

Bon Samaritan/Save Haiti Mission

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February 14, 2011 HAPPY VALENTINES DAY

Today is Valentine's Day and tonight I was thinking we have no greater valentine than Jesus! So I praised Him and thanked Him knowing I would be so lost without Him and I wouldn't be in Haiti right now working for Him if I didn't know HIM. How do people survive without Christ as their best friend and without HIS love?

Haiti is like another planet and all who come here agree. Two weeks ago another missionary called me and told me a man in his twenties fell out of a tree and hit a rock last August 12th. Since then, Evans has laid in his mother's thatch hut because his wife took his children and is already living with another man. Barb called and asked, "What can you do for this man?" I thought, "Do I look like Mother Theresa?" Sometimes the problems are so many and become overwhelming. Tonight our treasurer Kim sent me this quote: "I have learned that there are three phases to every great work of God. First, it is impossible. Then it is difficult. And then it is done." God reminded me how I worked with an American hospital after the quake and I should call them. So I called and they happen to have a spinal team there now. They said they would take Evans but I needed to bring him to

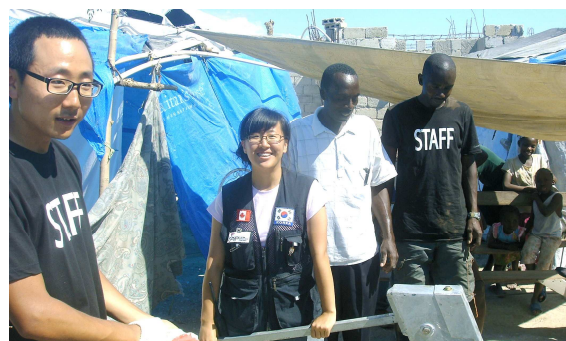


them at the hospital in Port au Prince. Another challenge but after many phone calls of not finding Evans a ride, Bob, the well driller from Nebraska suggested we take the big truck to get him. So we did! The well drillers had to carry him on an old wooden door to get to the truck. For three hours poor Evans had to lay on that door over bumps and in the heat. After arriving at the hospital he had hernia surgery and can now sit up. We are working on an electric wheelchair for him and God willing, a job in Port au Prince at a t-shirt factory owned and run by an awesome Korean couple. There is no way I can explain all that I do except to say it is *impossible*, then so so *difficult* and then GOD *does it*! Please pray for Evans that we can do this for him.

The kids are great and the Koreans whom I have come to know and love gave Jovane a new arm and Gideon a new leg. Renel is much more difficult since his one foot ends at his knee (it's called PFFD if you want to look it up) so the Koreans casted and fitted him and will return in May with his new leg. Blessing after blessing.

There is so much I have to say. We are on Facebook now and I will be keeping that updated. It is "Bon Samaritan-Haiti".

The five physically handicapped children and I were picked up at our home and taken to Port au Prince to be treated and stay all night. They had never seen a refrigerator before so I had them put their drink in it the night before. In the morning our 6 year old Gideon opened the door, took a swallow of the very cold drink, smiled and in English spoke "Ah, this is beautiful." Such little things here bring joy to me and them.



One very early morning as I am still in my nightgown some towns people came to the gate. They asked for help with the people that “are mentally challenged with a capital M” They wanted to know how I can help them. There went my Mother Theresa thought again thinking, “why me?” But...God took over and we had clothes upstairs for them and a few dresses and pair of shoes that I don’t wear as well as some clothes that some short term missionaries left. We also gave them some food and some gas money. When I say “we” I mean all of you that make all of this possible. Some of the people in town decided to take the people to the river, give them a bath and help them. One woman was tied in the truck because she would jump out. There aren’t homes or government help for people like these.

Another day a young man came to the gate after he had crashed his motorcycle. Wow! He was a mess but thank God we have a huge medicine cabinet full of medicine and supplies.



I should be getting my new truck in a week or two from money donated specifically for a truck . I can’t wait to show you my KIA made in Korea in the next newsletter and in Facebook.

Last month we had a toilet plug and water pipe break which cost \$100. Then we needed new beds for the boys, so that was \$980 but it gave us a few extra for the news kids coming. Our garbage pit was filled so we had to have hauled away what didn’t burn and then dig a new pit. That cost \$375. There is so much dust out front of the gate that we laid new gravel which was \$175. Things are very expensive here. A jar of JIF peanut butter is \$10. Yes!! You can’t even buy that in our town-you have to drive to St Marc which is 45 minutes way. Peanut butter is a luxury in this country. Now we need screens for all the rooms downstairs and ceiling fans since summer is coming and it gets so very hot!

I am here for four or five months but there is so much to do and time is flying! I am home teaching Marc his ACE program at home instead of the long and grueling drive to school everyday. I had too much to do to teach others but I know God told me to go to the school for awhile so I could learn how we can teach at home with our other kids.

Thank you all once again. God bless you all for allowing me to be here.

Only and always because of Christ,

Ann

Trust in the Lord with all your heart.....
Proverbs 3:5

There are many short term missionaries coming and going including recently my husband and cousin so anytime you want to come just let me know!!