

Temcat Mission Update May 2022:

Greetings Brothers and Sisters;

April has been an amazing month in which we have seen the hand of the Lord in several remarkable occurrences and also some spiritual lessons learned. So here we will share these stories for your encouragement. Special appreciation to all Friends of the Mission who remember us in your prayers and shared gifts of love. May the Lord richly bless each of you, your families and friends, and open the windows of heaven and pour out abundant blessings in every way!

Progress:

Pastor Maxwell and our 2 MMVs that spent several months at Mhondoro returned to Main Mission And now are presenting Bible, Health, and Agriculture seminars at Goromonzi. Pastor Maxwell shared this testimony: "Like Jesus did, I can kneel and make the prayer, 'the work thou hast sent me to do I have completed' the church this side can operate on auto. Please find me a new place to lay another foundation. It is such a joy to work hard to set up a church. I am well pleased with the work we did here, now I see why Pastor T is a Christian work addict, it's the joy it gives! Imagine seeing hungry people smiling with hope when they are told of Jesus the bread of life! Or thirsty, water seeking people, being directed to the Fount of life! What a privilege to carry the gospel to people in the depth of full-blown poverty, holding their tears back and their cultural fears, growing in Christ. I can spend my time in many ways but when I preach about Amazing Grace, it doesn't get better that!"

Sad event and a Blessing! We had a sad situation in our group at Rafingora, 4 members were killed in a bus crash. Pastor made an emergency trip to be with the families and manage the funeral. Here is Pastor's adventure in his own words! "[After all the services,] I prayed for myself too, to travel back safely, with my petrol warning light lit, I drove the long distance to the service station, but unfortunately there was no fuel there. There was no way I was going to get to Harare without fuel! There at the station while I stood outside the car wondering my next move, a certain man, who also had come to buy fuel, there saw me and came to greet me. He had recognized me as the pastor that was at the funeral. After hearing my plight, he said, "Well pastor I cannot offer much help at this point, because Harare it's a long distance where you can get fuel. So what I can do is, you go ahead, I will follow behind you, when your car stops totally, then I will tow you to till we get to Harare and you can get fuel there!" It seemed a good idea and I did not waste time and did as he suggested, but believe you me, we drove all the 270 km distance to Harare and the car never stopped. He was shocked, as much as I would be too if I didn't know God was helping. When I got to the service station, I bought fuel and safely drove home as we parted ways. I thank God for His greatness to lead me home safely."

Now Rafingora group were in dire need and were praying as we were also that the Lord would provide, as it seemed hopeless, and they were struggling against despair. The first help came when a politician supplied coffins for the dead and food for the funeral. Then a ray of hope came when a charity visited and sent cement for the rebuilding of damaged homes and some food. But the Lord had more for them still. One of the mission groups raised means and sent a bale of much needed blankets. Still more was coming but first, another story.

Blest in the Field: This year's poor weather conditions caused many to believe that there would be almost nothing to harvest. The fields looked almost dead. I encouraged all the groups to pray, and realize nothing is impossible with the Lord as He is the source of life even to the plants. I spent a lot of time earnestly praying that the crops would grow in spite of all the weather problems. Then reports began to come in: "Help us thank God for the wonderful hand that we've all witnessed, no one doubts it is the hand of God because only us our group have experienced that. What's happening is that, almost everyone's field is giving a good yield despite the rain challenges we all had and thought it will be a year of hunger, but for our members it's like there's manna from heaven. We are getting more from a small field than compared to those not of us with big fields. It started when one gave a testimony, and that's when everyone started saying, "it's happening to me too, but I didn't think it mattered until someone said it, and the next person and the next person, above all, even me and my children, we are getting more. So we have that orphan field, it has enough for blessing the orphans and widows of our group. I thought to share this with you." "We have nuts and maize from the gardens we worked last year, we are harvesting now. And yes somehow it's quite healthier than expected. A member yesterday brought some first fruits and said, "Pastor, this year the rains were trouble as you know, but believe me, I have harvested only half

of my field so far, and my granary is already full, I don't know what I am going to do to keep the rest, I am sure they will fill ten more sacks, I have nowhere to keep them, and here I brought this one for the Lord, but still I want to give more, even when we had good rains, I never filled my granary, it has always been too big, but when I thought this year I will get nothing at all, lo, it is filled!" And the story is popular around most members, even in our family, we are harvesting from nothing I would say, we never thought we would get anything, this year was severe. We bless the name of God for that. Yes, when he said I don't know where to put it or where it's coming from, I said to him that it may be a test that when God blesses you what do you do? the best way is to have it to God, we have a lot of His children in need. And they can be blessed by that. So he said he will finish harvesting and pack and let me know." Isn't that wonderful! In the year when it was feared the people would starve, The Lord has heard our prayers and poured out blessings!

No room to receive it! Pastor's report: "Talking of first fruits, I have had five people who said they have more than enough in their fields, so I told them to harvest and bring to church, we shall organize on transporting it to Rafingora. Somehow their fields though poor looking to the eye, the yields coming out are over the size of the field and none can explain where it is coming from, you get in saying I will harvest a few cobs from this line, but find out that there is more than the eye saw. I'm seeing a miracle there that God wants to use then to help others. In their lifetimes, they have never filled their granaries and are only saying this year they are full, they invited me to come and see for myself but have not got that time yet. So they wanted to leave it all there in the fields, I said, get it all, bring it to church, we have a group in dire need, and it will help them well." So how much was brought in? Remember this was over and above the abundance they had filled their granaries with!

This is Miracle Maize. Pastor reported this morning: "People kept bringing and we got more than we can transport with our car. We have about 6 and half tonnes. It was not only the five who had asked, but every group member who heard about it brought the little they could, little by little they brought and those who had plenty brought plenty too. Everyone wants to play a part to assist our group indeed." So I sent means to hire a truck to carry this much needed bounty to our needy group in Rafingora! Pastor has this testimony: "This field experience is giving me an insight that God's ways are unpredictable, last year he healed crops and they survived with prayers. And when we prayed this year, I thought He would thus heal them again, but He didn't, He allowed them to continue to become hopeless, and then just when we thought He had not decided to help them, he puts big maize cobs on dead plants and no one can explain how that happens. His ways are mysterious and everytime giving me an assurance to remember that God is always with this movement. Amen!!!"

Lesson from a Tire, and a Mystery:

Pastor got home from Goromonzi and told me how the tire had flattened and he stopped at a little roadside serving place to get help with the tire. Now these poor folk there said they would fix the tire so it would be alright and when the man used his tool to remove the tire from the rim, he made an error and the tire was wrecked. So Pastor asked him to pay 20 of the 40 it would require to replace the tire! But then Pastor had no peace for having asked for 20 from the poor man. He emailed me and wanted my thoughts as he had no peace and was really feeling badly because the poor man would lose out on the money and would suffer for it! I agreed with him that he must take back the 20. He was running on the emergency tire. He agreed and then had peace. The next day he considered that he did not have enough to be able to replace the damaged tire. So we pick up the story from there: "I kept having this feeling to go and return the money to the person, I just rose up in faith thinking It is God's car, I will return the money and not hold on to the poor man's money and charge him for the mistake he did!" I got to the place where he does his operations by the roadside, when he saw me, according to him, he was scared, he thought maybe I had come to say the money you gave me is too little I need more or a brand new tyre. When I arrived, there was a beautiful car parked nearby, he was putting pressure on the man's tyres. Because of his fear when I got there, he stopped what he was doing and excused himself for a few minutes, and then attended to me with that trembling look, seeking forgiveness, for he surely had given all he had worked for possibly for days I think. I told him that he need not to worry, I had come to return the money to him because the God I serve would not let me get him to pay for an honest mistake. He did not believe it, and he said, 'I know you, and I was afraid to disappoint you, that's why I gave you all I had. You are a pastor, when the machete gangs killed my friend I attended the funeral, I saw you preaching there, so when I damaged your tyre yesterday, I lost peace of mind even overnight, knowing that I gave you too little for the damage, yet it's all I

had and all I needed to live too. The machine I used was donated to me by someone trying to boost my business to earn a living, and it was my first time to use it, and I am sorry I made that blunder. I have always thought you are like any other pastors around, crooks who seek to steal from people, but you are different. There's no pastor or prophet in this country who has ever been reported for returning the money to the person like this, they take, they are takers. I want to know more of your God..." He knelt to thank me, but not to draw attention I lifted him up from his knees and I told him it was fine. The people closer by, though they did not hear a thing, did see that something was up. So I went to the car and with my small tyre began the journey home thinking I would park it and leave it for a while, I felt like a heavy burden have been lifted from heart, I never felt so much lighter since yesterday. I was happy and though I had need but I was happy without. While slowly driving home, I saw a car behind me flashing me, but I did not know he was saying stop, so I kept driving. He overtook me and tried to block my way, I slowed down and slightly avoided him, again he followed and I was wondering what was happening. This time he rushed far much ahead and got off his car, and began to wave for me to stop I did stop, and lowered the window curiously, he stretched forth his hand to greet me, I didn't mind to shake his hand, he said, 'I will drive my car off the road, I had to park it in the middle to stop you, sorry for that, I need to talk to you just a few minutes,' We both pulled out of the road, he was driving his beautiful white Fortuner car, He said, 'I heard what you did, returning money? What? Who on earth does this? Wait! I know who, good man does that! Yes you, I asked exactly what happened and was filled in. Seeing I was in the presence of such a good man, that made my day that there are still people who listen to the voice of their God beyond their fears. You are surely a goodman, so I said I was going to come to your house, don't worry I would have found your house, but since I found you here, I am happy. Tell me, how much is the tyre you want to put on your car?' I just not even said a word as I was still wondering, but simply said, "\$40". He went into his car and came back, and he stretched forth his hand, and said, 'Here is money, go get your tyre, and the extra use it to have your wheel alignment set, when a car has been idle for a while and not been used, you need to be sure the alignment is correct all the time okay! You are a good man, and Goodmen must not be disadvantaged because they are good, now you can drive ahead, have a safe journey pastor.' I did not even have time to ask for his name, somehow this man had power to limit me from asking all the questions that came when he left like, 'Hho are you?' 'How do you know the car has been idle?' 'How did you know where I stay that you were coming there?' When he left I found out that he gave me \$50. I went to the tyre company, I got the tyre at and the wheel alignment and I got \$2 change. Truly God sent this man to help us."

The Websites: Mission gift link: highlights, newsletters, pictures, and updates: www.temcatmission.com .

Something to think about: Our lives and actions are the only sermon many will ever hear! Jesus taught: "But love ye your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again; and your reward shall be great, and ye shall be the children of the Highest: for he is kind unto the unthankful and to the evil. Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful." Luke 6:35, 36.

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"Do all the good you can, by all the means you can, in all the ways you can, in all the places you can, at all the times you can, to all the people you can, as long as you can." John Wesley.

May the Lord Bless and guide all and keep you safe and well! =^..^=

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