



January 23, 2009

"Let the little children come to Me, and don't stop them, because the kingdom of God belongs to such as these," Luke 18:16b

Thank God for mud

"Walira mvula walira matope." No, I don't know how to pronounce it, but I know what it means. It says, "He who asked for the rain also asked for mud." I think you say it something like this: Wah-LEE-rah meye-U-lah Wah-LEE-rah mah-TOE-peh. If you know someone from Zambia, ask them if I'm right!

When God answers our prayers, we should give Him thanks for the answer. Well, here's a story from one of our missionaries in Zambia:

It was SO hot and we finally got rain. I was driving out to a Bible teaching center—"I shouldn't have been surprised about the muddy road. I didn't complain (much) until I came upon pigs wallowing in a huge mud-hole—right in middle of the road! ... I was ashamed of my complaints."

My students at the center asked for a Bible for two of her friends who are 'shut ins'. She didn't have the money to pay that day, but she promised to save her money then pay. Other students stepped up and told her not to worry—God would provide. They put their money together and had plenty for the two Bibles. On the drive home, this student rode part of the way with the missionary. At a simple path, she asked the missionary to stop. It was the path to the 'shut ins'. This woman said it was an honor to deliver the Word of God to her friends on that very day.

"The muddy roads just didn't seem too bad anymore." Thank God for the mud that comes when we have the rain.

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