

**In the U.K. contact us:-**

[jimsmithghana@yahoo.co.uk](mailto:jimsmithghana@yahoo.co.uk)

07803 617435

“Freshfields”

Mutton Hall Hill

Heathfield

East Sussex

TN21 8NL

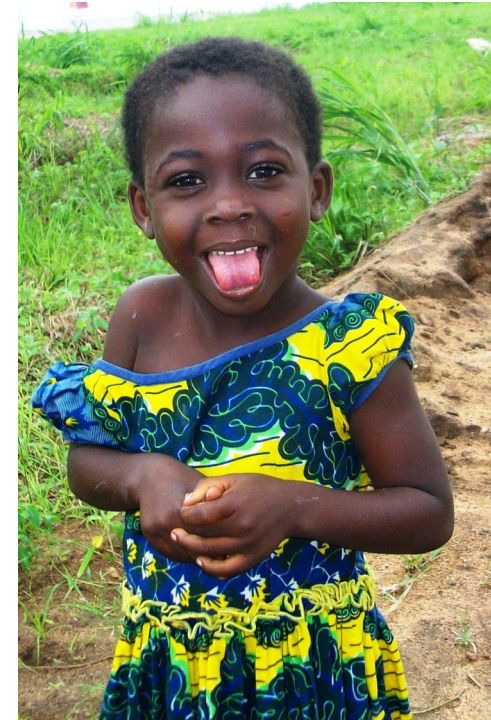
**In Ghana contact Paul Sefa:-**

[kayisefa.gh@gmail.com](mailto:kayisefa.gh@gmail.com)

0244 292986

[www.serving-africa.org](http://www.serving-africa.org)

# “Serving Ghana”



**The very best for Ghana’s children  
so they can give the very best to  
Ghana**

Mary Smith is the senior teacher in the work of the Serving Africa Mission. (S.A.M.) She is a U.K. state trained teacher. Her experience is a key part of why we are building this school. She writes:-



After a few minutes I felt a very light touch on my arm, and when I looked I saw that the child had come up to me, and her hand was stroking me.



Suddenly, she lay across me, and put her head in my hands, closed her eyes, and lay there, in complete trust and in complete safety. I touched her hair - it was so soft.



By my side, holding my hand, was Precious. She stepped forward, and asked "Lord, can I have a school?" Back came the reply.



"One day, I was in our room on the base, when I decided to go to our base church to think and pray. As I was sitting in the church, I heard the sound of little feet scampering around. When I looked, I saw that a little girl had come in and was sitting on a chair close to me. We smiled at each other, and I carried on reading and thinking.

When she saw that I was looking, the tiny black hand went away. We just smiled at each other again. After a few moments the black hand returned, and began to stroke my arm, very gently, up and down. The little girl took my hands, and kept turning them over. She was fascinated by the whiteness - she had only ever seen or touched black people.

Then as quickly as she had laid down, she stood up, got down from the seat and bright eyes shining said "I`m Precious, and I am four!" When she had gone, I sat quietly, thinking about her, and a strange thing happened to me. I seemed to be standing in a place of great light - it felt like it must be the presence of God.

"Yes!"