



Those who had been scattered preached the word wherever they went. Acts 8:4

The Holy Spirit's Plans

By Ken and Linda, Workers in Creative Access Area

To an outsider, Mboza, a rural region of South Africa, was a hopeless case for evangelism. The chief had refused to allow then Bishop Nxumalo to conduct evangelistic tent meetings. One of the bishop's local church members, Mrs. Mvundla, had retired from work and moved to Mboza, her husband's birthplace. Now she wanted to plant a church. Finally, the chief agreed to allow two women evangelists to stay at the Mvundla home for one month, but they could not go visit anyone to evangelize.

The Holy Spirit had His own plans. Daily the two evangelists held a service in the Mvundla home. The Holy Spirit began bringing unsaved people to the home. One day, a drunken man stumbled in and left a new man in Christ. Herd boys would pasture their cattle nearby and come to hear God's Word. They, too, gave their lives to Jesus. Their witness would eventually form the core of the church.

Mrs. Mvundla built a small building and dedicated it to the Lord's work. Once when we were there an old woman sat in the grass off to the side in a drunken stupor. She did not smile. She did not greet anyone. She did not sing. She did not help the cooks. She just sat alone. Someone told us she was the mother of one of the herd boys who had believed.

Some weeks later, when we were holding weekend services, we saw an active middle-aged woman helping the cook. We could tell by her features the family to which she belonged: we thought she must be a younger sister of the herd boy's mother. She took part in the singing. She greeted people. We were told she was the herd boy's mother. Ten years had fallen from her face. Now she smiled and gave glory to God for saving her. The Holy Spirit had broken her addiction to alcohol. She was transformed in looks, body and spirit.

Eventually, the church won respect from the chief. When he moved to a new home, he asked one of the church members to come live at his old homestead with many large huts. He agreed the church could use it for meetings. Today, a cement church and parsonage stand on its own parcel of land in Mboza. Some of the young men have gone to Bible school to become pastors.

With God nothing is impossible!



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