

Life in Lukodi

*Serving with Christ &
ChildVoice International in Uganda*

As the leaves begin to change...so must the newsletter on your refrigerator...

August – October 09'

Beginning with goodbyes!

We are so happy to report the graduation of ten CVI students this September. After nearly 18 months at the Centre, these girls and their children are ready to return home. And we praise God that they are reentering their communities not only healed emotionally and renewed spiritually, but fully equipped with vocational skills needed to support themselves and their family.

Lukodi Centre



As the days pass, I'm seeing the extremes of living in the developing world normalize into everyday life. This can be both a blessing and a curse which will be evident in the story I'm about to share. However, I first want to emphasize the reason for sharing the following story is show how the Lord continues to walk with me here in Uganda, how He reveals himself to me and meets everyone of my needs...

...it began with a persistent fever that could not be diagnosed in Gulu, so I was forced to travel five hours south to the capital for better medical attention. I arrived as usual and went straight to the hospital set just outside of town. While at the hospital I received a few phone calls from friends notifying me that riots had broken out within the city. Then, as I was leaving, the doctor mentioned the condition downtown, and that I should be cautious. Still a bit delirious with fever and exhausted from the trip, I took little note of the warnings and hopped on a boda (a man who drives a rundown motorbike), mostly anxious to lie down and get some rest. I quickly realized the mistake I made in such a hasty and careless decision. As we moved closer to town, we began passing burnt pieces of vehicles scattered all over the road, large burning road blocks, and more soldiers than I saw marching in the Independence Day parade! As I started questioning the driver about our safety, we turned down a street only to be met by a wall of African men armed with stones, sticks, and guns yelling and firing into the air. Both the driver and I stared in disbelief for a few moments before we caught ourselves and quickly turned, speeding off in the opposite direction.

It wasn't until the following day as I was reading the paper, that I realized the extent of protection God had provided. According to the reports, the rioting began exactly 20 minutes after we had arrived in the city from Gulu, and in the same bus park we had entered. And after

hearing about the specific targeting of foreigners and the abuse that many mzungus (white people) underwent, I was near to fall on my knees in praise for being spared!

The emphasis of the story however should not be focused on the excitement of an escape from rioters, but rather the Lord sending me a very clear message. A month before my adventure in Kampala, I had begun struggling under a weight of frustrations, failures, and general feeling of doubt for my call. The day I left for the city, a friend told me that my trip to Kampala was, in fact, much more than to see a doctor, but that God had a much bigger reason for sending me. Little did I know just how right she was; that God was planning on using an illness and chaos in the streets of Kampala to encourage me and provide a clear message..."I sought the Lord, and he answered me, and delivered me from all my fears." Psalm 34:4

BEADS



We have been praying for one of our ladies who has been sick with Typhoid and Malaria while carrying her unborn child. After two months she has finally been able to return to work. We were very concerned about her condition, and now pray that we will see a healthy child soon.

We continue to be grateful for the success of the program and ask for wisdom on how to proceed as the expansion continues. We will most likely be employing new women soon and are thankful for the opportunity to reach out to a greater part of the community.

PRAYER

Rv. His grace alone,

- Graduating students as they reenter their communities and return home.
- Strength and wisdom for the staff and teachers as everyday is filled with new challenges.
- The hearts of the community women who roll beads, that they see God through our ministry.

- Matthew 5:4 -

"You are blessed when you feel you've lost what is most dear to you. Only then can you be embraced by the One most dear to you."