

Haiti day 5 - Wednesday

We were a bit late this morning. We left at 7:15 instead of 7:00. We may have paid a price. One and one half hours to get to the work site. And by the way, the same amount to get home. The good things about these long rides are the company and the air conditioning. These are the only air conditioned moments we have.

When we arrived at the work site. Removal of the rubble had begun. The backhoe operator is a young woman named Angina (not the disease but a name related to the word angel). She filled the dump truck 9 or 10 times. So the rubble pile is getting smaller.



Our day began with "the meeting." Each day has begun with "the meeting." Each meeting covers the same ground and ends the same way after serious renegotiation. This is how things work in Haiti. I am learning to wait until the meeting is over, finding shade and trying to cool.

One of our major objectives is to

put a fence around the property to provide some protection for the site. We were able to begin. Tom went to purchase lumber, some saplings which are used pretty much like studs in a project we might do in America. He was gone two hours. His return was blocked by a tractor trailer which had broken down. While he was gone we dug holes and got ready.





After he returned he had to buy the cross pieces that will hold the metal pieces. Our boss Danny set to connecting the wood together. Tomorrow, we hope to begin putting the metal fencing up. But we are all learning what it means to be in Haiti. Murphy's law is on steroids down here. You know, if anything can go wrong...

We returned to short showers (water comes from a tank on the roof and when it is gone, it is

gone. Fourteen of us are taking showers. After supper, we met as we have done for devotions and prayer. I have been sharing brief thoughts from Nehemiah.

We have been enjoying the Haitian people we have met and worked with. They are fun loving and relaxed. They speak Creole which is French, sort of. Stretch the sort of part. I have learned flexib, blokis, and pose'. Pose' is your new word which means relax. I have also learned nepot. I am not sure about the spelling but I know it means "whatever." So, my Creole vocabulary consists of words meaning flexible, relaxed and whatever. What does that tell you?

I may be a bit short. I admit to some weariness. Thanks for being interested. Keep praying that God will use us.