

Haiti Day 1

We have arrived. After being delayed for a day, we were all glad when the plane lifted from the runway. Yesterday's confusion and disappointment were replaced by smooth sailing. Bags were checked. We discovered that we were upgraded to business class for the trip from Miami to Haiti. The airline wanted to add a touch to soften yesterday's problems.

However, I should say I have never flown business class. We were in seats where you actually had room. Our seats were completely adjustable. It could even be made flat for a bed. We were served food (I mean more than a glass of water and a pretzel). We even were given warm hand towels. I tell you I was out of my league. I tried to be cool about it all but I think the attendant saw through it all.

The airport was hectic. We hired some men to get our bags. It was crazy. We would never have made it with all the candy and power tools and whatnots we were carrying. It was great to see Tommy's face. We piled all of our luggage and all of our bodies into the van and started the trip.

I am not sure I can adequately describe the traffic. There are more cars and motorbikes than the road will hold. I still do not know the rules. What traffic lights there are don't work. I think if you got through the intersection alive, you won. Survive whatever way you can seems to be proper etiquette.



We arrived at the lovely Gambrill home. Yes, it is hot and humid in the shade but the windows are open and when there is a breeze it can be okay. We spent part of the afternoon unpacking. Those with long pants quickly changed into shorts.



We had tacos for supper and the expected great conversations. After, we gathered for some thoughts from Nehemiah and prayer.

Tomorrow (Sunday) we will worship with the Gambrills. I will be preaching which is a bit intimidating. We hope to see the work site and get a sense of the task.

Thanks for praying and keep praying.
Pastor Taylor