

LUAPULA TOUR
Roy & Kathi Merritt – March 2007



Charles Nyambe



Tobias and Evans after Church

Three-quarters of the way through Luapula Province, Kathi called about her dad's death.



Phestus in Lweela jungle

Though I left days earlier than planned, we had a good time visiting George Benson Christian College graduates.



Clever Muchindu and family



Mofya Lungu liked the "Psalms 23" numberplate

Fifty five graduates now work in the north and west of the country. . .



With Stephen - This kid used to come up to my kneecap!

. . . These young Christians are serving their side of the 'deal'. In exchange for three years of sponsorship at George Benson, they work as school teachers in mission areas of the country for three years. They also work as Christian leaders. I managed to visit 24 of these before family matters intervened.

We found three new congregations started by these graduates.

On the way home we spent the night at Forest Inn. I was wandering off for a cup 'o tea when I heard Elizabeth Halale whooping and hollering from her room. What's it all about?

"A snake! A snake in my shower room!"

A black spitting cobra coiled under the wooden slats on her shower floor. Reinforcements arrived but the snake ducked under the slats and was hard to whack. She also spat a lot, so everyone kept a safe distance. Finally a youngster arrived with a catapult and disposed of the beast with three rocks to the head. Then folks felt able to hook the metre long critter out into the open.

"Aah!" sniffed the locals. *"We have lots of these around here. This is just a small one."*

O-o-okay! (Gulp!)



I'll betcha Elizabeth didn't step a toe out of her bed all night! Especially since the electricity snapped off and the whole inn quivered in pitch dark till sunrise.

Cobra photo is compliments of the National Geographic--but this is how she looked when she was working up a mouthful of spit. The snake, not Elizabeth.