Newsletter Geanne in Africa

Hi everyone!

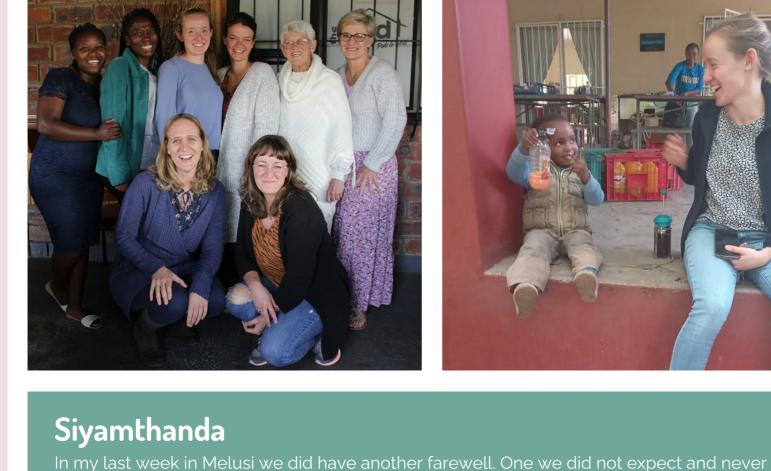
has happened since I wrote my last newsletter in March. I would like to tell you a little about and trying to settle while it is a lot of new impressions, people and a new culture. But I know





say goodbye to Melusi for now. The week after Easter I flew to South Africa to spend seven weeks there. Even though it was hard to say goodbye and leave my home there, it was such a meaningful and blessed time. I could meet a lot of people and had precious talks. I still went on outreach, led worship and cooked a few times in the kitchen. We went walking on the mountain, played games, had fun with the mission kids and we ate together many times. I realized how special the relationships are that I built in Melusi with my Melusi family and also the people in the township. Little Geanne grew so much and mama Maria came dancing out of the car when she saw me again. One the gogo's said that she needs to have a talk with Harry, because he can't just take me away from South Africa. Precious moments that I won't forget. In between of all the appointments and time spent with people I sorted out my house. That was a bigger job than I thought. So many decisions: what do I take, what do I give away or throw away? One of the hardest things while doing that, was to give my cat away. She was important to me and it was not so easy to say goodbye to her. In the last week we had a special service in church to say goodbye and we had an evening with the team. That were really moments were we could worship together and celebrate the goodness of God and what He has done in Melusi and my life in the past eight years. Of course we cried and it is hard to leave the people that became my family. But I wanted it to be a time as well where we could sing of God's faithfulness and praise Him for He is good.

As I told you in the last newsletter, we have decided to get married this year and I would

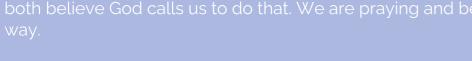




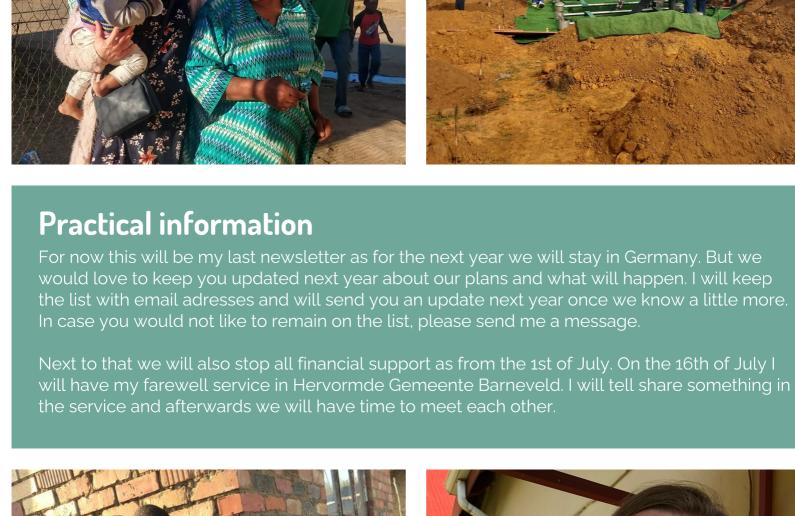
back in South Africa, I went on outreach to Dlamini as we usually do on Wednesday's. As I

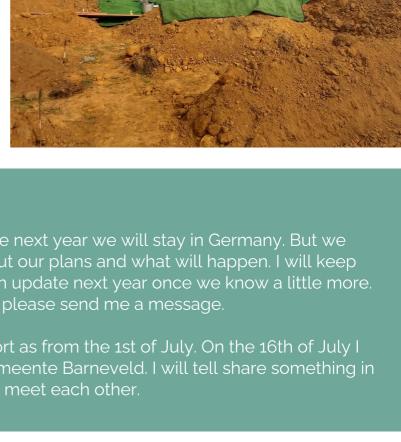
figured out from mama Maria, one of the ladies who is sometimes part of the biblestudy ended up in hospital. She has a teenage daughter, Siyamthanda. As I was concerned about her being home alone without mom, we went to find her. The ladies in the village said that she had been hanging out with bad friends, since her mom was no longer at home. When we found her and as I started talking to her, she started crying. She was so lost and broken. It broke my heart too, but little did I know that this was our goodbye. I would never see her again. The week after we found out that a body was found next to the township. It turned out to be Siyamthanda. She was murdered. It was so painful and gave us so many questions. Some days later, her mom passed away in hospital so we ended up burying both of them at the same day. This story made me so aware again how much we should pray for Dlamini, the part of the township we minister to every Wednesday. It is such a dark place, full of evil. But Jesus says that His light shines in the darkness and that the darkness could not overcome it. Do you pray with me for the salvation of the people in Dlamini? Saying goodbye and looking forward

wanted to have. Even though it is a sad story, I would like to share with you as it is a reality of our lives in South Africa and I would like to ask you to pray with me. In the first week that I was

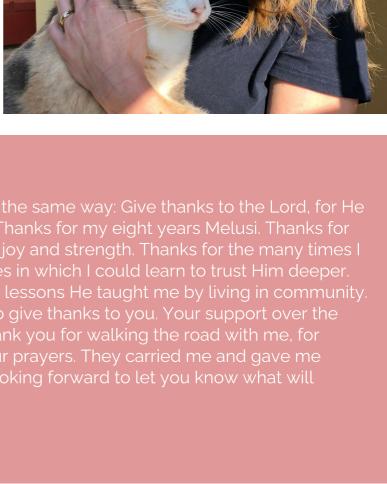






















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