

This update is on Monday morning, March 14th. We have been in the very remote village of Kyamagemule, where there is no electric power and a very weak cellular/internet signal so updates from there are difficult.

Last Tuesday, we were able to make it to Atlanta with no problems, and negative covid paperwork was no issue. However, there was some issue with our airplane and the captain said they had to “reboot” it. This sounded ominous, but seemed to do the trick and within about 15 minutes, he announced all is well. Then a heavy thunderstorm moved in the area and closed the airport ramp for nearly an hour, so we just sat there. Finally, two hours late, we left for Amsterdam where we only had a two and one-half hour layover that had now be cut to less then 30 minutes. As we approached the gate in Amsterdam, one of the flight attendant announced that passengers headed to Entebbe (us and several other folks on the flight) that they were holding the flight for us at Gate D7. This was great news as there is no KLM flight to Entebbe on Thursday so we would have had to wait until Friday or perhaps gone through Nairobi. But thankfully, we made it as did all of bags, but one. It came through Nairobi and arrived just as we were preparing to leave the guest house for Kyamagemule.

On Thursday we made it to Kyamagemule and began four days of wonderful ministry. Our doctor, a recent medical school graduate, had pre-purchased the medication he would need, which included the routine practice of de-worming school age children. He was also prepared to see other folks and help them whenever possible with advice and medications. We are scheduled to do this in all three venues on this trip. But since this was his first such ministry, he totally underestimated the medications he would need and we ran out. So this morning, he has returned to the pharmaceutical supply house to restock for the next two venues. His name is Walter Rotich and he just got married three weeks ago but has a very understanding wife. We have not met her, but plan to have a photo of the two of them in our next update. Both are faithful believers and she says she knows where his heart is.

Friday we were in Kyamagemule and Saturday in the nearby village of Nyanzi. In both villages, we held the clinic, evangelized, taught some, and did two rain collection projects. As I have mentioned before, this is a relatively simple project, that does not cost much, but provides clean water for about ten months of the year for elderly folks with little effort required of them. Otherwise, they must walk, sometimes miles, to a borehole, pump water, and then carry a five gallon jerrycan back to their homes.

One very interesting story at Nyanzi was a Lt. Colonel in the Ugandan Army who is the son of a church of Uganda priest. His leg was severely injured in military vehicle accident when he jumped from the back of the truck. All the other soldiers died in the accident. He came to our clinic, not for medical help, but from words from his father from years and years ago. He told me his father’s words and the accident made it clear to him that his relationship with Christ was not a good one and he wanted to change that. Not only did we pray together and I gave him a Bible, but he came back to church on Sunday and told the whole church his story. Not sure how much power he actually has, but he told me if anyone in their army ever gave me a hard time, to just call him and he would talk to them for me. But I would add, in thirty years of ministry in Uganda, I have never had anything but the very best interactions with them.

On Sunday, we taught Sunday school and preached at both Kyamagemule and Nyanzi and then returned to our Lookout Ridge guest house where we got a good night’s rest, good hot showers, and are re-supplying and preparing to move on to our next venue this afternoon.

We are grateful for your prayers and even when issues have arisen, we have been able to move past them by God’s grace with minimal disruption.



Fred working on a gutter project



Finished project as seen from road



Easily the elderly can get water



These elderly grandparents are raising their grandchildren



Helping with the clinic



The Colonel sharing in church



Distributing gifts to children



More gifts for children



Fred explaining "Play doe"



Church giving thanks for the ministry



Fred greeting school



Short stop at butcher shop