

Update Please continue to pray for Fiona's family and dad, he is still in coma, restless ... a long way to come yet. Thanku

Tiyamike Mulungu Center Malawi East Africa



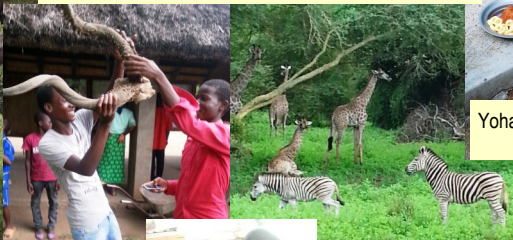
April 29, 2015, **Life is a bowl of Cherries mmmmm good!!! Just spit out the pits !!!!**



Girls trip ready for game viewing at Nyala Park



Stuck in Nyala sand PUSH !!! so glad it was on the boys trip IO/ THEY DID IT !!!!



Yohane Ku. with his plate at Nyala

**YOU ARE AMAZING
JUST BECAUSE
YOU ARE YOU!!!**

Young Bulls !!



Maria with new leg splints



Girls enjoying game viewing at Nyala Park where we saw Giraffe, wildebeest, zebra, Impala. Boys trip first then girls .. What a gift this getting older truck has been! We expect there are still many mikes left in it.



KIDS KORNER (unedited as it comes)

Some of the Fabulous Fifteen...aka Hug Attack Force (5 sleeping)

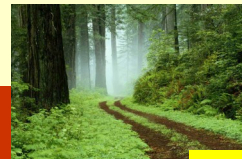
My name is Yohane T. I am 12 years old. I live at Tiyamike Mulungu Centre. I like living at Tiyamike Mulungu Centre because there is quality education , food ,beddings ,etc for free. I am having fun starting a choir . I want to make all the people living on earth to know that God is the real king who will give us an everlasting life if we follow him with all our heart. *For God so loved the world that he gave his only son ,who ever believe in him shall not die but have an everlasting life (john 3:16).* God said that if you love me keep my commandments on john 14:15 so we have to keep his commandments if we love him. I believe that God is giving us a path today but we are rejecting Jesus says that he is the way and the truth to heaven.

Your heart should not suffer, believe in God and me (John14 :1).For I am the way to my father Jesus says that.



Thank you with love Will, Pam n Mary

KIDS KORNER will be having topics by our kids as they choose ... (with some parent review as to content,) unedited, written by them.



Yohane T. at Nyala Park

Please pray for Mr. Cephais and his wife, 1 daughter, his deceased sisters girl and his son. We have taken this blind couple and family into our TMC family. He is teaching pre-school with another person. We have added a room on a small house on the new property for them.

Tiyamike Mulungu Center Malawi East Africa



Apr 29, 2015, AND NOW... Happenings and deliveries....



Jesus with disciples



Herod putting his robe on Jesus



Nails into Jesus feet



Jesus on the cross

Paul one of our secondary teachers (who has an amazing testimony)... harvesting...



Jesus in burial cloth



Jesus is alive



Palm Sunday, we went to Bangula Camp... Our kids acted out The Greatest story ever told!!!

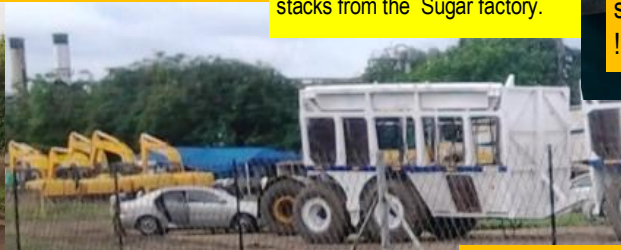


The way these ladies were hot-footing it when they got to the road we have a hunch they were getting firewood from where they were not to venture....what choice? Without wood no supper and washing water ... Bathing water is so much nicer when warmed up!!! The weight of these loads.... ???

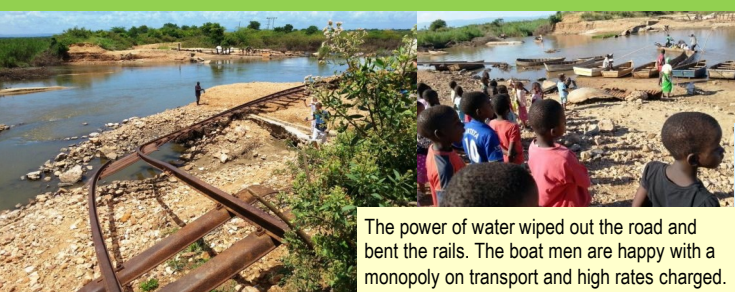
Below a tractor n trailers for hauling sugar cane from the fields. Notice the car for comparison and the track hoes in the back ground as well as the smoke stacks from the Sugar factory.



Not real fast but steady!!!!



Josh (a visitor with our friend Althea) sharing at Mlonda camp, they left for another camp, then Paul shares and Paul calls people for prayer for healing, so much for Pam and I sitting watching... We were part of about 20 plus people being healed or touched. Here when backs or knees are healed it is crucial to life work!



The power of water wiped out the road and bent the rails. The boat men are happy with a monopoly on transport and high rates charged.



Boys with the International Nsanje Port in back ground... it has a long way to go... Imagine access to the ocean....

4 my Brother Ken: note the con-summate use of leverage and the jack --all for holding the fort up. We had to replace the center support (termite)... exciting eh? Wish you were here? Ha Ha enjoy your boating USA for a year WOW.



Blankets Delivery

Soya Delivery



Flour Delivery

Please pray for Maria who is coming up in the Cerebral Palsy battle. Through amazing circumstances Maria is going to receive a walking frame from UK! It will be a short 4 months to wait. She has made great progress even pulling herself up to stand!!!

Tiyamike Mulungu Center Malawi East Africa



April 29, 2015, **AND NOW... EDUCATION....**

TIYAMIKE MULUNGU CENTER PRIMARY SCHOOL (taken April 23, 2015)



And.... when funds allow...soon and very soon..... a 2-story school with classrooms for three times the existing enrollment, of 211. We have the property paid for from an inheritance we had hoped to nurture into some "leave behind" for our family. Those funds will only be repaid if there is a designated wish by someone to do so, all funds we receive for the school will be used for the school and development of the property. There has already been a promised gift towards the school in the amount of 2,000 British Pounds. So lots of room to get on board if you have that little (Hmmm or big) nudge.

T M C PRIMARY SCHOOL EQUIPPING STUDENTS FOR GENERATIONAL IMPACT...



IMPOSSIBLE ... YES !!!! But then...so was Tiyamike Mulungu Center !!! If He is the author there will be the freedom and grace to join with us ! The question for us is not ...if we are doing it ...but how long will it take to get it done?

April 29, 2015,

SOAP BOX (letter)

Dangerous content for the wary....

Tiyamike Mulungu Center Malawi East Africa



An open letter, heart to heart if you wish....

So dear friends, I have written this letter to those who have believed they know Jesus and rejected him judging him by the actions of people (like me) who have not been great role models of Christ in our lives all the time. It is for future friends who may look past the Christians (like me) who have failed... to Jesus who is without failure. I am just thinking of how, depending where you live.... spring is... or has sprung and the grass is green and flowers opening up to show their amazing beauty ... some more than others... I guess that's like us, we are all so different and showing His beauty... some (apparently) more than others and/or in different ways. The wonderful thing is that we can be who we are when we realize... he was not a "handsome" man ... HE HAD NO BEAUTY OR MAJESTY TO ATTRACT US TO HIM, NOTHING IN HIS APPEARANCE THAT WE SHOULD DESIRE HIM. (yes that's Bible)... He was not evidencing the latest fashions, fine clothes and gold jewelry and yet there must have been something pretty awesome about him... was it his eyes ??? His voice ???

What would you and I have seen or felt or sensed when in his presence? Excitement? Safety? Awe? Perhaps peace or could it be friendship? Can we feel friendship? I once read of "Around the world cross carrying man" Arthur Blessed.. I believe he was in South America and a priest walked by where he was sitting several mornings. "Good morning brother," said the Priest. Arthur answered, "Good morning friend." The priest became saddened perhaps even a little upset. "Why do you call me friend when I call you brother?" Arthur said (perhaps ?) with a kind smile. " We are brothers because we are Christians but I want to be your friend ... that is by choice."

Back to topic, so what do we look for in our spouses, our friends, our leaders ... our selves ??? Why did he say love others "as we love ourselves"?? What does it mean to love ourselves? Is it to know he died just for you and I? Quite a price to pay if we were worth nothing... just skin with air flowing in and out! Isn't it amazing that the answers to these questions are beyond comprehension (other than imagination) until we actually experience the reality of his presence, his gentle touch of heart healing and acceptance or perhaps deliverance...(mostly from ourselves) that we come to realize and accept we are not fulfilled or complete or really at rest in who we are... until we experience his presence in some unique way to ourselves?... In his goodness, he will woo us and love us, but never force us into submitting our lives...

And then we have the one, if we accept him, Jesus said was to come after he went ... Holy Spirit ...comforter, counselor, teacher .. foolishness to those without him, the scripture says. WOW! Can it be that we can be filled with God and as some believe, ongoing infillings and that we walk hearing him? And what does that mean?? The Bible says it is so... if we are his sons (and daughters) ... That we will hear him and be led by him ... something called relationship.

One of our daughters has had a hero since very young who has some pretty good basic quotes... "God is much more interested in who you are than who you want to be". (Paul David Hewson) He has a heart to help much in Africa. Hmmm... Pam and I would add a bit to his quote "and God loves us too much to leave us as we are!"

Perhaps, some ask, why does Will harp over and over on this Jesus? For those who do say that or even think it, what I say to you, my hope-to-be brother /sister and friend, I've lived both ways... with him and without him until I was 26 years old ... Because of love I have no choice but to share ... He is so good! How can I not tell everyone?? Would you keep quiet? Hmm... it seems unfair to ask you to answer that one, at least not yet.. How can you know? I guess it's a bit the same as the saying "You can't be old before you are young!" The sin of the desert is not one I want to nurture... To know where there is water and not tell a traveller... Even if they don't yet know they need it... they may at some point come to a life-threatening, desolate and parched place where they will die or hopefully cry out for the water that quenches forever that thirst. If they haven't been told ...how can they know? Chasing reputation, wealth, fame, power, sex, drugs or whatever will keep us well occupied for a season, sometimes a lifetime, but in the end, how many have found it fulfilling?

I believe there is a place in every person's heart that whispers "Can it be true this Jesus is real? Is there a God? Is he God? And the thoughts, if so, why is there such evil and starvation and pain and loss and suffering?" To one who knows him, the absolute fact of his goodness and love for us bears witness that those things are not authored by him, even though many bring the accusations in their ignorance of who he is. Our rebellion and selfishness, our greed... is there enough food, clothing, medicine in this world if it was shared? Of course! Have we been polluting the products, atmosphere, lands with poisons and destructive ways in the name of making produce last longer for shipping or display in the stores, or making a bigger profit margin ... our society...look at the advertising .. Sex sells!! This creates a meat-market mentality for our young men in their view of women! Is religion the answer? Just cut off the heads of any who do not think the way we do. Is it just as bad to teach people to work for their salvation... All said without mentioning the reality of the author of much harm....Wow! and we blame the lover of our souls.

I write for the one that may read and take to heart ... it can be as it was with myself , reading April 1977 issue of Reader's Digest ... I wasn't looking at all...that's where I met Jesus. I then thought I had every answer I would ever need. I didn't even know it was Jesus that I had met, but I knew that I knew I had met God!!! Ambushed !!! It took months later after being with a Christian, my friend Ed, on our town council that I began attending a Bible study out of which I realized the one I had met was Jesus! So I write to that one, maybe, as I was ... stubborn, self-made, a self-taught small-town house designer and builder, even elected to local Town Council, with no clue what love was or how to receive or express it. I was so alone, had always been and didn't know it until he came (however it miraculously works) to live in me. I write to the one that our Father has already touched drawing him /her to himself. If that is not you, you have the choice to carry on with what your doing, or better yet, why not ask him for that drawing? Do it only if you are willing to have your life change! How I wish I would have had that serious searching attitude when younger... I write as a beggar willing to share where he has found a bountiful banquet and welcoming arms. Father's arms.

Sincerely yours always in grace Will