

It all started with a phone call. One of my Tanzanian friends called to tell me I had a guest from Sumbawanga, who came specifically to see me. Her name is Anna! Let me backtrack a bit...

When she was three years old, her parents brought her to Carl to have her infected tooth pulled. She could not open her mouth enough to check it, so he put her on antibiotics. She still could not open her mouth properly, so we took her to the hospital. There, three expat doctors worked on her for six hours, removing infected tissue, bone, etc. Unfortunately, she lost her eye as well. They didn't expect her to live!



After a year in the hospital and many skin grafts, she was discharged. She's now an adult, a believer who loves singing in the choir, married, has children and three grandchildren. To show her thankfulness, she came to visit! The next day Anna joined the Ladies Prayer Group, which came to my house. I had not seen them for a bit, so it was good to see they had grown over the last few years. We meet every week in another home, praying especially for unity among different denominations, and sal-

vation for those in our community.

We have seen many come to the Lord, including one man who is a teacher. He just finished a one-year course to become a missionary to the unreached people along the shores of Lake Tanganyika where my father, Otto

Anna, the lady who came to us as a child

Deming, worked in the nineteen sixties.

That night another call came in! I was to expect guests at 7:30 in the morning! One was Lena who, when she was young, kept watch on my kids while I was at

> maternity. We laughed so much, remembering things- snakes, mud play houses--Considering my oldest is close to 60 and my youngest is 55, it has been a while! This was a great

reminder how good it is to be back home in Tanzania.

From February to almost May, Dan, Tina, Seth and, I were in South Africa. I was able to get a partial knee replacement, a result of an accident with a dog two years ago. The doctor was pleased with the outcome, and so was I, as I only used crutches one day. Many were praying for me!!



Lena, who helped when our children were small

While there, Dan and Tina helped with teaching an Ethnos mission training course, which Seth also attended. I had the chance to share experienc-



One of the ladies in our prayer group



On crutches after the surgery

es with the students, as well as mentoring several nurses and doctors who were interested in starting community care projects. It seems that mentoring is a key role for me, as I share experiences in missionary work in Africa.

God willing I'll be coming to the States to see my granddaughter graduate from The School of Missionary Aviation Technology in Ionia, Michigan. She will be an aircraft engineer! She was inspired by my husband telling stories about flying patients around Tanzania, and her Uncle David who encouraged her as he saw her abilities in this area!



Nadine Moyer at the School of Missionary Aviation Technology



Friends at Masumbo here in Iringa

Thank you for your prayers and faithful support.

We serve a faithful God!

Joanne Moyer