

PO Box 1653
Kitty Hawk, NC 27949

NOAH MINISTRIES

www.noahministries.org noahministries@gmail.com



GO NORTHWEST by Mike Jones

Since September I've experienced probably three of the hardest, longest, vehicle testing, stamina testing, joyous, peaceful, and Kingdom of God times of my life. Everything was new and exciting, even the hard stuff, when I came to Africa 25 plus years ago. The manifested presence of God, with people accepting Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior and the miracle working power of the Holy Spirit, has only increased. I answered what I believed to be the "call of God", not really knowing how difficult these three journeys would be. I had never been to Northwest Province of Zambia before. I wrongly thought one of the four pastors going with me had been their before. When I



heard people had already gathered for our arrival before I departed Kalomo, I told the men we would start at 4am and drive straight through instead of spending the night in Lusaka. After leaving Lusaka, it was three days before we saw another city. I realized none of us were familiar with the roads when it turned to dirt. I drove probably over 200 miles on dirt roads. We didn't see another "hard top" road until we left Kasempa going home. We saw elephant, wart hogs, and other wild animals, but didn't take time to enjoy them, until we had a flat tire (the pastors watch intently while I changed the tire because these were real wild animals). We reached Kasempa in the dark, not knowing where to go and 50 kilometers before reaching our destination, on roads of dust like cosmetic powder sticking on everybody and everything. I was the only driver. The only stops we made were for fuel and asking directions. Around 11pm we arrived, received a wonderful welcome with food, and slept like a rock. The next day was filled with preaching and teaching. The Jesus Film was shown that night with the usual great response. Two of the pastors that came with me stayed

for several more days, having officially opened a new church with the administrative board of directors and pastor chosen. This area is ripe for many more churches to be planted. I drove home on the main Copperbelt/Lusaka road to buy a spare tire while the vehicle "limped" along with some minor problems from the journey. For a vehicle with 289,000 kilometers to go where a new vehicle would have trouble is a real miracle from God. I arrived in Lusaka late into the evening, tired, dirty, and hungry, and full of joy and peace, knowing the fruit of this extreme journey was the Salvation of many, a new church planted today, repeated tomorrow and on and on. I continue showing the Jesus Film this last month before the rains come, and people continue "coming to Jesus". The School of Ministry (MOT-MOT) continues strong, with a new class soon beginning in Chabbobboma (near Lake Kariba). All of the money in the world couldn't buy all that is written in this newsletter, although many continue trying to buy feelings and experiences God gives without fees. For our partners, my newsletter story is really your story. I knew you were their, with me. Remain Faithful

HEAT WAVE

by Linda

What an emotional HOT month this has been. We are most days having fourteen hour outages of power, due to low levels of water for hydro-electric, making it really hard to rest with the heat. I received news my mom was taken to the hospital for tests. It's hard being so far away. I thank the Lord he has blessed me and she is doing better now. August, September, and October are Michael's BIG Evangelism months with the Jesus Film preaching and teaching and this year he was out on longer trips more than ever. Not just Saturday and Sunday but Thursday to Sundays and Thursdays to Tuesdays plus his two weeks teaching each month with MOT MOT. I was starting to feel like a widow. During this time, one of our older children who was a double orphan and left the orphanage at 18 and was now 24 requested transport money to get him to the Hospital as he was feeling weak. After he returned that day we allowed him to stay in an empty house at the orphanage for a few days to regain strength before going back to his home. Then we found out

he had stopped taking his meds. He was born with HIV. I went out and transported him to the Hospital. He was in a critical state at that point, everything happened so fast. Seven long hard days later he passed on peacefully at the Hospital. The Doctor felt the infection went to his brain or the medication caused him to have memory problems and he just did not take his meds. It

to do that day. Many times my heart is broken with what I see. On a better note Michael and I were so blessed the ministry was able to help our Mapampi Village repair the breached dam in our community. It's been broken since shortly after we started working there, probably rainy season 2007. People are hauling water over eight kilometers each way for their own consumption, and their animals.



The dam will provide water for animals and raise water levels for us, so our two DRY hand pumps will have water. We are praying it will be finished before big rains arrive. We have been having a few sprinkles, dark clouds forming, thunder and even heat lighting just waiting for our first Big rain. Thank you for your love and prayers and Happy Thanksgiving to you and yours.

had been over two years, from his file, since he had been seen. We will just never really know or understand. I helped the family transport his body to their homestead for his funeral. It was a very HOT day, 104 degrees, and went eight hours from start to finish. I just never know when I get up in the morning what I might have

Prayer

For good rains starting mid-November.
 For Zambian provision through the drought.
 For repair of breached dam.

Praises

For new church and new Christians.
 For the peace of God in midst of drought.
 For God supplying our needs.

Contact Us in Zambia
 PO Box 620063
 Kalomo, Zambia
 Africa
 919-581-6817



Contact Our US Office
 noahofficeus@gmail.com
 252-441-7976