CREATING CHRIST CENTERED COMMUNITIES IN EAST AFRICA





HUMBLE BEGINNINGS



Raising up young leaders to create Christ Centered Communities.

Y dad, also named John Kellogg, was a missionary powerhouse who went to East Africa for the first time at age 72. A quiet, relational guy, he breathed life into Kenyan spiritual leaders for years. Pastors would walk for days to sit under a tree with Papa John. His spiritual sons shouldered the gospel, expanding the Kingdom of God in their remote areas. He traveled throughout East Africa ministering to pastors and spiritual leaders.

Dad had no staff and minimal fundraising, but his ministry was powerful and effective. Sadly, he passed away in 2013 before we were able to minister together in East Africa.

As I was grieving, the Lord said to me, "It's time to go." With marching orders in hand, I got to work. I met

with people in the US who had supported Dad. They said, "John, you are to walk in your Father's footsteps. Not your earthly father, your Heavenly Father."

As I was grieving, the Lord said, "It's time to go."

I closed my business and boarded a plane for Nairobi. Listening to his African son's condolences, we also engaged in deep conversation. I began to visualize the ministry's future.



We serve two hot meals a day. For many, their only daily food.



As I walked on a trail through the bush with a pastor and some village elders, a growing group of kids began to follow me, intrigued by a white man deep in the bush. I asked, "Why are these children not in school?"

They answered, "There is no school in the area. Even if there were one, they wouldn't be able to go. Their families have no money."

I continued my journey through other East African regions and listened to one village leader after the next.

No schools. No clean water. Poverty brings every kind of hardship.

I lived in a tent on a cliff overlooking a valley where elephants and other wildlife migrate through the lush vegetation by the river. Sleeping with my sword by my side I listened to the leopards grunt as they passed by me in search of their next kill.

A Vision is Born

A family of baboons watched me in the morning while I prayed. "God, these problems are so big. I'm just one guy. What can I do?"

God answered clearly. "Break the Cycle of Poverty."

Sometimes I consider myself a 30-watt bulb in a 100-watt fixture. I said, "How?"

He elaborated. "Replace the poverty culture with a Kingdom of God culture; not a Western culture."

His words burned in my soul.

God continued, "Breathe destiny and purpose into the 3-5-year-olds. In 15 years they'll be the 18-20-year-olds that will change the culture from the inside out."

I asked, "How can I do that?"

"Start Christian schools."

With renewed vision and purpose we adjusted the mission to meet our new marching orders.

God answered, "Break the cycle of poverty."



John Kellogg, Executive Director

5 ACRES IN SAMBURU



Isaiah (left) founding elder and overseer of the 5 Acres. His brother (right) my personal body guard.

The Samburu are a proud people. A strong warrior culture. Traditionally, they wear swords and carry spears. They proudly adhere to their tribal culture, customs, and leadership so the Kenyan government generally leaves them alone. While it may not seem like a positive term, to some, the Samburu are known as "The Wild People."

Cleopa Adel, a key local leader with Break the Cycle Global, had a dream where God said, "Go to The Wild People."

Cleopa and I went to host a pastor's conference in Samburu. A local pastor said, "John, nobody will go with me into the interior to share the gospel. They live in such hardship. Malaria. No clean water. No power."

At that moment, the Lord told me, "I have sons in the desert but who will tell them?"

I looked at the pastor. "Let's go."

A large group of local pastors pleaded with me to stay. "You'll die out in the bush."

I said, "If God told us to go, that's what we'll do."

We bought a pair of 150 cc motorcycles, ideal for the desert mountains. We loaded up food, water, and tents.



The Journey Begins!



Local elders in Sura Adoru, who generously donated five acres.

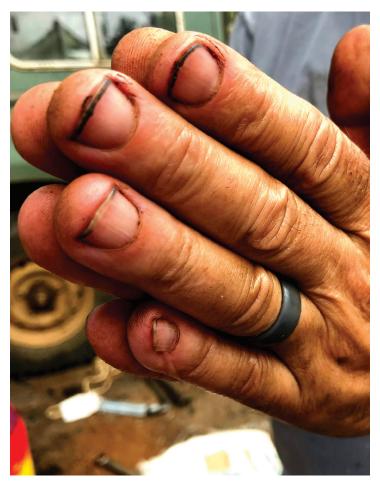
I met the pastor's best friend and mission partner, Isaiah. A physically impressive warrior, he was a respected elder. When Isaiah heard we were going to Samburu, his jaw dropped.

"They are my people. Can I join you?"

I shook his hand. "Absolutely."

For three weeks we traveled into the interior of Samburu and shared the gospel of Jesus with warriors, elders, and women. We prayed for them, ate with them, and lived alongside them in their challenging lifestyle. After extended time deep in the bush, we arrived at Isaiah's home, Sura Adoru. The senior chief and elders greeted us. A few days later, after hearing Isaiah's account of our journey, the elders were moved and asked if I would stay with them. When I agreed to come back regularly, they offered to give me five acres to build a mission center.

With generous donations from supporters in the states, we began to develop a mission center and started a school.



THE BIG GOSPEL



U senge, a small fishing village on Lake Victoria was relatively prosperous. Some years ago, the fish processing plant, the main source of employment in the area closed down. With limited income, the place utterly died. Many of the fishermen turned to alcohol to ease their pain. With the high rate of HIV/ AIDS in the community, countless widows did their best to find any type of work at the docks.

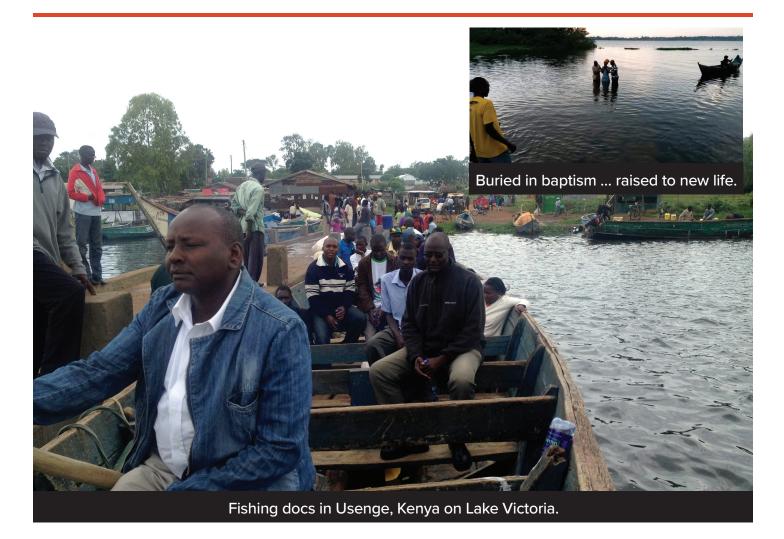
Break the Cycle Global partners with a local pastor in a small church in Usenge who leads the people and cares for everyone including drunkards, drug addicts, and widows.

One older widow had seen all five of her children die from HIV/AIDS. She and her grandson were left alone in her shack. In desperation, she went back to the docks to find work. She slipped and

Women at the docks expected her to die. The "BIG GOSPEL" changed everything.

broke her leg. Without medical care, it didn't heal. She did her best to return to work hobbling on the docks but then broke her other leg. Her daily activity then consisted of scooting from her bed to the door on a stool, and looking out her front door at her children's graves.

Even though this crippled widow had no affiliation with the church, one of the wonderful widows in the congregation made an effort to visit her every day and care for her and her grandson. That's when I found out what was going on. I walked down to visit and was appalled by the shack's condition. Walls cracking. Holes in the roof. She covered herself with a sheet of plastic at night, waiting for the roof to collapse.



Gossip down at the docks was that everyone expected her to die in the next strong storm.

We collected money from generous donors in the states as well as from the local church and built her a new little house. Solid roof and walls.

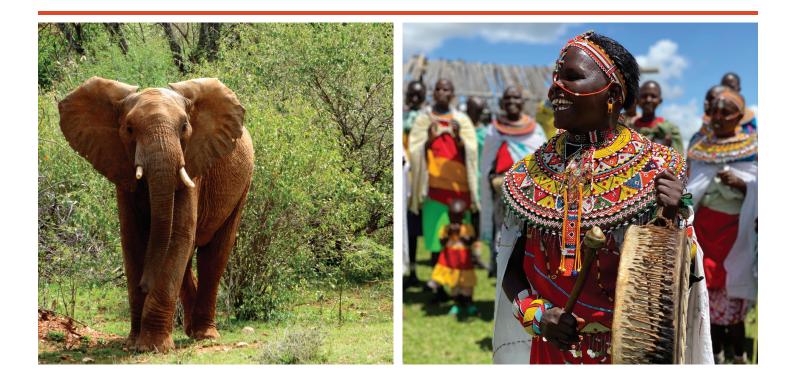
The day she moved into the new house, the gossip at the docks changed. Who cares for a crippled widow like that?

Suddenly instead of talking about church people and the gospel, all the women talked about the "BIG GOSPEL."

Creating Christ-Centered Communities

Seven years later, the area chief reported to the locals how our church has done more to impact their community than any other organization. He is extremely supportive of the ministry and has even started showing up to the services.

At Break the Cycle Global we continue our efforts in Mathare Mabatini, Samburu, and Usenge.



JOIN OUR TEAM!

Partner with us to Create Christ-Centered Communities in East Africa

Pray for Break the Cycle Global!

FUND A PROJECT

Schools

Monthly expenses - \$4,500/month for each school (\$45/per student) Each school has 100+ children, 12-15 staff, daily meals for each child.

Training and certifying new teachers – \$25,000 for 7 teachers

New School Headquarters. Purchase building - \$55,000

Infrastructure Projects

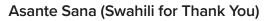
Mission Base - \$5,000/month

Ministry into interior - \$1000/month 4 to 7 days in Bush. Food, fuel, etc.

Other projects: drill well, solar, vehicles...



Online Giving





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