



MISSIONARY MOMENTS

“What noise does that meat make?”

As new missionaries on our way to the field some years ago, we stopped at a place to rest for the night. Coming from an English context, we had no French language. I wanted some meat. So, I asked my husband to go and get us some. We wanted beef but did not know what beef was called in French. When he got to the place where they sold the meat, he tried asking in English what type of meat it was they were selling.

Since they didn't understand him, he started barking like a dog pointing at the meat. The seller, comprehending what was going on, shook his head to say “no.” After that, my husband tried bleating like a goat, and the seller again said “no.” Lastly, he lowed like a cow and they said “yes, yes!” and everyone started laughing.

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