



# MIKE'S MISSIVE



**missionary ventures**  
Involve Inspire Impact

Involving People to Impact  
Nations for Christ



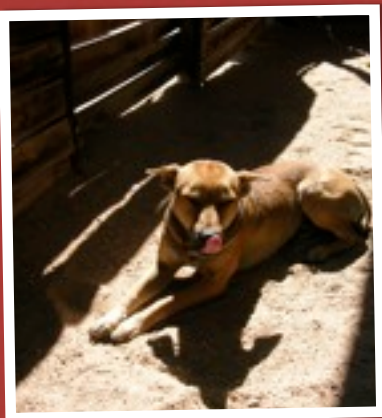
IF ANYONE WOULD COME AFTER ME, LET HIM DENY HIMSELF AND TAKE UP HIS CROSS DAILY AND FOLLOW ME.

## Winding down to the busy time...

The school year has ended, the Principal and her foster daughter are in America for the Holidays. The Chair of the Board, and her foster children are in America for the Holidays, Soon the last volunteer "mommie" will be off to America. Daniel and I are working to

complete all the School Projects before Christmas. The New Year promises to have many new looks here, I am not sure what they will be, but they will be new. I am thankful for this time to relax and maybe go camping with Daniel... We need to get some wilderness time...

The weather here in Arandis is being quite comfortable, fans not yet needed to sleep, and a cool breeze during the day, keeps one from getting too warm on the daily walk. All in all, it is a wonderful time of year... Merry Christmas to all, be blessed...



TKCA GUARD

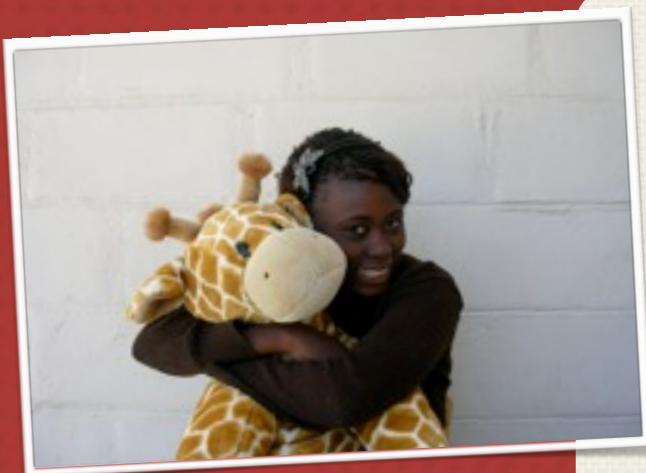
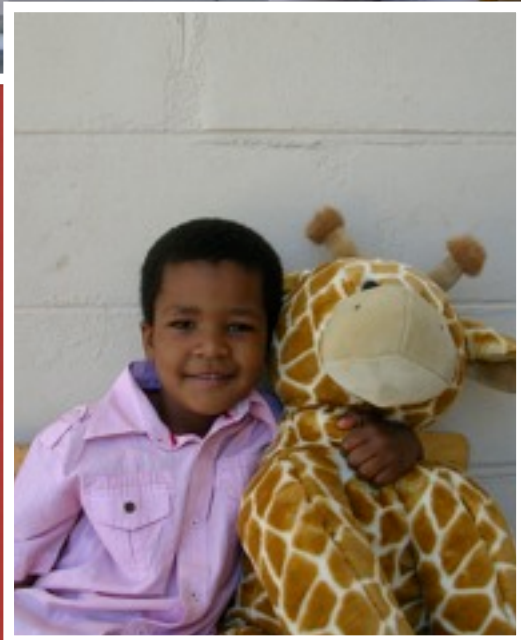
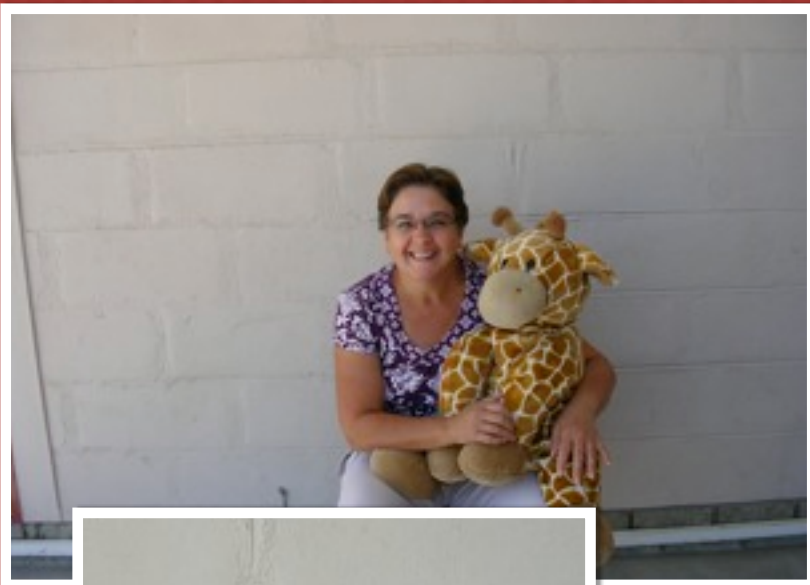


JUMPING FOR JOY



TKCA DURING THE GREEN TIME

# PRE-PRIMARY



THE TALITHA KUMI GIRAFFE AND FRIENDS

# The year ends at Talitha Kumi

This has been a very interesting year here in Arandis. We have seen many changes and many of our kids have grown and shown improvement over the past year. Many still have room for improvement, and with God's help they will succeed.

With the coming of the Holidays here in Arandis, it becomes very quiet. Here in the desert, I am reminded of how it must have been for a wandering Aramean... although he would not have had a Kombi, and other mechanical things to burden him. I presume that sheep, goats and other animals bring with them other issues.

The one thing I find in common is when I am able to walk in the desert, and get away from Arandis, even if it is only over a low ridge, where you can only see your immediate surroundings and

the sky. This affords one time to be at one with his Creator, and maybe figure out what that might mean.

I have the time to consider all the little fears which plague me, and reflect upon how they are really quite small in the bigger scheme of things. I reflect upon how God who is Love, loves me, (go figure), and because of that, I am able to let go of some of the anxiety which builds in my psyche. I would hope that all of you would be able to find your desert and get away from the busyness of everyday life. Then you might be able to bring some small amount of perspective to your life, and maybe find some peace in it. I know that as I continue to live here in the Namib Desert, my peace is growing, and maybe my understanding is getting more understandable...

## TKCA PRE-PRIMARY



## AROUND SCHOOL



MORNING OPENING



VIEW IN FRONT



SUNDAY SERVICES



DRESS REHEARSAL

# STUDENT ACTIVITIES



## Around the campus...

Sometimes kids just need to be kids.  
Here at Talitha Kumi we find that to be  
the case much of the time.



# Thoughts about Arandis...

Well, with a little bit of trouble, and a couple of calls to the provider, and a visit by the same, Daniel was able to get Nan's Solar Water Heater up and running. The initial effect was that of reducing her electric bill by 50 to 60 percent... Hopefully that is not an aberration. We now have a source for reasonably priced solar systems... We will see how long this lasts. The other thing about having hot water, is that if it is provided by using electricity, the families tend not to use it because the cost takes away from the monthly budget, and they seem to be more content with eating than having hot showers and hot water for dishes... They can always heat water by means other than electricity.

The families are still learning how to budget for a months worth of food, utilities, and other charges, like refuse pickup, and such. Many people have too much month for their money. I suppose that is not a problem unique to Africa.

I have been speaking with Edward Garaseb, (SP) He is the Assistant Principal at Colin, the Senior Secondary School here. He is struggling along with the Principal to turn around the school and get the students and teachers to bring up their performance levels. He has asked me for religious tracts, and also asked me to come and speak to the teachers. I am honored, I don't know what I might bring to them, I am still trying to understand much myself. I brought this on by asking him how he inspires the students to want to learn. I see here, as well as many other places that many people don't value education. I have discovered that through out your life you will spend much time learning. Education is a non-

stop journey. If you choose not to learn, life will tend to force its lessons upon you, sometimes painfully. I would ask you teachers out there;

How do you teach someone how to learn?

That it seems to me is the essential thing one needs to survive in life, let alone succeed. When you are learning your craft, are you given the necessary tools to teach your "learners" / "students" that skill? What does one do to teach someone how to learn?

I have been on this planet a little over 66 years, and each day, I try to learn a little something new... I do not always succeed in that quest, but I continue to try.

When the boys get back from Holiday, I will start seeing if they can grasp the concepts of arithmetic. In America, when I was a lad, we had to learn our Three R's.

Readin'

Ritin'

Rithmetic'

At least that is what I think it was called. I will start with the symbols of arithmetic, the numbers; 0-9 and the signs for the operations. + - / \*.

We will work on those until they can tell me what they are for... then we can start on "times tables" ...

It could be a long journey...

These have been some of the things I have been contemplating as I bake and make my Christmas treat plates for those who have decided to stay here in the Namib Desert, and the little hamlet of Arandis.

So far, I have made rusks, oatmeal raisin cookies, peanut butter bars. Tomorrow after Daniel and I get back from Karibib and have the door frame for the school, I will make some brownies. That should be the makings of a good platter for handing out to those around here.

We have been having very pleasant weather here of late. Temperatures in the mid to upper 80's during the day, with a slight Westerly breeze under clear sky's during the day, the evenings and nights cool off to the low to mid 60's for excellent sleeping. Occasionally we get a Sea Fog during the early morning hours to water the vegetation. It may not be Camelot, but it is to me, better than the heat and rain I am seeing to the East, up on the Escarpment.

This started out as November's Newsletter... Well, call it writers block, procrastination, or just too many other irons in the fire...

Anyway, I think I will finally send it along...

May God bless you and keep you, may He make His Face shine upon you and be Gracious unto you, may He lift up His Countenance to you and give you PEACE!!!

May the blessings of the Risen King be yours Always,

*Mike*

*Merry Christmas*

# ANOTHER YEAR AT TKCA



## AROUND THE CAMPUS

1. MISS PARKER'S CLASS
2. YOUNG MEN OF PROMISE
3. MISS CLAIRE & FRIEND
4. YOUNG GIRLS OF PROMISE
5. MISS JACKIE & FRIEND

## Some things change, some things remain the same...

We are privileged to have many fine people who come here to work with these children. We get volunteers from England, Germany, Ireland, Scotland, the United States of America, and even from South Africa.

The people who come here sometimes don't realize that they will be changed, many times for the better, by meeting and working with these children. They can help you grow and learn more about yourself as you strive to help them achieve what they can.

One of the many blessings here, is the constant good attitude which they seem to have. Always, well most always, appreciative of what they are getting, however minimal it may seem to those giving it.

When you think about where some of these kids come from, and what they have here in this ministry, you realize that they are blessed in more ways than might seem apparent.