

# WAFERS AND TEA

**T**here is a people group in North Africa that is a frontier people group and according to Joshua Project has 0% known believers. We visited one of these unreached families while in North Africa, staying with a local believer and his wife. It was a little bit of a walk from the home of the believers we were staying with, Rabar and Halma, but it was a beautiful evening so we didn't mind. As we walked, we prayed that God would make bold the words of the local believers and that nothing would stop the Gospel from going forth.



We arrived at the home of these unreached people and were met with big grins and welcomes. They invited us in graciously, rushing to bring us their finest pillows and sitting us down. Their home was simple, and the carpet was worn but there was something about this family that felt inviting. They prepared the classic mint tea, and little wafers piled high on a plate. They gave us more than what they most likely had, and we felt so blessed. Organically the men separated from the women, but one of the local believers Abram decided to sit with the woman to translate the conversation.

The Grandmother's eyes became bright and her face softened, as Abram and Halma would bring in pieces of their stories. Explaining what their lives were like before Christ and after. This older woman was very religious and work-based, but as the two local believers and Jess continue to speak to her, she began to understand a bit more how impossible it was to achieve perfection.

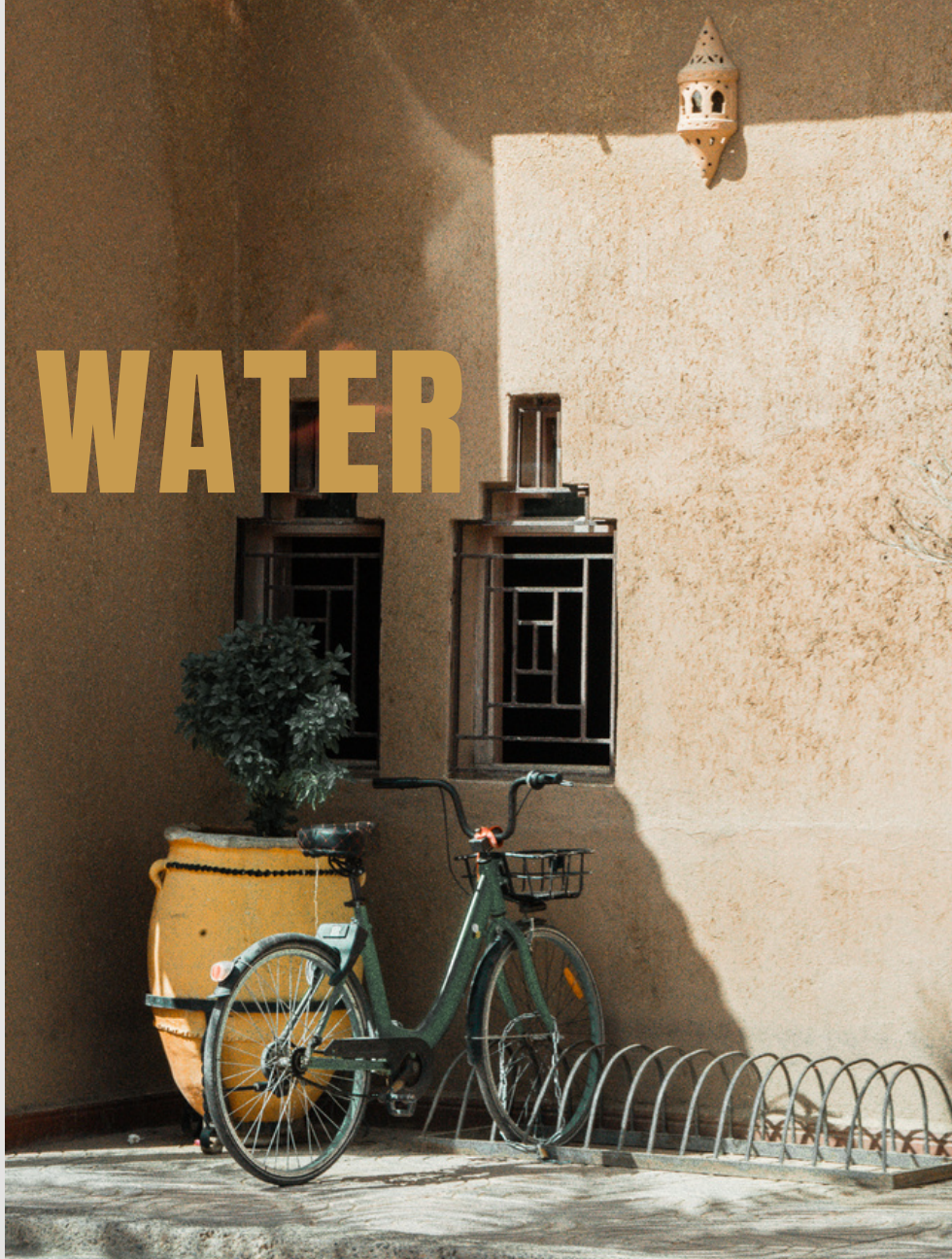
A pregnant mother kneeling nearby was curiously listening in and hesitating to sit down. We invited her to sit and asked her what she thought of the conversation. It turns out, this woman had been watching content on the TV about Jesus. Her heart was so soft and curious about the Gospel.

Abram did a beautiful job relaying the parable of Jesus healing the woman who never stopped bleeding, explaining that Jesus sees everyone, even her. Both women promised to pray before bed, asking Jesus to reveal Himself to them. We are excited to see how God continues to use these local believers to reach their unreached neighbors. Holy Spirit has been preparing the harvest, now it's time for the workers to come. These could be the first of these people that we know of to become believers.



# LIFE GIVING WATER

**T**here's a small apartment in a town within the Sahara Desert. In it lives a family of four. A Grandmother, a woman Hadida, her brother Salam and Hadidas daughter. A little girl just barely two years old. Hadida's husband is a soldier, and she doesn't get to see him often, but despite that reality, Hadida is such a joyful woman. She is intelligent and quite fluent in English. You could see in



her eyes the heaviness and weight that she has experienced as a woman in the Muslim world. So often woman are treated like they are nothing. They have no rights, no voice, and no influence. The religious law is smothering and devaluing. However, there is a fire in Hadida. One that is subtly burning. I can only imagine what would happen if more logs were put on that fire. What would happen if the truth of the Gospel, the truth of daughtership, would sink into her very core. What a force she would be for the Kingdom.

They are not believers, but Hadida and Salam eagerly asked questions about Jesus. Salam was shocked to find out that there were women prophets (prophetesses). We spent time going from Old Testament to New Testament, highlighting stories of moments where women were used to bring the Word of God. It was as if they were thirsty and needed more water, life-giving water, the kind that never leaves you thirsty again. Just like Jesus and the woman at the well.

They are weary of serving Allah who is never pleased with them. Their hearts are drawn toward Jesus, but their religion is stopping them from going fully in. However, already we see the seeds of the Gospel being planted. This brother-sister duo would be such a force to bring change to these unreached people. They are smart and ambitious, their family could be a refuge for so many.

