

22-20

Well, let me borrow Uncle Sam's typewriter a moment or two. We're in Nova Lisboa at the hotel. Had to come up to do some trading and I'm trying to prepare for dry season a bit. I've been trying to find a good bicycle, for in June I shall have to begin going out to villages by bike. Many of our villages are way off the beaten road. They are on a beaten track but worn by feet only and wide enough for the bicycle wheel but nothing more.

Uncle Sam says to tell Grammie that Tommie is just like his Daddy. Tommie was sitting in the dirt playing yesterday when Uncle Sam came by and said "Hello", and "Good morning, Tommy. Uncle Sam tells me now that Tommy designed to say "Good morning " but didn't look up, just went right on playing as if there were no one around. But Uncle Sam says also that Tommy resembles Grammie, judging from pictures of Grammie.

We're deep in catequists' school now. I'm trying my hand at teaching some Bible. However through an interpreter. My Umbundu as yet is not good enough to teach with. So speak in Portuguese and have the pastor interpreter. We wind up next Thursday, that is Maundy Thursday. Celebrate Easter April 9, six hours before you do. ~~ordinating~~  
In May we're ordaining two pastors. I'll see if I can't tell you more about it in another letter.

Love and God be with you,

Mack