So I was born in the wrong century. This is the sight I like to see just after a 12-hour journey and before I zip up my tent in anticipation for another 12-hour day tomorrow.

In Africa we learn to live with those who were there before us. They patiently put up with our presence, provided we maintain good behavior.

10,000 Teacher’s Bibles already delivered to 10,000 preachers. 20,000 are now printed and being sent also to preachers throughout Africa and the world.

Africa has all sorts of strange trees. This is a Quiver Tree. Don’t know why it is named such, possibly because it just quivers for water in the most arid part of South Africa.

Oh yes! When we think about the recent 4,300 mile journey through Africa to conduct Restoration Seminars, we thank God that we were not born a century earlier.

Someone is looking for his mama. A baby rhinoceros hurriedly crossed the road with mother not too far ahead. Makes you want to scratch his little ears.