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On the Cover: Nine-year-old Papias from Zimbabwe nearly drowned, but as he went under the water he prayed to God to save him. You can read his story on page 20.

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Your Offerings at Work

Thanks to your generous Thirteenth Sabbath Offering for Second Quarter 2012, all of the students at the Yangon Adventist School in Myanmar were able to receive Bibles in Burmese. Of the 651 students at the school, more than 80 percent are not Seventh-day Adventists. The students were delighted to receive their own Bibles. Thank you again for your kind and generous support of Adventist Mission!
Dear Sabbath School Leader,

This quarter features the Southern Africa-Indian Ocean Division. More than 176 million people live in this division, of which more than 3 million are Seventh-day Adventists. Approximately one person out of every 58 is a Seventh-day Adventist.

This quarter we feature stories from several countries, including Botswana, Madagascar, Malawi, South Africa, Zambia, and Zimbabwe. While these countries represent a wide range of diversity in culture, language, climates, and people, it is exciting to see how God is working in similar ways across the continent.

Our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering projects this quarter focus on education and health. In Botswana, we have the opportunity to help provide a much needed Adventist primary school—the first in the Northern Botswana Conference. In Zimbabwe, the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will help fund an Adventist medical clinic in the city of Gweru, where local government officials have already allocated land for this purpose. At Solusi University, also in Zimbabwe, our mission offerings will help to expand the university’s dining hall to serve the growing student population.

In addition to sharing the stories in this Mission quarterly, I encourage you to visit our website at www.adventistmission.org for more information, and to download your free Mission Spotlight DVD, featuring more inspiring mission stories from the Southern Africa-Indian Ocean Division and beyond. We’ve also included some fun activities and recipes to try. Thank you for all you do to help your Sabbath School children to experience mission!

Wishing you God’s richest blessings!

Gina Wahlen, Editor

Opportunities

This quarter’s Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will help provide:

- the Gweru Adventist Health Centre in Zimbabwe
- a dining hall extension at Solusi University in Zimbabwe
- CHILDREN’S PROJECT: an Adventist primary school in Botswana

Adventist medical clinic in the city of Gweru, where local government officials have already allocated land for this purpose. At Solusi University, also in Zimbabwe, our mission offerings will help to expand the university’s dining hall to serve the growing student population.

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Wishing you God’s richest blessings!

Gina Wahlen, Editor
Today we will visit the country of Botswana [locate on a map]. Botswana is a peaceful country with lots of open spaces for wild animals to roam. Some of the largest wild-animal reserves are in Botswana.

Today’s story took place during a camp meeting, held in northeastern Botswana. The campground is located in the bush not far from a dam that provides much-needed water to this area.

Five-year-old Katie came to camp meeting with her grandmother. On Thursday afternoon she went to play with her friends near the dam. Later she decided to return to her grandmother’s tent. But she became mixed up, and instead of walking toward her grandmother’s tent, she walked the other way, away from her grandmother, away from the camp.

When the other children returned to their parents’ tents, Katie was not with them. Grandmother wondered where she could be. Perhaps she is playing with one of her friends on the camp grounds somewhere, Grandmother thought. But when the sun set, Grandmother became worried. She asked the little girl’s friends if they had seen her, but no one had.

Missing Child

The days are hot in Botswana, but after the sun sets it can quickly become cold. Grandmother worried that Katie was wearing only a T-shirt and a skirt, not enough to protect her from the cold night.

During the evening meeting a man announced that 5-year-old Katie was missing. He asked for volunteers to help search for the little girl, and he asked everyone to pray that God would protect her and that she would be found safe.

Campers left the big tent and spread out to search the campground for Katie.
Some searchers hurried to the lake where she was last seen. Someone circled the lake and found a child’s shoe print in the damp sand partway around the lake. They followed the shoe prints until they disappeared in the tall grass. Then they returned to the camp to report what they had found.

By this time it was 10:00 p.m. The searchers were tired. But they couldn’t sleep until the little girl was found.

**Following the Footprints**

A group of men went to the nearest town to get a searchlight. When they returned the searchers set out again. Since no one else had found any clue to where Katie was, the searchers drove to the place where they had found the shoe print in the sand. When they came to the place where the shoe prints disappeared, the searchers walked in front of the truck.

They found more shoe prints and followed them across small streams and through the tall grasses. Then the tracks led into a thick forest.

They found where Katie had stopped to take off her shoes. Now they followed footprints. They saw where she had started to run. It was now past midnight, and the search teams flashlights were growing dim. About 1:00 a.m. their flashlights shone on the little girl, sleeping on the ground.

“Look!” one of the searchers whispered. “See how her head rests on her arms? And her shoes are lying neatly beside her.” Someone reached down and touched Katie. Exhausted and cold, she had fallen asleep right on the path.

Just then Katie woke up. She lifted her head and looked at the circle of concerned faces around her. She recognized one of the men as her pastor. The searchers hugged the sleepy little girl and wrapped her in a warm jacket. They thanked God for keeping her safe. Then they started back to camp singing, “Hallelujah; praise the Lord.”

**Midnight Praise Service**

Back at camp the people were awakened by the joyful song of the searchers. They hurried to meet them. The campers filled the big tent for a middle-of-the-night praise service. They listened to the searchers’ report, then sang songs of praise and prayed prayers of thanksgiving to God for returning Katie safely to her family.

As the campers returned to their tents, they all agreed that God had protected the child from the dangers in the bush. “How can we doubt that God exists and that He works on behalf of His children?” they asked. “We have experienced God’s miracle, and we are satisfied.”

Galen Orapeleng was Sabbath School and personal ministries director of the North Botswana Field when he wrote this story.
Takila (tah-KEE-lah) is a Global Mission pioneer in the country of Zambia, a country in the Southern Africa-Indian Ocean Division where our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will be going this quarter.

Who knows what a Global Mission pioneer is? [Let a child answer.] Yes, a pioneer is a person who has volunteered to spend a year or more working in an area where no one knows about Jesus.

Takila went to special meetings to learn how to share Jesus with others. He learned a little bit about the people he would be working with too. He learned that the people believed in witchcraft. They went to the witch doctor when they were sick or when things in their life seemed to be going wrong. The witch doctor would chant some strange words, then throw some charms and old bones onto the ground. Then he would “read” the bones and charms and tell the person what the spirits thought the problem was. Sometimes the problem was an angry ancestor who had not been worshiped properly, or perhaps the witch doctor thought someone had placed a curse on the person, and for a price he would remove the curse. People often tested someone’s honesty by placing a curse on them. If the person died, then they were not honest and truthful. But if they lived, then they could be trusted.

Working for Jesus

Takila was eager to start working for Jesus. He walked to the first village in his new territory and talked to the chief. Then he talked to the people of...
As Takila walked along the path to the next village, the sun slipped behind the distant hills. He didn’t know how far the village was or where he could stay during the night. As darkness set in, Takila saw lions in the distance. It was their favorite time to hunt. Takila was frightened, but it wouldn’t do any good to cry for help, because no person was nearby to come to help him.

To be continued.
Takila, a Global Mission pioneer, was walking to a village one evening when he saw lions in the distance. He stopped and asked God to send his guardian angels to protect him. Then Takila continued walking. He noticed that the lions were walking in the same direction as he was, but they didn’t come closer to him. In the moonlight Takila could see the lions’ eyes glowing. Then he said to the lions, “Are you the guardian angels I asked God to send to protect me?”

Suddenly Takila felt his fear drain away. He continued walking. The lions followed along beside and behind him. Takila grew tired, but there was no place to sleep, so he kept walking. When he stopped to rest, the lions stopped; and when he started walking again, the lions started walking again.

Takila walked all night, and the lions walked with him. Then as the sun began to peek over the distant hills, he saw a village in the distance. With new energy he walked toward it. For a moment he forgot about the lions.

When he arrived in the village, he turned and looked for the lions, but they had disappeared into the tall savanna grass.

**Surprised Villagers**

The people of the village were surprised to see a stranger enter their village. They asked where he had come from. He told them he had come from the last village and had walked all night to get there.

“The savanna is full of lions,” the villagers said. “How could you walk all night through the savanna grass and not be attacked? Many villagers have died when they were caught outside the village after dark.”

Takila told the villagers how when the sun set he had stopped to ask his God to send angels to protect him. He told them about the lions that walked beside him and stopped when he stopped.
Word of Takila’s walk with lions spread through the village like a wildfire. Soon a crowd of people gathered about him. The chief asked Takila to tell them again how he arrived at the village without being eaten by hungry lions. Takila told them how he was able to walk safely through the night because the God he serves sent the lions to walk with him.

The chief invited Takila to talk to the villagers about his God. And as soon as the rainy season ended, a minister went to baptize those who had given their hearts to God. Many more people in the villages that are scattered across the savanna have asked Takila to come to tell them about the powerful God he serves, the God who can send lions to protect a man who trusts in Him.

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**FUN LION CRAFT***

The children will have fun making their own lions with this fun craft:

**MATERIALS NEEDED**

- Paper plates or paper cut into large circles.
- Scissors (or pre-cut shapes)
- Crayons, markers, or colored pencils
- Glue or paste

**DIRECTIONS**

1. Photocopy the template for the eyes, ears, nose, and tongue.
2. Cut out the shapes, or bring scissors to class so children can cut them out.
3. Color the eyes, ears, nose, and tongue.
4. Color the paper plate or round piece of paper.
5. Glue the eyes, ears, nose, and tongue onto the paper plate or paper.
6. Finish by drawing eyebrows, mouth, and whisker dots on the lion face.

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In 1905 W. H. Anderson and his wife traveled to Zambia in a wagon pulled by sturdy oxen. After long days of bouncing over bumpy, dusty roads in the wagon, the Andersons arrived at the land the local chief had given to the Adventist Church on which to start a school.

While Mrs. Anderson prepared dinner over a fire, Mr. Anderson walked around the property looking for a place to build the new school. There was so much to do. He had to learn the local language, Chitonga [chee-Tong-ah], and then find helpers to cut trees and saw them into timber to build the school. And he wanted to learn how the local people farmed, so he could start a school farm. If I work hard, he thought, I can open the school in two years.

The Sudden School
But that very day a young man walked up to Anderson and said in another language Anderson understood, “I’ve come to study in your school.”

“School!” Anderson exclaimed. “We have no school yet.”

“Aren’t you a teacher?” the boy asked. Anderson nodded. “Then teach me.” The boy wouldn’t leave Anderson and even followed him to the ox wagon where Mrs. Anderson had dinner waiting.

“This boy wants to go to school,” Anderson told his wife. “He won’t go home.”

“Did Jesus ever send someone home?” Mrs. Anderson asked. Anderson shook his head.

The next day four more boys came asking to study. Anderson put the boys to work tilling land for a garden and preparing to build the school. After working all day, the boys and their teacher sat down around a campfire to study. Word
by word Anderson learned Chitonga from the boys. He wrote each word down sound by sound. Then he copied the words onto the blackboard and told the boys to write them and speak them.

Soon Anderson could piece together a simple Bible story to tell his students, and they in turn could read a few words of their own language.

**The Growing School**

A month later more than 40 boys and girls came to the new school. Within a year Anderson had written and published the first reading book in the Chitonga language. It was made up of Bible stories. The children read them so often that they had memorized them before a second reader could be printed.

The students continued working on the buildings and the farm. They planted corn and vegetables and helped build the first dormitory, which had mud walls, a dirt floor, and a grass roof. Anderson built a table that extended the length of the building. At night the boys slept on the floor.

**No More Room**

But this dormitory wouldn’t hold all who came. One Sabbath after church the director found five new boys sitting near his home. He knew they wanted to study, but there was no more room. But when he learned that they had walked 150 miles to attend the new school, he threw up his hands.

“What shall we do?” Anderson asked Detja [DET-jah], his African teacher. “The students fill the floor when they sleep now! The rainy season is coming, and there is no grass for thatching a roof. We can’t take any more students!”

Detja thought a minute and then said, “Teacher, the floor is full of boys, but no one sleeps on the table.” And so for five months the table served to eat on, to study on, and to sleep on.

**Miracle of Grace**

The children learned quickly, and the stories of God’s love filled them with joy and changed their hearts. David Livingstone, the famous missionary to Africa, once said that if ever the Bitonga people’s hearts were changed, it would be a miracle of grace. And it happened. The Bitonga children changed completely as they learned about Jesus in the little mud-hut school they helped build.

Those eager children were the first students of what is now the Rasangu Secondary School, a school that continues to teach children about God’s love even today.

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**Mission Post**

- Rusangu Adventist School still stands, and its teachers still teach children about Jesus. The original mud-and-thatch building has been replaced by a concrete building with a metal roof.
- On the same land stands a large secondary boarding school and Zambia Adventist University, which received part of our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering a few years ago to help build a library.
- Your Thirteenth Sabbath Offering this quarter will help to build a primary school in the country of Botswana.

Today’s story comes from Cape Town, South Africa. [Locate South Africa on a map.]

Riverside Adventist School is a real mission school. It’s located in a busy part of the city of Cape Town, South Africa. [Locate Cape Town.] The school was started more than 80 years ago, and some of the original buildings are still in use. The neighborhood around the school has changed a great deal, and today more than half of the students come from non-Adventist families. Most of the students speak little or no English when they arrive. They must learn English in order to understand their teachers.

Mbali

Mbali [em-BAH-lee] is in the second grade at Riverside Adventist School. Her family is not Adventist, but her mother wanted her to study in a Christian school that teaches in English. When Mbali started first grade, she spoke only her family’s traditional languages—Zulu and Xhosa [KOH-sah]. She knew only a few words of English. Mbali worked hard to learn English and is doing well in school.

Helping Teacher

Mbali remembers how she felt when she first came to Riverside and listened to her teacher speak in English. She didn’t understand what the teacher was saying, and she felt lost. But her teacher was kind and understood that the children were all struggling to learn a new language. She spoke clearly and carefully, and soon the children began to understand the new language.

Now when Mbali sees a child who is having difficulty with English, she wants
to help. One girl in her class spoke only Xhosa when she entered the school. Mbali helped her learn English by explaining in Xhosa what the teacher was saying in English. Then she asked the girl to repeat the English words after her. Mbali helped the girl to learn English quickly. “I like helping other students,” Mbali says.

**The Special Story**

The teachers and students from Riverside Adventist School often put on programs in Adventist churches in Cape Town. The children enjoy taking part in these programs. Some sing in the choir, and others pray or read Scripture.

When the teacher was planning a program for one church, Mbali asked if she could read a Bible story to the congregation. The teacher was surprised, for Mbali was just in the second grade, and English wasn’t her mother language. But the teacher agreed and chose the story of the little maid, Naaman’s servant girl, from *My Bible Friends*.

Mbali practiced reading the story until she could do it well. Then she practiced reading it loudly enough so that everyone could hear her.

Mbali invited her mother to attend the program and hear her read the story. Mother was excited and glad to attend the worship service to hear Mbali and her schoolmates present their program.

After church Mbali’s mother spoke with her teacher. “I’m so pleased at how well my daughter is learning,” she said. “I’d like to attend more programs like this.” Mbali’s teacher told the girl’s mother when the next program would be held and invited her to come. Mbali’s mother has attended several programs that the school has put on in various Adventist churches.

**Mbali’s Dream**

“I love Jesus so much,” Mbali says. “I love to hear Bible stories and mission stories. One day my teacher talked about a time when she taught school in another country. She was a missionary there. I would like to be a nurse one day and care for people who are sick and tell them about Jesus. Maybe I can serve as a missionary too.”

Mbali would like to tell us something: “If your teacher asks you to do something in Sabbath School or church, don’t be afraid to do it. God blesses us when we bless others.”

This quarter part of the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will help build an Adventist school for the children in the country of Botswana. Let’s plan now to give a big offering so that the children in Botswana can learn about Jesus in a safe and comfortable school.
Valerie walked slowly toward her classroom, tears streaming down her face. Her best friend walked with her as her classmates ran ahead so they wouldn’t be late for class.

**The Lost Glasses**

Valerie is 11 years old. She studies at Riverside Adventist School in Cape Town, South Africa. During recess she and her classmates had been playing netball, a form of basketball. Valerie had laid her glasses where they would be safe while she played. But when recess ended, Valerie couldn’t find her glasses. She dropped to the ground, searching with her hands for her glasses. Her best friend saw her and urged her to return to the classroom and tell the teacher what had happened.

The teacher listened as Valerie told of her lost glasses. “Let’s pray that God will help us find your glasses,” the teacher said. Then the teacher sent the other children out to search for the glasses. “Walk carefully so you don’t accidentally step on them,” the teacher warned.

The children searched the netball area for the missing glasses while Valerie waited in the classroom. Tears threatened to fall again, and the teacher prayed with her again. But 20 minutes later the students returned to the classroom without the glasses.

The students returned to their studies, but they felt sad for their classmate who couldn’t read without her glasses.

**Recess Discovery**

Time for recess came, and the children went out to play. Several minutes later three girls came running to their teacher. One girl was waving something in her
hand. “We found the glasses! We found them, Teacher!” they shouted. “We knelt down on the playing field and prayed again that God would show us where to find Valerie’s glasses. Then we walked toward the soccer field on the far side of the building, when we saw something shining in the grass. It was Valerie’s glasses!”

The teacher took the glasses from the girl. “The glasses were near the soccer field?” the teacher asked.

“Yes, ma’am,” they answered.

“That’s nowhere near where you girls were playing. The boys could have trampled on the glasses while they were playing soccer earlier. But there’s no sign of damage.” The teacher smiled at the girls. “The Lord surely has answered our prayers!”

The teacher gently washed the dust from the glasses and gave them to a grateful Valerie. Then the students prayed again, this time thanking God for protecting their friend’s glasses.

Valerie isn’t from an Adventist family. But her family’s faith has grown stronger as they’ve seen that God truly does answer prayer.

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**Mission Post**

- Riverside Adventist School is located in Cape Town, a large city in South Africa. Students attend the school to learn English so they can work toward a better future.

- Many of these students come from non-Adventist homes. They find Jesus as their special friend and Savior at Riverside.

- The government told the school to replace an aging classroom block if they wished to remain open. Three years ago the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering helped provide new classrooms for Riverside Adventist School.

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**Let’s Speak More Zulu**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PHRASE</th>
<th>PRONUNCIATION</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Happy Sabbath</td>
<td>ee sah-BAHT eh-lee-kleh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hello</td>
<td>n’gee yah nee been geh LEH lah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Please</td>
<td>n’gee yah-nee x’eh lah*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thank you</td>
<td>n’gee yah BOHN kah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yes</td>
<td>YEH boh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No</td>
<td>x’HAH</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You’re welcome</td>
<td>n’gee yah nee been geh LEH lah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goodbye</td>
<td>SAH lah nee GAH sheh</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*x signifies a clicking sound made in the side of the mouth, as if calling an animal.*
My name is Sibono [sih-BOH-noh]. I live in a town on a hilltop in northeastern South Africa.

My mother and I attended church every Sunday. Then one day Mother told me that we were going to a church on Saturday. I liked church, but I didn’t want to miss my playtime with my friends on Saturday. So after breakfast on Saturday morning I slipped out of the house and ran to my friend’s house to play.

Mother called for me, but I didn’t answer. Eventually she went to church alone. My friends and I played soccer all morning. We don’t have a real ball, so we make one by stuffing an old sock with plastic bags. It works pretty well. And when it wears out we just find another old sock and stuff it with plastic bags.

We played until we got tired, and then we played with the toy cars we had made out of bits of wire. We made pretend roads in the dust and ran our cars through pretend towns and over pretend mountains. I had lunch with my friend, and then we played some more.

About sunset I saw my mom coming, and I ran to her. I had forgotten all about church until she told me to come into the house with her. “We were supposed to go to church together,” she said. “Why did you run off to play?”

I just keep telling them Bible stories, even if there’s only one boy who comes to hear them.
“My friends wanted me to,” I answered quietly.

Mother told me the story she had learned in church that day. It was about Joshua, who led the people of Israel into the Promised Land. She told how God parted the waters of the Jordan River to let them pass. I was amazed at this story, and I promised to go to church with her the next week.

Sibono’s New Church

On Sabbath, instead of running off to play, I went to church with my mother. The children don’t have their own classroom, so we met under a shady tree. They sang lots of songs and then the teacher told us a Bible story.

After church Mother and I ate our small lunch under the big tree. Then while the adults had a Bible study, we children sang more songs and had more stories. It was fun!

When my friends asked me why I hadn’t come out to play on Saturday, I told them that I had gone to church. “You should come too,” I said. “We sing great songs and hear exciting stories about God.” Two of my friends went with me the next Sabbath, but after that they decided to stay home and play soccer. I felt bad that they didn’t want to come to church with me.

Sharing God’s Love

Sometimes when I return from church my friends are outside playing. I call them to my yard and tell them the Bible stories I heard that day in church. They like hearing the Bible stories. But when I invite them to come to church, they don’t want to give up their playtime. So I just keep telling them Bible stories, even if there’s only one boy who comes to hear them.

I’m thankful that my mother and I are going to the Adventist church where we learned about God’s Sabbath day. It’s a wonderful day—and it’s even better than soccer!

Fast Facts

- Ingwavuma [EEN-gwah-VOO-mah] is a town in northeastern South Africa. It lies close to the borders of Swaziland and Mozambique.
- Most of the people are farmers. They raise tomatoes, sweet potatoes, maize (corn), and some cattle. Most raise just enough to feed their families. They’re not a wealthy people.
- HIV/AIDS is a serious health matter in the region surrounding Ingwavuma, where about one in three people are believed to have or carry the disease.

The Bassonia Seventh-day Adventist Church in Johannesburg, South Africa.
Eastern Africa is a land of lions, elephants, zebras, monkeys, giraffes, and many other wonderful animals. It is also home to many wonderful children, too, such as Jordan and Sifa, brothers who live on the campus of Solusi University in Zimbabwe [locate Zimbabwe on map; Solusi is near Bulawayo in south-central Zimbabwe]. Part of our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering this quarter will help students at Solusi University to have a bigger place where they can eat together.

E Two Brothers

Jordan is 6 years old. He’s the big brother. Sifa, 3 years old, is the little brother. But Sifa is big for his age, almost as big as Jordan. And sometimes Sifa doesn’t understand that he’s still younger than his brother and can’t do everything that his brother does. He wants to do the same things that Jordan does, even though he’s too young.

Not long ago Jordan received a bicycle. It had training wheels on it, and Jordan could ride up and down the smooth driveway in front of his house. But even with training wheels, the bicycle was hard to ride on the sandy dirt road in front of his house. And whenever Sifa saw his brother riding his new bike, he wanted to ride too. So Jordan patiently let Sifa climb onto the seat, then Jordan would pedal back and forth on the driveway.

When Jordan heard his brother running after him, crying, he didn’t ride faster to escape.
No More Training Wheels

One day Jordan’s father watched his son ride the bike and decided that it was time to take the training wheels off. So father and son worked on the task together. Jordan felt very grown up to be able to ride the bicycle without the training wheels. He decided to try riding it across the sandy dirt road to his neighbor’s house and back. It was much harder to balance and ride in the sand. And when Sifa saw his brother ride across the road, he ran after him, crying. He wanted to join Jordan on this new adventure.

When Jordan heard his brother running after him, crying, he didn’t ride faster to escape. He stopped to see what Sifa wanted. “Ride me!” little Sifa sniffled. So Jordan got off the bicycle to help his brother onto the seat. But there was a problem. The training wheels that helped balance the bike were gone. And the boys were not in the driveway, where it was smooth and level. Sifa couldn’t climb on by himself. And how could Jordan ride Sifa across the sandy dirt road without the training wheels?

Jordan tried one way then another to help Sifa onto the bike without letting it fall. But he couldn’t do it.

A Lesson in Kindness

The neighbor heard Sifa whimpering and went to see what was wrong. Jordan asked the neighbor to help Sifa onto the bicycle seat. Then the neighbor offered to hold the bicycle while Jordan got on. But then Jordan discovered another problem. He couldn’t pedal the bike without sitting down. And Sifa was on the seat. No, that wouldn’t work.

While the neighbor studied the problem, Jordan made a decision. “If you hold on to Sifa, I can push the bike home and Sifa can still ride,” Jordan said. The neighbor smiled at the boy’s solution and soon Sifa, Jordan, and the neighbor were parked at Jordan’s front door. Sifa was all smiles as the neighbor helped him off the bike. “T’ank you, Jordan,” he said, wiping his eyes once more. Then the brothers ran inside to play.

Jordan did more than give his brother a ride that day. Jordan showed his little brother the kind of love that Jesus shows us. It’s unselfish love, love given without thinking of what he would get back, for Sifa couldn’t give him something back. That’s God’s kind of love. Let’s show that kind of love to one another this week and make the world a happier place.

Fast Facts

- The Republic of Zimbabwe is a landlocked country located in the southern part of Africa, between the Zambezi and Limpopo rivers.
- Victoria Falls, which forms the world’s largest curtain of falling water, is on the border between Zambia and Zimbabwe. The local name for Victoria Falls is ‘Mosi-oa-Tunya’ (the smoke that thunders).
- Mana Pools National Park on the banks of the Zambezi is the habitat for a large number of wild animals including the Nile crocodile.
Good morning, children!” the teacher said, smiling as children came into class at the little primary school on the campus of Solusi University in Zimbabwe. “It’s time for worship, so let’s sing a song.” The children sang one of their favorites, “Jesus Loves Me.” They sang in English and Ndebele [n’deh-BEH-leh] and Shona [SHOH-nah], the main languages of the region.

“Let’s recite our memory verse, Psalm 46:1,” the teacher said. “God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble” (NIV).

“We’ve learned how God helped people in Bible times. How has He helped you when you were in trouble?” the teacher asked. One by one, hands shot up.

Almost Drowned

The teacher called on 9-year-old Papias [PAH-pyahs] to tell how God had helped him.

“One Sabbath last year my family was walking along the river by the dam,” he began. “My brother saw a fish in the water and reached in and grabbed it. I wanted to catch a fish too, but when I bent over to grab one my foot slipped, and I fell in. I can’t swim, and I couldn’t grab hold of the rocks. I went under the water, but I prayed that God would save me. My sister saw me and called my parents to come to help.

“My mother jumped into the water and grabbed me. She held me above the water so I could breathe, and then she helped me out of the water. Then my father
wrapped me in his warm jacket, because the water was quite cold.”

“What did you learn that day?” the teacher asked Papias.

“I learned that God will help us when we are in trouble if we ask Him.” Papias paused a moment, then added, “I also learned to obey my parents. They warned me to be careful on the slippery rocks. And I learned that I need to know how to swim.” His classmates chuckled quietly. “I’m glad God was watching over me and kept me safe,” he said.

**Thrown Out**

Sahana stood next. She’s 10 years old and in grade 5. Sahana was born in India, but her parents work at Solusi.

“When we were coming home from vacation,” Sahana said quietly, “my uncle was driving us to the airport. He had to stop suddenly to avoid hitting a car. The car door flew open, and I fell onto the pavement. I landed near the car’s wheels, but something pushed me away from the car, and the wheels didn’t hit me. My head and back hurt, but I was OK. I learned that everywhere we go we must trust in God. He will take care of us.”

**A Snake in the Bed!**

“We have time for one more testimony,” said the teacher. “Petronella, would you like to share how God helped you when you were in trouble?” Petronella stood beside her chair.

“Last year I was staying with my aunt in Zambia. One day we washed the blankets and hung them on the line to dry. In the evening I brought the blankets into the house. It was getting cold, so at bedtime I just wrapped up in my blanket and fell asleep. I woke up feeling something cold on my neck. It took me a moment to realize that the something cold was moving! I jumped out of bed and turned on the light to see what was in my bed. I couldn’t believe my eyes—there was a snake in my bed!

“I screamed, and my aunt came running. She took me into her room while my uncle killed the snake. The snake was a kind that lives in the trees. I guess it was getting cold and decided that my blanket would keep it warm too! I was so scared that I didn’t go back into my room for three days! But I’m glad that God saved me from that snake.”

The teacher smiled. “We can trust God to save us. Let’s repeat our memory verse again. ‘God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble.’”

**Mission Post**

- Solusi University, located in Zimbabwe, was established in 1894.
- Currently, more than 4,000 students from 16 countries attend Solusi University.
- Solusi University is located on a 12,000-acre campus adjacent to a dairy farm.
Today we have another story from Madagascar. It is about 10-year-old Salohy.

Salohy sat in the shade of a big tree playing tantara with her friend Yvonne. Tantara is a game of pretend that children in Madagascar often play. They pretend that rocks or sticks are real people. They move the rocks around and talk for their little rock people as children in other countries talk for their dolls.

Salohy placed four rocks on the ground: two big rocks, one medium sized rock, and one tiny rock. “This is baby Maria,” Salohy said. “And this is her big brother, John, and her mother and father. They live on a farm in the country where they grow tomatoes and green beans in their garden.”

Salohy moved her medium-sized rock closer to Yvonne’s medium-sized rock. “I’ll trade you some tomatoes and green beans for some cassava roots,” Salohy spoke for the rock she pretended was Maria.

“OK!” Yvonne said. “I’ll go get the cassava roots.”

When the girls were tired of playing with their little rock families, they threw them away and just sat and talked.

invitation to the Meetings

“I saw you walk up the hill last night. Where were you going?” Yvonne asked her friend. “We’re having some nice meetings in the big hall down the road,” Salohy said. “The parents go to the big hall to learn about the Bible. The children all go to a smaller hall. We hear exciting Bible stories. We sing
songs and do lots of fun things. Would you like to come with me tonight.”

Yvonne frowned. “No! I don’t want to go to any old meetings. I would rather play and have fun.” Yvonne picked up a rock and tossed it into the road.

“But the meetings are lots of fun!” Salohy countered.

“I don’t care! I’m not going and that’s that!” Yvonne made a face and ran away.

The next day Salohy again asked her friend to go to the meetings with her. Again Yvonne said “No!” and ran away. Day after day Salohy kept asking Yvonne to go.

“I wish you’d stop asking me to go to those meetings!” Yvonne said at last. “I’ve told you I think they are boring and stupid and I don’t want to go.”

“I’m not going to stop asking you until you come once,” Yvonne laughed. “They are really lots of fun and you’re my friend. I want you to come and enjoy them. Please come just once, OK?”

To be continued.

Fast Facts

- Madagascar lies off the eastern coast of southern Africa. It is the fourth-largest island in the world. Because it is isolated from other large regions of land, about 80 percent of its plants and animals are found nowhere else in the world.

- The people of Madagascar originally came from what is now known as Indonesia and the eastern coast of Africa. Later people from India and Arab regions settled here. The earliest settlers brought with them their culture of ancestor worship, which is still practiced today.

- About 20 million people live on the island today.

African Foods Puzzle

Look in the puzzle below. Try to find these foods that African children like to eat. Three of the foods are in the puzzle twice, and one appears three times. Can you find them? Put a check beside the foods you have never tasted.

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I M O C U F U F M
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A Z O A F I S A U A E G
P E T M U L A I F N A O
P U S S F L V Z U A N E
L F R I C E A E F N S S
E Y A M S T F B E A N S
F U T O M A T O E S U F
Yvonne’s friend Salohy wouldn’t stop inviting Yvonne to come to some church meetings until Yvonne finally agreed to come.

“Well, OK, just this once!” Yvonne said. “Then maybe you’ll stop bothering me!”

That evening Salohy’s eyes sparkled as she walked toward the meeting hall with her friend Yvonne. There were lots of children there that night, many of them were friends that Salohy had invited. The songs were lively, and Yvonne had a good time. She enjoyed the stories, too. They were exciting, just as Salohy had said.

“I really enjoyed that meeting,” Yvonne said on the way home. “I’m sorry I said they were boring and stupid.”

“That’s OK,” Salohy said. “I knew you’d like it. Will you come again tomorrow night?”

“Well, I don’t know,” Yvonne hesitated. “You see, I didn’t tell my mom where I was going tonight. When I get back she’s going to be mad that I went to that meeting. She probably won’t let me go with you anymore.”

“That’s OK,” Salohy said. “I knew you’d like it. Will you come again tomorrow night?”

“You see, I didn’t tell my mom where I was going tonight. When I get back she’s going to be mad that I went to that meeting. She probably won’t let me go with you anymore.”

“Then maybe you’ll stop bothering me!” Yvonne said. “Well, OK, just this once!”

“Do you want me to go home with you and explain everything to your parents?” Salohy asked. “If they get mad at you I’ll say it’s my fault.”

“OK,” Yvonne said. “I think it might help if you come home with me. I really should have told my mother where I was going, but I didn’t think it would be for very long. I didn’t think I would like it either, but I did.”

“Where Have You Been?”

It was dark when the girls reached Yvonne’s home. Already the stars were twinkling in the night sky. Her mother and father were sitting there waiting for her. “Where have you been?” Father asked.
“Why didn’t you tell us where you were going?”
“We were worried about you!” her mother said. “I called for you to come inside and you didn’t come!”

Yvonne hung her head. “I’m sorry,” she said. “I know I should have told you where I was going, but I didn’t think I would be gone very long.”

“But where were you?” father repeated.
“She was with me,” Salohy answered. “It’s my fault I guess because I asked her to go with me to a meeting in the big hall down the street. You know, the big military hall?”
“What kind of meeting?” Mother inquired.
“They were having a meeting—a prayer meeting,” Salohy said. “Lots of children were there.” “The teacher told us exciting Bible stories. We really learned a lot about Jesus. It was good.”
“Did you enjoy it?” Mother asked Yvonne. “Oh, yes! Very much!” she replied. “At first I didn’t want to go. I thought it would be boring. But it was so good that now I want to go every night. Do you think I could? Please! I really do want to go again.”

To be continued.

Mission Post

- Madagascar is a part of the Indian Ocean Union Conference in the Southern Africa-Indian Ocean Division.
- There is one conference and two missions in Madagascar, with a total of 626 churches and 101,419 Adventist members on this island nation.
- The church has many schools and one university on the island. A previous Thirteenth Sabbath Offering helped add a classroom block to the Mahajanga Adventist School in eastern Madagascar and helped provide a multipurpose building for Zurcher Adventist University.

Let’s Cook

**SWEET POTATO SALAD**

1 ½ pounds [3/4 kg] sweet potatoes
1/4 cup oil
2 tablespoons lemon juice
½ teaspoon salt
1 medium green bell pepper [capsicum]
1 onion
2 stalk celery
Parsley

**INSTRUCTIONS**

1. Cook potatoes in salted water for about 30 minutes until they are soft, but firm.
2. Drain and peel. Chop potatoes into small cubes. Place into a bowl.
3. Mix lemon juice, oil, and salt. Pour over cubed potatoes.
4. Cover and refrigerate overnight. [4 hours minimum].
Salohy invited her friend Yvonne to attend some special meetings, but at first Yvonne didn’t want to go because she thought it would be boring. She finally went and enjoyed it so much that she hoped her parents would let her go again.

“I think that will be OK,” said Mother. “I like Salohy. She’s a good girl and I’m happy for you to play with her. You can go to the meeting with her if you want to.”

“You could come, too,” Salohy suggested. “They have meetings for the grown-ups in one place and the children meet in a different room. I’m sure you’d like the meetings.”

“No,” Mother shook her head. “We don’t want to go to the meetings. But it’s OK if Yvonne goes with you.”

Yvonne did go to the meetings. Each night she got a little sticker that was glued on a card. When it was full she was allowed to take it home.

**What Yvonne Learned**

What are some of the things you think Yvonne learned at the children’s meetings? [Let children respond. Accept any reasonable answers].

Yes, she learned that Jesus loves her very much.

She learned that someday soon, Jesus is coming back to take us to heaven.

She learned that beautiful home Jesus is
preparing for us in heaven. She learned how there will be no sickness in heaven and no stomach pains nor toothaches. She learned about the animals that won't hurt us in heaven.

She learned about the angels too. She learned that each of us has an angel who watches over us day and night.

Not only that, she learned lots of songs. She learned to pray to Jesus. She learned that He loves to have children pray to Him and that He loves to answer their prayers.

**We Can All Be Missionaries**

Salohy invited other children to the meetings. Yvonne began to ask her friends to come too. And those friends asked some more friends. Soon there were lots of children there.

On the first day of the meetings there were only nine children. The next day there were 11. Then there were 18. And then there were 32. The group grew and grew and grew. Salohy and Yvonne did all they could to invite many children to the meetings.

Salohy and Yvonne were real missionaries for Jesus. Can you be a missionary for Jesus? What can you do to tell someone else about Jesus? 🕉

[Let children respond]. [End with prayer]

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### Fast Facts

- Madagascar is the fourth largest island in the world.
- The official languages of Madagascar are Malagasy and French.
- The lemur is found only in the wild in Madagascar. Most of the 103 living species of lemur are classified as rare or endangered.

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### Let’s Cook

#### PEANUT SOUP

- **2 tablespoons flour**
- **Oil**
- **1 liter [1 3/4 pints] chicken style broth**
- **125 grams [4 ounces] roasted, unsalted peanuts**
- **250 grams [8 ounces] diced vegetarian chicken or gluten**
- **Cumin, salt, and chili powder to taste**

**INSTRUCTIONS**

1. Stir the flour into the hot oil to make a brown sauce.
2. Gradually add the broth, stirring constantly. Let simmer.
3. Pound the peanuts with a mortar in a pestle, or grind in a food processor. Mix with the soup and simmer for 15 minutes.
4. Season to taste and serve hot.
5. Try stirring in some thick cream before serving.
Thirteenth Sabbath Program

- Remind parents of the program and encourage the children to bring their Thirteenth Sabbath Offering on December 26.
- As you collect the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering, remind everyone that one fourth of their Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will go directly to the projects in the Southern Africa-Indian Ocean Division. Remind the children of their special children’s project—to help build an Adventist school for children in Botswana.
- **If your class will not be joining the adults** for a special program during the mission time you may still present the following story about our church’s first mission offering project for the *Pitcairn*. This year marks the 130th anniversary of this special offering.

The First Mission Project: The *Pitcairn*

**Participants:** A narrator and two story readers.

**Props:** Enlarge the pictures of *The Pitcairn* and of Daniel Fitch, the cabin boy, or download from [www.adventistmission.org/resources](http://www.adventistmission.org/resources).

**Narrator:** This coming year, 2016, marks the 130th anniversary of the first mission project of the Seventh-day Adventist Church—raising funds to build a missionary boat, the *Pitcairn*. In honor of this anniversary, today we will listen to the story of the first mission project.

**Reader 1: The First Mission Project**

Catherine and Elisha* sat in the wooden pew of their small-town church on Sabbath morning. Their fingers tightly clutched coins they had brought for the mission offering. It was the Adventist Church’s first mission offering, and it would help build a mission ship. Catherine had helped her mother bake and sell bread, and Elisha had washed windows and delivered groceries for the owner of the general store. Together they had earned 11 cents to give to the mission-ship fund. That’s worth more than US$3.50 today. For comparison, in 1886 a loaf of bread sold for less than five cents.

When the offering was announced, the children marched forward. “We’ve brought enough to buy a board!” Elisha told the pastor, his eyes shining. Other children and adults came too. Some brought one cent, while others brought 10 or even 15 cents. “My offering can buy some nails!” one boy almost shouted. “I hope my offering will buy canvas for the sails,” a much quieter girl said.

Adventist believers were excited, for this mission ship was their ship, built and equipped to share God’s love with people in the South Pacific. One boy helped his mother make hundreds of popcorn balls, which he sold to raise $15 for the mission ship! Imagine popping popcorn over a woodburning stove to make all those popcorn balls!

Every cent had been earned by sacrifice.
and hard work. It was almost impossible to imagine raising the $12,000 needed to build the missionary ship. And actually, the final cost of the ship, including furnishings and a pump organ, came to about $19,000.

Reader 2: The story of the ship called Pitcairn started many years earlier when a young man named John Tay heard the story of a rebellious crew on a British ship who had put their cruel captain aboard a lifeboat and sailed away. The crew had found refuge on a tiny island in the South Pacific called Pitcairn. The rebels, called mutineers, had been sure they would never be found.

But alcohol nearly destroyed the islanders as the men fought among themselves. Eventually only one man, John Adams, remained alive to care for the women and children on the island. He gave up alcohol and turned to the Bible. Soon he and all the people of Pitcairn gave their hearts to God.

After some time news of Pitcairn Island reached the world. John Tay vowed to visit the island and share the Adventist message with the people there. In 1886 he arranged to sail to the South Pacific in exchange for working aboard a ship. Four months and six ships later John Tay arrived on Pitcairn.

The people of Pitcairn invited Tay to stay on their island until the next ship arrived several weeks later. Tay introduced the people to new Bible truths, and the islanders accepted his message. They began keeping the Sabbath and studied the prophecies of Daniel and Revelation together. By the time Tay left the island several weeks later, virtually everyone on Pitcairn was keeping the Sabbath.

"Please baptize us!" the people begged. John Tay promised to send a pastor to baptize them.

Reader 1: Tay returned to the United States and shared the story of Pitcairn. Soon church leaders voted to raise funds to build a mission ship that would sail to Pitcairn and other South Pacific islands to share the gospel with the people there. Fittingly, the boat was named Pitcairn.

Sabbath School members across North America—for that’s where most Adventists lived at the time—joined together to build the mission boat. Penny by penny the ship was built, and in 1890, four years after John Tay had first visited

The missionary boat, Pitcairn, was built from the first Seventh-day Adventist mission offering.

Daniel Fitch first served as a cabin boy on the missionary ship, Pitcairn. Later he became a Seventh-day Adventist minister.
Pitcairn Island, the mission ship Pitcairn sailed with its crew and three missionary couples, including John and Hannah Tay. When the little ship arrived at Pitcairn Island, the people of Pitcairn rejoiced! At last they could be baptized! Within a few weeks 82 people were baptized, and a church was formed on Pitcairn Island. But the Pitcairn’s work wasn’t finished. It continued sailing the seas in the South Pacific, bringing the gospel message to city folk and cannibals alike. And just think: it all started with a dream, a lot of hard work, and hundreds of popcorn balls!

Reader 2: The ship Pitcairn was built with the first mission offerings taken in the Seventh-day Adventist Church. It took six months to raise the funds. Adults and children alike worked to raise money for the first mission ship. After the Pitcairn left Pitcairn Island, it sailed to other islands of the South Pacific. John Tay and his wife stayed in Fiji to share God’s love with cannibals living there. Sadly, he died five months later and is buried on the island.

Narrator: Since that first mission offering given in 1886, Seventh-day Adventists around the world have sacrificially given more than US$2.2 billion (or $13.3 billion in today’s U.S. dollars) in mission offerings.*

This quarter our mission focus has been on the people of the Southern Africa-Indian Ocean Division. Our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering today will help to build a much needed Adventist primary school in northern Botswana, where there are academies but no Adventist schools for younger children. The value of Adventist education is well known in Botswana for its integral part in producing good citizens. Many of the students who attend Adventist schools choose to be baptized, and they serve as a bridge to their family members and friends. This new Adventist primary school will serve as a missionary center in reaching entire families for Christ.

Reader 1: In addition to building the Gateway Adventist Primary School in Botswana, our offerings today will greatly help the students at Solusi University in Zimbabwe who each day crowd into a too-small dining hall. Since its establishment in 1894, the school has grown tremendously and now hosts more than 14,000 students. Solusi University was the first private institution of higher learning in the country of Zimbabwe. Our offerings today will help to expand their facilities to accommodate many more students in the university dining hall.

Reader 2: Health is also an important priority, and today our Thirteenth Sabbath Mission offerings will help establish the Gweru Adventist Health Center in Zimbabwe. This outpatient clinic will provide services to all members of the community, stretching from the vulnerable low-income earners to high-class citizens. It will include a special pediatric unit serving all children in the area.

Narrator: Today, let’s continue the wonderful tradition of giving liberally to support mission. Thank you for your Thirteenth Sabbath Offering that will help the people in Botswana and Zimbabwe.

[Offering]
Future Thirteenth Sabbath Projects

Next quarter the South American Division will be featured. Special projects include two floating churches on the Amazon River, a church at the Agro-Industrial Adventist Trans-Amazon Academy, and new church plants and centers of influence in Paraguay and Uruguay.

Second quarter 2016 will feature the South Pacific Division. Special projects include a Hope Channel broadcasting and recording studio in Auckland, New Zealand; a family wellness center in Suva, Fiji; and children’s discipleship centers in Papua New Guinea, the Trans Pacific Union Mission, and New Caledonia.

Let’s Cook

People throughout southern Africa eat mealie meal, or corn meal. Here is one popular way to serve it:

**MEALIE MEAL PORRIDGE**

- 2 cups maize meal (cornmeal)
- 2 cups cold water
- 4 cups water
- ½ teaspoon of salt (or to taste)
- Sugar or golden syrup to taste
- Milk to taste

**INSTRUCTIONS**

Mix the maize meal into the cold water with a whisk until it forms a paste with no lumps. In a nonstick saucepan, bring the cup of water to a boil and turn the heat to medium. Add the mealie meal paste, stirring constantly with a wooden spoon to prevent the porridge from sticking until it comes to a boil. Turn the heat to low and let simmer, stirring, for five minutes or until the mealie meal thickens. Turn heat off, cover saucepan, and let it stand for 10 minutes.

Serve with sugar or syrup and some milk to taste.
Note to Teachers: During this quarter, we have stories from the countries of Zambia, South Africa, Zimbabwe, and Madagascar. For a class activity, make photocopies of the flags and have the students color the flag of the country where the story is from that week.

**ZAMBIA**

**DIRECTIONS**
- Color the eagle orange.
- Color the left stripe under the eagle red.
- Color the middle stripe black.
- Color the right stripe orange.
- Color the rest of the flag bright green.

**SOUTH AFRICA**

**DIRECTIONS**
- Color the far left triangle black.
- Color the thin stripe bordering the black triangle orange.
- Color the wide “Y” shaped stripe bordering the yellow stripe green.
- Color the thin stripes bordering the green stripe white.
- Color the section above the upper white stripe red.
- Color the section below the lower white stripe deep blue.
## ZIMBABWE

**DIRECTIONS**
- Color the Zimbabwe bird and the stone it’s sitting on golden yellow.
- Color the star behind it bright red.
- Color the small stripe outlining the left triangle black.
- Color the top stripe of the flag green.
- Color the second stripe yellow.
- Color the third stripe red.
- Color the middle strip black.
- Color the first stripe under the black, red.
- Color the stripe under the red, yellow.
- Color the bottom stripe green.
- Leave the rest of the flag white.

## MADAGASCAR

**DIRECTIONS**
- Leave the left vertical stripe white.
- Color the top horizontal stripe red.
- Color the bottom horizontal stripe green.
Starting in 2015, Adventist Mission presents “Mission Spotlight,” a DVD featuring Sabbath School mission reports from around the world. Like the old classic, the new Mission Spotlight DVD will include a video for each month of the quarter that focuses on:

1. Introducing the quarter’s featured division.
2. Highlighting Mission challenges, issues or past projects.
3. Featuring the quarter’s Thirteenth Sabbath offering projects.

Plus short video mission stories for use before or during church, in classrooms, on lobby monitors, prayer meetings, or even embedded on your church website.

DOWNLOAD AT www.MISSIONSPOTLIGHT.ORG
Leader’s Resources

Following are sources of information that may be helpful in preparing for the mission segment of Sabbath School.

For more information on the culture and history of the South African countries featured this quarter, look in the travel section of a local library or go online and type the name of the country into your search engine.

Embassy websites often offer some information on culture, religion, places of interest and current news from that country. Visit these embassy sites for more information:

Zambia: www.zambiaembassy.org
South Africa: www.saembassy.org
Zimbabwe: www.zimottawa.com
Madagascar: www.madagascar-embassy.org/en/
The Madagascar embassy website has especially nice photos and information.

You may also want to visit these Seventh-day Adventist Church websites for more information:
Southern Africa-Indian Ocean Division: www.sidadventist.org
Southern Africa Union Conference: www.adventist.org.za

Visit our website for additional materials at www.adventistmission.org/resources

Mission Spotlight is a free video that features stories from the Southern Africa-Indian Ocean Division as well as the worldwide mission of the Seventh-day Adventist Church. Ask your Sabbath School superintendent to make you a copy of it. Or visit https://am.adventistmission.org/videos to download the entire DVD.

Remind Sabbath School members that the ongoing work of the world church depends on the weekly Sabbath School mission offerings. One fourth of the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering is dedicated to the special projects featured this quarter. The remaining three fourths go into the world mission fund to support the worldwide mission work of the Adventist Church.
Southern Africa-Indian Ocean Division

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<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>9,461</td>
<td>13,157</td>
<td>3,170,678</td>
<td>176,267,000</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Stats as of 1st Qtr 2014

PROJECTS:
1. Mogoditshane Adventist Primary School, Botswana
2. Lower Gweru Clinic, Zimbabwe
3. Solusi University Dining Hall Extension, Zimbabwe