God is amazing! After my trip to Uganda I arrived in Rio de Janeiro on June 6 - just in time for a 4-day weekend. This gave me a chance to catch up on some much needed rest and to recover from the inevitable jet lag. Despite a partial professors strike at over half of Brazil’s federal universities (including ours - UFF), things are still pretty much in full swing here in Rio!

I finished out my last week in Uganda by taking a team of Americans, South Africans and Ugandans to Makerere University (Wednesday and Thursday) and preaching the gospel in a semi-rural suburb of Kampala, the capital (Sunday and Monday).

**CAMPUS MINISTRY**
Makerere University is considered Uganda’s main public university, attracting students to Kampala from all over Uganda. We relished the opportunity to evangelize without the use of an interpreter. Since English is Uganda’s official language, one must be quite adept in the language, especially at the university level.

Upon arriving on campus, however, we discovered that the university had just gone on summer break. Our driver (and the School of Evangelism’s Kampala logistical coordinator) was a former student, so he asked around and found a current student who took us to the proper person who would grant us permission to preach to the cafeteria crowd in one of the two male dorms operating during summer break. I divided our team in half and had the new team check out the other men’s dorm. Unfortunately, they weren’t able to get permission to do anything the first day. Meanwhile, at the first dorm we were expecting hundreds to turn out, but only 35 guys ate at their dorm cafeteria that day! Oh well. Most were somewhat attentive, aside from a few who conversed among themselves while we elaborated the biblical gospel on our banner.

Thursday proved to be a much more productive day. We decided to change our strategy when we noticed the day before that the primary foot traffic on campus was near the entrance. We therefore set up our "3-Problems/3-Solutions" banner near the entrance upon arrival, but were immediately informed by the police that we needed official permission to preach. What was somewhat ironic is that we were right across the street from a mosque! While two in our group went to talk to the dean responsible for granting us permission, we kept the banner raised and were able to talk to dozens of students as they left or arrived on campus. Although we never were able to get permission, nobody told us we needed to lower our banner. Between the two days we were able to preach and/or share the gospel with 230 students and professors. The Muslim students kept their distance (apart from reading our banner), so the next time we plan on having several thousand evangelistic tracts on hand so that we can place some good reading material in students’ hands, especially those who feel too intimidated to stop and talk.

**SEMI-RURAL SUBURB**
One of the evangelists (Nicholas) I met during my first trip to Uganda in January, 2011 invited me to help him and a young church-planting pastor evangelize the area around the church. On Sunday and Monday, June 3rd and 4th, I was able to join them. After
preaching on the gospel to 25-30 church members (Paul did this in 1 Cor. 15!), we had lunch and then held a mini open air crusade with the "mzungu" (Ugandan for "white man") as the featured speaker!

I was taken back to the SOE headquarters to spend the night, then dropped the next day in the same area. Together with Pastor Sam (the young church planter), Nicholas and another visiting pastor (James), we started marching around the neighborhood with our banner held high and our bullhorn blaring! We were quite a sight.

We went into a housing area whose owner was Muslim, but he did us the favor of rounding up a number of women and children to listen to the gospel (although he didn't stick around)! One mother appeared to sincerely repent of her sins and place her faith in Christ. Another very pregnant woman, who appeared somewhat reluctant to commit to anything, gave birth the next day to a daughter, telling Pastor Sam that our message had profoundly impacted her and that she would show up at church with her baby daughter to share her testimony.

After several other "preaching stops" our final stop was at a street crossing. However, we soon encountered the opposition of a somewhat drunk man. He told us we needed to leave that area. To somewhat appease him, we crossed the street and started up preaching the gospel again. He complained and reminded us that he wanted us out of that area, but Nicholas told him he could call the police if he wanted, but that we were going to stand our ground. It soon became obvious why this drunk wanted us out of that area: We were about 20 yards from the local bar!

As I was preaching and illustrating how the third problem - a poisonous life - destroys others' lives, not to mention its own, I felt led to stress how alcohol can destroy the soul, according to 1 Cor. 6:10. I told how alcohol destroys families, marriages and even the body of the alcoholic. I ended by saying that such a life will end up destroying the drunkard for all eternity in hell.

As soon as I said this, the drunkard appeared and attacked the brother holding the banner. This brother slipped and fell, breaking part of the banner frame when both hit the ground. We confronted the drunk, who put up his fists to fight, but fortunately his friend asked me if we wanted him to take his drunk friend away. I told him we did, so he managed to escort the drunk away and diffuse the situation.

The fallen brother got up and we did a temporary fix of the banner frame; we then resumed preaching to a, suddenly, much larger crowd! A lot of Christians think of such confrontations as counterproductive, but we view them just the opposite. Many more heard the gospel that afternoon because of that angry, under-conviction drunk.

We ended the day preaching about 150 yards down the street (and nearer the church) to a decent crowd, including a number of Muslim men and school children (School normally runs from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m.). I noticed one man particularly attentive to my right as I preached. I discovered later that he was a school principal and was having a
problem with demonic oppression/possession at home. He was so desperate that he had consulted, of all people, the local witch doctor to try to rid his home of the demons! As Jesus reminded the Pharisees who blasphemed the Holy Spirit by attributing to Satan Jesus' miracles, "Any kingdom divided against itself is laid waste; and any city or house divided against itself will not stand. If Satan casts out Satan, he is divided against himself; how then will his kingdom stand?" (Matt. 12:25-26). As I gave our listeners an opportunity to repent and believe in prayer, a sister from the church plant noticed this man repeating the prayer* as it was translated into Luganda, the local dialect. I haven't heard if his demonic problems were solved, but if he genuinely repented of his sins and place his faith and trust in Christ as Savior and Lord, certainly God will "clean house" for his new child!

Okay, this is my last report. I do thank you for your prayers and faithfulness that helped make this latest trip to Uganda possible, not to mention a complete success! All in all, over 4,100 Ugandans were confronted with the gospel through me and my teams-in-training, including a number of Muslims, drunks, prostitutes, school children (in fact, hundreds!), etc. Praise God!

Please see attached photos!

May God continue to bless you!

**Bill Hamilton**

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*Although I don't normally offer a prayer of repentance and faith at the end of my preaching of the gospel to avoid giving people the possibly false impression that they have become a genuine believer because they simply "prayed the prayer," I decided to do this in Uganda... while offering a "disclaimer." After the prayer I would tell them that if they had "prayed the prayer" and didn't see a hatred for sin, a desire to read God's Word, a desire to talk to God in prayer, a desire to be joined to other believers (and learn more about God's Word and prayer) and a desire to tell unbelievers about Christ, then they had not been truly born again... and still had those three BIG problems: A Cobra Heart (Ps. 58:3-4), a Filthy Past (Phil. 3:8) and a Poisonous Life (Jas. 3:5-6)!
Preaching to our last audience on Monday afternoon, June 4.

left to right) The brother attacked by the drunk, Evangelist Nicholas and Pastor James

The "tormented" school principal is in a black shirt to the left in the picture.