On the Cover: Morgan Mooka is a student at Baraton Elementary School in Kenya. See pages 4 and 8 for more stories about this school.

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Your Offerings at Work

Three years ago part of our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering went to build this church-multipurpose building on the campus of the Adventist University of Central Africa. Members worked hard to stretch your mission offering, and they say thank you for helping make the building the heart of the university campus and outreach.
Dear Sabbath School Leader,

This quarter features the East-Central Africa Division. More than 324 million people live in this region, including more than 2.7 million Adventists. That’s a ratio of one Adventist for nearly every 118 people.

The Thirteenth Sabbath Offering this quarter will help strengthen the foundations of evangelism in Kenya, Tanzania, and the Democratic Republic of the Congo (referred to in this quarterly as the Congo).

Language Fun

Songs and words in Swahili (also called Kiswahili, the trade language of much of eastern Africa) are featured on pages 7, 31, and 32.

### Opportunities

This quarter’s Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will help:

- build housing for teachers and married students at the University of Eastern Africa, Baraton, Kenya
- build a classroom block for Baraton Elementary School on the campus of University of Eastern Africa in Kenya
- complete Mwanza Adventist Hospital in Tanzania
- build a classroom block at Lukanga Adventist University in the Congo
- provide a lay-training center in Kinshasa, Congo
- provide two lamb shelters (children’s worship centers) in Kinshasa, Congo.

### Mission Potluck

Host a mission potluck this quarter. Find recipes and cultural items at www.AdventistMission.org. Click on “Resources” and on “Children’s Magazine” in the drop-down menu. Then click on “Activities” on the left. Label foods according to their country of origin.

Decorate the room with brochures of Africa, African drums, and streams of colorful African cloth down the middle of the tables. Add pictures from travel brochures or magazines.

Invite the children to greet the people as they arrive, saying, “jambo” (JAHM-boh), Swahili for “hello.” Following the meal, let the children sing “Jesus Loves Me” in Swahili (see page 7).

### Special Features

- **Offering device:** Use a woven basket or a dried gourd cut in half as an offering device this quarter. Check local thrift stores or yard sales for baskets from Africa.
- **Adventist Mission DVD** features a short video specifically for children. Ask your adult Sabbath School superintendent to make a copy of the DVD for you.
- **Decorate the room** with flags of Kenya, Tanzania, and the Democratic Republic of the Congo. Outline bulletin boards with crepe paper in black, orange, yellow, and green, the most common colors found in African flags and culture.

Yours for the kingdom,

Charlotte Ishkanian
Editor, Mission
Enock sighed as he hoed weeds in the family’s garden. The corn stood taller than his head, and the carrots and potatoes were getting bigger every day. Harvesting the family’s garden crops reminded him that it was almost time for school to start.

Enock liked learning, but he wasn’t looking forward to school. His school wasn’t a happy place. The teacher didn’t seem to enjoy being there, and every day seemed dull, like an aging building.

**Mother’s Surprise**

One day Enock’s mother surprised him and said, “Father and I have decided to send you to a different school this year. It’s a good school, and I think you’ll do well there.” Enock listened with growing excitement as Mother explained that the school was at the Adventist university, about 20 minutes from the family’s farm. Enock had seen the university and marveled at its strong buildings and masses of students.

“But the university is a long way away,” he said quietly. “How will I get there?”

Mother told him that he could take a motorcycle taxi to school.

Other questions crowded Enock’s thoughts, questions he knew his mother couldn’t answer. Will the teacher like me? Will the other children be friendly?

Mother sensed Enock’s concern and told him that she had visited the school and had met his teacher. “She’s a good teacher,” Mother said. “You’ll like her. And the children seem to enjoy their studies. I know you’ll like it there.”
Enock’s New School

Enock’s excitement grew. At last the day arrived. He dressed in his new blue shirt and pulled his maroon sweater over his head. It was time to start a new adventure in a new school. He rode the motorcycle taxi to the gate of the Adventist university and paid the driver. Then he followed some children through the gate and across the university campus to the little elementary school on a grassy hillside near the edge of campus. The school building looks shiny in the bright African sunshine. Children played tag on the hill, laughing and giggling.

Then Enock recognized his little cousin running toward him. “Hey!” the boy called to Enock. “Are you going to my school this year?” The boy’s smile stretched across his face. He grabbed Enock’s hand and pulled him toward the school building. Along the way he stopped and introduced Enock to several other children.

“Wow,” Enock finally said. “Do you know everyone here?”

“Almost!” his little cousin answered.

The school’s principal, a smiling woman in a red dress, walked toward Enock. “Welcome to Baraton School,” she said. “Let me walk you to your class.”

The woman stepped to the door of one of the classrooms and introduced Enock to the teacher. The teacher smiled at him and pointed to an empty desk. “Welcome,” she said. “Class, this is Enock.”

“Good morning, Enock,” the children said in unison. A smile crept across Enock’s face as he sat down. Wow, he thought. This is going to be a great year!

The Glad School

Enock couldn’t wait to tell his mom and dad about his new school. “Hi, Mom!” Enock called as he ran from the dusty road to the garden where his mother was picking vegetables for dinner. “I love my new school! My teacher is so nice, and the kids in my school are great!”

Enock’s mother stood up and smiled. “I’m happy, son,” she said. “The Adventist school is a good school.”

Enock loves to tell his friends about his new school. “I’m learning so much there,” he says with a smile. “This school has helped me so much. I’ve learned a lot about Jesus and even learned about the Sabbath. I would like to go to Sabbath School one day, but there isn’t a church near my home.

“I’m glad I’m at a school where I can learn to be a good citizen and a good follower of Jesus.”

Helping Enock’s School

Boys and girls, this quarter part of our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will help build a new classroom block at Enock’s school so that more students can study in a glad school and learn about Jesus.
Mercy is 11 years old and lives in western Kenya. [Locate Kenya on a map.] She likes to play the same games many of us like. She likes to play dolls with her sister. She doesn’t have brightly colored dolls with beautiful clothes. She makes her own dolls from plastic bags. She stuffs several plastic bags into another bag and stitches it closed to form a head. Then she makes a body the same way. She makes arms and legs from rolled-up plastic bags that she sews onto the body. She uses scraps of fabric to make simple doll clothes and hats for her dolls.

**A Painful Lesson**

Mercy likes her name. It reminds her...
that God was merciful to her when a foolish game caused her a lot of pain. She tells her story so others will know that God loves us and answers our prayers.

“One day I was playing at my cousins’ house,” Mercy says. “The grown-ups were cooking food over a charcoal stove that sits close to the ground. One pan had hot oil in it. My sister and I were playing in the kitchen—not a safe thing to do when people are cooking nearby. I tried to jump over the pan of hot oil, and I fell into the oil!

“I screamed as the hot oil burned my chin and my nose and my mouth. It hurt so much! My uncle put a burn cream on my face and took me home. He told my mother that I had been burned.

Praying Through the Pain

“Mother took me to the hospital, where doctors treated my burns and the hospital pastor prayed for me. Mother had to take me to the hospital every two days to let the doctors scrub away the damaged skin on my face. Mother cried, and I cried every time they had to scrub me.

“For weeks we couldn’t see any improvement. But everyone we knew was praying for me.

Slowly new skin took the place of the burned skin, and Mother could quit scrubbing my face. Now I don’t even have a scar!

Learning Important Lessons

“I learned some important lessons from this. My sister and I never ever play in the kitchen when someone is cooking. We learned that God is always with us, even when something bad happens. God cares for us, and He won’t leave us alone. Through the difficult times that I hurt the most, I know God was beside me, crying with me.

“I learned that there are some games that aren’t good to play. We can get hurt. Other games can hurt us spiritually or rob us of the time we could spend with God.

“I want other children to trust God and trust His wisdom and love for us.”

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Sing in Swahili

YESUS YIWODEGNAL (JESUS LOVES ME)

SWAHLI
Yeseus Endemiwodegn
Kidus kalu Negeregn
Tanashoch Yersu Nachew
Sidekmu yaberetel

PRONUNCIATION
Yeh soos ehn deh mee wah deng
Keh doos kah loh neh geh rehn’g
tah nah shohch yehr soo nah chao
see dehk moo yah beh reh tahl
Paula is 11 years old and in the sixth grade at Baraton Elementary School in Kenya. [Locate Kenya on a map.] She likes school, especially her teachers. “My teacher helps us understand our lessons,” she says. “Some kids I know go to the public school. They are afraid of their teachers, but at Baraton our teachers are our friends. They encourage us to be like Jesus—kind and loving and giving.”

Paula’s Gifts
Paula shows kindness by making cards for other people. She writes special messages in each card. “I try to make the cards beautiful,” she says. “I like to give them to people who aren’t expecting them. I make cards for my friends and for people in the church. It’s one way I can tell others that God loves them and so do I.”

Paula thanks God for giving her teachers who help her be more like Jesus.

The Run-down School
But while Paula’s teachers are great and the other students are friendly, her school is not so nice. “The classrooms are old, and some classrooms are so crowded that the teacher can’t even have a desk,” she says. “The student’s desks are old too, and the desktops are rough and hard to write on.”

But the school’s buildings have even more serious problems. In some rooms the ceilings are drooping, and one day they may fall. The walls are made of sheets of metal lined with thin wood. Africa has lots of termites, and they love to eat wood! In some classrooms the termites have eaten away big chunks of the wall.

When it rains, as it often does where Paula lives, the rainwater rushes down the grassy hill and spills into the classroom block on the bottom of the hill. When this happens, the children must leave
their classrooms. If the rain isn’t too bad, the children go to the second classroom block that’s up the hill a ways. They wait there until the rain stops. But if the rain continues for a long time, they must go home. They can’t return to the school until the flooded classrooms are cleaned up and dry.

**Keeping Students at School**

Because of these problems, some of Paula’s classmates go to other schools when they reach the seventh grade. Their new schools are boarding schools, where they live. She worries that her friends who are not studying in Adventist schools could lose their love for Jesus or be forced to work or study or attend classes on Sabbath.

“I’m glad that my parents want me to stay at Baraton,” Paula says. “And I’m glad that part of this quarter’s Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will help us build a new classroom block that termites can’t eat and heavy rains won’t flood.

“I hope that many students will come to Baraton Elementary School, where they can learn how much Jesus loves them.”

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**Mission Post**

- The elementary school at the Adventist University of Eastern Africa serves the faculty and students of the university as well as neighborhood children.
- The current school is unsafe for children to study in and could be a danger to students if not replaced. Part of our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering this quarter will help build a new classroom block for the children, one that’s safe from flooding and from termites and is a healthful, happy place to learn.
- For more information on the school and the work in Kenya, watch the Adventist Mission DVD this quarter.

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**Color the Flag of Kenya**

- **Top stripe:** black
- **Middle stripe:** red
- **Bottom stripe:** dark green
- **Narrow stripes:** white
- **Shield:** black, red, white

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www.AdventistMission.org
Nine-year-old Joshua lives on the shores of Lake Victoria in northern Tanzania. [Locate Tanzania on a map.] Joshua loves to pray and would like to become a pastor.

Joshua’s mother has taught her children to share their faith with others. “People in my church go out in small groups to share God’s love with others,” Joshua says. “So it’s natural to tell people about Jesus.

**Joshua and Joseph**

Joshua likes to play with his friend Joseph. Sometimes the boys talk about God. Joshua invited Joseph to attend children’s meetings at his church, and his mother agreed. Joseph liked what he was learning and wanted to attend Sabbath School when the meetings ended. But Joseph’s mom needed him at home on Sabbath to help her wash clothes. So Joseph couldn’t go to church with Joshua.

The boys were disappointed, but Joshua didn’t quit talking about Jesus to his friend. “I tell Joseph that Jesus loves him and has special plans for his life,” Joshua says. “I encourage Joseph to tell his mother that Jesus loves her and to invite her to come to church on Sabbath. So far she hasn’t come to church,” Joshua says. “But I won’t give up.”

**Sharing God’s Love at School**

Joshua’s mother can’t afford to send him to an Adventist school, so he attends a public school. Joshua doesn’t mind; he finds lots of ways to share God’s love with his classmates. During recess Joshua invites the children to gather to hear Bible stories. “I tell them Jesus was a boy like us, only He was perfect. He did what
His earthly parents—and God—wanted Him to do. Jesus grew up in His father’s carpenter shop and learned about God from His parents.

“When Jesus was a man, He taught the people about God and worked many miracles to help others. He came to live on earth so that the people would know what God is like. Some people wanted to kill Him because His perfect life showed them how sinful they were. Jesus knew that they were going to kill Him, but He allowed it so that God would be glorified. Jesus went back to heaven, but He promised to come again one day and take His children home. We’re still waiting for that day, but I’m sure it will be soon. It’s important to be ready when Jesus comes.”

Every day a group of children gathers to hear Joshua tell Bible stories. As many as 10 children come to hear Joshua’s stories, but three come every day. Joshua invites them to help him tell Bible stories to the other children. He reads a Bible story book to find stories to tell at school.

Teacher Japan, a Special Friend

Joshua has learned to tell stories from a church elder he calls Teacher Japan. Joshua listens carefully when Teacher Japan tells a story. “He makes the Bible stories come alive,” says Joshua. “I like listening to him! Teacher Japan encourages me to keep telling my friends Bible stories. And when Teacher Japan preaches, sometimes he asks me to read Scripture or pray.”

Joshua’s church is big. The children have their own church services in their own building. We children also have our own church services in our own church building. The older children take turns preaching for children’s church. Joshua would like to preach in the children’s church one day. He would like to preach about Noah.

Joshua would like to tell other children that Jesus loves them and wants them to be ready when He comes to take His children home. “That means we must be like Jesus so others will want to get to know Him too.

Joshua has the right idea. Let’s do everything we can this week to share God’s love with others. We can do that by being gentle and kind, by helping others, and by telling them how much God loves them. And we can do that by sharing our offering today. Who wants to be like Jesus? [Let children respond.]

Fast Facts

- Tanzania lies in the heart of eastern Africa. Swahili (Kiswahili) is the primary trade language and is spoken along the coast of most of eastern Africa.
- More than 437,000 Adventists live among Tanzania’s 46 million people. That’s one Adventist for every 105 people.
- About half the people in Tanzania call themselves Christians, although many don’t attend church regularly.
- About 40 percent of the people in Tanzania are Muslim, and others worship traditional gods such as idols and ancestors. There is still a lot of work to do to share the gospel in Tanzania.
My name is Yehoshaphat (Jehosaphat). I’m 11 years old and live in northern Tanzania. I love Jesus, and I love to read my Bible and pray. I learned that even a child can stand up for their faith.

The Shouting Teacher

I attend a private school, but it’s not an Adventist school. I like the school, and I like my classmates and teachers, too. But it was the religion teacher who made me take a stand for what I believe. When the teacher prayed, he would make a lot of noises and say words we couldn’t understand. Then he told us, “When I pray, you must cry out to God!”

I looked at my classmates, and they seemed as confused as I felt. Why should we make noise while someone prays? I wondered. No one had the courage to ask the teacher why we should make noise. So while he prayed, we mumbled small noises.

The teacher wasn’t happy. “Cry out!” he shouted. “Raise your hands and shout ‘Hallelujah!’” Some children in our class went to the same church as the teacher, and they cried out. But I felt such noise dishonored God. The teacher was not happy with us, I could tell.

Standing for Our Faith

The next week the religion teacher announced, “Today I will teach you how to pray.” I cringed. I knew I had to do something. I stood and waited for the teacher to call on me. Then I said, “Sir, may I leave the room?” Two other students understood and asked to leave the room too.

“No!” the teacher said. “You will remain in the class during prayer. Now stand
“up and raise your hands,” the teacher said, lifting his hands above his head. “Now shout ‘Hallelujah!’ while I pray.” I was willing to stand during prayer, but shouting anything, even “hallelujah,” seemed wrong. I prayed silently while the teacher prayed and some children shouted “Hallelujah.” The next week I decided to stay in our regular classroom during religion class. My regular teacher asked me why I didn’t go to religion class, and I told him about the teacher’s prayers.

Soon we had a new religion teacher who prays humbly and respectfully and in a way that I believe honors God.

My friends thanked me for standing up for my faith. This experience has opened the door to tell my classmates about what I believe. I’ve invited them to visit my church, and two of them are coming to church with me.

In the Bible we’re told that Daniel and his friends stood for what they believed. We must as well. We can tell our friends about Jesus, and we can give our mission offering so those we can’t tell have a chance to love Him.

**Mission Post**

- Yehoshaphat lives in Mwanza, one of the largest cities in Tanzania. It lies along the shores of Lake Victoria in northern Tanzania.
- An Adventist clinic serves the people in Mwanza and the surrounding area. Although it’s small and has just one doctor and 15 hospital beds, it serves more than 100 people every day. People like to receive their medical care at the Adventist clinic because they know that Adventists truly care about them.
- Part of our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will help build a hospital to serve the medical needs of the people in the Mwanza region. Thank you for giving so others can learn how much Adventists love Jesus and them.

**Color the Flag of Tanzania**

- Top left triangle: green
- Bottom right triangle: dark blue
- Broad stripe: black
- Narrow stripes: yellow
Fedison [FEH-dih-son] and his younger brother and sister live in Mwanza, Tanzania, on the southern shores of Lake Victoria. [Locate Tanzania on a map.]

The New Neighbors

New neighbors moved in next door. The houses are close together, and windows are open to let the breeze in, so it’s easy to hear what is happening in a neighbor’s house. Fedison heard the new neighbors singing. He stopped and listened. He didn’t know the song, but it sounded nice.

The next evening Fedison heard the singing again. Now he was really curious. He and his brother and sister ran to their new neighbor’s house and knocked at the door. The singing stopped, and the door opened. A kind-faced woman smiled down at them.

“Hello,” she said. “May I help you?”

We Heard Singing

Fedison hesitated, not quite sure what to say. Then he stammered, “We—we—heard singing.”

The woman smiled even more broadly and opened the door wide. “We were just singing songs about Jesus. Would you like to join us?” she asked. “You can call me Auntie Hellen, and this is my husband, Uncle Benjamin.”

The children stepped into the neat little house. Uncle Benjamin was sitting in the front room. “Come, sit down,” he said. “I was just going to read a story from the Bible.” The children sat quietly as the man read a story about Jesus.

The children bowed their heads as Auntie Hellen prayed a simple prayer. Then it was time to send them back to
They sang some of the songs Auntie Hellen had taught them. And the teacher told them a lovely Bible story. When it was time to go home, Auntie Hellen invited them to return that evening.

“Mama!” Fedison called to his mother as the children entered the house. “Auntie Hellen and Uncle Benjamin took us to church! It was so nice!” Mother just nodded. She didn’t go to church.

Every night—and soon every morning—the children raced to Auntie Hellen’s house when they heard singing. And on Sabbath they washed their hands and face and went to Sabbath School, too.

**Singing Glad Songs**

Then for several weeks the children’s mother didn’t allow them to go to Sabbath School. But they still went next door to sing and hear stories of Jesus during worship. Fedison begged his mother to allow them to go to church again, and in time Mother let them go. They stayed at church all day, sitting through worship service and eating a simple lunch before the afternoon young people’s meeting.

Fedison is so glad that he heard singing next door and went to investigate. “Auntie Hellen and Uncle Benjamin are like our own family,” he says. “We go to their house every morning and evening for worship. We don’t want to miss our special time with God.”

Boys and girls, we never know when someone will hear you singing or praising Jesus. Your worship could change their lives forever. Giving our mission offering helps children and adults alike learn to love Jesus. Let’s worship God in our singing and in our giving.
Kasonga [kah-SOHN-gah] is 5 years old. He lives in the largest city in the country of the Congo. He doesn’t go to school yet, but he likes to play with small cars. Kasonga has a younger brother and sister.

Kasonga doesn’t talk much, and when he does, he speaks very softly, just above a whisper. But when he talks about Jesus, he talks with a strong voice. He has learned about Jesus from his next-door neighbor, Meme [MEH-meh], which means “grandmother.”

**Spending Time With Meme**

Kasonga loves to spend time with Meme. All of Meme’s children are grown, so she has time to spend with Kasonga. She tells him about Jesus and teaches him songs. Meme sings to Kasonga while she bends over a plastic tub full of soapy water and washes clothes. She tells him stories about Jesus as she stirs the pot of cassava leaves that she has pounded to make them tender. And she prays with him when she gives him a plate of cassava leaves and rice to eat.

Kasonga loves to spend time with Meme, for he knows that she loves him. If he has a problem, he knows that Meme will pray for him. “Meme has taught me to pray,” Kasonga says. “Now I pray for Meme, too. I ask God to bless her because I love her.” Kasonga prays for his own mother and his little brother and sister, too.

Kasonga spends most of his time during the
day with Meme. He returns home when Meme goes to the market, but when he sees that she’s back, he runs to her house for more stories and songs. “I help Meme by taking the trash to the trash bin, Kasonga says. “And I fetch water when Meme needs some for cooking.”

**Kasonga’s Favorite Day**

Meme and Pepe (PEH-peh, grandpa) go to church on Sabbath. Now that Kasonga is 5, he’s old enough to go with them. He likes the children’s Sabbath School best. “We don’t have a Sabbath School class in the church, so we meet outside in the shade of a tree,” Kasonga says. “We sing lots of songs, and because we’re outside, we can sing as loudly as we like. Then the teacher shows us a picture and tells us the Bible story that goes with it. My favorite Bible stories are about Jesus. I especially like the story of when Jesus blessed the children.

“Now that I’m 5, I can stay overnight with Meme and Pepe,” Kasonga says, smiling. “I sleep in my own bed. I feel so happy when I’m with Meme and Pepe.”

**Sharing God’s Love**

Kasonga tells his mother that Someone lives in Meme’s house who protects them. His name is Jesus. “We can have Him protect us, too,” he tells his mother. “My family doesn’t go to church or pray,” Kasonga adds. “I tell my mother Bible stories and want to teach her how to pray. I want my mother and father to want to follow Jesus. I pray for them when I’m at Meme’s and at home.”

Kasonga’s little brother and sister are still too young to spend much time with Meme and Pepe. But Kasonga tells them simple stories about Jesus and teaches them how to fold their hands and close their eyes while he prays. When they are old enough, he’ll take them to Meme’s house to learn new songs and hear the stories about Jesus.

Kasonga is so happy, for recently his aunt gave him a little Bible. He can’t read it yet, but he’s eager to learn so he can read the Bible stories for himself. When he grows up, Kasonga wants to be a pastor. But he’s not waiting until then to tell others about Jesus. He’s doing it every day.

**Appeal**

Kasonga’s church isn’t the only one in the Congo that doesn’t have a children’s class. This quarter’s Thirteenth Sabbath children’s offering will help build a children’s chapel at Kasonga’s church, so that the children will have a safe and dry place to learn about God every single Sabbath.
Lumbu lives in Kinshasa, the capital city of the Congo. In the Congo, most schools hold classes six days a week. So Lumbu’s parents sent him to a private school that didn’t hold classes on Sabbath. He liked his school and did well there. But last year the school required Lumbu’s class to attend classes on Sabbath to prepare for national exams.

Putting God First

For the first three months of school Lumbu didn’t go to school on Sabbath, even when the teacher announced that there would be an exam. He was doing well in school and wasn’t worried about missing classwork on Sabbath. “I want to worship God on Sabbath, not sit in class,” he says.

Then the teacher asked Lumbu why he doesn’t attend school on Saturday. “I worship God on Sabbath,” Lumbu answered. The teacher warned him that if he didn’t attend classes on Saturday, he would fail his classes. Lumbu thought a long time about what the teacher said. Then he decided that God would take care of him if he honored Jesus.

On Sabbath he went to church to worship God with his family. The teacher didn’t say anything on Monday, so he continued going to church. But when he got his report card, he saw that his grades were lower. Why is this? he wondered. I’m still doing the work and getting good grades as I did before.

An Important Test

One Friday the teacher called Lumbu to his desk. “Tomorrow we will have an important exam,” he said. “It will be a practice exam for all subjects, and the results will affect your final grades. Will you be here?”

“No,” Lumbu answered respectfully. “God will help me if I honor Him.” Lumbu silently asked God to make a way for him to take the exam on Monday.
Lumbu didn’t go to school on Sabbath, but he found it difficult to keep his mind from thinking about the exam that his classmates were taking while he was in church. If the teacher was right, he might fail the class.

On Monday when he arrived at school, Lumbu heard that the students hadn’t taken the exam on Saturday because the person who was to give the test couldn’t be there. The class was told the exam would be Monday. Lumbu smiled and silently thanked God for answering His prayer.

Turning Point

Lumbu gave the teacher some books and Bible studies his father had given him. His teacher accepted the books and asked, “Where do you worship?”

“I worship at the Seventh-day Adventist church,” Lumbu said. Then he added, “I told you that God will provide for my faith, and He did.”

Lumbu did well on the practice exams. A few weeks later the teacher told Lumbu, “Soon we will take the national exam. We will have special classes every Saturday to prepare for this exam, and you’ll be required to attend.”

Lumbu reached into his backpack and pulled out a pamphlet about the Sabbath. The teacher took the pamphlet and read it. A week later Lumbu’s teacher told him that he had visited an Adventist church and had decided that he would not require Lumbu to attend classes on Sabbath the rest of the year.

On the day of the national exams Lumbu’s teacher told him, “I’m sure that God will bless you and you’ll score very well, even without the preparatory classes.”

When the grades came out, Lumbu had scored the highest score in the district. “I know that God blessed me because I honored Him. He provided for my needs, and He will continue to do so,” Lumbu says gratefully.

Mission Post

- Kinshasa is the capital city of the Congo. It’s also one of the largest cities in all of Africa.

- While the country of the Congo has about one Adventist for every 118 people, Kinshasa has only one Adventist for every 2,000 people.

- Adults and children alike want to share God’s love with others in Kinshasa. But people need to know how to reach others for Jesus. Part of our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will help build a lay training center in Kinshasa, where adults and children can learn the best ways to share Jesus’ love.

Appeal

There aren’t a lot of Adventists in the city of Kinshasa. Our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering this quarter will help build a training center where young people and adults can learn how to share their faith. And the special children’s offering will help build two children’s worship centers so that more children can learn that Jesus loves them and will provide their needs, just as He has provided for Lumbu.
Gracia is 9 years old. She lives in Kinshasa, the capital city of the Congo. She and her four brothers and sisters share a unique ministry in their city.

Making Their Own Music

“My family goes out on the street or in the marketplace to play music to attract people’s attention. Then my father tells them about God. People are curious and stop to listen because our music is made with homemade horns. They’re made of cardboard paper towel holders, funnels, plastic pipes, and tape or wire.”

“One day a school friend of my sister stopped to listen,” Gracia says. “She asked what church we attend, and we told her that we’re Adventists and that we worship on the Sabbath. Our father helped us answer more of her questions. She really wanted to know.”

Gracia’s brother, Joey, is 7. He likes to play the horn too. “It doesn’t sound so good when I play alone,” he says. “But when we play as a family, we sound good.”

Sharing With Friends

Playing together and sharing their faith in public has helped Joey feel brave about inviting his friends to church. He invited one friend who likes to come. But he can’t attend every week, because Joey’s family doesn’t have a car and his parents don’t always have money for bus fare.

Joey’s brother Beni talked to one of his friends about God. “You have a strange religion,” his friend said. “You go to church on Saturday instead of Sunday.” Beni explained to him that God made the world in six days and rested on the seventh. Then God invited people to spend the Sabbath day with Him. Beni’s friend was interested to know more, but
he too doesn’t have the money to ride the bus to church.

**Appeal**

The city of Kinshasa is very big. It has about 10 million people. But there aren’t a lot of Adventist churches, so many people have to go a long way to church. Often it’s too far to walk, and when people don’t have money for bus fare it’s difficult to attend every week.

Gracia’s parents are planning to start a Branch Sabbath School in their neighborhood so the neighbor children can come and worship. “We already have the music,” Gracia says. “My older brother can preach, and my sister can tell a Bible story. I can lead the singing, and my little brother can pray!”

Gracia and her family are eager to share God’s love with others. Part of our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering this quarter will help build a lay training center and two children’s chapels so that more people can learn that Jesus loves them and wants to spend time with them.

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**Mission Post**

- Gracia and her family have found a fun way to share God’s love with others. Some of their friends have asked about their church. But many churches in Kinshasa don’t have a children’s Sabbath School room in which to worship and study God’s Word.
- The special children’s offering this Thirteenth Sabbath will help build two children’s worship centers in Kinshasa so that many more children will have a place to learn to love Jesus.
- For more information on the needs and opportunities for outreach in Kinshasa and throughout the Congo, watch this quarter’s Adventist Mission DVD.

Be sure to bring your offerings every Sabbath—and especially on Thirteenth Sabbath, June 29.

[See our website, www.AdventistMission.org, for instructions on making a simple kazoo similar to those these children play.]

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**Color the Flag of the Congo**

Upper-left and lower-right triangles: light blue
Large stripe: red
Smaller stripes and star: yellow
Peter liked school. But no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't get good grades. He couldn't understand some things his teacher said, and he couldn't remember what he’d read in his textbook. Peter sighed. What could he do?

An Answer in Church

“One day in church, the pastor urged us to give all of our problems to God,” Peter said. “He said if we are serious about our request, we should bring God a gift, something that is precious to us. God hears our prayers and will answer with what we need.”

Peter thought about this. His mom planned to buy him some new clothes. Maybe I could ask Mom to let me give the money for the clothes to God. Then I could ask God to help me do well in school. Peter smiled. He knew this was a good plan.

The next day Peter told his mother what he had decided. His mother gave him the money. On Sabbath Peter gave the money as an offering to Jesus. Then he asked God to help him understand his teacher and do well in school.

Peter’s Partner

Peter entered his classroom on Monday and took his seat. He knew that God had heard his prayers and would bless him. He listened carefully to the teacher and read his textbook assignments. When he thought about what he’d read and what the teacher had said, he realized that he understood and could remember it! And when he took the test over the material, he scored well!

“My grades in every subject improved
during the next semester,” Peter says. “I’ve always known that God loves me, but now that we’re partners, I realize that He is beside me, helping me to understand and do my best.”

Peter tells his friends what God is doing too. When his classmate asked Peter how he raised his grades so fast, he answered, “I tried so hard to get good grades, but it seemed impossible. Then I prayed, and God did the impossible. He showed me that all I need to do is accept His gift and use it to His honor and glory.”

Peter wants to become a medical doctor. “I know that God will help me if that is His will for me. I want to care for others and help them know that God is the great healer.”

Boys and girls, we can ask God to be our partner too. If we want to do better in school or share God’s love with others, God will help us. All we have to do is pray and want to honor Him.

**Speak French**

French is the official language of the Congo. Although most people also speak a form of Swahili and a local language, most high schools and universities require that students learn French. Pronounce ah as in father; ay as in play; eh as in bet; ee as in bee; oh as in boat; oo as in boot. do not hold vowel sound out.

**COMMON PHRASES**

happy Sabbath  
welcome  
hello (good day)  
please  
thank you  
yes  
no

**PRONOUNCE IT**

bohn san-BAH  
bee-ahn vuh-nooh  
bohn-JOOHR  
seel tuh-PLAY  
mayr-SEE  
we  
no
Our story today comes from north-eastern Congo. [Locate the Congo on a map.]

Papa, please come with us to church,” Ruth pleaded with her father.
“Not today,” Papa said.
It was Sabbath, and Ruth was helping her younger sisters and brother prepare for church. Her mother was ill and couldn’t walk to church with the children. So Ruth made sure they got to Sabbath School.
Papa had never gone to church with the children. Ruth knew that after the children left for church, her father would go to the local bar and drink with his friends.

Persistence Pays
One Sabbath Papa followed the children out the door. Papa planned to go to the bar, but Ruth and her sister grabbed his hands and pulled him toward the church. To their surprise, Papa didn’t argue or pull away from them.
But then Papa saw some of his friends drinking nearby. He pulled away from the children and walked toward his friends. The children followed him. When they caught up with him, they again took his hands and pleaded, “We have to go to church! You can’t stay and drink.” So Papa went with the children to church.
When they arrived at church, Ruth sat with her papa. She knew that he would be tempted to go drink with his friends, and she was determined to make him stay.
When church ended, Papa and the children walked home together. Ruth asked her father what the sermon was about, and Papa remembered. “It was about Cain and Abel,” he said. Ruth asked who Cain and Abel were. Papa said Cain and Abel were brothers. One was faithful, and one was not.

Just then Papa saw some of his friends and wanted to go drink with them. Ruth realized what he was thinking and said, “Papa! Don’t be like Cain! Be faithful! Come home with us.” Papa turned back toward home with his children.

**The Battle for God**

Papa went to church with his children after that, but often he was tempted to go drinking with his friends. Ruth would take his hand and pull him toward church.

One Sabbath Papa picked up his long knife and started toward the family’s field to work. Nadine, a friend of Ruth’s, saw him and told him, “You shouldn’t work in the field on Sabbath.” Papa hesitated, and then he turned again toward the field. Nadine told him how disappointed she was that he was working on the Sabbath. “But if you insist on going to work, I can take your offering to God for you.”

Papa stopped again. He gave Nadine 100 francs (about 10 cents in the United States) to take to church. Again he started toward the field. But then he stopped and watched Nadine walk up the hill toward the church.

Papa turned around and walked home. He put the machete back in its place and took a bath. Then he went to church.

**A New Heart for Papa**

A few months later the church held evangelistic meetings. The whole family went, including Papa. After several meetings, Papa told Ruth, “You’re right, my daughter. It’s time that I give my life to Jesus.” And he did.

Papa wanted to be baptized when the pastor held a special service. But he hesitated, for he didn’t have any new clothes. Ruth told him, “Papa, it’s OK to wear your old clothes. Jesus will accept you, even in your old clothes. If your heart is clean, who cares about your clothes?”

Papa nodded. And not long afterward Ruth and her whole family witnessed Papa’s baptism. They were so happy. At last they were united in Jesus.

On the day of his baptism, Papa told the church, “I’ve done a lot of bad things before. But I thank God for my children, for they brought me to know Jesus.”

Ruth and her whole family prayed for Papa. They talked to him, and they took him to church. If someone you love doesn’t know Jesus, remember Ruth’s persistent pleas to her papa—“We’re praying for you. Please come and worship God with us.” You can do the same.

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**Fast Facts**

- The Congo is one of the poorest countries in the world. The people living in eastern Congo have suffered a great deal because of fighting in their region.
- Most Congolese live on what they can grow in their small gardens. If there is something left over, they sell it in the market to provide for their basic needs.
- While most Congolese claim to be Christians, many have no personal relationship with Jesus Christ.
Camille* [cah-MEEL] lives in northeastern Congo. [Locate the Congo on a map.] When Camille was little, she became very sick. The sickness left her unable to walk.

When Camille was 5, her grandmother became an Adventist and carried her to church on her back. Camille loved church! She told her parents what she had seen and learned that day in church and always invited them to come to church with her and Grandmother.

One day Mother went to church with Camille and her grandmother. She has continued to attend church with them since then. And before long, Camille’s brothers and sisters joined them. But Father wasn’t interested in church.

Camille prayed that her father would join the family at church. She asked the pastor to visit her father and talk to him about Jesus. And, of course, every week she invited him to join the family in church. Then one Sabbath her father went to church with the family.

**Camille’s Prayer**

Camille listened carefully to the Bible stories the teacher told during Sabbath School. She especially loved the stories in which Jesus healed the sick and blessed the children. When the teacher told the story of how Jesus raised a little girl who had died, Camille’s breath caught in her throat.

More than anything she wanted to walk. *If Jesus can make a dead girl come to life, surely He can help me walk*, she thought. Camille asked the pastor to pray for her to be able to walk. Camille’s mother and grandmother and brothers and sisters prayed for this miracle with her.
One day her sister held out her hands to Camille, and Camille stumbled to her. The girls laughed and cried together. Camille’s sister helped her balance as she practiced walking. And soon Camille could walk alone. God had answered her prayers.

Camille told her mother, “See how good God has been to us? Now I can walk! We must trust Him for everything.” Camille’s mother smiled through tears. That day Mother gave her life to Jesus.

**Have Faith!**

Although the family was poor, Camille often urged her parents to bring their tithes and offerings to church. The parents did, and little by little their circumstances improved. Father stopped drinking and smoking, and the family had more money for food and clothes. Today the entire family worships God together.

“I thank God for all He’s done for our family. He’s brought us to Jesus, given us money for food and a home and an offering. All that we have has come from Jesus by prayer.”

**Mission Post**

- Camille lives near Lukanga Adventist University in northeastern Congo.
- The university is the only French-speaking Adventist university in the East-Central Africa Division.
- Almost half of the students studying there are not Adventists, and they have many opportunities to learn that Jesus loves them and wants to spend eternity with them.

The university is growing rapidly and needs to expand. The campus especially needs more classroom space. Part of this quarter’s Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will help provide a classroom block so that more students can prepare to serve God and their country.

Boys and girls, we may not be sick, as Camille was; and we may not be poor, as her family was. But we may take every trouble to Jesus in prayer. He wants everyone to know that He loves them. Our mission offerings help others learn about Jesus.

*not her real name

**Sing in French**

**JESUS M’AIME (JESUS LOVES ME)**

**FRENCH**

Oui, Jesus m’aime,
Oui, Jesus m’aime,
Oui, Jesus m’aime,
La Bible me le dit.

**PRONUNCIATION**

wee zheh zoo mehm
wee zheh zoo mehm
wee zheh zoo mehm
la bee bluh muh luh dee
Takila [tah-KEE-lah] is a Global Mission pioneer in eastern Africa. Global Mission pioneers are people who volunteer to work in an area, usually in their own country, where no one knows that Jesus is coming soon.

Takila went to special meetings to learn how to share his faith in Jesus with others. He learned a little bit about the people he would be working with, too. He learned that the people believe in witchcraft. They go to the witch doctor when they are sick or when things in their life seem to be going wrong. The witch doctor may chant some strange words, then throw some charms and old bones onto the ground. Then he “reads” the bones and charms and tells the person what the spirits think the problem is. Sometimes the problem is an angry ancestor who has not been worshipped properly, or perhaps the witch doctor thinks someone has placed a curse on the person, and for a price he will remove the curse.

People often test someone’s honesty by placing a curse on them. If the person dies, then they must not have been honest and truthful. But if they live, then they can be trusted.

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 the village about Jesus. Soon it was time for him to go to the next village. Takila did not know how far it was to the village, but from what the villagers told him, he thought it was quite near. Takila started out for the next village in the afternoon, when the sun’s heat was not so fierce.
Tested by Lions

Takila did not know it, but the people in the village he was leaving wanted to know if what Takila had told them was true. So they asked the witch doctor to test Takila’s honesty by calling on the lions that lived in the grasslands that surround their village.

Takila walked along the path toward the next village. He watched as the sun slipped behind the distant hills. He could see no village in the distance and wondered how far it was. If he did not find it soon, he wondered 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 would not do any good to cry for help, because no one was around to help him.

He stopped along the path and asked God to send His angels to protect him. Then Takila continued walking. He noticed that the lions were walking in the same direction as he was, but they did not 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?”

Takila felt his fear drain away. He continued walking. The lions walked along beside and behind him. Takila grew tired, but there was no place to sleep, so he kept walking. Finally he stopped to rest, and the lions stopped too. When he stood up and started walking again, the lions started walking with him.

All night long Takila walked, 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 grass.

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

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

Takila told the villagers he had asked his God to send angels to protect him. He told them about the lions that had walked beside him all night long. He told them that when he had stopped to rest, the lions had stopped too. And when he had walked on, they had walked on as well.

Word of Takila’s walk with the lions quickly spread through the village. Soon a crowd of people gathered about him. The chief asked Takila to tell them again how he had arrived at the village without being eaten by hungry lions. Takila told them how he had been 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. Many people listened and believed in the God whom Takila serves. When the rainy season ended, a pastor came to baptize those who had given their hearts to God. Many more people in the villages that are scattered across the plains of Zambia have asked Takila to come and tell them about the powerful God he serves, the God who can send lions to protect a man who trusts in Him.

[Offering]

Next Quarter’s Projects

Next quarter will feature the Inter-European (formerly Euro-Africa) Division. Special projects include a church for the Romani (Gypsy) people in Bulgaria, a community services center in Portugal, and outreach to university students in the Czech Republic and Slovakia. Fourth quarter 2013 will feature the Trans-European Division.
Swahili is spoken by 45 million people in eastern and central Africa who must communicate in order to buy and sell to people of another culture. Vowels are ah as in father, eh as in bet, ee as in bee, oh as in boat, and oo, as in boot. The accented syllables are written in capital letters.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PHRASE</th>
<th>PRONUNCIATION</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>hello</td>
<td>JAHM-boh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>good morning</td>
<td>shee-KAH-moo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How are you?</td>
<td>hah-BAH-ree gah-nee</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fine, thanks.</td>
<td>see-JAHM-boh ah-SAHN-teh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My name is _____ .</td>
<td>JEE-nah LAHN-goo nee ______</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What is your name?</td>
<td>JEE-nah LAH-koh NAH-nee</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>yes</td>
<td>nn’DEE-yoh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>no</td>
<td>hah-PAH-nah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>please</td>
<td>tah-fahd-HAH-lee</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thank you</td>
<td>ah-SAHN-teh SAH-nah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>goodbye (to one person)</td>
<td>kwah HEH-ree</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>goodbye (to many)</td>
<td>kwah heh-REE-nee</td>
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</tbody>
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<table>
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<tr>
<th>DAYS OF THE WEEK</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sunday</td>
<td>joo-mah-PEE-lee</td>
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<tr>
<td>Monday</td>
<td>joo-mah-TAH-too</td>
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<td>Tuesday</td>
<td>oo-MAHN-neh</td>
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<td>Wednesday</td>
<td>joo-mah-TAH-noh</td>
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<td>Thursday</td>
<td>ahl-hah-MEE-see</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Friday</td>
<td>e-JOO-mah</td>
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<tr>
<td>Saturday</td>
<td>joo-mah-MOH-see</td>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>one</td>
<td>MOH-jah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>two</td>
<td>em-BEE-lee</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>three</td>
<td>TAH-too</td>
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<tr>
<td>four</td>
<td>nne</td>
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<tr>
<td>five</td>
<td>TAH-noh</td>
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<tr>
<td>six</td>
<td>SEE-tah</td>
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<tr>
<td>seven</td>
<td>SAH-bah</td>
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<tr>
<td>eight</td>
<td>NAH-neh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>nine</td>
<td>TEE-sah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ten</td>
<td>KOO-mee</td>
</tr>
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</table>
Sing in Swahili

Here are some additional songs and choruses children and adults alike enjoy singing in eastern Africa. Vowels sounds are $ah$, as in father; $eh$ as in bet; $ee$ as in bee; $ai$ as in eye; $oh$ as in boat; and $oo$ as in boot.

ROHO WA MUNGU WANGU (SPIRIT OF THE LIVING GOD)

**SWAHILI**
Roho wa Mungu wangu, Nakuhitaji!
Roho wa Mungu wangu, Nakuhitaji!
Uniunde, na unijaze;
Roho wa Mungu wangu, Nakuhitaji!

**PRONUNCIATION**
roh hoh wah moon goo wahn goo nah
roh hoh wah moon goo wahn goo nah
oo nee oon deh nah-oo nee jah zeh
roh hoh wah moon goo wahn goo nah
koo hee tah jee
koo hee tah jee

MSIFU MUNGU EE WATOTO (PRAISE HIM, PRAISE HIM!)

**SWAHILI**
Msifu Mungu, ee watoto wote,
Yu pendo, Yu pendo;
Msifu Mungu, ee watoto wote
Mungu ni upendo.
Tunampenda, Ee watoto wote,
Yu pendo, Yu pendo
Tunampenda, Ee watoto wote
Mungu ni upendo
Tumikeni, Ee watoto wote.
Yu pendo, Yu pendo,
Tumikeni, Ee watoto wote
Mungu ni upendo

**PRONUNCIATION**
m’see foo moon goo eh wah toh toh woh teh
yoo pen doh, yoo pen doh
m’see foo moon goo eh wah toh toh woh teh
moon goo nee oo pen doh
too nahm pen dah eh wah toh toh woh teh
yoo pen doh, yoo pen doh
too nahm pen dah eh wah toh toh woh teh
moon goo nee oo pen doh
too meh ken ee eh wah toh toh woh teh
yoo pen doh, yoo pen doh
too meh ken ee eh wah toh toh woh teh
moon goo nee oo pen doh
Let’s Cook

UGALI (PORKIDGE)

Across eastern Africa people eat a thick porridge. Some people call it ugali [oo-h-GAH-lee], and others call it sadza [SAHD-zah]. They eat it for breakfast or for dinner. It is usually cooked without salt or sugar and is eaten with fingers by rolling a small amount into a ball and dipping it into the juice of vegetables or stew for flavor.

- 12 cups water
- 4 cups cornmeal or regular Cream of Wheat cereal
- butter (optional)

INSTRUCTIONS

Heat the water in a large saucepan until just warm. Mix half the cornmeal a little at a time, with the warm water, stirring with a wooden spoon to make sure it doesn’t lump. Bring mixture to a boil, stirring constantly, then lower the heat and let it boil gently for a few minutes. The mixture will look like thin transparent porridge. Sprinkle the remaining cornmeal over the liquid mixture, a little at a time, stirring constantly to avoid lumps, until the desired consistency is reached. Keep stirring until the mixture is smooth and well cooked. Stir in a little butter if desired. Serve in a bowl with a sauce such as spaghetti sauce or a well-seasoned vegetable stew.

MATOKE (FRIED PLANTAINS)

Plantains are a variety of bananas that are larger than eating bananas and usually green. They are not meant for eating raw, but are often used in cooked dishes.

- 4 medium plantains, peeled
- oil for frying
- salt to taste

INSTRUCTIONS

Peel plantains and slice diagonally into ¼-inch slices. Drop carefully into hot oil and fry until golden brown. Drain and sprinkle with salt. Serve warm.
Send a missionary home with the children in your Sabbath School class each week. Adventist Mission Cards for Kids contains profiles of 12 children featured in the children’s mission quarterly. Each card contains a photo, country information, and fun facts about where the mission offerings go each quarter.

This new product from the General Conference Office of Adventist Mission and Children’s Ministries can make mission stories more tangible for kids.

Mission Cards are just US$7.49 per quarter for a pack of five sets.

For more information contact us by visiting www.AdventistMission.org or by calling 1-800-648-5824. Please use the information below to order the cards.

Place your order on the North American Division Sabbath School Standing Order Form or call 1-800-456-3991.
Leader’s Resources

Following are sources of information that have proved helpful in preparing programs for *Children’s Mission*. You may want to order these for your own Sabbath School.

**ADVENTIST MISSION RESOURCES**

Visit our website for additional photos, recipes, language pages, puzzles, and other activities that you can download and print to make mission more fun for children. Go to www.AdventistMission.org. Click on “Resources,” then “Children’s Mission” in the drop-down menu. Go to the current quarter and select the “activities” from the menu.

**Adventist Mission DVD** is a free video that features stories from the featured countries as well as the worldwide mission of the church. Ask your Sabbath School superintendent to make you a copy of it. Or go online at MissionDVD.org to download one of the DVD programs.

For more information: Search on the Internet for information on individual countries by name. Or ask a local travel agency for any colorful brochures on tourist destinations in eastern Africa to help you portray the scenery and culture.

**Offering device:** Use a colorful woven basket for the offering this quarter. If you don’t have one, check local thrift stores or neighborhood yard sales to find one. Remind children that their weekly mission offering and 75 percent of the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering helps the church around the world to tell people about Jesus. The remainder of the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will go directly to the special projects listed on the back cover of the quarterly.
CHURCHES  COMPANIES  MEMBERS  POPULATION
East African  4,575  4,520  707,883  52,000,000
East Congo  210  377  57,906  9,600,000
Ethiopian  812  312  128,337  88,050,000
Rwanda  1,609  544  534,704  11,000,000
Tanzania  2,105  1,918  437,573  46,300,000
Uganda  833  1,881  232,235  34,600,000
West Congo  590  617  355,342  39,000,000
Attached Fields  1,314  1,124  297,793  43,621,000
TOTAL  12,048  11,293  2,751,773  324,171,000
As of 12/2011

PROJECTS:
1. build housing for teachers and married students at University of Eastern Africa, Baraton, Kenya
2. build a classroom block for Baraton Elementary School on the campus of University of Eastern Africa, in Kenya
3. complete Mwanza Adventist Hospital in Tanzania
4. build a classroom block at Lukanga Adventist University in Congo
5. provide a lay training center in Kinshasa, Congo
6. provide two lamb shelters (children’s worship centers) in Kinshasa, Congo