

CONTACT

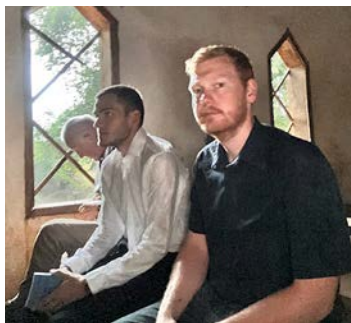


**I'll not go hungry
for a week!**

See pages 8-9

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Our thanks for your generosity over the last year



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I'LL NOT GO HUNGRY FOR A WEEK!

At Nyangombe, a feeding programme is helping elderly widows and widowers
(See pages 8-9)

Editor: Paul Stables

CAM International Charity no. 1153577

Address: 355 Blackpool Road, Preston, PR2 3AB

Tel: 01772 717830 **Email:** admin@camafrika.org

www.caminternational.org

Director Designate: Zane Nel

Email: zane@caminternational.org.uk

Administrator: Kym Delpont

Admin Assistant: Rajan Joseph

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▲ Andrew wearing a shirt he was gifted in Congo

TEAMWORK AT LWAMBA

by Andrew Nuttall

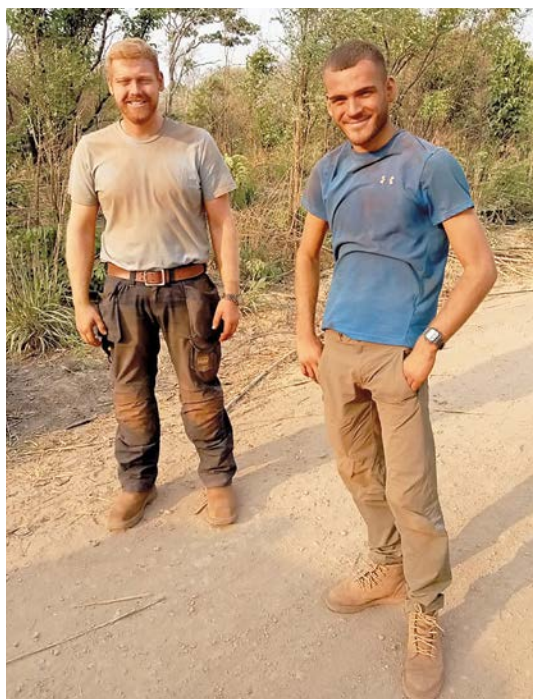
Andrew Nuttall is the grandson of Clifford and Murial Whitham who served as missionaries with CAM in Congo. Andrew was part of the UK team which went to Lwamba in August 2023 for two months, to install the new hydro-electric system.

First impressions of DRC

I've done many mission trips to Sierra Leone, but this was my first trip to DRC, and I was very excited to go to where my grandparents had lived and worked. I had grown up hearing their stories, as well as those of Paul Stephenson, and now they were coming to life. When we landed, my first impressions of DRC were that it was remarkably like Sierra Leone, with all the craziness of the roads and traffic, the construction styles and methods. The obvious difference for me was the language barrier. I struggle with languages, and it frustrates me when I cannot have a proper conversation and get to know the locals on a personal level. For me, the forming of friendships is as important as the work we set out to do.

Bon voyage

After a few days in Lubumbashi, organising and miraculously loading everything onto the two vehicles, our journey to Lwamba began. The first four hours were great on the tarmac, but then the dirt roads began. Hours and hours of mixed roads, from hard dirt to thick fine dust and everything in between, from graded roads to rock crawling. This



▲ Andrew (left) and Isaac James (right) on dusty Congo roads

was an experience I will never forget, especially when travelling in the dark through bushland thick with trees and shrubbery. It felt like Acts 1:8, we were going to the uttermost parts of the earth!

Lwamba

After two full days we arrived late at night. All was very quiet and peaceful, except for a few folks who stayed up to welcome us. It felt so good to lie down on a firm bed and sleep. When the sun rose, so did the village. As we got together for breakfast on the first morning, I'll never forget the number of people, especially all the children, who surrounded the guesthouse. They were excited to see us, and for us the sight and sound of them welcoming us was so beautiful. They rejoiced that we had come all this way to bless them with what the Lord had promised. The fulfilment was overwhelming.

Time for work

While we waited for the lorry to arrive with the equipment, Paul gave us a grand tour of the village, and everything I had always pictured in my head came to life. The stories had so much more depth to them now. I loved that aspect of the trip, that my experiences were forming my own stories to share - stories that edify and glorify God. The

lorry arrived and the mammoth task of unloading was a breeze with all the help surrounding us. We praise the Lord that everything was intact, despite the bad roads.

As work commenced, we could see the Lord had brought together a team of problem-solvers who could accomplish the work with next to no resources. With the Lord's help and wisdom we created many of our own parts and even tools. I love the challenge of having to think outside the box and get creative. Some things worked and others didn't but, with perseverance, we succeeded. I'll never forget us making our own plumbing fitting that reduced the main pipe from the water source to the pipe into the turbine house. The reducer that was sent was too short. So we experimented by placing a pipe into the wood burning stove and moulding it into a reducer. Paul filed a groove around the pipe for an O-ring and we bolted it together. With a few modifications, it worked perfectly! In fact, our makeshift fittings often worked better than the manufactured parts.



▲ At work on the plumbing



▲ Andrew, Paul Stephenson and Nick Delpont



▲ Tiling the new hospital block



▲ Andrew and Isaac connecting pipes

Consider it pure joy, my brothers and sisters, whenever you face trials of many kinds, because you know that the testing of your faith produces perseverance.

James 1:2-3 (NIV)

What amazed me most was just how the Lord provided everything we needed so perfectly. When short of something, we would miraculously find a replacement, or be able to reconfigure to obtain more parts which worked perfectly. Growing up, I was advised never to mix electrical with plumbing. However, when we needed to join pipes together where the threads didn't match, we discovered that electrical conduit fittings were the perfect solution! Then we ran out of screws and realised that if we dismantled the packing crates there would be screws, as well as boarding for mounting equipment and for shuttering for concrete. There was exactly the right amount.

Personally

Overall, the trip was an absolute pleasure and a real blessing, I enjoyed every moment. Yes, there were challenges along the way but as a team we all helped to build one another up to overcome the obstacles. With every mission trip I've been on, there has been some form of attack. We know that the enemy doesn't want us to succeed or advance God's kingdom. However, James 1:2 encourages us to consider troubles as an opportunity for pure joy. Personally, the challenges helped me to grow more in my faith and confidence in Christ.

I have always struggled with English, never mind figuring out another language, but the Lord helped me see that when he calls, he will help me overcome all barriers. When we attended church, I didn't understand all that was spoken, but I could worship the Lord with my brothers and sisters in Christ. One Sunday, while feeling frustrated with the language barrier, the congregation sang a song my grandparents taught us in Sunday school, so I knew it well, *'Bine we tu swa, bine we tu swa, bine we tu swa, Mukanda wa Nema'* — *'Yes, Jesus loves me, the Bible tells me so.'* Instantly the Lord touched my heart and filled me with joy.

A real pleasure

It was a real pleasure to form strong, lasting relationships with the UK team and the Congo nationals. I am also grateful to those of you who prayed for us as we served in Lwamba. It is wonderful to do the Lord's work together.



▲ Attending church



▲ Watching a village football match



FALSE APOSTLES AND FALSE PROPHETS

by Lloyd Rowlands

Lloyd Rowlands has been making short-term annual visits to Congo. He wrote this article during one of these visits.

Wherever and whenever I have the opportunity to minister, I have been addressing the issue of false apostles and false prophets. Over the past few decades, there have been an ever-increasing number of ‘apostles’ and ‘prophets’ here in Congo; some may be true ministers of the Gospel, but many are not. There have always been false apostles and prophets in the church, and, in fact, this issue is addressed in many biblical passages - both in the Old and New Testaments. Thus, this problem is not just a modern phenomenon but is as old as time itself. Neither is this issue limited to Congo - there are false prophets and false apostles aplenty in America, Britain and Australia!

A bountiful harvest

The fact that I am having to address this issue at all is, perhaps, indicative of the Lord’s blessing in the nation of Congo. If there were no crops to be harvested the farmers would not be concerned about the weeds. The fact that there are weeds in the field indicates that the field has been planted, that the crops have been sown, and that a harvest is awaiting! And that is the harvest I

am anticipating. Yes! Though past harvests have been great, the coming harvest will be greater!

The hallmarks of false ministers

The Bible itself outlines, in various passages, the hallmarks of a false apostle or prophet. Of course, there is not time or space in a single article to detail everything the Bible has to say on the topic, but just to give you a quick overview.



▲ Lloyd preaching



▲ (top) A congregation listening to Lloyd

Revelling in titles

Our Lord Himself said that many would come in His name saying, *'I am the Christ'* (Matt.24:5) or *'I am he'* (Luke 21:8). So, we need to pay careful attention to those who exalt themselves and claim special status; those who insist on special titles, privileges and honours. 'Christ' means 'Anointed One' and there are many who may not claim to be 'Christ' but they do claim to be 'Anointed'.

Signs without grounding

Our Lord Jesus later said that many of these false ministers of the Gospel would even perform signs, wonders and miracles (Matt.24:24). Signs and wonders must also be accompanied by solid doctrine and teaching. In Deuteronomy 13:1-5 the people are commanded to ignore a prophet who, though he performs miraculous signs and wonders, preaches 'other gods'. The apostle Paul further speaks of those 'super apostles' who *'preach a Jesus other than the Jesus we preached'* (2 Cor.11:1-5) and those who preach *'a different Gospel'* (Gal.1:6-9). Jesus himself said that true worshippers will worship *'in spirit and in truth'* (John 4:23-24). Thus, as followers of Christ, we need to pay close attention to the doctrines and

teachings of those we esteem as 'apostles' and 'prophets'; signs, wonders and miracles alone do not validate a ministry as being 'of God'.

Greed and selfishness

2 Peter 2:3 warns us of those who *'in their greed... exploit you with stories they have made up'*. Another hallmark of false ministers then, is that they seem to be more interested in finances than in Christ. There is a pastor locally who sells apples and bottles of water that have been anointed and blessed - if you have any issues in your life and are looking for a miracle, then eating these apples and drinking this water will bring about the miracle. The fact is, these apples and this water come at a price! These products can be purchased for 50 cents at any road-side market stall; but the anointed and blessed versions are available in the church foyer at the discounted price of \$5!

Thank you for all your prayers as I, and others, continue to serve the Lord in nations other than our own. Do not stop praying! We need all the wisdom of God as we seek to communicate the truth of the Gospel in a way that will be glorifying to Jesus Christ and Him alone.



FELLOWSHIP MEETING WITH WIDOWS AND WIDOWERS



by Gordon McKillop

▲ Enjoying community

It was very emotional to see so many widows and some widowers turn up at Nyangombe over the festive season for a special meeting. They received some gifts made possible by the kind donations of overseas Christians through their home congregations.

Genuine love

A blanket, some cooking oil, a bag of salt, a bag of dried fish and a piece of soap and you would think that these dear folks had been given something more precious than diamonds. Distribution of items must be done with sensitivity and as a clear expression of genuine love.

An opportunity was grasped to preach a short Gospel message to all 75 who attended. Many are Christians but others are not. They are all warmly

welcomed. It was our hope and prayer that all would sense that these gifts came to them from the Lord Himself.



▲ The gifts ready to be given

A grateful serenade!

At one point a lady broke into song, 'God's grace has touched even me' she sang as the entire group joined in the refrain spontaneously. For almost ten minutes the people sang different songs of thanksgiving to the Lord for his love demonstrated to them.

In the West we have so many social and health services which mobilise to assist vulnerable people when things go wrong in life and health. Not so in Africa. This is where 'Project Hope' comes in. Caring Christian villagers, both men and women, act as unpaid carers in their communities. They will hear first that an elderly woman's thatch is leaking in the rain and that she wakes up wet and shivering. Boys are dispatched to cut grass and paid a little to repair the thatch.

Blessings for the elderly

It will also be hard for folks from a Western background to fully understand the tough lives of the vast majority of these elderly widows and widowers. Most do not have a bed and lie down every night on a reed mat spread on the hard mud floor of their huts. Tired old bones have to get down onto the mat. Getting up, they roll over, get on their knees and laboriously try to get on their feet in the morning. Therefore, a warm blanket in the cold season is an amazing gift which gives warmth to the elderly and often means that they do not have to go out into the darkness and cold when nature calls.

To receive salt, fish and cooking oil left the recipients speechless, with some commenting that they would not go hungry for at least a week! And the luxury of their very own bar of soap caused tears to mingle with joy!

A shared meal was the highlight of their day, when they could chat and enjoy a full meal together. Often the elderly do not have access to appetising food, so on these occasions they marvel at the variety and that they can eat all that they want.

We noticed that many who were present at the last meeting of the widows, have now passed on and



▲ Good food and good company!

A father to the fatherless, a defender of widows, is God in his holy dwelling.

Psalms 68:5 (NIV)

are with us no longer. Nonetheless, it is a blessing that in their final weeks and days, our village carers were able to minister to them and at least make them comfortable.

Thanks to the Lord, and thanks to you

We thank the Lord for every opportunity we have to serve the elderly and to help organise things to make their final years just a little more joyful and bearable. It is amazing to have so many Christians around who feel a burden to care for the elderly and to bring their needs to our notice.

The unseen 'facilitators' in this programme are all our supporters from far away who give generously to the Lord's work and in turn allow us to pass on a blessing to many.

A LIGHTNING TOUR OF THE FIELDS

— PART 2 —



by Dave Garrard

Dave Garrard and Zane Nel went on a two-week-long introductory tour of the mission fields in Africa that CAM is involved with. Last edition, Dave gave an account of their visit to the DRC; this is his account of their trip to Zambia and Ethiopia.

Zambia

We travelled by road to the Zambian border with one of our close associates in Lubumbashi and received help to complete all the formalities from a former Kamina II student, who now works for the customs at Kasumbalesa. That meant that we were soon on our way in a taxi. Gordon McKillop had arranged to get the Mission's Isuzu pickup to Chingola, so that we could drive up to Nyangombe the next day. Sunday was taken up with services and ministry, so we met on Monday to see what was happening on the station. There are several permanent activities, including the training of seamstresses,

carpenters and mechanics. A medical clinic is also operated, and short-term Bible classes run for many months throughout the year but were not in session when we visited. We sat with the leaders who explained all that was happening and the concerns they had for the work of the Lord in the Northwest of Zambia. This place is a real hive of activity, and the leaders are totally dedicated to what the Lord has in mind for the nation. The leaders were all very happy to meet Zane and excited about the future possibilities of the Mission's collaboration in what God wants to do.

An old friend

On our way back to the Copperbelt we stopped in Kitwe to see another friend and partner called Lubuto Nsofu. I first met him when he attended a course at Mattersey Hall some years ago and we have worked closely ever since. He is committed to the training of young leaders and the planting of churches in rural areas. Lubuto is someone who, I am sure, will have a greater role to play together with all of us in the ministry in the coming days.

Andrew and Lyn Ramsey were based at Ndola for a number of years over a decade ago and set up a base in the town, which is where we stayed for several days. We held a meeting with all the CAM Zambia Trust members to introduce Zane to the



▲ Gordon, Zane and Charles at Nyangombe

team. Those who were not able to attend in person did so via Zoom; new personnel were added, and I stood down from the Trust with Zane as my replacement.

Ethiopia

On 25 November, Zane and I flew to Addis Ababa on the first leg of our journey home. Our partners in this exciting field are people we have worked with very closely for more than twenty years. This is the field where thousands have come to Christ in recent years through the work of the church planters. When we asked our colleagues there, Mamusha Fenta and Jeremy Feller, what they saw as the greatest need now and for the immediate future, they both said that there were so many open doors in new areas of Ethiopia where the Gospel had not yet penetrated, and as such emphasis must be placed on church planting in new areas. Zane was moved deeply by what he saw and the testimonies he heard. He could feel the reality of what we have known for a long time, in terms of the significance of CAM's participation in this exciting outreach.

Endless possibilities

It was indeed a rushed tour, but it was a privilege to introduce Zane to what the Lord is doing and to feel the heart of this dynamic young man. He has a dedicated heart to see God move in a significant manner over these, and perhaps even new, fields in the coming days. The possibilities are endless but please uphold Zane in your prayers as he takes on this vital responsibility, together with a great team of workers. All this is backed up by the CAM International trustees, who desire nothing more than that the Lord would be glorified during these challenging days before He returns. May His Kingdom come!



▲ Jeremy and Zane enjoying an ice cream



▲ Mamusha preaching in Addis



▲ Jeremy leading prayer



▲ A water baptism

Looking back over 50 years with CAM

Lyn Ramsey

When we were based in Zambia, I enjoyed supporting our church's women's ministry. Each year the national team chose a biblical theme to follow, and in January 2008 I suggested *'God's power working in us'*, from Ephesians 3:20.



Lessons from stories

Pastor Agnes Phiri, who headed up the national ministry, arranged several district seminars during the year, leading up to the big Conference at the end of November. At the first seminar, I discovered that my afternoon message – when I encouraged the ladies to seek the fullness of the Holy Spirit – was coinciding with the heat of the day, drowsiness, boredom, and fretful babies being taken out. At the crucial point, the few ladies left inside were mostly dozing, while even

13. God's power... in us!

my co-worker Agnes had left me to try and round up those who'd gone out for a breather! Later, reviewing my teaching methods, I realised that just quoting verses – however wonderful the truths in them – was not keeping the ladies' attention. At the next seminar, I decided

to tell stories about people in my life who illustrated our theme – particularly my mother, who'd had cancer and a leg amputation, but remained radiant in her faith and Christian ministry. 'Did you notice

how the ladies all stayed awake this afternoon?' commented Agnes. 'They wanted to know what happened to your mother!'

No power

For the Conference (which ran from Thursday evening to Sunday afternoon), we'd managed to book the Boys' Brigade Centre, just outside Ndola. The accommodation was good, but soon after arrival we found that the power had been cut off (locals mentioned 'outstanding bills' as the reason). This would affect the running water, too, as that depended on an electric pump. There was no response from the Boys' Brigade office in town when we phoned. The cooks managed to produce our first meal of nshima (cassava mush), sausages and cabbage and then we had our meeting in near darkness. I'd brought along six candles, which we cut up and shared round for use in the bedrooms. But I was panicking about the food! I'd come with the Hungarian sausages in a cool box with ice packs. Other ladies had brought 12 dressed chickens. How would we avoid food poisoning if we had no working fridge? The ladies assured me that the spices in the sausages would preserve them without refrigeration (I was



▲ Co-workers: Lyn with Pastor Agnes



▲ Catering team with some of the miraculously preserved chicken

not convinced!), so we could take them out of the cool box and store the chickens in there. The ones that didn't fit in, they cooked immediately, ready for the next day's meal. But I was very dubious. After all, this was the tropics. How long would the cool box stay cool?

Comfy beds

All that night I tossed and turned, fretting and praying. What should we do? How could we stay here? We must shift everyone back to the main church at Itawa. Yes, we'd have to sleep on the floor, but we could use our home fridges and bring in enough meat for each day. Next morning, we leaders discussed our predicament. I argued for health and safety, but the will of the people prevailed. It was pouring with rain, so the ladies with babies could collect water for washing nappies. And everyone loved the sturdy beds and thick foam mattresses - more important than worries about food! Amazingly, on Saturday and Sunday mornings we had running water, although still no electricity.

No sickness

It was a wonderful conference. Agnes spoke powerfully on Ruth, the woman of faith who left the land of death (Moab) for the land of hope and resurrection (Israel). 'Your background doesn't matter, or where you've come from,' she said. 'What matters is your faith in God now and where you're heading.' When I talked about God wanting to fill us with His Spirit's power, all the ladies came forward for prayer. Our meals were all delicious and no-one was sick. 'God's power in us?' Absolutely!



▲ Babies may sleep – but not the ladies!

**'To him who by means
of his power working in
us is able to do so much
more than we can ever
ask for, or even think of:
to God be the glory...'**

Ephesians 3:20-21 (TEV)

CHRISTIAN HEALTH FACILITIES WORKING TOGETHER

by Gordon McKillop

A seven-year-old injury

Imagine our surprise when a patient at Nyangombe Rural Health Clinic told us of an injury sustained when playing with other children seven years ago! Mary told of breaking her arm in a fall and it being put in plaster for six weeks. Sometime later a piece of bone began to emerge from her upper arm.

Repeated visits to clinics and hospitals followed over some years, all telling her that nothing could be done! One of her relatives mentioned to Sybil about 'a bone growing out of her arm', so he was told to bring her in for a check-up. When Sybil called me, my first thought was, how could this young girl have survived so many years like this - with a jagged bone emerging through her skin?

A treatment plan

Our first call was to Mr Peter Gill, a Consultant Orthopaedic Surgeon who served at Kalene Mission Hospital, but now lives in the UK. He needed specific X-rays to determine how this large segment of dead, infected bone might best be removed. Clearly, the procedure was beyond the surgical capability of our Nyangombe Clinic. We next consulted with Dr David McAdam at Chitokoloki Mission Hospital, and he immediately said, 'Send her over!' Within days Mary and her mum were on a coach travelling 300 miles to Chitokoloki, a destination they had never even heard of!



▲ Mary's condition before her treatment

The Lord's amazing work

Dr David emailed me that surgery had been successful and that they were keeping Mary at the hospital for a time to ensure there was no deep-seated infection. Mary came to Nyangombe with her mother during an outdoor conference. I asked her to show her upper arm and a deep smile of gratitude spread across her face. What a joy for us to witness how Christian surgeons and nurses, motivated by love for the Lord, can network together to show that love to individuals who despaired and thought that 'nothing could be done'.

Mary's mother said to a crowd of people who had gathered to hear their story, *'The Lord has done an amazing work through His people!'* Mary's smile says it all. As she told Sybil, *'Now, I can get married one day and have my own children and tell them what the Lord has done for me!'*



▲ Mary after her treatment.

I'M NOT ASHAMED OF THE GOSPEL

by Daniel Habtey

Daniel spent two months from October 2023 on a second visit to the States.

There is nothing more captivating than spreading the good news, and it becomes even more exhilarating when you witness people being saved, inspired, and encouraged. The Lord graciously opened another opportunity for me to visit more than thirteen states in the USA. It proved to be an extremely busy yet equally productive journey. I have seen people encouraged, motivated, building the kingdom of God and doing good for their community.

Sharing my story

Many attendees found a connection with my testimony, especially the first-generation Eritrean immigrants. For instance, during a session in one church, as I shared about crossing the Sahara Desert, a child commented to his father, expressing doubt about the authenticity of my story. He thought I might be exaggerating, questioning how anyone could survive in the Sahara for 15 days. Little did he know that his own father had survived a challenging 25-day journey to cross the Sahara. Clearly, the father had not previously shared this experience with his son.

Training community leaders

While travelling, I provided training for Eritrean community leaders at three wonderful gatherings.



▲ A youth meeting in Washington DC

One in Oakland, California, one in Dallas, Texas, and one in Phoenix, Arizona. The event brought together multiple churches and community members. The turnout was truly encouraging, and the participants expressed appreciation for the training materials provided. From my perspective, it seemed like a significant step towards building and strengthening their community. As a result, 42 people signed up for additional leadership training, 25 from churches and 17 from a secular background.

The second generation

Ministering to second-generation Eritreans requires special attention, because they have different experiences and perspectives. Sharing my story helps them to understand their parents' challenges and encourages them to be strong in the Lord. I've witnessed a great passion for God and a desire to know more. I've learned sharing the gospel unashamedly and boldly is key to building the kingdom of God.



▲ Daniel preaching in Hayward, California.



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OUR HEARTFELT THANKS

from our Administrator,
Kym Delpont



Training in Mozambique ▲

This issue of **CONTACT** will take us to the end of the financial year. On behalf of all at CAM International, I wish to thank all our supporters for your generous giving towards various projects, our missionaries, and the ongoing work of the mission. Without your faithful giving, much of what we have done over the past year would not have been possible.

I highlight the completion of the Lwamba hydro project and the purchase of Kiluba Bibles in Congo, the spreading of the gospel in Ethiopia, the training of young people in Mozambique, online courses from the UK, and the medical work in Zambia. These are only a few of the many ways CAM has been able to be a blessing to others, bringing many to Jesus, and encouraging others in their faith.

We look ahead to the 2024-25 financial year and are grateful to the Lord for the resources He is sending through His people so that His work can continue.

Kiluba Bibles

For those who have already given towards the purchase of Kiluba Bibles... a huge **THANK YOU!** Much of the cost of £87,500 has been covered, but we still need approximately £30,000 to pay off the balance. If you are in a position to help us reach our target, please consider giving towards this worthwhile cause.

You will be enriched in every way so that you can always be generous. And when we take your gifts to those who need them, they will thank God. (2 Corinthians 9:11 NLT)

PDF version

Please note that the **Contact Magazine** is also available as a PDF version. This may be useful for those who travel, or who would benefit from enlarging the print on the computer. If so, please send an email to the CAM office and we will put your name on the PDF mailing list.

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