

Haiti Day 2

Sunday. Hold on, let me tell you about Saturday night. Yes, it was warm. We have fans which help. But, the Gambrills have no electric. So, how do we have fans? They use solar power which store electricity in batteries. They have a generator which they can run during the night. With extra people, we have extra use. The generator went off about 6:00am. It was a wake up call. We still had some power but at about 7:00am, power was a memory.

I was glad for the noise of the generator during the night because it blocked out the other noises -trucks on the road, stray people and Danny snoring.

Back to Sunday. We had a delightful breakfast. Elliot is not only in charge of food but also morale. If we eat well, we tend to be happier. We set off to church full of happiness.



Church means dress up. That will make all who agitate for coats and ties can be very happy. The Haitians dress very sharply. Their white garments are spotless. It is a bit of a mystery how their clothes are so clean in the midst of so much rubble. We were all dressed nicely. We did nothing to embarrass you. Yes, I wore shirt and tie but I was not quite at the same level as the pastors who were resplendent. If you vote for coats and ties, come to Haiti.

Do not read this paragraph unless you are prepared for what you are about to read. The service started about 9:00am. I was the preacher. I got up to preach at 11:00am. Yes, 2 hours getting there. Preaching and translation were kind of short by their standards. We were done at about 12:00pm. I hope this will end discussions about long services.

After the service the big wigs

(Tommy, Bob, Danny, and leaders from the church) met to make plans for the work tomorrow. I tried to look interested but my job tomorrow is to eat Elliott's cooking, go to the job site and do what I am told. I even try to avoid looking like I am thinking.

We came home waited for dinner which was handily consumed leaving some relax time.



We set out for the second service. It was very similar to this morning. Two hours of singing and praying. Then, I began to preach.

After the service, we returned home. In daylight, the roads are very narrow, crowded, and up the side of the mountain. Our return was in the dark. The roads and traffic are even more interesting. People still crowd the roads only you can't always see them. I am glad to report that Tommy is in his element with this kind of driving. I can also report that there were no casualties.

Tommy even negotiated an impossible turn which would have required a normal driver to bend the van in half.

Tomorrow, we return to begin demolition of the damaged church building. More on that tomorrow.

