

AFRIGO

A Testimony from Blessing Boubakar
Missionary in one of the Sahel nations.

By Mercy Kambura

When I became a Christian and a missionary, my dad said he regretted having me as a daughter. Hearing these words from a parent was painful, but my mind was made up. As a missionary, God has made me a parent to my four biological children and many who aren't my own. Parents send their stubborn children to our house, and the Lord helps them. I'm serving with my family in the Sahel region as a missionary. One of the children I ministered to is now a missionary in our organization.

One boy, in particular, was handed over to us by his mother. He was overly aggressive, always fighting and stealing. His father had abandoned them. I started teaching him at home, showing him love and compassion. Slowly he melted down, became gentle, and could read and write. He's now about to start Secondary school.

His mom told us, "Only you Christians could stay with him."

The boy says, "The blood of Jesus has washed me."

Just like him, I got saved as a child. My auntie was born again, and I would accompany her to teach the Sunday school classes. One day after Bible class, I fought with a boy. One of the non-believers asked me, "Blessing, how can you, who was preaching to me, be the one fighting?"

My auntie heard and called me aside and talked to me about it. I went home, prayed, confessed to God, and led myself to Christ. I got the peace of God and the ability to overcome sin and the joy of salvation.

I wanted people to experience this joy of salvation; I was always preaching without fear or shame. I didn't know what missions was; I just enjoyed winning souls. I attended a missions program, and a song stuck in my head: "I must go to set the captives free ..." As we were told about missions, I was shocked—I had always thought missions was for white men. Now here I was, a black woman, hearing that I, too, could be a missionary.

From there, I started going on missions during my school breaks. I would save my upkeep money and use it to sponsor trips to unreached villages. I'm serving in one of the countries in the Sahel region.

I'm happy to see souls come to Christ. My house is always open for children; some have come to Christ as we hosted them. The souls of these children mean more to me than anything in this world. We adopted a five-month-old baby who was abandoned by her mentally unstable mother.

It takes selflessness to be a missionary. The Church in Africa must be selfless. The Lord is waiting on us to take the Gospel to other parts of the world. If we don't go, the end will not come.

[#Pray:](#)

- For our ministry and our leaders.
- For the children in our service—that this labour will not be in vain.
- For some children who had accepted Christ and reverted to Islam, and for the seed of the Gospel to grow in them.
- For resources for the work.
- For our five-month-old adopted daughter to grow to be a blessing to other lives.

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