

NEWSLETTER SEPTEMBER 2009



Family Life



In the middle of the month, we spent the weekend at Malealea with the older children from MIS on a camp. It was a great and enjoyable weekend. Palesa had a great time!



PLEASE PRAY

For staff relationships as we begin to work within routine and within set responsibilities.

That Rapelang will be moved to go and live at home with his family.

For Tsepiso, as he settles in to life in the unit and we help him deal with the grief he feels.

For Tankiso, who is doing really well, excelling at school and becoming slowly more accepting of the fact that God loves him.

For our family life and God's continued direction in it.

For safe travel for Suzie as she comes to visit.

A big thank you to all the people in Inverness who are working so hard sorting out my house and other business for me. It is very much appreciated.

The Unit



We welcome a new boy to the unit. He will be staying on a part time basis, spending some time with us and some time at home as we support his aunt in caring for him. We hope to get a garden started on their ground to make a little more income for the family and improve their diet.



We also welcomed two gardening teams to our unit – one who planted three of the beds for us with a range of vegetables and one who built a “wicker bed” which is supposed to maximise irrigation in dry climates.



Thanks to all who helped.

Help Wanted!

We are looking for people to come who can help to dig a garden for Tsepiso's family from scratch! This will be very hard work but hopefully very rewarding. There are five children and a sick grandmother living in the house, supported only by one working woman.

The Boys

Rapelang has made an amazing recovery. The burns on his face have nearly totally healed, with only a little bit of pigmentation damage visible. Unfortunately, he has left his aunt's house and is back living on the street.

Often the boys find it hard to agree that God loves them, given the hand that they have been dealt. I have talked with a boy about how he prayed when his mother was dying, but God did not spare her and he was left orphaned. In that, he lost his innocence and his faith. This week, I learned out that one of the boys found his mother stabbed to death, and yet another left home to make money when his mother was shot during demonstrations at a local factory. Witnessing events and facing situations like these has built barriers of doubt within the boys.

I visualise a golden thread between the boy and God that is prayer. Every time we pray for or with these boys, the thread shines brighter and Jesus draws closer to them. Please keep praying – their hope depends on it.