**Lepers.6**

*And as He entered into a certain village, there met Him ten men who were lepers Luke 17 v 12 .*

We set off in an auto rickshaw through clouds of sulphurous smoke and the chaotic traffic that is India. I was shocked at the slum conditions although having seen them many times. Sister Davee asked me to pray for her sister who is due to have a tumor removed from her breast. The poor woman was fearful, with some good reason.

A small room crammed with around 40 folks, plus many children and more folks crowding around the door and in the street, curious about the white man that had come. The Lord enabled me to preach the Gospel and blessed with 30 or more responding to the message. After the meeting we walked through the dirt and slum district to the refuse tip. Families lived in groups of 20/30, in makeshift hovels, actually in the middle of the tip. It is hard to describe the filth, sewage, stagnant water in ditches, mixed with the rubbish, the lack of water and electricity, cooking on open fires with small sacks of rice stored in branches of the

one tree, out of reach of the rats.

The congregation a few Christians, but mostly Hindu seemingly unaware of the flies or danger of disease. Again another wonderful meeting of praise and an amazing response to the Word of God. The following day we congregated in another derelict home of a Christian with around 30/40 folk gathered to praise the Lord. Praise God many more responding positively to the appeal.

After the meeting I foolishly asked to help distribute the bananas and while doing so came across a man with just a stump in place of a hand. The Lord was showing me something precious…

Later after some rest we boarded the night train at 7 PM due to arrive in Rajahmundry at 5 AM.

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