

## INDIGENOUS TRAINING MINISTRIES, INC. **REVC'S NEWS & VIEWS**

by **RevC** 

April 2016 TOGETHER WE CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE!!

## UGANDA & GHANA GRADS





I'm happy to report that in January, while I was in Uganda, our location in Ghana graduated another six students. This map of Africa points to the location of Ghana and displays its national flag. Our CTC program is located in Accra and goes by the name "Shepherd Fold Christian Training Center" (SFCTC). This was

of students, bringing their graduation total to sixteen. Here is a photo of the graduates and seated are their instructors. Our CTC

their third batch Director, Joycelyn Dankwa, lives in Eng-



London, which had its first graduate last year! Joycelyn has supported both the program in London and in Ghana without asking for any monetary assistance. PTL!! On a personal note, Joycelyn had a baby last fall!

## MUTUFU, UGANDA

I arrived in Entebbe, Uganda, late on a Saturday evening. My suitcase, however, did not arrive until the following Tuesday afternoon. Since we were a good seven hours from the airport and basically in the "bush," I had to pay to send someone part of the way back to meet the courier who had my one checked bag. It was interesting because I had to file a missing bag report before I left the airport. Soon after my bag finally arrived, the baggage office called my friend and requested that I come and pick up my "second" bag. Knowing that I had only checked one bag and now had it present with me, I found her repeated insistence that my second bag needed to be picked up somewhat amusing! I felt sorry for the person who was still missing their bag, especially realizing that the airline was determined to give it to someone else! Being without my belongings reminded me how much we take things for granted until we are without them. Thankfully, God never leaves us or forsakes us—He is ever present! Let me encourage you everyday to take time to

look someone in the eyes and tell them how much they mean to you—none of us has the promise of tomorrow!

Bishop Jotham and Leah Opicho, long time friends and partners in ministry, met me in Entebbe where we spent the night in a small hotel. It was about a seven-hour drive to Mutufu.

As I was already on my third day in the same clothes, I was anxious to buy something to change into. We stopped in Mbale, a small town with small shops but no mall or even a large store. We found a shop where I was able to purchase a change of clothes and anoth-



er place for some toiletries. I bought some underwear from a boy at a small table on the street corner. From there we drove on to Mutufu, a good hour from the paved road. Many barefoot people were walking along the dusty roadway, and it didn't take long to realize that I was entering a very different

way of life.

Market day saw the little village teaming with people selling bananas, clothing, and vegetables. Everything was

displayed in the open and on the ground along the main dirt road that was lined with trucks. After the trucks were filled with goods, the drivers would haul their loads back to the city. Two men stretched a rope across the road at the point where the trucks



would head back. A third man collected taxes from the truck drivers before the rope was lowered, permitting them to pass.

Fortunately, we were invited to stay on the property of a man who was in the process

of building a house out of fired bricks rather than mud. He had already completed a separate building behind the house that had two bedrooms and a bath, with a sit-down toiletthank you Jesus! The Opichos stayed in one end and I in the other, with all of us sharing the bath. There was no electricity



in the area the afternoon we arrived. Frequent lapses in electricity are common in the bush, and when night falls, you can't even see your hand in front of your face! There was a shower, but no hot water—I'm getting used to that scenario! It is amazing how quickly one can take a shower, and how little water is needed to do so! This was just another of those "taken for granted" things!

I was there in Mutufu to teach students from two groups in

that area. Not all were able to be there as they live some distance apart. We met in the church building of Pastor Moses Maliro, pictured here with his wife, four daughters, two sons, and an adopted daughter. Pastor Moses is a beauti-



ful man with a great amount of faith and a huge heart to win the lost. I was really moved by what God is doing through this family.

As we drove from Entebbe to Mutufu, both Bishop Opicho and I realized that Muslim mosques seemed to line the roadway, with only the occasional protestant church. It was not much different in the bush. Muslims are making inroads everywhere! They seem to have an unending supply of financial resources, enabling them to offer help and incentives for joining Islam. Arab oil probably helps.

Pastor Moses is a light that is trying to dispel a great darkness with the glory of Christ. He is doing this both by raising up a great congregation and place of worship as well as by training pastors and laborers, then sending them out. Before I show you where they are in their progress, I want you to see what this area is like. Three of the mornings I was in Mutufu, I walked alone to the church building and took photos. Here is some of what I saw along the way.

Pastor Moses has managed to raise up a congregation of

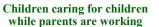


nearly 200 adults and lots of children. He challenged his congregation to believe with him that God would help them establish a great church that would be a lighthouse in this area. What they have

accomplished in the past seven years selling bananas and animals is nothing short of a miracle of faith. He told me that people who have almost nothing have sold things they owned to buy a few bricks and some cement. They have built this structure through faith, and









 Main dirt road—Path to the church from main dirt road— Bananas the major crop

sacrifice a few bricks at a time. Many have told him that his vision of a lighthouse for God would be impossible; however, with God all things are possible!! Now they are at a crossroad. They need a



roof that will cost them \$10,000. This is beyond their reach financially. A new roof would enable them to grow and help them meet their goal. Prayerfully together we can help make this happen. To complete their vision of this sanctuary with roof, cement tiled floor, doors and windows, plus an office and Bible school building behind this structure, they will need a total of \$40,000. They own the land and what you see. I believe the car belongs to the construction engineer who was also a student in our classes. Here is another opportunity to make a major difference in God's Kingdom. If you wish to help, mark your gift "preference Pastor Moses," and send it to the PO Box address in the box below.

Again, I can't close without saying how blessed we are to be partners with you in this ministry. However, we can't do anything without your help, both personally and in projects like this. Please, continue to pray and give; we need your help! We're praying and asking God to multiply back to you! TOGETHER WE CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE!

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