



When I walk each day, I usually amble by the construction for the high-speed rail that will run from Dar es Salaam to Morogoro. When I first started walking along this route, I would only see the occasional truck at work, but things have changed quite dramatically lately. Construction is moving briskly!







*In the forefront of the mountain is our village of Tungi. The first row of houses is the road that will take you to our formation house in Tungi.*

I continue to see my two little friends as they meander to school each day.





The good news is that they go to school each day; the bad news is that I think the school day is over by the time they get there. How could you not love these little guys?



One aspect of this area around Tungi that has stood out for me is the number of cows and goats that are herded in this area. Some are being driven to the market to sell, mostly by Maasai men. But others are owned by people in the area and, usually, they are taken care of by older boys (in the case of goats) and young men (in the case of cattle). I used to be a bit afraid of the cows—will they stampede toward me???—giving them a wide birth, but I tend to take them in stride these days. It is bit of “you don’t bother them and they don’t bother you” attitude.



I ran into Michael the other day. He is a Maasai whose English is incredible. He told me that he worked for a German company before he returned to herd cattle. Apparently, his mother speaks excellent English and she taught him outside of school.



Michael was in the process of driving some cattle to sell at the Maasai cattle station down the road. He was letting the cattle graze because he told me that two of the cows were very tired because they had walked much farther than the other cows.





I usually run into Julius each day on my walks. He is a young man who grazes someone's cattle for them. He has about 50 cattle that he is responsible for and he herds them by whistling and throwing stones in the direction that he does not want them to go. So, if he sees some of the cattle veering too far to the right, he will throw a stone ahead of them in that direction, which makes the cattle turn back. He asked me if I wanted to try and he pointed at two cattle that were moving away. He gave me two stones. I lofted one that hit the back of one of the cows! It turned and just looked at me. Julius was laughing so hard that I thought he would



die. So, he started whistling, and I threw another stone ahead of the cattle, and they turned around! Wow it worked! 😊😊😊



*Julius with some of his cattle that he grazes.*

Someone mentioned that I had not included any photos of Morogoro in the blogs so far. There are, of course, many more people in the city, and I did not feel as comfortable taking photos that would include people who may or may not want to be in the blog! But, I was able to take a few photos to give you a sense of what the city looks like. There are some ordinary vehicles, but many, many motorcycles that buzz in and out of the traffic. When you are driving, you always have to be on the lookout for them as they try to get ahead of you. There are also many, many three-wheeled vehicles (called bajaji) that transport people inexpensively. They do not travel very fast, so you either have to pass them, or drive slowly behind them. But, if you pass them, you need to be on the lookout for a motorcycle who might be passing you as you try to pass the three-wheeled vehicle. Of course, there are also many pedestrians, but it seems that they do not have any right of way! Even at



the zebras (cross walks painted with white stripes) people are very careful to make sure that the vehicles have stopped before they cross the street.











Well, at Kingdom Quality Food, you can get fresh juice, fresh milk and cream, any kind of food, and also television...no wonder it has this name!

The direct link for the blogs is: <https://resurrectionists.ca/members-in-action>