On the Cover: Seven-year-old Tebogo Sebego talks about popcorn and grandparents in a story from Botswana on page 4.

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Your Offerings at Work

Three years ago, part of the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering funded Eastern Gate Primary School in Francistown, Botswana. You can read stories from the first Adventist elementary school in northern Botswana on pages 4-10.
Dear Sabbath School Leader,

This quarter we feature the Southern Africa-Indian Ocean, which oversees the Seventh-day Adventist Church’s work in Angola, Botswana, Malawi, Mozambique, São Tomé and Prínçipe, South Africa, Zambia, Zimbabwe, and seven Indian Ocean island-nations, including Comoros, Madagascar, Mauritius, Mayotte, Reunion, Rodrigues, and Seychelles.

The region is home to 193 million people, including 3.7 million Adventists. That’s a ratio of one Adventist for 51 people.

This quarter’s seven Thirteenth Sabbath projects are in two Portuguese-speaking countries on opposite sides of the continent: Mozambique and São Tomé and Prínçipe.

Opportunities

The Thirteenth Sabbath Offering this quarter will assist two countries:

**MOZAMBIQUE**
- Expand food and nutrition department at Mozambique Adventist University, Beira
- Establish an orphanage for children who lost parents to HIV/AIDS, Nampula
- Construct an elementary school, Milange

**SÃO TOMÉ AND PRÍNCIPE**
- Set up an alcohol and drug rehabilitation center, São Tomé
- Build a new church, São Tomé
- Construct an auditorium for K-12 school, São Tomé

**CHILDREN’S PROJECT**
- Portuguese Bibles for children from needy families in Mozambique and São Tomé and Prínçipe

In Mozambique, the school and orphanage will be built from scratch, with Mozambique Adventist University receiving funding to expand its most popular department, food and nutrition. About 250 of the university’s 350 students are majoring in food and nutrition, and I saw that the classrooms are packed.

In São Tomé and Prínçipe, I heard story after story about people struggling with alcohol and drug additions, and the planned alcohol and drug rehabilitation center promises to be a much-needed center of influence in the capital city. We have dozens of churches on the island, but many are in crowded basements and rundown structures. Local church leaders told me that a new church building is badly needed.

The children’s project is especially exciting. I met a boy who loves the Bible and reads it with great interest every day at school. With longing eyes, he told me that he wished he had his own Bible to read at home. We can make ownership of a Bible a reality for thousands of children this quarter.

Special Features

This quarterly contains just a sample of the mission stories from the Southern Africa-Indian Ocean Division. For more stories, visit bit.ly/sid-archive, which will take you to all the division stories. At this link, you can also search for stories by country and theme.

If you have found especially effective ways to share mission stories, please let me know at mcchesneya@gc.adventist.org.

Thank you for encouraging children to be mission-minded!
Seven-year-old Tebogo has felt very sad twice in her life. The first time was when Mother gave her money to buy her favorite treat: popcorn. Clutching the money in her tiny fist, Tebogo dashed off to the neighborhood store. She loves popcorn, and her mouth was already watering at the thought of opening a shiny green bag of “Jumpin Jack” cheese and green onion-flavored popcorn.

“I like popcorn because it is nice,” she said.

But as she ran, some boys from school stopped her on the street. They saw the money in her fist.

“Give us your money,” a boy demanded. Tebogo felt a little scared, but she didn’t want to give her money to the boys.

“My mother said I should buy popcorn for myself,” she said. The boys grew angry, and one of them slapped Tebogo in the face. Then they ran away.

Tebogo felt terrible and began to cry. After that, she didn’t want to go back to school. She didn’t want to see those mean boys again.

Mother saw that her little girl was sad. When Tebogo finished first grade a short time later, Mother decided not to send her back to that school. Instead, she sent Tebogo to a Seventh-day Adventist school called Eastern Gate Primary School. Tebogo was so happy!

“I like the school because our teacher teaches us how to behave, how to be good girls and boys, and how to obey our parents and God,” she said.

Second Time

The second time Tebogo felt very sad was when her grandparents moved in. She loves Grandmother and Grandfather,
and she was glad that they were living in her home. But she felt sad because it was difficult to talk with them. When her grandparents spoke, they quickly forgot what they were talking about.

“I felt the same way as when that boy beat me,” Tebogo said. “I felt unhappy and sad.”

Mother saw Tebogo’s downcast face. “Don’t feel sad,” she said. “Pray in the morning, and God will answer your prayers.”

Tebogo began to pray for her grandparents. She prayed early in the morning while her mother and 16-year-old sister were sleeping.

“Please God, heal my grandparents and help them to be healthy and to get well soon,” she prayed. “Please God, answer my prayer. This prayer is important me.”

She prayed for your grandparents every morning. After a while, her grandparents got well and could return to their own home.

Tebogo was so happy! “I felt happy and thanked God,” she said.

Today, Tebogo prays every morning and at night when she goes to bed. She prays, “God help us to be good boys and girls. Help us to sleep at night. Help the morning to be a beautiful morning.”

Part of the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering in fourth quarter 2015 helped build Tebogo’s school, Eastern Gate Primary School, which opened in January 2017. It is the first Seventh-day Adventist elementary school in northern Botswana and the third in the country. Thank you for supporting mission—and a good Adventist education—with your offering.

By Andrew McChesney

In 1921, U.S. missionary W. H. Anderson, in an interview with the queen mother, Gagoangwe, regent for the then-16-year-old chief, Bathoen II, received permission to open a hospital in Kanye village, Botswana, on the understanding that no preaching be done. The work of Dr. A.H. Kretschmar in the new hospital broke down prejudice and, in 1922, J.R. Campbell was allowed to enter Kanye and hold religious meetings. In 1927, H. Walker was permitted to conduct regular mission work there and also at Mauyana, a village 30 miles (50 kilometers) away, where David Livingstone once worked.
Ten-year-old Boss couldn’t wait for Saturdays.

That was the day when his best friend, Gamu, shouted over the fence separating their two homes, “Boss, let’s go!”

Boss might be playing outdoors. Or he might be finishing up household chores. His clothes might be clean or covered in dirt. It didn’t matter. He dropped whatever he was doing and ran to the neighbors’ yard. There, he flung open the door of their car and jumped inside.

He loved to go for car rides!

Boss’ family was poor and didn’t own a car. Actually, few people owned cars in their neighborhood in Francistown, the second-largest city in Botswana. But the family next door owned a sleek Toyota Hilux 1800, and they invited Boss to ride with them to church every Sabbath.

Boss went for the Sabbath car rides as often as he could. Sometimes his mother got upset that he was spending so much time at church, and she demanded that he complete all his chores before he could leave the house. Boss worked harder so he would be ready when he heard the cry, “Boss, let’s go!”

The boy grew to love the family next door, and he began calling the parents “Mommy” and “Daddy.” They had three children, and their eldest son, Gamu, was his best friend.

Boss saw more of his adopted mother as he grew older. She taught at the public grade school, and she became his teacher in the seventh grade. Boss was so happy to spend extra time with her. Every day, he carried her bag to her house after school.

Then when he was 13, the family moved. Boss was sad. He missed them very much. He missed the car rides on Sabbath. But he decided that he would still go to church, even if he couldn’t ride in a car. He
began walking to church every Sabbath.

Today, Boss is a leader of the Seventh-day Adventist Church in Botswana. He is responsible for the Sabbath School department, the Personal Ministries department, the Family Ministries department, and the Office of Adventist Mission for the entire country.

Boss said the reason that he got to know God is simply because a kind family invited him to go for a car ride every Sabbath.

“It was pure friendship evangelism,” said Boss, whose full name is Bosenakitso Chabale. “This family loved me into the church.”

His adopted mother, Lekedzani Mpofu, is pleased that she could play a role in leading Boss to Christ. Many of her students from the public school have gone onto become faithful church leaders, including Kenaope Kenaope, the president of the Adventist Church in Botswana.

“The boys I taught in government schools now hold high posts in the church,” she said. “I thank the Lord for that.”

She is now 59 years old, but she is still winning children for Christ. She is the principal of the first Adventist grade school in Francistown, which opened with Thirteenth Sabbath Offering money in 2017.

“My love to serve in an Adventist school,” she said. “As you teach kids the Bible, they learn to love God most of all.”

By Andrew McChesney

Botswana has the world’s highest concentration of African elephants, many of which can be found in Chobe National Park.

Mopane worms, the large caterpillar of the emperor moth, is a favorite snack in Botswana. It’s called a mopane worm because it feeds on the leaves of mopane trees after it hatches in summer. They can be eaten dry, like potato chips, or cooked and covered in sauce.
Six-year-old Joanna wrinkled her little nose at the food that Mother had placed on the table for supper.

“I want to be clever,” she announced. “I don’t want to eat meat.”

Mother gasped with surprise. She had worked hard to prepare the traditional Botswanan meal in their home in Francistown, the second-largest city in the African country. On the table was beef stew; phaleche, a maize porridge that resembles mashed potatoes; and morogwa dinawa, a spinach-like dish comprised of bean leaves, tomatoes, and onion, with a little oil and salt.

Mother thought quickly.

“Is this what you are being taught at school?” she asked.

“Yes, this is what we are being taught,” Joanna said. “The pastor told us not to eat the wrong food. We should eat the right food so we can be clever.”

Mother asked more questions and learned that a week of prayer had just begun at Eastern Gate Primary School, where Joanna was studying in the first grade. The theme for the week of prayer was Daniel, and that morning the school pastor had described how Daniel and his three friends had refused to eat meat in King Nebuchadnezzar’s palace in Babylon. Instead, they had eaten vegetables and become wise, strong men.

“You are not supposed to eat this meat—only vegetables,” Joanna told Mother, pointing to the beef stew. “I want to be clever like Daniel.”

Mother’s face burned with shame because she knew that vegetables were healthier than meat. But she also felt happy because Joanna was learning how to eat properly at her school.

“OK, we thank God for the pastor,” Mother said. “I will do my best to
Joanna believes that she made the right choice in following Daniel’s example. “When we eat vegetables, we will become strong and be clever,” Joanna said, smiling brightly.

The principal at Joanna’s school agreed. Joanna is now at the top of her class, and the principal thinks this is because of her healthy meals and her faith that God will reward her choice.

“She’s clever,” said the principal, Lekedzani Mpofu. “She behaves well, is obedient, and remembers what she learns.”

Mother, whose full name is Bessie Lechina, is also happy.

“We had heard about a good diet, but we didn’t practice it,” she said. “It is painful when you hear the truth from a child. I am happy that they are teaching her the right thing at school.”

The Thirteenth Sabbath Offering in fourth quarter 2015 helped pay for the construction of Joanna’s school, Eastern Gate Primary School, which opened in January 2017. It is the first Seventh-day Adventist elementary school in northern Botswana and the third in the country. Thank you for supporting mission with your offering.

By Andrew McChesney

The Makgadigadi pan is one of the largest salt pan areas in the world, covering an area of 7,500 square miles (12,000 square kilometers). The climate is very hot and with little rain. When it does rain, the pan can turn into a blue lake which attracts many of the area’s animals, including flamingos.
Unabatsho Sertse, known to his friends as Una, had the strangest dream the night before he went to pick up his school uniform at his new school in Botswana.

Sixteen-year-old Una dreamed that it was afternoon and he was chatting with someone outdoors. Then he entered a building and was baptized.

Una awoke with a start. He didn’t go to church, and he couldn’t understand why he was being baptized.

Finally, he dismissed the dream.

“I put it off as just another dream that a kid could have,” he said.

For four years, Una had lived with his parents and two sisters in Zimbabwe, and he had attended a different school every year. He missed his homeland, and he jumped at the opportunity to return to Botswana when his parents asked whether he would like to study at Eastern Gate Academy, a boarding school in Botswana’s second-largest city, Francistown. His family owned a house near Francistown, but the boy would stay in the school dormitory.

The day after the dream, Una and his parents went to Eastern Gate Academy to receive his uniform. Later, he moved into the dormitory, and his parents returned to Zimbabwe, where his father worked in the capital, Harare, for an international law enforcement agency.

Una didn’t realize at first that he was attending a Seventh-day Adventist school, and he was surprised to be called to morning worship. He disliked getting up early at first, but the worship talks awoke in him an interest in Jesus. His love for Jesus grew throughout the school year.

One Sabbath, Una went forward in church when the academy pastor asked whether anyone wished to be baptized. He completed baptismal class and waited to be
baptized with several dozen other people on a Sabbath afternoon.

On the day of the baptism, Una attended church as usual and ate lunch in the school’s dining hall. Afterward, he went outdoors and spoke with a female student near one of the dormitories. As they spoke, he sensed something familiar about the scenery.

“But I didn’t understand what it was, and I pushed aside the thought,” he said.

A short time later, the students boarded buses to ride to another church for the baptism ceremony.

“When we got to the church, the entrance to the building looked familiar, as if I had seen it somewhere before,” Una said. “But I had never been there before.”

He wondered why he had that feeling and asked a friend if he felt a similar sense of deja vu. His friend looked at him quizzically and shook his head.

The baptismal candidates were instructed to go to the back of the church to change into baptismal robes. As Una descended into the baptismal tank, he thought that the steps looked familiar. A moment later, the pastor was praying, and he was thrust under the water.

As Una emerged, water running down his face, he suddenly remembered his dream. Everything that had happened that afternoon had been in the dream. He couldn’t believe it.

“God works in mysterious ways, and I was fortunate to see my baptism in advance,” Una said. “After that, my faith increased, and I began to take the Bible even more seriously.”

Una later told the other students about the dream. The girl who had played a role in the dream was astonished.

“You should be thankful for what God can give us,” she said.

Una’s parents also were surprised. The dream has allowed Una to share with them what the school teaches about Jesus.

Una is now 18 and encouraging his parents to go to church every Sabbath. After high school, he hopes to study mobile computing. But whatever he ends up doing, he is determined to put Jesus first.

“The dream showed me the path that I was to choose in life,” he said. “It showed me that I should stick to that one path”—Christ.

Eastern Gate Academy shares a campus with the Eastern Gate Primary School, a Thirteenth Sabbath-funded project that opened in January 2017. Thank you for your mission offerings that made the school possible.

By Andrew McChesney

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**Story Tips**

- Find Harare, Zimbabwe, on the map, and show the children how far away Una lived from his family.
- Ask children to recall Bible stories where people had dreams from God. Examples could include Jacob and the ladder to heaven; Joseph and the sheaves, moon, and stars; and King Nebuchadnezzar and the image.
- Ask children why God speaks to people in dreams. Reasons include: to strengthen faith (like the case of Jacob and Una) and to reveal the future (like Nebuchadnezzar).
- Watch Una: bit.ly/Unabatsho-Sertse
- Find photos for this story at the link: bit.ly/fb-mq
Uncle wasn’t happy. He had many problems at work in Maxixe, Mozambique, and he wondered why nothing ever seemed to go right. So, Uncle went to a witch doctor to find out why.

The witch doctor said the answer was simple: his grandfather.

The witch doctor said Grandfather, who had died many years earlier, wanted his bones removed from the grave and placed in the family home. Then Uncle needed to gather his relatives for a special ceremony. After that, the witch doctor said, Grandfather would stop bothering him, and his problems would end at work.

Uncle called together his nephew and several other relatives, and they went with shovels to Grandfather’s grave. Grandfather had died during a civil war in Mozambique, and he was buried in someone’s yard.

Uncle dug and dug, but he couldn’t find Grandfather’s bones. Finally, Uncle gave up and decided to go ahead with the special ceremony without the bones in the family home.

“So, my family organized the traditional ceremony, even though there were no bones at home,” said Uncle’s 19-year-old niece, Isaltina.

Isaltina is the youngest in the family, and she wasn’t allowed to attend. But her parents told her that she had to participate in the last part of the ceremony: a special bath. Family members were supposed to pour buckets of water containing dead leaves and twigs over their bodies. The witch doctor said the bath would protect each family member from Grandfather in the future.

Isaltina, however, refused to take the bath. She had just been baptized at Mozambique Adventist University, where she was a student, and she...
thought the bath was nonsense.

Mother was furious.

“Something bad will happen to you because you have refused to bathe in that treated water,” she said. “I won’t help you when it happens.”

Isaltina wasn’t worried because she had learned at school that dead people cannot trouble the living. She had read Ecclesiastes 9:5-6, which says, “For the living know that they will die; but the dead know nothing. … Neither have they any more a portion forever in anything that is done under the sun.”

“The belief that someone who dies is still alive is false because the Bible teaches that the dead know nothing,” she said. “Death is like a deep sleep. Anyway, a bath cannot protect anybody from anything. The only one who can protect people is God.”

Something bad happened to Isaltina after she refused to take the bath. Her family told her that they would no longer pay for her to study at Mozambique Adventist University, located a nine-hour drive from her home in the city of Beira. They warned her that when she couldn’t pay for her studies, she would be kicked out of the university dormitory where she lived and end up living on the street.

Isaltina didn’t know how to find money to continue her studies, and she prayed to God for help. She also told her classmates and teachers about her family’s decision to stop paying for her tuition.

When it came time to pay for classes, the university’s president told Isaltina not to worry. The university had decided to award her with a scholarship that covered her tuition. A married couple studying at the university invited Isaltina to live in their home for free.

Isaltina immediately thanked God for providing a way for her to stay at the university.

Isaltina, who is now finishing her second year at the university, said her life hasn’t always been easy, but she doesn’t blame Grandfather for any troubles.

“Anything bad that has happened to me is not because of my dead grandfather,” she said. “Those things have happened as a lesson. When we are faced with challenges, our faith grows, and my faith has grown significantly.”

Part of this quarter’s Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will help Mozambique Adventist University grow so more students like Isaltina can study there. Thank you for your mission offering.

By Andrew McChesney
An 18-year-old neighbor invited Jeremias, 17, to the Seventh-day Adventist church in Nampula, a big city in Mozambique.

“Come with me,” the friend said. “We will sit, and you will hear what the Bible teaches.”

Jeremias loved the sermon and learned that another sermon would be preached the following evening. The church was holding an evangelistic series.

Jeremias returned every evening and learned about the seventh-day Sabbath during the last sermon on Friday evening. The preacher invited people in the audience to give their hearts to Jesus and read Revelation 3:20, where Jesus said, “Behold, I stand at the door and knock. If anyone hears My voice and opens the door, I will come in to him and dine with him, and he with Me.”

The message touched Jeremias’ heart, and he thought, “Who am I to refuse Jesus? Let Him come in to me.”

The friend invited Jeremias to come on Sabbath, and Jeremias stayed the whole day. He came again the next Sabbath. But on the third Sabbath, his mother fell ill. At the hospital, she gave birth to a baby girl, but she remained very ill. She kept saying, “My head hurts, my head hurts.”

When she didn’t get better, her husband—Jeremias’ stepfather—decided to take her out of the hospital and to a witch doctor in the middle of Mozambique’s bush. Jeremias stayed with his mother, stepfather, and newborn sister in the isolated village for a month. Then his mother died. A week later, his baby sister died.

His stepfather made plans to return to Nampula alone.

“I don’t want you to live with me because you are not a member of my family,” he said.
Jeremias’ life was destroyed. He didn’t know what to do. But after praying, he felt peace come into his heart. He decided to also return to Nampula and find a place to rent.

Jeremias did odd jobs that helped pay for a room for the next three months.

He went to church on Sabbaths. His friend who had invited him to church the first time provided him with food, and other church members gave him money.

“Then I saw that the church was preparing for a baptism,” Jeremias said. “I said to myself, ‘Here’s an opportunity for me to be baptized!’”

Immediately after his baptism, life got even more challenging. He couldn’t find work to pay the rent. It was rainy season, and the roof leaked. A thief broke into his room and stole everything that he had, even his meager supply of food.

“I had such big problems after baptism,” he said. “This was when I learned how to pray and pray. I asked God, ‘Help me find a way to live.’”

One day, the church pastor announced to Jeremias that the congregation had decided to set aside a corner of the church’s property to build a small house. It would be Jeremias’ own home.

Jeremias worked hard to raise money to construct the home, and the church provided the rest of the money that he couldn’t earn. He also helped build the home.

Today, Jeremias is 20 and lives in the small house. He only has to take a few steps to reach the church for worship services on Sabbath. He continues to do odd jobs and is hoping to find a way to go to high school. He only finished seventh grade.

“I have passed through hunger, humiliation, and many challenges, but I have overcome them because God is on my side,” he said. “I am here today because of the help that the church members gave me.”

His advice to others who are struggling?

“Put God first, and you will overcome,” he said. “Some people may face challenges bigger than mine, but God will hold your hand, just like He is holding mine.”

He is glad that he heard Jesus knocking at the door of his heart.

Part of this quarter’s Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will help build an orphanage for children who lost their parents to HIV/AIDS in Jeremias’ hometown, Nampula. Thank you for your mission offering.

By Andrew McChesney
The big fight for the television started when Anselmo wanted to watch a cartoon about superheroes on Channel 24 in his home in São Tomé, capital of the island nation of São Tomé and Príncipe off the West African coast.

His older sister, Eliene, wanted to switch the channel to watch a program about princesses on Canal Panda.

“I was watching first,” Anselmo told his sister.

“Well, I’m older,” Eliene replied.

That annoyed Anselmo. He couldn’t argue because his sister was older, so he did the next best thing. He slapped her on the arm.

“Why did you hit me?” Eliene growled.

She didn’t like being slapped, and she slapped him back. That made Anselmo even more angry and he slapped her again.

The two children slapped each other back and forth, their voices growing louder and louder as they howled in protest of the other’s actions. The commotion drew Mother to the room.

“Stop!” she commanded, angrily.

“Don’t fight because one day you will hurt each other.”

Mother told the children to take turns watching television. Anselmo could finish watching the cartoon and then Eliene could watch her program.

Anselmo didn’t like arguing with his sister, and he really wanted to obey Mother. But before long, Eliene said something annoying again. Before he knew it, he had slapped her on the arm again.

Then one day, Anselmo saw a commercial for a Seventh-day Adventist school on television. He liked the commercial, and he thought he could make good friends at the school. So, he told his parents that he wanted to study there.

“We’ll send you there if we can find the
money,” said Father, who worked for an oil company.

Father found the money and sent Anselmo to the school for the third grade. Anselmo found the school was different from his old public school. His former teachers were all from São Tomé and sometimes beat him when he misbehaved. The new teachers, however, never hit him, and some of them were missionaries from Brazil and Portugal.

He found two neighborhood friends were already studying at the school, and that helped him feel comfortable.

Every morning, the teacher read a story from the Bible before lessons started. Anselmo had never heard about Jesus or read the Bible, and he loved to listen to the stories. When the teacher read about Joseph’s quarrels with his older brothers, he remembered his arguments with his older sister. He heard how the brothers grew so angry that they sold Joseph into slavery in Egypt. He rejoiced when Joseph later forgave his brothers.

“My favorite part of the story is when Joseph became prime minister and invited his brothers to the meal and forgave them,” he said.

When Anselmo returned home from school that day, he told his sister about Joseph.

“From that day, she hasn’t hit me, and I haven’t hit her,” he said.

Part of this quarter’s Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will help Anselmo’s school—International Adventist College - Cosme Mota—build an auditorium where all the children can attend morning worship to learn more about God.

“Before I didn’t know anything about God and I didn’t know whether He existed,” said Anselmo, who is now eight and in the fourth grade. “But the school taught me that He is love and important in my life.”

Thank you for your mission offering.

By Andrew McChesney

Adventists began work on São Tomé Island with the arrival of José Freire, a Portuguese colporteur, in 1936. In 1938, he settled as a missionary, and in February 1939 the first baptisms were conducted.
Dadyslau didn’t like it when the neighborhood children called him names.

Once, he was walking outside his home and a boy cried out, “You’re fat!”

Dadyslau ran over and punched the boy. Another time, a girl looked down her nose and said, “You aren’t handsome.”

Dadyslau raised his arm and slapped her. “I’m not fat, and I’m not ugly!” he told the children.

One day, Dadyslau had had enough. When a boy called him an unkind name, he picked up a rock and threw it with all his strength. The rock struck the boy on the hand, and the boy ran home crying.

That evening, the boy’s father visited Dadyslau’s home and told his parents about the rock. Dadyslau’s father took a big wooden spoon and struck his son on the hand—hard.

“Don’t throw stones at people,” he said. “If someone is mean to you, just ignore them and don’t worry about it. I’ll spank you again if you throw stones.”

Dadyslau cried and cried. He thought it was unfair that he was being punished when the other boy had spoken so unkindly. But he didn’t throw any more rocks. The next time a boy called him an unkind name, he grew angry and clenched his fists. He really wanted to hit him. But he walked away. He didn’t want Father to bring out the big wooden spoon.

When Dadyslau started third grade, his parents sent him to a Seventh-day Adventist school. He had never heard of Jesus or read the Bible, and he loved hearing and reading Bible stories. He especially loved reading about Jesus.

“I learned how Jesus was crucified and resurrected and went to heaven, and is waiting now to come and get good boys and girls,” said Dadyslau, who has studied
at the school for two years. Dadyslau is now nine, and in the fourth grade.

His favorite Bible story is when Jesus told His disciples that He would go to heaven and come back again in John 14:1-3. “Let not your heart be troubled; you believe in God, believe also in Me,” Jesus said. “In My Father’s house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself; that where I am, there you may be also.”

“I like this story because I want to go to heaven,” Dadyslau said. “I want to see God in heaven and to see heaven.”

Dadyslau’s parents have noticed a change in his behavior, and they are very happy that he is learning about Jesus at school. His six-year-old sister now studies at the school, too.

At school, Dadyslau learned that he doesn’t have to feel angry inside when other children are unkind.

“When someone calls me a bad name now, I ignore them,” he said. “I don’t say anything and just keep walking to where I am going. I don’t care what they say because I know otherwise. I am handsome. I learned in school that God made me, and God only makes wonderful things.”

Part of this quarter’s Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will help Dadyslau’s school—International Adventist College - Cosme Mota—build an auditorium where children can go to morning worship to learn more about God. Thank you for your mission offering.

By Andrew McChesney

Cacao is the main crop of the island nation and it represents 95 percent of the country’s export. Other export crops include copra, palm kernels and coffee.

The cuisine of Sâo Tomé and Príncipe is based on tropical root crops, plantains, bananas, and fish. The vegetables mainly consist of indigenous greens that are cooked in red palm oil.
People wishing to cleanse their homes of evil spirits in the Zimbabwean village of Fairview knew who to call: Cleopas, a man who called himself a prophet.

Cleopas would go to their homes with a cow tail. After dipping the cow tail into water, he would walk from room to room, shaking it at the walls and in the corners. Afterward, he would collect a payment of cash or even two or three living cows—with their tails still attached.

Mkhokheli didn’t know Cleopas when he moved to Fairview. The missionary only wanted to teach people about Jesus and tell them that Jesus is coming soon. He decided to conduct a two-week evangelistic series.

Cleopas attended nearly every meeting.

Then one evening, Mkhokheli stood up and preached about prophets. He spoke about how God had used Bible prophets like Moses, Elijah, and Isaiah to call people to obey His commandments. He opened the Bible to Matthew 24:24 and read, “For false christs and false prophets will rise and show great signs and wonders to deceive, if possible, even the elect.”

“Do the prophets nowadays do as those prophets of old?” he asked. “Those prophets didn’t ask for money from people. They wanted to serve the Lord. The prophets nowadays are taking things from people and doing fake miracles.”

Turning to 2 Kings 5, Mkhokheli read how the prophet Elisha had refused to take silver and gold after Naaman was healed of leprosy.

“But prophets nowadays take silver and gold from people,” he said. “Today’s
prophets preach about a gospel of prosperity, and I have never heard a prophet say, ‘Get ready, Jesus is coming soon.’ They talk about earthly things. Why? Because they are of this world and not of above.”

At the end of the sermon, Mkhokheli appealed for people to give their hearts to Jesus. Cleopas was the first to come forward. Tears flowed down his cheeks. The other people stared in astonishment. Many of them had paid Cleopas to visit their homes with his cow tail in the past.

“This man is a prophet,” whispered one person.

“And he is leaving everything for Jesus!” said another.

After the sermon, Mkhokheli prayed with Cleopas and learned for the first time that he had called himself a prophet.

Thirty-two people were baptized after the evangelistic meetings. Cleopas was the first to go down into the water and to come up a new person.

Cleopas no longer takes cow tails to people’s homes. He believes that the only way to get rid of evil spirits is through prayer to the God of heaven.

Thank you for your mission offering that supports the work of missionaries like Mkhokheli Ngwenya.

By Andrew McChesney

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Solusi University, near Bulawayo, Zimbabwe, was founded in 1894 as a mission station. It was named after Chief Soluswe, near whose home the mission was founded.

Originally training local church workers, the school expanded to include teacher training in 1929 and, by 1958, Solusi was offering post-secondary courses leading to bachelor’s degrees. After some time affiliated with Andrews University, in 1995, Solusi became an independent and chartered university.
A woman named Peter lives in Zambia. When church members see her selling clothes and dishes at the side of the road, they call out, “Hi, Peter! How are you?”

Strangers turn in astonishment and ask her, “Why are you called Peter when you are a woman?”

She then shares her story. She tells them that her parents named her Christine and she engaged in a different kind of work before meeting Jesus.

Christine used to make kachasu, a homemade beer brewed from sugar and yeast, and sell it in her hometown of Mazabuka in southern Zambia. She also had a second business: giving loans to people and collecting the money with interest.

Christine noticed that some people had trouble repaying loans on time, so she assembled a special outfit that she called her “fighting gear.”

When someone didn’t pay back a loan, she went home and put on a T-shirt and a pair of tight shorts. She firmly fastened a belt around her waist so her pants wouldn’t fall off if she had to fight. She picked up a sharp knife and a menacing-looking machete.

Wearing her fighting gear, Christine marched over to the home of the delinquent debtor and knocked on his door. As soon as the debtor saw her stern face and weapons, he immediately allowed her to enter his house. If he had no money, she took whatever she wanted and kept it until the loan was repaid.

“I never had to fight anyone,” she said. “People were scared of me. When they saw me with the knife and machete, they would allow me to take what I wanted.”

Christine was quite an imposing sight in her fighting gear. People followed her and applauded when she left debtors’ houses with music players, television sets, and motorcycles.
Christine thought she was doing the right thing.
“When I saw people clapping, I thought that that was very good,” she said.
Christine went through the same ritual when people failed to pay her for beer.
She went home, put on her fighting gear, and proceeded to their houses.
After collecting her money, Christine returned to her own home, put on her normal dress, and resumed selling beer and offering loans.
This was Christine’s life until a Seventh-day Adventist evangelist came to town. Christine attended the meetings every evening, but suddenly she fell ill.
She couldn’t walk, and she stayed in bed for six months. Then she heard that another evangelistic series was being held, and she wanted more than anything to go to request baptism. Unable to walk, she directed her two teenage children to push her to the meetings in a wheelbarrow.
After the meetings and Bible studies, she was baptized.
“The day after my baptism, I could stand on my feet and walk,” Christine said. “I was shocked!”
She had been healed.
Christine feels ashamed when she remembers her old life of giving loans, making beer, and putting on her fighting gear. She has thrown away the knife and the machete and replaced them with the Bible.
“Now my knife and machete are the Bible,” she said. “Verses in the Bible have become instruments to help others.”
People are amazed that Christine can read the Bible in English.
“When I came to know God, I asked Him to help me work for Him,” she said. “God helped me to start reading English even though I can’t speak it. Now I’m able to teach and do whatever church work comes my way.”
It was then that church members began to call her Peter. When strangers ask why she is called Peter, she reminds them of the night that Jesus was arrested in the Garden of Gethsemane. John 18:10-11, says, “Then Simon Peter, having a sword, drew it and struck the high priest’s servant, and cut off his right ear. … So Jesus said to Peter, ‘Put your sword into the sheath. Shall I not drink the cup which My Father has given Me?’”
“Just like Peter, I used a sword in the past,” Christine said. “But I have put it aside and now I use the Bible.”

By Andrew McChesney
The worst day of my life happened when I was 17 and in the seventh grade. I lived with my older brother in Zambia’s capital, Lusaka, and helped him and his wife around the house. I also babysat their two children, a six-year-old girl and two-year-old boy.

One day, I took the boy, Riudo, across the street to visit a family friend and her daughter, who was about my age. The neighbors’ house had no electricity, and they heated their food on a charcoal stove.

As the family friend and I were talking in the living room, Riudo ran into the kitchen. The daughter had just taken a pot of boiling water off the stove and placed it on the floor in preparation for an evening bath.

A shrill scream alerted me that something terrible had happened. I rushed into the kitchen and found Riudo, standing still and wailing in pain. One leg of his tracksuit pants was dripping with water. His leg had slipped into the water.

I didn’t know what to do.

“Let’s kneel down to pray,” my friend suggested.

I believed in God, but I didn’t pray often. I wasn’t sure what to say. After we knelt, I prayed, “Why have You done this to me? Let Your will be done.”

Afterward, my friend took off the boy’s pants. The skin on his leg peeled off with the pants. I ran to our home across the street to get some butter, and we smeared it on his leg to stop the swelling.

My friend asked a neighbor with a car to take us to the hospital. Then she called my brother and his wife, who were at work.

My sister-in-law arrived at the hospital first. She looked at me and said, “What
I felt at fault for everything. I didn’t know what to do, and I cried.

After a while, I realized that I couldn’t help at the hospital, so I returned home and prepared an evening meal of nshima (thick maize porridge) and chibwabwa (pumpkin leaves), which I left on the table.

The rest of the family arrived home at 11 p.m. Other relatives also started coming to the house. Instead of asking me what happened, they blamed me and criticized me harshly.

I didn’t want to see the child in pain. It was an accident beyond my control. I stopped eating for a week.

When my mother, who lived in another part of town, heard that I wasn’t eating, she came to visit.

“Everything happens for a reason,” she said. “As long as God knows you didn’t do it on purpose, He surely will help you through this. But not eating won’t help you. If you eat and are happy, it will help the child get well soon.”

I ate for the first time that same day.

My days and nights were spent praying to God to heal the child. I said, “You know what happened. Even though people say it’s my fault, they don’t know what happened.”

By the grace of God, Riudo was healed completely in just three weeks! I was amazed. Today the boy is a typical five-year-old and you can barely see any scars on his leg. My relationship with my relatives has also returned to normal.

Despite the agony of the accident, I managed to pass seventh grade and enroll at Rusangu Secondary School the next year. I have learned a lot spiritually, academically, and socially at the Seventh-day Adventist boarding school, and I am thinking about getting baptized.

These days, I’ve made it my prayer to put God first in everything that I do because He gave me strength when I needed it most. People may run out and reject me, but the one Person who will always accept me is God.

Mary, 20, is an eleventh-grade student at Rusangu Secondary School, located on land where U.S. missionary William Harrison Anderson established the first Adventist outpost in Northern Rhodesia (now Zambia) in 1905. Mission offerings supported Anderson’s work in setting up a school at Rusangu and continue to fund the spread of the gospel through missionaries today. Thank you for your mission offering.

By Mary Mupaliwa, as told to Andrew McChesney
Namoonga stopped going to school at the age of 13. She couldn’t walk from the couch to the door in her home in Zambia’s capital, Lusaka. The room always felt stuffy, so she sat on the couch by the open window, struggling to breathe.

Namoonga didn’t have the strength to study. She couldn’t read or write. She sat by the window and grew thin.

Her parents and friends prayed. They openly discussed their worries.

“This girl is going to die,” said one.

“The doctors can’t operate on her,” said another. “She is too thin.”

Medical doctors ran a series of tests and declared that Namoonga had a leaky heart value. She needed open-heart surgery to replace the value.

“I was told that I had to undergo an operation and that was the only way to get better,” she said.

The operation would take place at University Teaching Hospital in Lusaka, but first Namoonga had to wait for qualified surgeons to arrive from Russia. Russian doctors usually came twice a year to conduct open-heart surgery at the hospital.

Namoonga’s health grew worse as she waited. She spent time in and out of the hospital, and several times she was admitted twice the same week after her legs swelled up.

Finally, the Russian doctors arrived. As Namoonga was wheeled into the operating room, she prayed, “God, I am ready to go to the operation. Whatever happens, let it happen. Let it be according to Your will.”

The delicate surgery lasted eight hours. The doctors carefully removed the leaky heart valve and replaced it with a metal value.

When Namoonga woke up, she immediately asked for a glass of water. She felt tired and weak. She looked around
the hospital room and saw machines everywhere. Then she saw her family, waiting to hug her.

Three days later, she was moved from the intensive care unit to a regular hospital room.

The doctors declared the operation a success, but they cautioned Namoonga that she would have to take heart medicine every day for the rest of her life.

Several months after the operation, Namoonga returned to school.

Ten years have passed since the operation. Today, Namoonga is 24 years old and a fourth-year student at Rusangu University. After graduating, she hopes to set up an organization to help children with heart problems.

Namoonga said surgery and medicine are important but only God deserves the credit for saving her life. “God gave me life and is keeping me,” she said.

Her words echo Revelation 4:11, which says, “You are worthy, our Lord and God, to receive glory and honor and power, for You created all things, and by Your will they were created and have their being” (NIV).

“God has been there since the beginning,” Namoonga said. “It was not the medicine that helped me get better. It was God keeping me. It is not because of the metal valve that I am still alive. It is God keeping me alive all the time.”

Namoonga Masenke is among 4,000 students studying at Rusangu University, located on land where U.S. missionary William Harrison Anderson established the first Adventist outpost in Northern Rhodesia (now Zambia) in 1905. Mission offerings supported Anderson’s work in setting up the first school at Rusangu and continue to fund the spread of the gospel today. Thank you for your mission offering.

By Andrew McChesney
A “center of influence” is a place used by Seventh-day Adventist church members to connect with the local community. A center of influence can be a bookstore, a vegetarian restaurant, or a reading room.

This is the story of one of the first Adventist centers of influence: a simple borehole dug with mission money in 1914.

This is Simon H. Chileya II, one of the few people still living with direct knowledge of these historical events. Pastor Simon is 83 years old.

Pastor Simon: The story began in 1903, when U.S. missionary William Harrison Anderson arrived in Northern Rhodesia. He found some land that he thought would be perfect for opening a mission station. It was located about 1 mile (2 kilometers) from the mighty Magoye River.

Pastor Anderson: May we please have this land for a mission station? We want to open a farm to grow crops. We also want to open a school where children can learn to read and write and know God.
Thirteenth Sabbath Program

Before Thirteenth Sabbath:

- Send home a note to remind parents of the program and to encourage the children to bring their Thirteenth Sabbath Offering on March 30.
- Remind everyone that their mission offerings are gifts to spread God’s Word around the world and that one-fourth of our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will go directly to help seven projects in Mozambique and São Tomé and Príncipe. The projects are listed on page 3 and on the back cover.

Headman: I like you, but I’m sorry. We have already given this land to a priest. He also wants to open a mission station, and he has gone to his home in Europe for supplies.

Pastor Simon: But there was a problem with the land rights. When land is given away, the person who receives the land must accept it to become the owner. Under local tradition, the new owner accepts the land by tearing the bark off a tree and writing on the trunk. The priest hadn’t done this.

So, the headman called together other headmen from across the river to discuss what to do. The headmen decided that the priest hadn’t accepted the land so they would offer the land to Pastor Anderson. Pastor Anderson claimed 5,000 acres (about 2,025 hectares) of land by tearing the bark off a tree and writing on the trunk. The priest wasn’t left empty-handed. The headman who gave the land to Pastor Anderson suggested that the priest speak with other headmen across the river. Those headmen gave the priest some land for a mission station.

Meanwhile, Pastor Anderson got to work on opening the mission station, known as the Rusangu Mission. He planned to spend two years on construction and learning the local Tonga language before opening a school.

But the day after Pastor Anderson arrived, a young man who spoke a little...
English came to him as he cut poles to build his hut.

Young Man: Teacher, I have come to school.”

Pastor Anderson: School! We have no school yet, not even a house. I must study the language, reduce it to writing, make schoolbooks. In two years we may have a school.

Young Man: Are you not a teacher?

Pastor Anderson: Yes, that is my work.

Young Man: Then teach me. All this country has heard that you are a teacher and have come to teach us; and here I am. I have come to school.

Pastor Simon: Within a month, Pastor Anderson was teaching 40 students.

Water, however, proved to be a problem for the mission station because it had to be carried from the Magoye River, located a mile away. Pastor Anderson decided to dig a borehole, a deep, narrow hole, in the ground.

The General Conference gave $1,000 to the mission station to dig the borehole and make other important improvements.

The borehole, located near Pastor Anderson’s permanent marker, attracted villagers from all around.

Coming to draw water brought people to Pastor Anderson and other missionaries and gave the missionaries a chance to talk with them. Many people were baptized as a result, including a man who told me the story that I am telling you today.

Narrator: The land accepted by Pastor Anderson is in the country of Zambia and is now occupied by an elementary school, a high school, and a university with 4,000 students.

There were no Adventists when Pastor Anderson arrived in 1903. But the borehole helped bring the first people to Christ, and today Zambia has more than one million church members.

This is the power of the Holy Spirit working with a simple borehole funded by mission funds.

Today, we are collecting a special offering for projects in Mozambique and São Tomé and Príncipe that, with God’s blessing, could grow as big as Rusangu Mission with its borehole. Thank you for your big Thirteenth Sabbath Offering.

[Offering]

By Andrew McChesney

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**Future Thirteenth Sabbath Projects**

The Thirteenth Sabbath Offering for second quarter 2018 will help open a:

- Church and health center in Aruana, Brazil
- Church and health center in Salvador, Brazil
- Church and English-language school in Cusco, Peru
- Church and medical center in Pucallpa, Peru
Play Umaki

Umaki, which means “the coast,” is played with two or more players in Mozambique. Each player needs a small stone (or button or coin), plus one extra stone. In Mozambique, children draw Umaki’s spiral shape in the dirt and use small stones as the playing pieces.

To create a Umaki board, draw a picture of a spiral and then draw pictures along the spiral of rivers, cities, farms, swamps, dunes, and grasslands … or just draw dots to stand for the pictures. At the end of the spiral draw the ocean.

To play, each player places one stone on the black center dot. One player then holds his hands behind his back with the extra stone in one closed fist. He then brings his fists to the front and asks, “Which hand?” The other player must guess which hand holds the stone. If the player guesses correctly, the guessing player moves his stone to the next picture; if he guesses wrong, he must remain where he is.

Players take turns being the guesser and the hider of the stone as their stones move around the spiral from the inside to the outside. The first player to get to “Umaki” (the coast) wins!
**Color The Flag**

**SAO TOME AND PRINCIPE**

**DIRECTIONS:**
The top and bottom stripes are green and the middle stripe is yellow with black stars. The triangle on the left is red.

**BOTSWANA**

**DIRECTIONS:**
The top and bottom are light blue. The middle stripe is black and the narrow stripes to either side are white.
**Color The Flag**

**MOZAMBIQUE**

**DIRECTIONS:**

The top stripe is green and the bottom stripe is yellow. The middle stripe is black and the narrow stripes to either side are white.

The triangle on the left is red. The star is yellow and the book white. The gun and hoe should be black.

**ZIMBABWE**

**DIRECTIONS:**

The seven horizontal stripes should be colored, from top to bottom, green, yellow, red, black, red, yellow, and green.

The triangle on the left is white, with a red star and yellow bird.
Let’s Cook!

LEMON COOKIES
(BOTSWANA)

INGREDIENTS:

1 cup (227 grams) butter
½ cup (100 grams) granulated sugar
2/3 cup plus 1 tablespoon (199 grams) condensed milk
½ teaspoon (1 gram) grated lemon zest
½ teaspoon (2.5 grams) lemon juice
2 ¾ cups (343 grams) all-purpose flour
2 teaspoons (10 grams) baking powder
1 pinch salt
powdered sugar, for dusting

DIRECTIONS:

Preheat oven to 335F (160C). Grease a baking sheet.

Cream together the butter and sugar, then add the condensed milk and mix well.

Add the lemon juice and grated zest, then sift together the dry ingredients (except the powdered sugar) and add to the wet ingredients. Keep mixing until all the ingredients are well blended.

Take teaspoons of dough and roll them into balls, then place them on a greased baking sheet and flatten gently with a fork.

Bake for 12 to 15 minutes, or until starting to brown underneath. Let cool, then dust with powdered sugar.
Leader's Resources

Be sure to download your free Mission Spotlight video, featuring video reports from around the Southern Africa-Indian Ocean Division and beyond. Download or stream from the Adventist Mission website at bit.ly/missionspotlight.

Following are sources of information that may be helpful in preparing for the mission segment of Sabbath School. For more information on the cultures and history of the countries featured in this quarterly, visit the websites listed below.

Angola:
  - Lonely Planet
  - bit.ly/GovAng
  - bit.ly/LPAngola
  - gov.bw
  - bit.ly/WikiAng
  - bit.ly/GovMoz
  - bit.ly/LPMoz
  - bit.ly/GovSTP
  - bit.ly/FodorSTP
  - bit.ly/ZamGov
  - bit.ly/CNZambia
  - zim.gov.zw
  - bit.ly/ZimWTG

Botswana:
  - Fodor
  - Lonely Planet
  - bit.ly/LPAng
  - bit.ly/GovBw
  - bit.ly/WikiAng
  - bit.ly/LPBotswana
  - bit.ly/GovSTP
  - bit.ly/FodorSTP
  - bit.ly/ZamGov
  - bit.ly/CNZambia
  - zim.gov.zw
  - bit.ly/ZimWTG

Zambia:
  - Condé Naste
  - World Travel Guide
  - sidadventist.org
  - bu.adventist.org
  - nzu.adventist.org
  - zuc.adventist.org

Mozambique:
  - Lonely Planet
  - bit.ly/LPMoz
  - bit.ly/GovMoz
  - bit.ly/LPMoz
  - bit.ly/GovSTP
  - bit.ly/FodorSTP
  - bit.ly/ZamGov
  - bit.ly/CNZambia
  - zim.gov.zw
  - bit.ly/ZimWTG

São Tomé and Príncipe:
  - Lonely Planet
  - bit.ly/LPAng
  - bit.ly/GovBw
  - bit.ly/WikiAng
  - bit.ly/LPBotswana
  - bit.ly/GovSTP
  - bit.ly/FodorSTP
  - bit.ly/ZamGov
  - bit.ly/CNZambia
  - zim.gov.zw
  - bit.ly/ZimWTG

An offering goal device will help focus attention on world missions and increase weekly mission giving. Determine a goal for your class’s weekly mission offering. Multiply it by 14, allowing a double goal for the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering.

Remind your Sabbath School members that their regular weekly mission offerings will help the missionary work of the world church and that one quarter of the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will go directly to the projects in the Southern Africa-Indian Ocean Division. On the twelfth Sabbath, report on mission giving during the quarter. Encourage members to double or triple their normal mission giving on Thirteenth Sabbath. Count the offering and record the amount given at the end of Sabbath School.

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SOUTHERN AFRICA-INDIAN OCEAN DIVISION

PROJECTS

SÃO TOMÉ AND PRÍNCIPE
1. Set up an alcohol and drug rehabilitation center, São Tomé
2. Build a new church, São Tomé
3. Construct an auditorium for K-12 school, São Tomé

MOZAMBIQUE
4. Construct an elementary school, Milange
5. Expand food and nutrition department at Mozambique Adventist University, Beira
6. Establish an orphanage for children who lost parents to HIV/AIDS, Nampula

CHILDREN’S PROJECT
Portuguese Bibles for children from needy families in Mozambique and São Tomé and Príncipe