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Set within the natural beauty of the ocean lapping at the feet of mountains, are tin shacks, decrepit poverty, and forgotten hope. This is so much of South Africa's struggles—a recovery blighted by unfulfilled promises, inability, and corruption.

Where love feels foreign, in comes a reminder that love not only exists, but that it is tangible to each part of your being. Clothes and food may sustain the body, yet Love is what nourishes the soul.

Having left all that we were and all that we had, [the Lord called](#) us (and orchestrated our going) to the Cape Town area of South Africa. With trust, faith, and an unadulterated heart, we went. Grateful for our church in the States supporting us Spiritually and Financially.

Having connected with a church and existing outreach programme in South Africa, we brought love and resources for those in dire need. Being welcomed into loving and broken homes, we connectively-experienced their life, their reality, and their journey.

Carrying the generational rejections of what had come before, each soul was seen, felt, heard, and validated. Each life-story unfiltered. Every part of their being accepted for who they are.

Yes, there was a growing of a congregation, a bus ministry, a children's church, some clothes to wear and some food to eat... this helps. But it is being the Love which reaches to the core of a person's soul: healing, rejuvenating, and unshackling a life.

Sadly, our love and pure heart was what we ended up being persecuted for—not from the people and community receiving it, but from the local church and programme we were alongside. *"The love you are showing is stronger than what we are trying to do."*

Yet, we persevered into other community areas in need, connecting with Crèches (Daycares), Soup Kitchens, and other churches and organisations—all of whom were helping in their own community.

We then were helping teach English to pre-schoolers, interacting with and assisting in Soup Kitchens, doing street ministry, guest-pastoring at churches, and going into government hospitals to show love and pray over those suffering (whether as a result of violence, accident, Diabetic Amputation, AIDS, and other terminal illnesses).

Speaking Life through Love over people we saw the Gifts of the Holy Spirit physically, mentally, and emotionally heal children and adults—an expression of Ministry work.

Our love also supporting through volunteering, donations / financial support, food, and schooling.

This led us into supporting an organisation on a farm which fostered several children, had a small garden, and a school of 88 students—prompting our desire into [Establishing Schools](#).

With humble beginnings, our Outreach has become a lifechanging wellbeing for each child and adult that comes through the school, crosses my life, is ministered to, or shares in my own healing-journey experiences.

Outreach is this way of love, care, and life.

Outreach

