



Letting the Spirit of God lead the Team...

8/4/03 Mityana Diocese, Uganda. William Mather

We arrived in Bukomero after a drive of nearly two hours on dusty potholed roads. There were eight of us in the mini-bus expecting about 30 people to be waiting for us.

There was one person in the dusty ill-kempt church which looked far from being a regular place of worship. We later learned there had been a massacre in the compound 18 years ago.

As we arrival, we heard there discovered there had been a breakdown of communication , despite being given a week's notice.

We decided to do some warfare praying in the church. Utugi blew her rams horn – her 'Shofar' - and there was much prayer. Children from the next-door school, on their morning break were attracted by the noise. They came crowding, chattering and laughing into the church. We had a great few minutes sharing about Jesus with them and teaching a few choruses.

After they had gone prayer continued and soon the team asked: should we go straight on to the next town up the road, Bamasuto to do some more spiritual warfare praying or should we stop here and go into the school and speak there?

The latter seemed like a distraction and diversion and eventually we felt that God gave us a vision that confirmed this. It was of soldiers marching through countryside. They kept going without going to the left or the right. Trumpets and a band led from the front. There were several other affirming words and we decided unanimously not to go into the school.

There was unity in the team that our general purpose was to do spiritual warfare and keep going. But more delegates were arriving. There were now eight people!

All of a sudden there was confusion in the team. We were split. Some were for staying and teaching in the church; others were for going on to Bamasuto. What made it harder was that we were trying to make a decision collectively with delegates present. There were some very awkward moments of division and indecisiveness.

Someone suggested the team go outside to talk and share together, which we did in the shade of a large tree. We prayed against a spirit of confusion. After that we came to a quick solution which was to stay for an

hour, have a soft drink, give some teaching, then go on together to Bamasuto – and give a lift to anybody wanting one.

There was a deep sense of relief. We had together found the leading of the Lord without anybody throwing their weight around and with everybody feeling they owned the final decision.

An hour or so later we drove on up the dusty road to Bamusota with one mind rejoicing.