

Mission World Aid Inc

A Mercy Ministry of House of Prayer For All Nations-Adelaide Inc

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From the Director's Desk

Dear Friends,

Bob and Avril are leaving us to establish their Liliun Farm at Monarto. As they plant bulbs and pick flowers I know they will have moments when they will miss the shed and office teams and being part of the wonderful work of Mission World Aid. They will not, however, miss the paper work of shipping agents, customs and the like! They have steered the aid work through very difficult waters at times, but they have also known the joy of seeing the rich blessings the containers are to the people in the third world.

Bob has been the administrator for both Mission World Aid and House of Prayer. He has contributed considerable influence in keeping the accounting systems, and in steering us through our Overseas Aid Tax Deductibility application for M.W.A. and our Australian Council for Overseas Aid membership. He has especially dealt with many problems beyond my capabilities. "Ask Bob" has been a regular catchcry around the office!

They go knowing that their season with us has been precious. We thank them for their rich contribution and for their love towards us, and we pray God's richest blessings upon them.

In Christ's love,
Jenny Hagger

From the Desk of Bob and Avril Dalby

We have now come to the time where we are to step down from our roles in the ministry of Mission World Aid Inc. We leave with sadness as it has been the greater part of our life for the last four and a bit years. Although there is sadness, we also leave with excitement to see what the Lord is going to do with His work in this place, for it is undoubtedly His work.

To work in this ministry has been one of the greatest privileges we have been granted, and although we are stepping down we will still be working and praying for the furtherance of this very special ministry which Jenny Hagger began back in 1992.

So to all our supporters of this ministry, we would urge you to continue to faithfully pray and give of your gifts of money and goods to help the poor of this world.

Remember.....

***Christ has no body on earth but yours;
Yours are the only hands with which He can do His work;
Yours are the only feet with which He can go about the world;
Yours are the only eyes through which His compassion can shine forth upon
a troubled world.***

Teresa of Avila

Serving Christ in the Nations

Madagascar. We had a wonderful surprise a few weeks ago when we received a registered parcel from Faly at the YWAM Base in Antananarivo, full of photographs documenting the arrival of the recent container that we sent them, and messages of greetings and thanks from their people. Reading the messages and looking at the photographs brought home to us the very special work with which we are involved in Mission World Aid Inc. We felt very humbled to see what joy and thanksgiving had been expressed for our gifts to these precious children of the Living God. These are a few of the messages:-

'Dear friends, Thanks a lot. It is a great joy for us to collaborate with you for God's kingdom. ..Faly's family'

Dear Friends, I am so thankful to you all for your help for the Malagasy people, you did a very great job and I pray God will reward you all for what you have done. Thank you indeed and thanks from all the YWAM staff. Love from Madagascar....Hary'

Dear ones we waited for these goods during three years. Thank you for being faithful and loving unto us and Malagasy people – We remember you. Especially when we walk through our village with materials from Australia like SHOES....'

Dear friends. You sowed in my life and in the lives of many Malagasy people. May you reap hundred times more from God. He is faithful. Thank you very much...Tiana Laza'

Hi there, G'day mate! We were so blessed out of our socks. May the Lord bless each person who participated on sending things here in Madagascar and reward you all. God bless richly...'

'Dear friends, Thank you so much for your love and generosity. I know it has been also such a hard work for you. I believe the Lord has already blessed you all. Please send our thanksgivings to all that have been giving – even, and especially the children. Tell them, tell every body, we are so blessed and are getting so much revelation about God's kingdom...Sahondra'

'You are a blessing to me. Be Blessed.'...I am really blessed through you. May God bless you in His riches. Blessings..Fihobiana' 'Merci Beaucoup..Yvonne Tessier' ...Thanks for you who accept to be a blessing for us. My God bless you... Love'



Container being unloaded in Madagascar





Unpacking and sorting items received in the container.

Zambia: An e-mail arrived recently from a supporter of Sister Dorothy at Fiwila Mission. *'Sister Dorothy tells me that 4 cartons of clothing and tools have arrived in Lusaka for her thank you so much she is so delighted! Bless you Yours Sincerely ,Di Parker-Dennison Chengelo School'* We pray that these articles of clothing and tools will be a great blessing to Sister Dorothy.

Mozambique:

Maforga: There is not much to report for Maforga at this time, except to say that we are still pursuing the matter of Insurance, and seeking to clarify our position with the shipping company in Port Beira.

Iris Ministries: We have recently received an e-mail from Rolland and Heidi Baker the Directors of Iris Ministries and their report of the recent trip to Malawi for one of their training meetings with their pastors and the people who are starving to hear the Good News of Jesus. We would love to include more but here are some excerpts, just to give you a small glimpse of these remarkable people God has called to serve Him in one of the poorest countries of the world.

'...Beside me is Surprise Sithole, our Mozambican national director. Son of a witch doctor, the Holy Spirit called him with an audible voice out of his father's house and turned him into a flaming evangelist for Jesus, the all-powerful King. Worship CDs play in our headsets as we let our hearts fly to heaven to be with Him. Because He died and rose again, we keep going, we keep preaching, we do not tire. We cannot disappoint these pastors in Malawi. The revival will go on. Surprise and I listen, worship, pray and speak together of the great harvest all around us. Lead us on, Jesus, and through us spread everywhere the fragrance of the knowledge of you...

....Malawi's economy is down, air travel is down, and we begin to feel the oppressive weight of poverty. Our pastors have no telephones and no transportation. They've been sitting at the airport since seven this morning, but we were delayed so they had to walk hours back into town. We find our own ride and hotel, and the next morning Surprise and I head back to the airport twenty miles north. Along the road we spot a group of men trudging along wearing blue hats—our Iris Ministries caps! We found our lead pastors, exhausted. They are overjoyed to see us. And they are starved. We find a minibus to rent at the airport and go shopping for beans, maize and sugar, enough to feed for days all our pastors and their wives and children who have come to hear us.

We meet first at the district pastor's house, a hut blackened with soot in a muddy slum. The women start their wood fires under pots in the courtyard as rain begins to fall. But everyone is thrilled. Jesus has not forgotten them! Today they will hear from the missionaries. Today we are together. Today the Holy Spirit will touch them again. Everyone is laughing and hugging, and we pray together, loudly and earnestly. Tonight we will have a conference for our pastors and local people. But where? On a soccer field? In a town square? In a big church or rented building? No. Toward evening we pack everyone we can into our minibus, wives, kids, nursing babies, and then our generator and sound equipment. The pastors point the way. We leave the city lights. The road becomes dirt and gets rough. We struggle and

slide through deep mud. We cross narrow, shaky wooden bridges. A half hour goes by. We are nowhere close. The night is very dark. We bounce and lurch over ditches and ruts. We keep making turns, trying to follow bush tracks, and I am completely lost. Where are we going? "To our church!" I am told. "It is just here!"

Eventually we arrive. It's a village, without a single light. We step off into the mud. All is quiet. My flashlight quits almost immediately, and I use my tiny spare. The pastors are excited. "Come see our church!" We stumble through brush and muck a hundred yards and there it is, a shadowy outline lit just faintly by what's left of a full moon's light through the patchy overcast. We are led inside. The walls are mud brick. We hear water dripping everywhere from holes in the thatched roof. The misshapen windows are eroded by all the rain. There are no chairs, benches, platform or pulpit—just dirt. A few hundred people could stand in here. "And here's the office!" they proudly announce. There's a wall, and one other room, about four by fifteen feet. Standing in it, I see nothing but more puddles and mud. We have come to a centre of revival. But this is not what we expect back home. We look for banners, choirs, radio announcements, stadiums, huge crowds, badges, CDs and books. But instead we are among the poorest of the poor at the ends of the earth. Yet in this dark, pitiful little village the people feel like they are almost in heaven. We are about to have a conference!

Malawi: The container has arrived but the release has been delayed until the relevant government authorities release the correct paperwork.

India: A letter received from Dr. Paul Pillai reports....*'We have an extensive ministry among the thousands of refugees coming from Afghanistan – also need much prayer and support....Last month we took 255 children who are the children of prisoners. Their parents are undergoing life sentences, some waiting to be executed. Our workers in our prison ministry send these children to us. God willing we will make this program one of our projects for the children's home. If we did not take them, they will become beggars, criminals or slaves of some criminal gangs here. We have to do everything to save them from such a situation. It is a big financial responsibility for us ...we are struggling much. We have to take care of their food, clothing, housing and education. At this time they are small. We have to take all their responsibilities till they will be in their twenties. We look to the Lord for this need. Please keep this very difficult situation in your prayer.'*

Philippines: The container for this essential work has had to be delayed until early next year. Beds and hospital equipment keep pouring in. Our thanks go to Graham Johnson who is collecting this important equipment from the hospitals around Adelaide.

Booleroo Centre: On Friday 30th November Bob and Avril travelled to Booleroo Centre to meet with the Friends of Mafora's final Mission Day at the Centre for the year. On behalf of the Board we thanked them for their wonderful support, prayers and faithfulness to the ongoing work of Mission World Aid Inc.

The Shed: It is with grateful thanks that we welcome Bob and Pat Tremlett who are taking over the responsibility of overseeing the Shed work. Bob and Pat have been working in the shed for sometime now, and are very happy to fill this position. We pray that they will continue to be blessed in this very important work. Our grateful thanks also to the shed team for all their love and time that they pour into this ministry each week. They are very precious people, and we know that they take their responsibilities very seriously.

May God's blessings be upon you all now and always.

Yours in His Service
Bob and Avril Dalby