

Kenya Report August 2009

Dear Praying Friends,

I bring greetings to you once again in the name of Jesus. I trust that all is well with you in your areas of the harvest field. We are doing fine in the Lord and I am glad to report to you what our ministry and outreaches have been all about in the past month. Last month was one of our busiest months as we were privileged to take the Gospel of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, to one of the remotest parts of Kenya.



Our outreaches took us to visit several villages in Kisii which is about a 5 hour drive from Kitale. Our journey started at 8 pm and we had to drive the whole night of which the main challenge was that we were traveling to a place we had never been before. We were just responding to the calls from the villagers. One of the television stations in Kenya aired stories of their crisis. We got lost along the way as we tried our level best to reach the villages. We

asked many people along the way for directions. Some showed us the right direction but others seemed to make us more lost. One incident was we came across two drunken policemen who were on night duty patrolling the roads with AK47 rifles. They threatened to shoot us. I introduced ourselves and calmed them down. Later, I asked them for directions to the village of our mission. They directed us to the road we needed to take. We realized that we had missed the road to the village and had to drive back and take another road.

There were six of us in the car; Ringtone (Alex), Nahashon, John, Ken, Osinde and myself. Ringtone is a very good friend of mine and a very popular Kenyan Gospel musician. We were fortunate to ride in his brand new car for our missions. Nahashon and John are young people from our church while Ken and Osinde are from a neighboring city, Eldoret. I was the one driving and at one point we got stuck on a muddy road. All the young men got out of the car and pushed it. Finally, we arrived at our destination around 4am the next morning. Everyone was so tired so we slept in the car until sunlight and then began our village invasion.



The reason that made us want to invade these villages was it's a well known place in Kenya where people are immersed in ancestry worship and witchcraft. The young are involved in the rampant marijuana industry and production of illicit brew (illegal or traditional alcohol). Witchcraft is being practiced in almost every



home. Those who do not participate in witchcraft have their own way of wiping out those who do. They lock the entire family in their grass thatched house and burn them alive. The sad story is that even people who are not involved in witchcraft and are only suspected for the vice, end up to be victims.

Everyday in our television news bulletins, there are incidents of people in this region of Kenya burning those who practice witchcraft. Thus, we were stirred up to go there and offer them a better alternative than people taking the law into their own hands by burning families alive. We wanted to go there and preach to them about Jesus as the only alternative. We wanted to give an opportunity for those who practice witchcraft and the ones who are operating marijuana and illicit brew businesses to turn to Jesus. Those who practice witchcraft are well known for exhuming and using dead bodies for their evil practices. Also, they eat corpses when they undergo their oath (rituals). Others are professional night runners, which mean they run completely naked at night and hit people's doors with their butts as they sleep. While on our way to those villages, we saw a bunch of them on the roads as the car lights accidentally shined in their direction. They were doing all kinds of exercises, including somersaults, at night without any clothes on. We learned that it's commonly done by old men and women. This is something that they claim is inherited from one generation to the other.

We decided to have three open air crusades everyday at three different villages. We started our meetings around 10 am in the morning, finished at 2pm, and then traveled to another village. We started the crusade again at 3pm and ended at 6:30 pm. The last crusade started at 7pm and went until 12 midnight. I am very happy to report that our efforts were not in vain because over 800 people gave their lives to Christ in those four days and many got delivered from the demonic attacks. Two men who were terrorizing villages with their witchcraft practices surrendered to Christ and brought their paraphernalia to be burned. I preached at both crusades and by Friday night I had lost my voice and was worn out completely. It was such a great blessing that people did not want us to leave, but we had no other option and traveled Saturday night back to Kitale. We started our journey back home around 1am and arrived in Kitale at 5:30 am. At some point during the night, I found myself sleeping at the wheel and the Nissan car was cruising at 140 kilometers per hour. Thank God nothing bad happened to me. I feel like it was God Himself who took control of the car because on our roads, with all the potholes and speed bumps, there's no way someone can drive at night at such speed while sleeping.



We really thank God for our Land cruiser car which right now needs a new motor or a replacement in order to continue with our outreaches. The church is doing well and the Women's Meeting on Wednesdays has some new members. Maureen is looking forward to joining them again after the 16th of next week because her 33 days will be over. Everyone in our home is doing fine. My late brother's two sons and the girls are all back in school. Our son, Wendell, is doing fine and Glenda loves her younger brother very much. She leaves very early every Sunday morning for her kid's Sunday school classes. What a blessing for our daughter to know about God at a very young age. I wish I would have had the same opportunity!!! Glenda wants to be a doctor and everyone thinks that Wendell will be a preacher!!!

We have a lady who is seriously working with our young people every Sunday after church and we are still praying for many doors to open especially for our own church property. The Pokot Church is also doing fine although their greatest need right now is a temporal building structure where they can meet for their services.

I humbly request your prayers for the shipment of the remaining sound equipment. The equipment that God provided for us in America is supposed to be here in Kenya. It is sitting in the church over in Indiana waiting to be shipped to Kenya. If you know of anyone who is willing to give towards the shipping of the remaining three crates to Kenya, we would dearly appreciate it!!



We have three remaining crates and it costs around \$2000 to ship each crate to Kenya, so, the total need including some ground transportation to the airport is \$7000. It took a lot of work and sacrifice to get all the equipment purposely for our outreaches here in Kenya and other countries of Africa. I believe that God will not allow them to just sit in the States when they are needed here in Kenya. Kindly, I request you to agree with me in prayer. We serve a big GOD and nothing is impossible with HIM!!! My plan is to have some major Gospel crusades all over Kenya when all the sound equipment arrives. By doing so, it won't be long before achieving my main goal of our ministry becoming a self supportive one. Please help us!

Thanks so much for your time, prayers, and support. I promise to forward you some future reports on what God is doing in these parts of the world. I love you and God loves you more.

Blessings,

Pastor Moses