

*"Learn to do right! Seek justice, encourage the oppressed, defend the cause of the fatherless, plead the case of the widow. Come now, let us reason together, says the Lord". Isaiah 1:17-18*

2010

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## *Africa Vet*

Hiking up the rugged mountain above the peace villages, we stopped briefly to look down at the land below. A vast area of woodlands and scrublands stretched out below us, which could someday be the breadbasket for Karamoja. This land was once the “No-Man’s Land” where anyone who dared to enter was foolishly risking their lives, as aggressive, armed warriors freely moved amongst the acacias and the tall, waving grasses. Now, 62 peace villages have supplanted the war zone, and over 11,000 people are living and cultivating the rich, fertile soils. From our vantage point, we could see 4 different tribal areas, including the Pian sub-tribe of the Karamojong, the Bokora sub-tribe, the Teso tribe and the Sabiny. Violent conflict had rocked the region until a couple years ago. Now, we were climbing the forbidden mountain, where warriors had been hiding guns and thieves had taken refuge for decades. God is so good. Maybe it will become a tourist area some day!!! Wanna come?

About a third of the way up the 8000’ climb, we were all beginning to feel a bit of the altitude and the strain of struggling up ill-defined trails, covered with loose rocks and unexpected thorny vines. The occasional call from a member above us of “tripping vine” alerted us to hazards on the path. As the day went on, and the rains descended on us, it changed to “dripping vine” then to a more treacherous “slipping vine” as we crawled along slippery rock walls with our soaking, wet boots. These were nothing to compare however, with what we were to soon meet on the trail. I was 4<sup>th</sup> in the ascent, with my trusty poodle, Repunzel at my heels, followed by a visitor from Colorado. The morning had been going well, with the occasional stop at a local spring and some stops for collection of herbal medicines along the way. Suddenly, a chaotic shout came from above us. One of the men shouted out, “ANIMAL!!!”. The grass up on the slope above us began moving in all directions, while our fellow the hikers up the hill were making all sorts of exclamations and indistinguishable, guttural sounds. All of a sudden, out bounded a huge, wild boar only 10 yards away!

My brief, joyful, flashback of my sweet, pet wart hog of years gone by, vanished from my mind as this angry monster galloped down the steep slope towards me! Well, hiking in a skirt has never really been my forte, even though I’ve been wearing them here for years. Fortunately, I had put on trousers underneath, so I delicately,... but frantically, hoisted it up to my knees and struggled to get off of the trail before the maniacal piggy could descend upon me. Briefly, I tried to secure my footing before leaping away, but the hesitation would cost me... On that day, we proved that pigs can fly, as this crazy boar dove directly under the hem of my skirt and through my legs!!! His thrashing tusks pounded into my inner calf as I attempted to leap frog over the wild, frenzied hog. Unfortunately for the lady just a few feet behind me and my devoted poodle, she didn’t even see it coming as my skirt blocked her view. Without warning, this 200 lb porcine projectile exploded from between my legs onto them! Both she and Repunzel were tossed into the air and landed about 10 feet down the hill. Somewhat dazed and confused, they stood back up to try to figure out what had really happened. Fortunately they were just shaken up and didn’t get hurt too badly. We continued up the mountain, but much more cautiously! The welt on my calf is just about healed now. We blamed our Pastor Jonathan, who was leading the ascent, for casting demons into these wild hogs, but he quickly denied any exorcistic endeavors.

After the wild boar adventure, we began listening well to any sounds we heard in the bush. After some time, we heard what sounded like a baby goat crying out. We moved towards the sound to see if it may be grazing along the cliffs, being herded by some of the mountain people. Additional goat sounds began shortly until a whole caprine chorus was singing to us in the hills. The forest was too dense to see anyone, but we felt somehow, that someone was watching us from the thicket. We moved closer, maintaining our post-pig cautious outlook, then heard a voice call out from the bush, “who are you and what do you want?” The mountain people rarely received visitors, the most common being the Ugandan army which comes and

surrounds their homes to force them to hand over guns and possibly stolen animals. Other visitors they receive are usually cattle rustlers from the neighboring tribes, coming for a raid. Our escorts quickly told them that they were with “Nalem”, my local name, meaning “the one of the harvest”. They also explained that I was “Namwaar”, the lady with the horned vehicle, which they all know well. Out stepped two teenage herders, from the bush. The fact that they were completely naked was somewhat of a shock for a young American girl with us, but they didn’t seem in a rush to wrap their blankets around themselves. They escorted us to their village where we were able to meet the village chief and learn about their lives on the mountain. We enjoyed time with them in their homes and were able to see that they had some interest in the gospel and in having us come visit again to their remote mountaintop. After taking a late lunch with them on a rocky hillside, they directed us back down a series of narrow, passageways along the backside of the mountain, through rainy forests and vine covered trees until we were back on the plain in the peace villages again.

Our climb was a very unique experience, not quite what we had imagined, but certainly one filled with God’s leading and protection. Please pray for the people of Mt. Napak, who are called the Tepeth Tribe. Some Karamojong also live among them.

As the new year begins, we are looking forward to expanding to new frontiers, like the mountaintops of Napak. Please be in prayer with us for God’s vision to be revealed for our ministries and for us to have the strength, courage, and endurance to pursue what He lays out before us. Thanks so much for being part of God’s team here! Have a great new year, and look out for demonic pigs!

Yours in the Lord,



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Contributions are solicited with the understanding that the donee organization has complete discretion and control over the use of all donated funds.



## *Africa Vet*

Hi Everybody,

Sometimes on the brink of success, you stumble. Sometimes on the brink of disaster, you soar. I often seem to live on those brinks.

Looking back over the last 10 years or so in Karamoja, this year is destined to be remarkable. It holds the most promise that we have ever seen for the people, for their survival, their future peace and stability and their spiritual growth. As an agricultural society, the Karamojong depend on their farm crops for their own food as well as for income. Most people have no other job, only their 1-3 acres of land that they hoe every year, dropping some seeds down sometimes in rows, sometimes randomly, and then pray for God to provide rain in its due time. The last 3 years have been disasters on the farms, with drought, floods or insecurity preventing people from digging their land. When there is insecurity, warriors with sub-machine guns roam through the land looking to steal cattle or other personal properties from unsuspecting villagers. When a woman and her children hike out to their gardens and chance to meet these armed warriors on the way, there is a strong likelihood that they will not all return back home, but will either be killed, hurt or kidnapped on the way. This year, praise God, is looking good, however. Things are much better in our peace villages, which have become sanctuaries or safe havens for many of the people. On the fringes, there is still danger, but little by little we see improvement. The soil of the Peace Villages is fertile, with plenty of rainfall this year (thanks for praying!!!) and everyone is excited to get into the gardens and plant their seeds. Many spiritual seeds are also beginning to sprout in the villages, and we are gearing up our discipleship programme this year.

With all this hope in the air, we launched into the year with excitement, ready to see the Lord's hand at work in us and through us to minister to the people of Karamoja. In order to give an opportunity to involve you all, my friends from US, in the lives of the people here, I started a small seed collection scheme, modeled after an unusual source. There's this game called Farmville. It's one of those virtual worlds on the internet networking site, Facebook. I saw many of my friends playing, so I went ahead and joined. You can invite your real-life friends to be your virtual neighbors, then begin buying seed, planting and harvesting virtual crops. Your neighbors can help you on your farm; you succeed much more quickly if you have many neighbors to work together with. (Warning: Facebook can become a real time-waster if you are not careful, or can be only a needed diversion on a stressful day). With this game in mind, I set out to make a real-life "Farmville of Uganda". I sent out a note to many friends asking to help on our farms here in Uganda and we had a wonderful response, with hundreds of seed packet being sent! We have 40-50 farmers, ready to plant vegetable crops to feed their families. The Uganda Farmville neighbors have now become partners with the Karamojong farmers, to grow crops as a step towards driving away World Hunger, in a practical way. What I love is that the Uganda Farmville is for real, villagers depend on their farm for their very existence. Without these crops, the families could starve. We need to be in prayer, however, since if their crops wither, the people will have no food to eat. (there is no purchasing an "unwither" in real-life Farmville). Without jobs and no savings, they only survive by subsistence farming, which means they eat only what they can grow. Now our Uganda Farmville's USA neighbors could make a difference in the lives of hundreds of people, as we plant real crops together, and pray for God to bring in the harvest. We were so thankful for everyone being willing to share their resources and efforts for this intervention.

In the midst of our excitement, however, things started to go bad. The **vehicles all broke down**, we fixed them, then they **broke down again, and again**. While riding the bus, since the vehicles were in various states of disrepair, my **phone was stolen**, with all of my contact information. Without a vehicle, I also have **limited access to communication**, as I need to charge my computer through the cigarette lighter receptacle of the vehicle in order to use the internet, so I began to lose track of everything and everyone. During this time,

we also saw an increase in **political and religious wrangles** over the land in the peace villages, to the point that we and our community members and staff were being threatened. Some staff began to experience **burn-out** from the heavy workload and psychological stress. We then entered into a significant “ebb” in the ebb and flow of our **funding**, as joint community visits and vehicle repairs overextended our resources. All of these challenges weighed heavily on our backs and our hearts, with no clear end in sight. We were all set up for an Emotional Nose Dive.

At that point, my “Uganda Farmville” stalled in mid-air. Frustrated, I couldn’t get to the villages to deliver the seeds or to plant them with the people. The rains were perfect, the seeds were high quality, the people were waiting, but I couldn’t get there. What do we do when we are frustrated? Here are some options that I worked through, most of which were of limited value!

- a. Try to figure out a “Plan B”, then C, D, E...
- b. Seek alternative resources or opportunities.
- c. Put the pressure on everyone else to solve the problems.
- d. Get emotional, upset, cranky or maybe a little teary eyed.
- e. Spin my wheels in frustration and resignation.
- f. Ask God a lot of questions.
- g. Wait silently for God to bring His resolution to the situation.

Steps a.-c. were totally useless. There was really no solution available, only continual disappointments and frustrations. Things went from bad to worse as I found myself hitchhiking along the road several times. My heart then got stuck in steps d. and e. for some time. Wallowing in futility, without any clear place to seek refuge or consolation. I ended up getting sucked into a cycle of impossible dead-ends, blinding me to the hope that is within me. Crying out, blaming others, blaming myself, frantically trying to “fix things” so my security and confidence could return, all to no avail. As my confidence was resting solely in my own ability and ingenuity, when I came to the end of “me”, I lost my bearings and couldn’t see any way out. Finally, step f. brought me quickly to g. When serious God-questions only bring silence, only in that very silence can His Voice be discerned. Only in His presence, there is peace, where no outside influence can break in, or destroy. I found it there, in quietness and rest my confidence grew, with His truths as my foundation and His presence as my promise.

Please keep praying for us here, as the challenges are many and our hearts can tremble at times, but our God is able, and loves us so much. Any who would like to join the Real-life Uganda Farmville, we still need more neighbors! We can use spinach seed and collard green seeds with a few flowers on the side! Send a few packs of seed our way, to PO Box 27, Moroto, Uganda, East Africa. Packages should be less than 1 pound. There is no zip code here. Thanks for joining in the harvest, be it vegetables or souls. Jesus is Alive!

Yours in Him,



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## *Africa Vet*

### **Reporting from Uganda**

This letter describes the mission trip I, Dr. Mary McDonald, led with a team of vet students from Virginia to work with **Dr. Val Shean** in Uganda.

“But thanks be to God who always leads us in triumphal procession in Christ and through us spreads everywhere the fragrance of the knowledge of Him.”

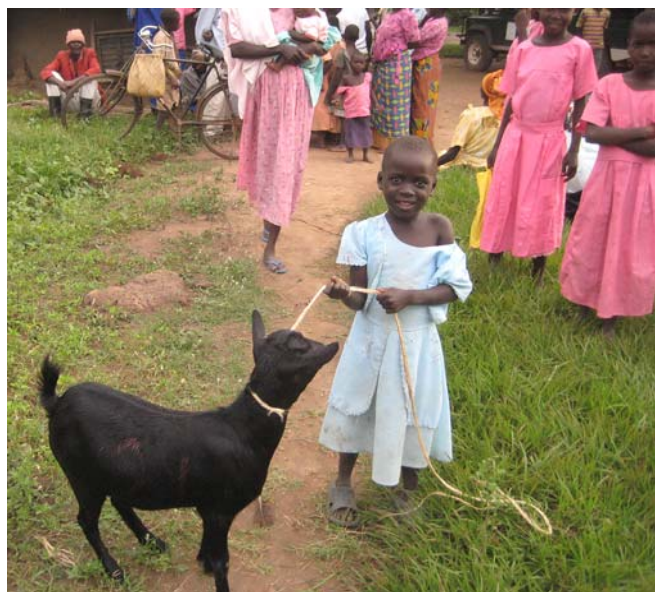
II Corinthians 2:14

In order for there to be victory, there must first be a battle and we live in the midst of a battle of epic proportions. In Northeastern Uganda there is a battle between warring villages for the power and wealth which come from cattle. There is also the battle against hunger, sickness and fear of the future fought by those living in poverty and with HIV. There are spiritual battles warring in the heavens as the generational sacrifices made to the evil spirits are being replaced by the hope of new life from Christ's perfect sacrifice.

### **Gifts of Goats & God's Word for those living with HIV**

Our mission trip began with Dr. Val and her team orienting us with an comparison of our world views and how our American perspective of time and relationship differs from the Ugandan perspective. Next, we prepared to teach a training course on goat health care to be given to the orphans and widows who would be receiving the goats in the “Does for dough” revolving loan program for those with HIV. This was an excellent opportunity for the students to teach about nutrition and diseases as well as to present hope through the HIV Hope cube and ‘Evangi-Cube’ which share about a personal relationship with God through Jesus Christ.

I asked Rachel Davy one of the vet students who went on the trip to write a reflection on her time this is what she wrote.



*“I should've died by now, but God is good.”*

*I couldn't have guessed that those were the lyrics to the song the people gathered for the goat training were singing. They were all so joyful- jumping, laughing, clapping, and praising God in their language. The mzungus (white people) stood up front smiling and clapping along with them, not understanding what they were saying until it was translated for us. Each person at the training was struggling with HIV. Many of them don't have much longer to live. Half of them were barefoot. Many walked far to get there and were probably hungry. We might say they don't have much to be thankful for, but they were thankful just for being alive.*

*During the introductions, each person said what they liked about goats. I thought to myself what I liked about goats- they're cute. They're playful. Fun. Then the local people stood up and each one said "A goat will pay for my children to go to school", "A goat will pay for the medicine I need", or "With a goat, I might not die as soon." It caused me to reflect about my easy life in the US, where, ironically, I have two pet goats that I keep simply because they are cute and fun. In Uganda, a goat meant a step out of poverty, and the ability to support their basic needs. One little goat brought them so much hope. I felt humbled and grateful to be able to participate in the gift that will change their life, and use God's gift to me of education in veterinary medicine to help their goats stay healthy and strong.* **By Rachel Davy Va-Md Regional College of Veterinary Medicine 2013**

## **Victory in Battle**

Next, we participated in an veterinary ethno-training workshop with the traditional healers in an area known as Karamoga. The first night of the workshop, there was a raid from a neighboring village and as we lay in Val's hut we could hear the alarm cries from two different parts of the villages. We learned later that warring raiders had stolen 700 cows from the village. That morning Val's favorite dog jumped out of the truck and was lost. Then there was much discord at the ethno-vet training. Spiritual battle reined and victory sagged. That night we prayed and the following day God led us safely in triumphal victory as the love of Christ was explained to the traditional healers (about 50 witch doctors), to all the kids who gathered to play soccer, to army officers who protected us in the bush and to a herd of people who gathered as we later repaired our two flat tires. We were able to share the Gospel with around 400 people in all.

Dr. Val has successfully worked to create "peace villages" between the warring factions in this unstable part of Uganda and recently a number of villages that had killed each other for generations moved in to live together in a triumphal procession! Yet the enemy battles on. While we were in Uganda, some of Val's friends in the Peace Villages were ambushed and killed. Please continue to pray for peace in Karamoga, as well as strength and wisdom for Val. Thank you for supporting God's work in Africa, it is truly amazing!!

### **Reported By:**

*Mary McDonald, DVM*



## **Fall Prayer requests for Val:**

1. Peace Villages - Ongoing peace and prosperity in the Peace villages. Discipleship of new believers
2. CLIDE ministry – Blessings, integrity, and wisdom as Val advises the team
3. Mentoring - Strength, His power and blessing as Val mentors many short term teams and visitors
4. Laborers – That God will raise up new long term candidates to help with Val's work
5. Protection – Safety physically, spiritually and emotionally on the field
6. Ethno-vet – That God will get products patented, produced and marketed

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## *Africa Vet*

Hello Africa Vet Partners,

I am Dr. Val's sister, Michele. She asked me to write her ministry update this month about the importance of family support for an overseas missionary. Apparently, her computer fell down a mountain and is unworkable right now. I know there is a good story behind this, but I don't know it. That is typical of our family's connection with Valery, as she ministers in the remote areas of Uganda. Here are some of her recent posts from Facebook:

*August 21-God is doing great things with our medical ministry in the Peace Villages! Dr. Bob, Dr. Will, Janelle, Susan, Jennifer and Heidi are with me here, bringing both physical and spiritual healing. We have 49 new believers so far, including a witchdoctor who came forward and brought all of her witchcraft to be burnt in the fire.*

*Aug 23-Finally connected to the internet by balancing the computer on my head to get some extra height for the cell phone tower connection.*

*Aug 30-Tried repairing my fuel line with an IV fluids tube, but couldn't get it to stay on. Now put in a section of old garden hose and it is running again. Connected to the internet from the roof rack of my Land Rover, but can only send, not receive. please be patient with my emailing!*

*Aug 31-Wishing for an ice pack... I got kicked in the chin/lip by an angry cow with mastitis.*

*September 21-Considering fried scorpion on rice for supper. Anyone have any recipes?*

*October 12-Just got back from Karamoja. We were able to rescue a truck full of people and cows on the way that had tipped over into the swamp. All of the people survived, but several cows died as they were on the side of the truck that went underwater. We taught a couple of them to swim to the shore!*

I think of Dr. David Livingstone, a missionary to Africa in the 1800s, and I'm thankful we are able to communicate with and support Val so much more easily. While he roamed the African interior for years without communicating with family and friends, I am glad that Dr. Val can email her prayer requests, need for seeds or other items, and share her ongoing ministry adventures. We appreciate her cell phone and Facebook as additional contact tools.

While we may not hear from her for months, she is in our prayers daily. We don't know many details about much of her ministry challenges, but we know Val's angels have kept her safe in dangerous situations countless times. Our mother, Kenna, will never be able to travel to see Val in Uganda, but knows her prayers are even more important. We are thankful for the outpouring of prayer for her from all who care about her.

While Val's greatest need is spiritual support, she needs monetary support too. We, like many of you, support Val financially, as we are able. The needs are great among the beloved Ugandans that Val serves. I know Val could spend double what she receives, to spread the good news of Jesus, and relieve suffering. We are honored to be able to give to Val through CVM, a ministry we know has integrity and supports its missionaries well.

Val requires so little material things, it is wonderful to be able to bless her with some things she needs or wants when she comes to visit the United States. We are also glad to be able to support Val from the United States when she is in Uganda by taking care of mundane but essential things like banking. Our brother Jerry and his wife Laura do a tremendous amount of financial record-keeping for Val. Seemingly easy things like



buying an airplane ticket can take months for Val in Uganda, so their stateside banking, mail, taxes, bill paying and problem solving assistance are a critical help.

I know our family would like to provide more emotional support to Val, but with the distance involved, it isn't easy. We share special moments during trips to and from the airport, and carve out time for family gatherings when she is in the United States. My three sisters, Holly, Veronica, and Deirdre, visited Val about 7 years ago. So many good memories were made and we gained a deeper understanding of her world, challenges and love for the Ugandan people. My daughter Sarah (21) and her friend Chyrelle (22) went to visit Val for a month this summer. It was wonderful to share Val's daily life, and Val appreciated the hugs and kisses.



We are glad to be able to support her, and appreciate your support for her as well.

#### PRAYER NEEDS

- Please pray for Val as she travels home for a little break over Christmas, and then to speak at Mission Connection in Portland, OR
- Please pray for peace in Karamoja, for the believers to shine like lights in the darkness and grow in their knowledge and love for the Lord and His Word.
- Please pray the Lord's blessing on short term (7 months) volunteer Heidi and her service in the Kingdom; pray she can get accepted to vet school to start next Fall.
- Please pray for CLIDE as they grow and mature as an organization and work together as a team that is a blessing to many.

*Oh, give thanks to the LORD, for He is good! For His mercy endures forever. Psalm 107:1*

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## *Africa Vet*

*Heidi Judd's blog is both funny and educational. She is unselfishly taking a "gap year" to serve in Uganda, while applying to veterinary school for the Fall of 2011. Last week she wrote:*

So after Soroti we wanted to head down to Kampala Friday to service the vehicle. Thursday night before the trip Val and I went into town to pick some dinner. Here, you just pick things; you don't pick them up. (I LOVE this language...) When we were trying to leave, the vehicle wouldn't start and then it began POURING...

Anyway... delayed until Saturday morning, we eventually drove to Kampala without turning the vehicle off so as not to risk getting stuck along the way. Service took until Tuesday.

But it's crazy... Kampala is pretty much real civilization! We even got ICE CREAM! Actually it was gelato... I had stracciatella and hazelnut and it was SO good. A real Italian man owned the place... looked and sounded straight from the mafia.

We also went to a MALL! Okay, so it wasn't quite Crossgates (or any other one at home), but it wasn't so bad. There was a theater and we saw a movie! A real movie too... not the most up-to date, but the seats were actually comfortable! The only real difference was that the movie turned off about five times during the movie... but it came back on every time!

While our vehicle was out of service, we traveled on Boda-bodas. The ones in Kampala are motorcycles, so you sit sideways behind the driver (if you're a girl), holding your bags tightly on your lap and trying not to go flying or hit your knees on the cars they are weaving between. We got some very good drivers and even managed to get to all our destinations!

Eventually, by Tuesday night, the vehicle was ready and after negotiating down a ridiculously high price to a mostly ridiculously high price (well for here... for home it would have been cheap) we left Kampala to go to Mbale.

Mbale is about five hours from Kampala and is still pretty close to civilization in atmosphere! We met the CLIDE team for a spiritual retreat, bonding with them and hearing from a Bishop. His theme was the book of Jonah... I've never studied it so deeply so it was very interesting. God was definitely speaking through him! We were all very encouraged/challenged and I was really able to get to know the other CLIDE members better, which was good.

The retreat was supposed to go through Friday, but we had another visitor (a photo-journalist) coming into Soroti, so we left early Friday morning to pick her at the 'airport'. She works with an organization called MAF (Mission Aviation Fellowship).

We brought her to the peace villages. Now the peace villages are quite different from real civilization. We started at Nakayot (because the road is more reliable) and stayed in mud huts they built for us. They only have one borehole in the area (for 1000 homes) and it has been broken for a while. So for now the people walk about 3 - 4 kilometers to get water from a pool that collects a ways down the mountain from a spring.

I went with another CLIDE person to go check it out, and we saw how dirty the water was. There is funny colored algae growing at the bottom of the pool and lots of sediment... it is not safe at all and is one of the reasons almost all the kids have really bad worms (to go along with their malnutrition). Despite that, the people were so nice... filling our jerricans so we could cook some tea in the morning.

Saturday night we went to the other peace village, Nabwal. They also have to walk about six miles to get to a working borehole. Life is so tough out there!

Comparing the two, Nakayot is a year younger and doesn't have a health clinic or a school yet... it's 25km away from the main road – in the previous no-man's land between warring subtribes... so none of the children are able to go to school yet. Nabwal is a bit further along... their school just moved from a UNICEF tent to a real building and they have three volunteer 'teachers' from the area. The school has no chairs and about 6 reference books for the teachers to teach from. Amazing the effort to help the children learn –with SO little!

We stayed in tents near a tree in Nabwal and on Sunday we went to a makeshift church. The pastor (who comes when he can make it on his bicycle... he's gotten ambushed in the past and almost killed) is absolutely amazing. The people LOVE him and God uses him SO much. He is planning on moving to live in Nabwal (a HUGE sacrifice) with his family, he just needs to get a house! So hopefully it's not so long – it's really hard for him to get there now.

After 'prayers' (they never refer to it as church... you 'go to prayers'... 'where do you pray from?'... etc) we had a meeting with the Peace Council. I learned how to cook rice for more than 60 people during the meeting. Had some close encounters with the fire and with messing up the rice by "mingling" it instead of "rotating" it. But all worked out and after the meeting there was a gigantic feast with two goats, some rice and "Irish", posho and cabbage.

The meeting went really well, too. The people presented an 'action plan' to Val regarding how to deal with one village that has been a big contributor to the raiding in the area. They're going to go confront the elders and have some peace talks. They invited us to come along and bring some bulls (somehow... we're not sure how we're going to get them yet... so be praying for some provision!). It could go either way, but something is going to change!

A couple years back someone from this same village killed the main peace builder organizing Nabwal. It was a huge deal. An elder ended up giving his own son (who was responsible) to the mercy of the police and allowing the peace to come back. So it will be exciting to see what will happen this time.

After Nabwal, we came back up to Moroto, treated some animals the next morning in Kangole and then a couple more visitors (pastors from Oregon) came to lead a Pastor Training Conference for leaders in Karamoja...

*This reminds us how God gave His only son, Jesus for our sins, to make peace...*

*Please pray for resolution of the vehicle issues, a house for the courageous pastor to Nabwal, for God's blessing and presence in the peace talks, and for the Peace Villages: water, schools, safety.*

You can see how busy things get in these ministries. As I write, Val and Heidi are visiting a game park to take a break. Please pray they'll have a good refreshing time, and continue to pray for Val as she prepares to travel home for family time over Christmas, and then to speak at Mission Connexion in Portland, OR.

Thanks for partnering in His Kingdom work!

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# Share the Doe Project

(Poverty Reduction through Goat and Camel Revolving Loans)



**Purpose:** This project empowers the Ugandan churches to begin to break the cycle of poverty in their villages and provide hope for the poor, both spiritually and practically.

**Process:** Female goats (does) are given to local churches for distribution to their neighbors in need. The church makes a list of the needy widows, orphans, people living with HIV/AIDS, and handicapped people in their community, and gives the goats to the first group of recipients on the list. The goats are given as a revolving loan, such that the first offspring of the gift goat is returned to the church to be given to the next person on the widows and orphans list, who in turn will also bring back the first born goat kid to the church. Alternatively, female camels, cows or poultry can be given for some tribes. This process can be revolved indefinitely, as long as the church maintains their connections with the recipients.

All animals are treated before being distributed. A goat health and husbandry training and some emergency vet medicines are also given to the recipients before or during the goat distribution.

**Benefits:** The recipients benefit from the animal loan in that each doe can deliver 2-3 goat kids per year, as well as provide milk for the children to consume. After the first kid is returned to the church, the subsequent kids can be sold, or raised to produce more offspring for income for the family. The amount of money generated from the sale of the extra kids can provide school supplies and tuition for the child for several years. In this way, the cycle of poverty can be broken, as orphans and children of widows are given an opportunity to move ahead in the world.

We can also provide improved breeds of male (buck) goats for breeding with the indigenous does through a rotational breeding program. The buck stays in one community for a month or two, then rotates into the next community as necessary. Local churches monitor the animals and visit the recipients as part of their ministry to widows and orphans.

The primary beneficiaries are low income, disadvantaged families with special emphasis on widows, orphans, women, handicapped, or those with incurable diseases (AIDS, TB, etc.). This ministry provides animals to people in both Uganda and Kenya.

Purchase of animals

- \$40 female (doe) goat
- \$250 improved breed male (buck) goat
- \$300 cow
- \$400 camel
- \$25 for 3 improved chickens



Make Checks to: Christian Veterinary Mission  
19303 Fremont Ave. North  
Seattle, WA 98133  
Indicate: Share the Doe Project

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