

Rain

Back in around 2000 there was such a severe drought in Kenya it made the news here in England and on arrival they were driving cattle near the airport in Nairobi looking for grazing. Every time Mike had been to Kenya it had rained and so we had prayed for rain.

The visit was to the Maasi and then to Bungoma district and the first 3 nights were to be spent in a Maasi house on the edge of civilisation. We drove across the fields and land to get there. Soon after arrival it rained, that was Saturday. On Sunday returning from the church meeting, it rained. Monday we travelled to another Maasi church and had a huge thunderstorm which halted the meeting. Tuesday to Kisumu over 100 km away and there was a thunderstorm in evening and one on the Wednesday at a church near Bungoma where the rain almost overcame the protective moat. That is 90 km from Kisumu. It then rained every other day on the visit of 10 days.

Wonderful yes, but 6 weeks back in Kenya and in Karungu we shared the news of the rain. We were told, "We had no rain" We prayed and that night it rained, and I rejoiced in my little hotel room to hear the rain beating in the roof. Jesus is Lord, even of the weather.