

# OUT OF AFRICA

ISSUE 168

OCTOBER 2008



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Dearest Partners and Friends,

*“Now make us a king to judge us like all the nations. But the thing displeased Samuel when they said, Give us a king to judge us. And Samuel prayed unto the Lord. And the Lord said unto Samuel, Harken unto the voice of the people in all that they say unto thee: for they have not rejected thee but they have rejected me, that I should not reign over them.”* 1 Sam 8: 5-7

Our office has received many calls regarding the outcome of the elections and this is the clear Word that the Lord has given us. We called for a “King” because we believe that he can fix the problems. In times of trouble we tend to focus most on the areas which affect us personally and I believe that in the situation facing the West at present everyone is focused on the economy, how to keep our jobs and how to keep food on the table. We have turned to man for the answers instead of placing our trust in the Lord.

Many emails came across the internet saying that people had definitely heard from the Lord that McCain was going to be elected but America chose and chose what they see as expedient for this time. No man, not an Obama nor a McCain can fix what is broken. Obama is not messiah as so popularly called by the leadership of the Nation of Islam – there is only one Messiah and He, the Lord Jesus Christ, He is God who can fix the mess. We look to man and an easy fix because we are too lazy, too fixated on self and our material things to be what God has called us to be.

Do not think that because the man you were hoping for did not get into the Oval Office that God has abandoned us. God is always with those who love Him and will always provide for and take care of them.

Almost thirty years ago a small nation in Southern Africa came to the end of many years of war. The church was a praying church but after numerous years

## GIVE US A KING

of believing that God was going to do a tremendous miracle it seemed that He didn’t and a tyrant got into power and became the President. He issued a manifesto stating exactly what he planned for the nation as soon as he “ascended the throne.” He was not able to accomplish any of the things he had planned to do and God stayed his hand and allowed him to go only so far and no further. BUT, because the church was disillusioned they stopped praying and the covering they had enjoyed from the years of prayer and crying out to God began to dissipate. As that happened the tyrant was able to gradually institute all that he had stated he would in his manifesto until the country now lies in ruins with the highest inflation rate ever in history. It was easy for the church to blame the tyrant for what was happening in the nation BUT the Bible clearly tells us in Chronicles, *“If MY people, who are called by My name.....”* What has happened there clearly shows that the church stopped praying. Of course I am not saying that is what is going to happen here. The point I am making is that just because you might be disillusioned because you feel God has failed you does not mean that you should quit praying, quit believing, quit going to church or get mad at God because He didn’t deliver. I know that there were multitudes praying over the election and that it did not turn out the way they wanted. The overwhelming majority, including church going people was fearful at the economic situation and health care and that was first on their minds when they went to the poles. Since 1973 there have been 48 million abortions in America alone. Have we ever stopped to think that that means there are 48 million who are not purchasing homes, cars, clothing etc. 48 million that are not paying into social security or paying taxes. That is a staggering number. Could it, along with greed in every aspect of society have had an affect on the economy of this nation, let alone the nations of the world who are equally as guilty with their number of abortions?

NOW is the time for us to stand up and shine for God. In the midst of the economic crisis and in the midst of the chaos that seems to be surrounding us we need to be David and Jonathan. This economic crisis is not just affecting the United States but it is world-wide. It seems that

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things are beginning to wind down at an alarming rate. It just goes to show how easy it will be for man to be led astray in the future by the anti-Christ with his promises of peace and security and sound economies world-wide. How we react in these situations reflects just how much of our trust is in the Lord. He has never taken his people out of a difficult situation but has always given them the fortitude to stand – not only that but also to shine so that they were recognized even by the tyrant kings of the Bible and they were raised to prominent positions of power because of their excellent spirit.

No matter what we might think in the present situation that surrounds us we need to be the light and the salt and we certainly need to be God’s standard in the midst of everything that is happening in the earth today. Things are going to get tougher and the only way we will be able to see it through is to totally rely on Him to be real in our lives. For those who are merely “pew sitters” it is time to stop having ears tickled every week, once or twice a week, and to develop a relationship with Him until actually falling in love with Him and making Him supreme in your lives. He and only He is the answer. There is no man that can fix it for you, there is no other messiah than the Lord Jesus Christ.

## MOM HOWARD

We would like everyone to know that Mom has gone home to be with the Lord. After her fall in June when she fractured her skull things have been very difficult for her. She passed away Tuesday 18th and the funeral was held on Thursday afternoon at the school in Malawi. She was buried next to her cottage. She will be greatly missed especially by the students at the school. They would love to go up to her cottage in the afternoons and have her tell them stories about the early days in Africa when we would wake up in the mornings to antelope, hippos and all types of wild animals browsing on the front lawn. Stories of how our father, a rural policeman, would be out in some desolate area and tell a thief to report to the police station 50 miles away and tell my Mom to lock him up in jail until the magistrate got there. When he returned from his bicycle or donkey patrol some two weeks later the thief would be sitting in jail. Times sure have changed!!! The school children loved these stories and have missed being with her since her accident.

Now she is in heaven taking care of the babies in the nursery. She was always casual about babies. Would look at them and say, “How cute!” but that was about the limit. Over the last 18 months that really changed and she began to get really excited about babies and finally announced that she believed that the Lord had told her she would be taking care of babies in the nurseries of heaven.

Bwana took the funeral service and our brother and sister-in-law attended from Zimbabwe. Dad Howard is still in the United States with me recovering from his operation.



## ACADEMY PHOTOS



BOREHOLE DRILLING. MANY BOREHOLES HAVE BEEN REQUIRED TO TAKE CARE OF THE AMOUNT OF WATER REQUIRED FOR THE SCHOOL. FORTUNATELY THE SCHOOL IS BUILT ON THE CONFLUENCE OF TWO RIVERS.



SCHOOL PLAYING FIELDS AND ATHLETIC TRACK. TOP SOIL BEING HAULED IN BY OUR TRUCKS.

## REPORT FROM KALIBU ACADEMY

Gone are the days when schools were institutions of both academic and physical achievement, institutions that would guarantee a person

a brilliant, prosperous and enjoyable future. Nowadays schools have been turned into fast money spinners, with the motto customer is king, yes, and the student is the customer. Schools have been reduced to breeding grounds for radicals and dating arenas. A newspaper headline reads TEACHER RAPES, IMPRAGNATES AND INFECTS STUDENT WITH HIV. No wonder the teaching profession has lost its glory. It seems as if anything to do with respect, obedience, discipline, self control, hard work is being paralyzed. The question is 'Who is to blame, the teacher or the student, or maybe it's the parent'.

One day I was strolling with a workmate on a dusty winding stony road across a river. I was stiff, weary and so thirsty after a long day's work. Being a teacher and trying to impart knowledge, you are sometimes frustrated, angered, tested, stressed, annoyed, victimized and stretched to the limit by some unruly elements of the student body. You need to be strong, courageous, bold and uncompromising if you are to make it. Endurance and patience are a must.

It was a very hot September afternoon, and the sun was lingering above in the clear blue sky blazing and blistering mercilessly. No doubt about it, the sun was gathering momentum for another hot season. Located near the Michiru mountain range few kilometers from Blantyre city center, Chileka is extremely hot during the summer.

I was on my way to the Dining Hall about three hundred meters from the main campus to supervise students as they took their lunch. Believe me, if left unchecked, it's a frenzy razzmatazz of chaos coupled with confusion. You can't take any chances but to make sure that there is order and tranquility or else someone will walk away with an empty stomach.

Halfway down the road, we noticed a number of students trailing behind us. Unacceptable—they are supposed to have reached the dining hall by already. My workmate stopped and ordered them to run. Scared to face the consequences they ran past me except for a certain new form one girl. At this school you cannot afford to be sloppy and lazy. This is a school with strong Christian values, where total discipline is the norm of the day - nothing less.

She was somewhat overweight and sweat was beginning to run down her face. With some effort and determination she went on by though panting heavily in an effort to salvage enough oxygen to keep her going. I felt the agony and at one point felt sorry for her but we all need to abide by the laws of the land. She had to run and besides where had she been all this time?

As she staggered past me, a thought or feeling dazzled me. What was going on in her mind? With her back facing me, I tip-toed into her mind only to be confronted by a maze very complicated and mysterious to understand. I saw different compartments, sections, chambers and doors with an allotment of signs, encryptions and all sorts of sounds coming from them. Before long my attention was caught by one section where drums were beating and a very loud voice was booming in the foreground. I went in and heard this: "Why are these people torturing me? I was sitting in class for close to six hours. Some of them torment me with their vocabulary. Just yesterday I forgot to do my homework and guess what; this teacher would not accept my excuses and has promised me terror this afternoon. So how on earth am I going to enjoy my lunch? Right now I am being made to run all the way to the dining hall. This is very unfair and unbearable. I have to call my parents to transfer me to another school with immediate effect. It's barely a week since I landed here and this is what I get. This is hell on earth and I can't take it anymore..."

The voice went on lamenting. So I thought to myself, this brain is a beehive of nonsense. As I was about to leave I saw one section written 'my hobbies', another, 'my future' and another, 'my memory'. Without hesitation I decided to explore the room called 'my future'.

In here were all the, "when I grow up." In big bold letters was written, 'I must work very, very hard to be a doctor or an air hostess. I will never be a prostitute, drug addict, witch, rumor monger etc. I want to be someone that is full of dignity, respect and very responsible. I want to marry a very rich handsome man and live in a mansion driving posh cars. When my parents get old I want to take care of them like mummy does with granny. I want to repay them for all the love they have shown me. I am very proud of them. I want to ...'

As I was wandering through her wonderful determinations and ambitions my workmate caught up with me and revived me from my trance. A moment later the girl looked back as if she had sensed that someone was reading her mind. I was fascinated by her ambitions. I also thought that her dreams would come true if and only if she was at the right place and at the right place she was - **KALIBU ACADEMY.**

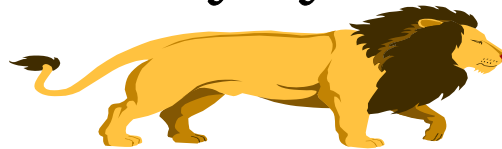
These are days of spiraling moral values and human virtues; days when villains and tyrannies are viewed as heroes; days when the ungodly are saluted; days when adultery is screened live to millions of people in programs like Big Brother, and the most adulterous person awarded with thousands of dollars despite the Aids scourge. These are days when scientists waste billions of dollars in futile and frantic efforts to prove GOD wrong; days when sick creed of the society will kill their brothers and sisters only to uphold their trash beliefs, days that dismember the very essence of humanity. Maybe it's an evolution, an evolution of humanism, whereby man wants to be independent from God. Abandoning the Creator, the Most high. What a terrible mistake!

Its only prestigious Christian organizations like Kalibu Academy where both high academics and moral standards are upheld, that will give hope to a world that is on the edge. God is the first and last hope of human kind and only a Godly people will save the world, nothing less.

After lunch I didn't see the girl who had sent me into a deep trance of all sorts of imaginations. Definitely she was among one of the groups that was walking back to campus sharing jokes and life experiences after their pillar of life had been revitalized by the good food in Pastor Michael Howard's Hotel. **Hail Kalibu Academy, the spirit of excellence reaching the heavens.**

Science teacher Samuel Makanda

# OUT OF AFRICA



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## OUT OF AFRICA

### AVAILABLE BOOKS

#### MICHAEL HOWARD

<b>Lusting Again</b>	<b>\$ 8</b>
<b>Terror By Night</b>	<b>\$10</b>
To Save a Nation	\$15
Praise and Worship	\$10
Feasting at the King's Table	\$10
Sermon on the Mount	\$10
Proven Arrows of Intercession	\$10
Recklessly Abandoned	\$10
Love Constrained	\$12
Perverted Gospel	\$10
Tales of An African Intercessor	\$15
The Only Good One is a Dead One	\$10
This is That	\$10
Price of Disobedience	\$10

#### 5 BOOKS FOR \$ 50

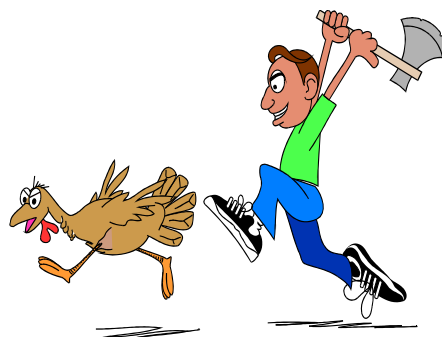
#### MALCOLM WEBBER

The Blood of God	\$15
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## THANKSGIVING

What a wonderful time of year. We have the blessing of getting together with family and loved ones to celebrate all that we can and should be thankful for—all that God has blessed us with. I am normally overseas during this time and am excited to be able to be here this year. For some reason there is great excitement in my spirit. There is going to be great change world-wide. The world as we knew it will not be the same from 2009. It is going to be a time when we are going to be able to do mighty exploits for our God. It's a time for the church to shine as never before—to stand up and be counted. This Thanksgiving is a time to truly be grateful to God for all that He has given us. Beautiful children and grandchildren, family and most of all His presence in our lives.

Enjoy the season and if you are in conflict with family or friends make things right. Do not allow another year to go by without resolving issues.



### TAPES AND DVD'S

Sermon on the Mount	8 tapes
Revival	8 tapes
Until All Have Heard	5 tapes
The Bride	6 tapes
Repentance	6 tapes
Over the Top	4 tapes
Unity of the Brethren	4 tapes
Break Through to Freedom	3 tapes
Issues of the Heart	3 tapes
Chicago Conference (Obedience)	3 tapes
DVD Creation/CD Creation	\$15
Intercession DVD (6 hours of teaching)	\$40
Intercession DVD Pt 2 (3 hours)	\$20
White unto Harvest DVD and CD	\$40

Tapes are \$4 each so a set of 8 tapes would be \$32.

We are having a sale of tape sets until present stock runs out. We then plan to go to CD's.

These tapes are on sale:

Until All Have Heard	\$15	5 tapes
Georgia Conference	\$10	4 tapes
Over the Top	\$10	4 tapes
Sermon on the Mount	\$25	8 tapes
The Bride	\$18	6 tapes
Repentance	\$18	6 tapes
Intercession	\$25	8 tapes
Tabernacle of Moses	\$30	10 tapes
Chicago Conference	\$ 9	3 tapes
Bold as a Lion	\$ 5	2 tapes
Revival	\$25	8 tapes