

In Gabon, we packed a picnic to be heated later on an open fire secluded beach

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Ignams

On the last holiday, we packed up a picnic dinner to be heated later on an open fire, and set off for a secluded area of beach. Our friend took one of us on his motorcycle while the rest took the bus to the end of its line, and then walked, until he returned with his cycle to retrieve each one. Quite a lot of maneuvering, actually.

We were in time to build a large happy fire, arrange ourselves comfortably on a log, and watch the sun gently slide into the water. All was peaceful and we were alone so we sang and shared a few skits and then had time just to pray and meditate and thank Heavenly Father for giving us such a wonderful creation.

Afterwards we roasted potatoes, ignams (a sort of potato), and meat over the fire and sat down in the fire light to a hearty, leisurely, happy meal. Really, it was so comfortable, natural, relaxed. Heavenly Father gave us the whole of creation to enjoy that night-the brightest of stars, velvety sky, living water caressing the sand. After dinner we warmed up around the fire, read a speech from New Hope: Twelve Talks which the French family has translated, and ended with prayer.

We walked most of the way home, high in spirit yet a bit subdued by Heavenly Father's awesome creation.