

any wrong in God. No one goes to the Father, but through God. God want us to show his love to the world. Jesus is the truth and every scripture is true, follow the truth. We must walk in the truth and love of God.

March 24, 1997 - Monday

We went to the school to pick up the medicine bags. Today we were to work in another village. There were seventy-five people waiting to be seen. Nobody had the heart to tell them that there was no clinic today, so we unpacked the medicine, took care of everyone and packed the medicine back up again. While we were seeing patients at the school, the first group had gone ahead to Pastor Jacobs church in the car. They were really worried that something had happened, because we were supposed to be right behind them. In the States, one could just call and explain the delay, but not in Africa. The church did not have a phone anyway. We had an overload by the time we piled all the medical bags, fan, box of glasses, clinic people and translators in the truck. We all had fun together. It was 9:45 AM before we arrived at Pastor Jacobs. The clinic started around 10:00 AM and all of us that just arrived were already tired. The original plan was to work until noon, but due to the amount of patients we worked late. Franklin and Allisa went back to the house to prepare lunch. They made sandwiches, grabbed some fruit and came back to the church. They were a great sight to our tired eyes and bodies. Pastor Jacob got cold soda pop for all of us. We had a twenty minute break, drank our sodas and started back to work.

It was great to hold clinic indoors, because his church had fans. Everyone started pushing to be seen. Germain was helping us take names. I went over to the door and motioned for them to back up and form a line.

From then on I was called, “ the mean nasada” (white women), but we had to have order.

Today must have been family day at the clinic even with out us announcing it. Must of the families have six to eight children. Geoffrey said “Why are these women having so many children when they can’t even care for them?” We all wondered the same thing.

There is a young fellow called Jon Paul. He looks the size of a 12 year old, but is really 16. His parents are dead and he has been staying at the school with Moty, our driver. The pastors have been caring for him. It’s hard to imagine children having been abandoned by their parents or their parents dying and not having older brothers or sisters to take care of the younger ones. Jon Paul has been helping us in all the clinics and is such a hard worker. He wants to be friends with everyone possible, and there is nothing wrong with that. Today 400 hundred patients were treated.

We finished the clinic around noon and had planned to eat our lunch , that was prepared earlier. Pastor Jacob had come into the church with some pop and told us that lunch was coming. We didn’t know what it would be. With-in 30-40 minutes the ladies arrived with a huge kettle filled with french fries, then chicken and some fruit. We were so thrilled, but were also aware of the sacrifice that they had made to feed all eighteen of us. The food was so good and the fries even tasted better than McDonalds. The new plan was to take our original cooked lunch back to the American Club and save it for our dinner. After dinner we are going to see the Jesus film around 7:15 PM.

The evening was an experience that none of us will ever forget. We went back to Pastor Jacobs church to hold a service outside. The singing started about 7:30 PM and there were around 200 people. Ali, a 24 year old

self taught song leader and preacher, lead in a song service for about an hour. The children love singing while moving to the rhythm. The longer the song service, the more people will come out from their huts to hear the word of God. Most of the people are sitting on benches, but Bev and I decided to sit in the back of the truck. This way we could watch the service as it grew. What a thrilling experience it is to witness this kind of emotion and praise. All of us from different parts of the world, sitting under the stars together to watch the Jesus film. The film started at 8:30 PM in which the attendance was some where near 300. The people kept coming. In the film were Jesus restores sight to the blind, everyone clapped their hands and shouted. While changing movie reels, Ali lead in some more singing. The filmed was stopped at the part where Harold wanted nothing to with Jesus. Pastor Jacob gave invitation and approximately 40-50 people went forward to accept Christ. The film is an excellent tool to win people to Christ. When the crucifixion came in the film everybody was crying. By this time there must have been close to 500 hundred people. Some of these people were standing for the whole time. At the end of the film, everyone shouted and clapped their hands. That experience was worth the whole trip to Burkina. The film was in the native Burkina language.

March 26,1997 - Wednesday

We were up very early because of the drive out to the farm area where a tractor will be used. The 100 acres for planting crops was purchased for only \$10.00. Ray and Hilda Clendenan bought the tractor, cultivator and planter and shipped it to Burkina Faso. We were supposed to use a Land Rover vehicle, but after loading it up and traveling only two miles, it broke down. We

had to wait until the store open so we could purchase a new distributor cap and we finally started our trip around 11:00 AM. Much to our disbelief, the trip took four hours including three vehicle break downs along the way. Pastor Michel has a great vision for the property. It would provide fruit and rice for the village pastors and orphans. During the rainy season the Red River will be able to irrigate the farm. They plan to start planting crops in May. We asked how the tractor was going to get to the farm? If they can't find a truck to carry it on. It will have to be driven while pulling the plow. Lunch was eaten when we arrived at the farm. Upon finally returning to our home front, we looked like red bricks because of all the red dust in the air. Lydie had a delicious green bean dinner ready for us when we arrived. It was so delicious. A shower and off to bed early.

NOTE: A lady came into the clinic very sad because she had three children and lost everyone due to some illness. Her husband was mad at her. Bev asked if she was a Christian. She replied "no." So Bev and the assistant pastor, Amenata Ouadragou, started witnessing to her. Soon she accepted Jesus into her heart. We love those times.

Four people from the national radio came in to see us. They received physical healing in the AM and spiritual healing in the PM.

March 27, 1997 - Thursday

The Assembly of God has a new camp ground compound. At this time the youth are having a revival for the next three days. They have taken the straw mats and hung them up in order to make walls, roofs and long dorms for the students at camp. They probably made close to ten of these very unique make shift buildings. The very large open air meeting place is made from long

wooden poles that are holding up the straw mats that are used for sheltering from the sun. The place is big enough to hold a thousand people sitting on benches. There is also a place for them to wash clothes if they choose to do so. They also have some vending areas where food is sold for the students. Breakfast that is sold is usually fried donut holes. We did manage to purchase some donut holes and what a delicious treat. The other meals are mainly rice mixed with vegetables, couscous or mullet. One vendor stand was selling grilled pork. What a trip it was to walk through the area. They are also selling Assembly of God artifacts and materials.

Our clinic is also made from the straw mats, the most unique structure ever seen. It was better than being in the sun. The temperature today was 115 degrees. Marilyn and Joyce were called the Golden Girls and the Bag ladies once again, only because they excellently performed all duties. The blue Land Rover has once again stopped running and needed to be pushed. Luckily we were in town. We had German taking names and money (\$.25 per family). Appel was handing out numbers to those standing in line. Sylvan helped out in the glasses department while Mike did eye washes. We mainly treated students today.

A man came in today with one leg amputated above the knee. It had to have been done at least a year ago and it is still infected. Robert cleaned it the best that he could and then told the man to return on Friday. It did get very hot today. When Franklin came back we took our lunch to the American Club. We did see 125 patients this morning. After lunch we had discussed the blessings that have been received or things that we observed on the trip so far.

- The progress of the school in Mali.

- The good Christian teachers.
- The great work that Pastor John Pierre is doing with his two churches in Mali.
- ATN dedicated work and Christian testimony.
- The Lord watching over us during the bombing in France
- The 1096 patients treated in Mali.
- The impact that the Jesus film is having upon this country of Burkina Faso.
- How spiritually filled the church services are.

March 28, 1997 - Good Friday

Today we were back at the Assembly of God campground, in our straw hut. We are starting to see more adults today. After about 45 minutes, the line of patients really started to grow. A man came into the clinic today that was involved in a motorcycle accident. Two of his fingers and two of his toes were smashed. His deep cuts needed to be sutured. Robert had everything that was needed except the needle holder. Well when you don't have one, you learn how to manage without. Between Dr. Lie and his assistant Dr. Geoff, they did a beautiful job. The older man didn't even flinch once while the rest of us were cringing.

By 10:30 AM it was time for my walk to the restaurant area and purchase some donut holes. Earlier I placed about 3/4 cup of sugar in a zip lock bag just for this occasion. I tossed the donut holes in the sugar. We were so spoiled just like at home with Dawn Donuts.

Today we treated 225 people. At the American Club, we all had to move inside because it started raining very hard. Geoff said it was Monsoon Rain in the dry season.

NOTE: The main dirt roads have speed bumps across them. The Burkina people call them "Laying down policemen." This year we also notice that the main paved road has street lights. At night you can see people standing around the lights reading.

March 29, 1997 - Saturday

Today we are visiting the village of Garmeda. One thing that is a familiar sight on the dirt roads are cows, trees, huge holes, chickens and goats. There are still big puddles all over from the rain last night. When the truck goes through them, loaded with people and medicine, the whole back end fish tails. On the way to the bush village we past an animal slaughter house. It is held outside and the flies were everywhere. The Land Rover broke down once again, so we all piled in the back of the truck. In the back of the truck was medicine bags, glasses, fourteen team members and a couple of interpreters. We still had to travel another forty-five minutes.

The crowd was waiting for us when we arrived and kept growing. Here are some of the cases:

A lady came in severely limping with a baby on her back. The husband was walking in front of her. The dressing on her wound consisted of a piece of cardboard on top of some leaves with a string wrapped around her leg to hold everything in place. Plus she had that baby on her back. She couldn't remember when she injured her leg. Robert had her step outside to clean off all the leaves. Her husband walked out first with out helping his wife. Robert grabbed his arm and told him to help his wife. The husband said that it wasn't his place. That was the first time that Robert lost his cool. This is a mans village. The ladies are just used as baby factories. Only

the families are being seen because the men are too proud. The local pastor and elders came and presented us with a chicken as a token of their appreciation. As the morning went on the truck was still broken down and it's already 12:45 PM. The temperature was 110 degrees inside the tin roofed church. We are running low on water and energy.

Franklin, Michel and Mike were supposed to be back around 12:00 noon. By 1:00 PM we had treated 190 adults and a million children. By 1:30, Mike and Michel finally came back. They had sat and waited for a mechanic for two hours. By that time of the day our water was gone. We finally had to close the door and take a lunch break. The fresh cold water tasted good.

A male patient came in and sat down. We asked him what was wrong? His reply was that his wife was coming, but she is slow. We turned and looked towards the door and noticed a lady crawling on her hands and knees. Her wounds were so severe that the bone could be seen once they were cleaned. Plus the wound had been painted by the witch doctor. What a gross sight.

One elderly lady came into the clinic that was so dehydrated that she drank a whole can of baby milk faster than we could hand it to her.

We were always teasing Pastor Michel about running a hotel because of all the people living at his house. Pastor Michel gave us a very touching testimony.

“ If I had what I deserved, I would still be in the mud hut. But the Lord has blessed me with all that I have, and a house to share with everyone. So I give it to him for his service and not my glory, only His.”

Saturday, Beba cooked dinner for us. It was spicy peanut sauce with rice and fried bananas.

March 30, 1997 - Easter Sunday

This was very different being in Africa for Easter. Today the service is held on the Assembly of God Campground. Today was the final service for camp and there was around 5000-6000 young people. Service started at 8:00 AM with several groups singing. The congregation sang "He is Risen" and "This is the Day." This is a very impressive sight seeing all these young people worshipping the Lord. Two offerings were taken, one is for change and the other for tithes. The 1997 Assembly of God officers were present. The scripture for them was I Corinthians 4:11-20. The Lord helps us to be faithful and do his will and pray for the youth. Let us glorify the Lord.

The message; I Kings 13:1-22. Do what you can do today for the Lord, Tomorrow may be to late. Do not listen to flattery. Young people seek the face of the Lord. I pray that the young people will read the Lords word and do what it says. The Lord needs your whole body and heart. Dinner was an Easter brunch at the American Club.

March 31, 1997 - Monday

We woke at 4:30 AM to wait for a ride once again. This whole trip was a rush to get ready and then wait for a ride scenario. Today is a day of excitement and packing. Three people are leaving to return to the United States, Marilyn, Diane and Allisa. Franklin had to take the ladies and their bags to the airport. Luggage had to be check in during the morning.

Today the dispensary team is going to Forestier Disorus. This is the village of Pastor John Charles. We

were here in 1995. He was so glad to see us. Pastor remembered having a tooth removed by Dr. Gales. The last time that we were here, the church floor was not in, nor the walls complete, now it was finished and looked so beautiful.

Everyone for miles had to be seen today. Using the number system worked great, because no one was cutting in line. One thing that we observed was the lack of affection the parents have for their children and the straight sad faces on the children. By the time the day was over, Franklin had made four trips to the airport. With Sunday being a holiday, the pharmacy was closed, so we couldn't get any medicine for worm or malaria needs.

Even the little girls, seven-eight years old, have to carry smaller children on their backs. It is very hard for the females here in the Muslim villages. The wounds are so terrible. The locals make an arm casts out of mud and stick and then wrapped with a dirty cloths. We are so very busy. It is nice working in the new church. Today is one of the hotter days, but we still treated 185 adults 270 children for a total of 455 patients. We were all very tired when we arrived at the American Club. Our evening meal was at Pastor Pauls house. The plane that was coming in with the teaching team aboard was now three hours late and it is had trying to wait dinner. We said our good byes to Marilyn, Diane and Allisa. Then we had to take all the new people and their baggage to the house and get them settled in. We now have Rev. Bill Hossler, John and Laura Kendrick, Rev. Craig Wagner and Adriane.

April 1,1997 - Tuesday

Back to Bola Land and Pastor Marcel. Up at 4:30 AM to really break in the new members to Africa