs. Children were everywhere and it was so good to see them laughing like normal children. To be perfectly honest, most children here do not have a childhood. It brought us great joy to see them laugh.

Following several hours of games, including 'pass the parcel' and singing; we set up a table for them to have their right hand painted. They then placed it on a big white sheet: blue for the boys and lavender for the girls. Even Pastor Timothy's large hand print is in the middle. When we finished the sheet was covered (and so was my dress!)

As the children got their supper they went to the meeting room for the video: the story of a super-dog who plays soccer (the national sport). I never heard children laugh so loud, even though it was in English!

At the end we had a Scripture memory contest and gave out lots of prizes. Finally, the Team put on a mime called, "Light and Darkness" - Tim was the pagan; Daniel played the Devil (he made a good one, too!); Cheryl was the Angel; and Nicky narrated, reading the closing scripture.

The party was a huge success as the children never had such fun. They all want the team to stay forever!

That night found us all packing our luggage for an early departure to Nairobi.

WEDNESDAY JULY 13

4:30 am came very early as we loaded up the 'matato' which Pastor Timothy had organized. The heater was broken and it was downright chilly inside until the sun came up.

About 9 am we reached the town of Nakuru. This is where we sadly said goodbye to Tim and Nicky. They would be traveling on to Tanzania in a few days to begin Language Studies.

The rest of us arrived in Nairobi about 12:45 pm - just in time for lunch at Mayfield! We all chipped in to pay our driver before waving good-bye to him and Pastor Timothy.

After lunch, Jane, our agent for the Safari, arrived with the van to take us to Nairobi National Park. We even persuaded another Mayfield guest to join us, which reduced our costs a bit.

At the park, our driver, Steven, drove slowly. We could stand up through the raised roof and were delighted to see all the game - even a lion! Daniel and Cheryl got excellent photos that I'm sure they will be showing you back home soon.

THURSDAY, JULY 14 - DEPARTURE DAY.

I was again up at 4 am for my 5 am departure from Mayfield as I was to fly to Kinshasa, Congo.

I'd told Daniel and Cheryl farewell the night before. They would have an exciting day as my good friends the McDonalds of Phoenix, Arizona, were coming into town from Tala to pick the kids up and spend the day with them: lunch, shopping, visit to Kibera (the largest slum in the world: over 1 million), supper and the airport.

This ends our journey in Kenya for now, we hope you have enjoyed reading the Team's adventures. These stories are by no means complete but we tried to give you a bird's-eye view of our 'World'. If I traveled the whole world over, I could not have found a better Team than Tim, Nicky, Cheryl and Daniel.

"Finally, brethren, pray for us that the Word of the Lord may spread rapidly and be glorified, just as it did also with you." - 2 Thessalonians 3:1

PRECIOUS MEMORIES ...

1. **Team Communion** our last full day in Kitale ... where did Nicky manage to find juice? There was NO 'grape' in town, our 1st choice, but she found a fruit juice combo which LOOKED like grape ... those plastic communion cups I packed for the occasion were crushed during transport so we became a 'One Cup Team' ... Daniel led us in the solemn sacred moment which we will always cherish ...

2. **Cheryl reaching** for her Bible first thing upon waking ... may that habit remain forever in us all! ...

3. **Daniel sitting** around the outdoor kitchen fire our last night, playing/singing on his guitar for Pastor Timothy's family (some songs he wrote himself) ...

4. **Pastor Timothy attending** an all night 'Wake' for his carpenter's little girl who died of malaria ... and then going on to church for the 5 am "Morning Glory" (daily Mon-Sat) ... and attending the all night prayer meeting EVERY Saturday night at church ... how he gets by on two hours of sleep a night is a miracle ... but an example that inspired us all ...

5. **The rare laughter** of the children at the closing party as they played "Water Balloon Toss", "Pass the Parcel" and other games for the first times in their lives ...

6. **Our 'unsung' Team member**, Daniel's mom, who prepared a suitcase full of lovely crafts for the Children's Home and school, including beaded bracelets for witnessing ... and many others ...

"Dear Lord ...

" ... **May Your Peace** and the freshness of Your Holy Spirit rest in the thoughts and hearts of all those to whom the Team ministered to in Kenya ...

" ... **May You rule** in their dreams tonight and conquer all their fears ...

" ... **May You manifest Yourself** in ways that they have never experienced ...

" ... **May their joys** be fulfilled, their dreams be closer and their prayers be answered ...

" ... **May their Faith** enter new heights for You ...

" ... **May their territory** be enlarged ...

" ... **May You step into their future**, guiding, directing, leading ...

" ... **May you grant them Your Peace, Good Health, Happiness and True and Undying Love for You...**"

Amen

We thank you for all your many encouraging messages which have lifted our spirits and kept us focused on things above. We love you and pray for you daily but please keep those prayers coming as I continue on. Until next time,

In His Love,

Charlotte