



MORROW
TANZANIA | AFRICA

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We thoroughly enjoyed our time in Iowa and Illinois during the holidays. Landon had a great time in America. He enjoyed playing in the snow and reconnecting with his cousins and other family members. Adalynne was able to meet both sides of the family for the first time, which is amazing, considering she was born in Tanzania and made her first visit to the States at two months old! I wish I had time to tell you what a miracle it was that we were able to obtain her official documents that enabled us to fly back.

Over the holidays, Pastor Mark Holmes came back to help host SMITE again. We now have 14 Bible Clubs that meet almost every Saturday in different villages all over Morogoro.

Upon our return in January, I resumed my piano classes, and I have 30 students in total. I am even teaching piano in Swahili again, which can be interesting, as there is no printed piano material in Swahili.

Pastor Jerry has been asking me for a while if I'd be willing to start my own radio segment. I finally agreed, and once a week, I record a 10- to 15-minute thought that focuses on a singular word from the Bible. I've titled it "A Word from the Word."

Landon started kindergarten in February! Kellie always knew that she would be in charge of Landon's schooling, and she found a curriculum that met all the criteria she was looking for. Landon is doing well and has learned a lot. One of Kellie's favorite parts of this curriculum is that every subject points the student back to God. Landon has memorized almost nine Bible verses so far! We are so proud of the spiritual growth we've seen in him. He's already praying for Adalynne's salvation.

Kellie's Sunday school class has seen a major change that she's been very excited about. Ever since her class was established, it has always met at the church playground. Most Sundays, it's doable, even though it has been hard to get everyone in the shade during the lesson time. During the rainy season, it's almost impossible to teach outdoors. The Swahili Junior Church relocated to their new indoor classroom (all of the kids were very excited to see their new class!), and Kellie moved into their old space. She hosted a Carnival Sunday for her class to celebrate, and it was a huge success!! Her classroom has been under construction for the last few weeks, but she now has a completely enclosed room to teach in! If you know my wife, you know she does not like spending a lot of time in the heat or even the outdoors, so teaching outside has been a labor of love for her.

I'm not one for New Year's Resolutions, but I've been really burdened about sharing the Gospel this year, even if my Swahili delivery isn't perfected just yet. God has allowed me to lead souls to Him almost every week since we got back! I'll share two of my personal favorites.

During our first year here, one of our longtime Bible Club teachers passed away. Pastor Jerry asked if I'd be willing to take over the club. He paired me up with one of the teenage boys who could translate for me, and I've been teaching that club for the last 4½ years. One of the kids who has captured my heart is a 5-year-old boy named Hakim. He reminds me a lot of



Landon. After the Bible Club lesson one Saturday, I shared the Gospel with Hakim, and he got saved! He has been faithfully attending church ever since.

On our flight back to Tanzania, the four of us were split up because Kellie paid the additional money to sit up front with Adalynne so that Adalynne could have the wall bassinet during the flight. Landon and I were several rows behind them. Since Kellie upgraded her seat, that left her original seat open. I was very excited at first to see that the seat was still empty once we boarded, but that excitement didn't last long, as at the last minute, someone sat down next to me. I was even more disappointed when the man started using foul language during his phone call. I just knew it was going to be a long, 14-hour flight.

About an hour before landing, I saw him pull out a Bible and begin reading John 2. God pricked my heart and said, "Do you need a bigger sign?" I then understood why had God directed this man to Kellie's empty seat. I began a conversation explaining what our family was doing in Tanzania, and he replied, "How did you know that's what God wanted you to do?" I responded by sharing my testimony. Afterwards, I commented about how I saw him reading John 2 and asked if he had read it before. He replied it was his first time, and he listened as I shared John 3 with him. I focused on Jesus and Nicodemus. He said he had heard the terms *born again* and *saved* but didn't quite understand what they meant.

I spent the next few minutes showing him multiple Bible verses about the origin of sin and what it cost Jesus. Once the plane landed and the seat belt sign was turned off, he didn't immediately get out of his seat. I then asked him if he believed what I had shared with him. He said yes, and I was able to lead him to the Lord! I thank God for orchestrating the events that led to a filled airplane seat, and I think I'd take that story over extra leg room any day!

Your missionaries to Tanzania,

Montana, Kellie, Landon, and Adalynne Morrow



Landon's First Day of Kindergarten



Carnival Sunday in Kellie's Sunday School Class



Hakim Got Saved!



Divine Appointment



Adalynne and Daddy