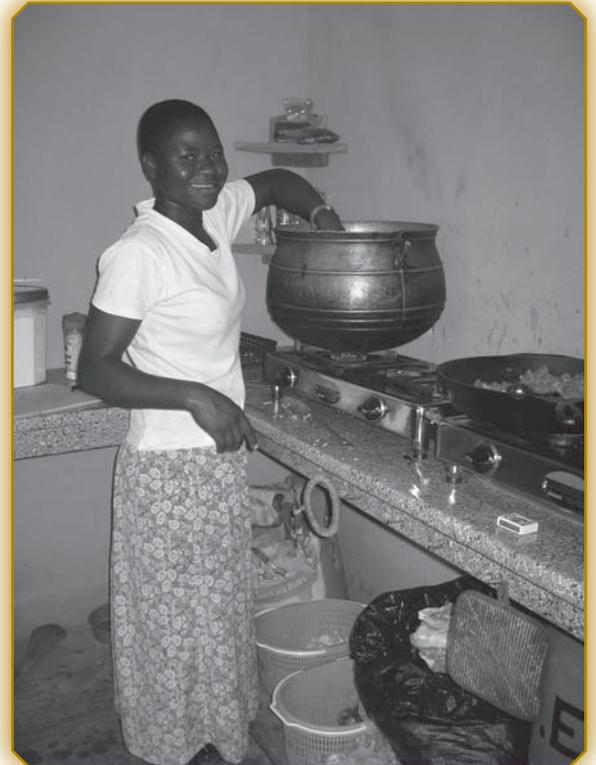


Glimpses of the SENT School



Ten young men are all gathering around an unusual assortment of bikes and bike parts and are trying to get all of these rented bikes into working condition for the long rides ahead of them. Several of the young men confess that they have not ridden a bike for years. This is obvious as they wobble their way down the trail on their trial run. It is time for the village ministry practicals and these

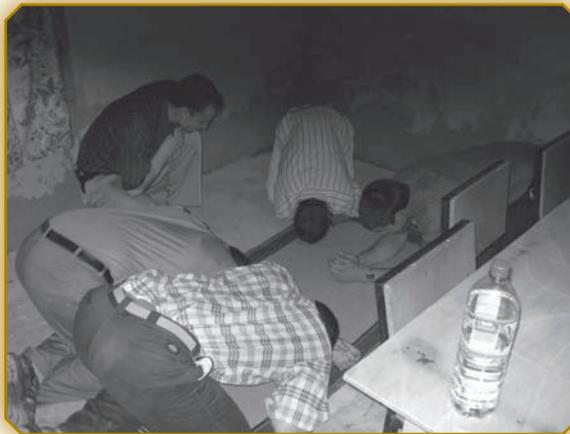
bikes are the mode of transportation for the four teams who will spread out from Bunbon to visit, preach, and live in about fifteen villages in the next week. The GES teachers are well used to the village life and the trails by



now and look on quite amused by the spectacle in front of them. Their minds are on the challenge of getting these young men out to the village, an eight to fifteen mile ride, where they will minister this evening! - This is the SENT school.

It is six o'clock in the evening and the pleasant aroma of supper being prepared fills the air. A meal of rice balls with peanut soup is taking shape. Our excellent African cooks

are preparing the supper over several charcoal fires in one corner of the school compound. It is prayer time and the students are meeting in groups of three and four all over the school to pray through the various missionary challenges they received throughout the day's teaching sessions. A sweet sound can be heard from anywhere you stand in the compound. It is the prayers of 20 young people being lifted up to the



throne, all centered on the purposes of God for the church and more specifically for their individual lives. - This is the SENT school.

Twenty-five teachers and students are crowded around three tables filled with bowls

of tizet and okra soup. This thick cornmeal porridge is the staple food for probably 200 million Africans, but it is new to the students and you can feel the uncertainty in the air. Noticeably absent from the tables are the eating utensils, while in their place stands a large bowl of water to wash our hands in preparation for this meal eaten with fingers. The prayer is said with a little extra emphasis on the request for the Lord to sanctify the food before twenty-five right hands dip into the bowls in front of them. The teachers and cooks are experienced at this type of eating and they dig in with gusto, while most of the others' hands take small,



Letters from the students

One thing that the Lord taught me was the blessing of sacrifice. I watched the missionaries' lives and saw the extreme sacrifices they make, yet their lives are filled with blessings, and they are very fulfilled because they aren't concerned about themselves. I was also given a little taste of the joy of sacrificing a little part of my life while ministering in the schools and in the villages.

tentative dips into the grayish soup. Tonight we are sharing in the food that is eaten in basically every home across northern Ghana, reaching out to them by associating with them. - This is the SENT school.

The bamboo and grass hut in the middle of the schoolyard is full of students and several conversations are going at once. This hut is a gathering point where many hours are spent in guided or spontaneous sharing of subjects we cover daily in our class periods. With about six hours a day of teaching there is a lot to process. The discussion times help to answer questions we have and to solidify in our hearts the things we are learning. The chance to have spiritual fellowship with 20 other young people who share your spiritual desires and to dialogue with the visiting missionaries, who rotate through each week, is in itself the chance of a lifetime! - This is the SENT school.

