

The Fields are White unto Harvest

One of the great harvesters in our Zambian church history is this Man-- Mooka.

About the time my father and his family moved to Kabanga in 1928, my father learned of Chalmoogra Oil -- a new medicine for leprosy (Hansen's Disease).

A young leper walked all day from his village to Kabanga for treatment. My father told him he had to come for an injection once a week for a year.

Wow!

Mooka didn't want to walk one day to Kabanga for his shot, then another day's walk back to his village. He tried to stay in villages near to Kabanga, but people did not want a leper living among them.

So Mooka made his own village.

He named the village "Dowe" to honor my father, Dow Merritt.

He, his family, and his descendants have been powerful church leaders over the generations . . .



One of his descendants is this talkative fellow below, a great-grandson named Zaccaeus. I managed to get the chatterbox up a sycamore tree for a picture that matches his name!!

When he was young, he was one of the pile of kids along with me for a camping trip. As the days passed, I noticed the other kids had given him a nickname -- "Mr. Elders"

What? Why?

"Because he is always talking to us about the Bible!"

Well, he is now a grown man, a qualified math teacher. He started teaching at Namwianga Christian Secondary School in January.

And he talks to his pupils about the Bible.

Recently we have had a lot of baptisms among the high school kids.

Why?

Talkative Zaccaeus -- "Mr. Elders" -- was the one responsible for sharing faith with his students!

Praise the Lord for this wonderful harvester!

