

Haiti - day 6 - Thursday

Getting started is now routine and you know the routine - up at 5:45 - breakfast (delightfully prepared by Elliott), on the road. We were aiming for 7 this morning but did not make it. The blokis was not so bad today, either way, only about an hour travel time which means that we only spent two hours in the van.

Tom said that the last two days have been in abnormally hot. I laid in bed sweating last night and the fan brought little relief. We have tried to be careful while working. Find shade. Drink lots of water.

I have not kept you adequately informed about the activities at the Gambrill house while we were away. Yesterday was fashion day with manicures and pedicures and a photo shoot with Rachel. A water fight occurred. Mom Mom Lena was photographically captured with a water gun in each hand. Today was a cookie bake off. I don't need to tell you who got to try the cookies which were superb. Of special note was the cookie in a pizza shaped pan which included spiced peanut butter. That's right. Again, I am not making this up. The Gambrills discovered this pb in Haiti. It is good even if it has a kick.

Back to the work site. Our backhoe operator Angina has kept steadily at it (when the backhoe was running - several breakdowns). The pile of rubble has progressively gotten smaller.

Our primary work task was to surround the property with a fence that will give some protection and cut off curiosity

seekers. The fence began by digging holes into which was placed a sapling. After that 1 inch boards were screwed to the saplings linking them together. Sheet metal was then screwed to the boards making the desired fence. This was Dan Phillips project though he claims he does not want his name attached in case someone is considering hiring him for construction. The end product does what it is intended to do but it will not get beauty points.

What was great about this project is how several of the Haitian men took it over. They brought the materials and did much of the fastening. Danny showed them how to put in the screws. They were enthusiastic learners.



Because the Haitians took over, I was to find a shady spot and whatever breeze there was. I spent a good part of the afternoon watching. There's no complaint in there but I can't tell you that I built a fence.

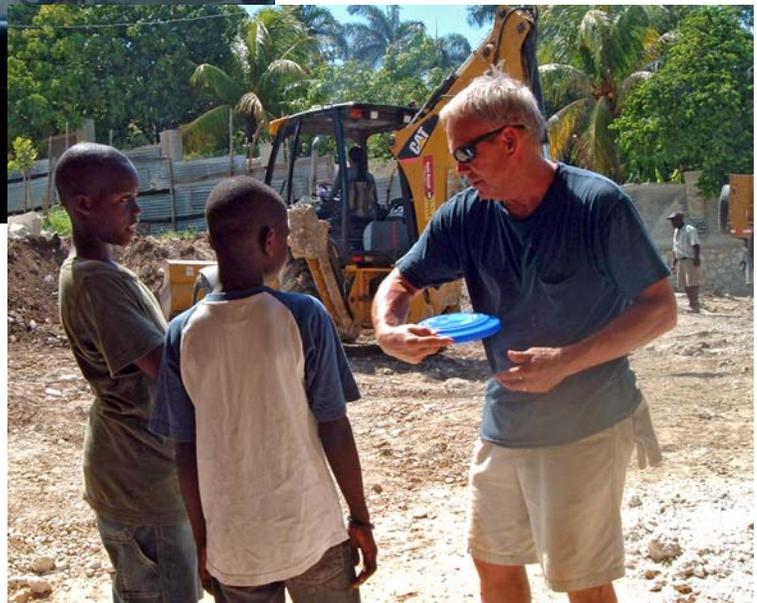


Actually, watching had a double purpose. One of us had to be a bit of security. We discovered that some things disappeared so we made sure someone kept an eye on things. I was glad for the duty because it means shade and an occasional breeze.

I Hope you can tell that we are having a great time even though it is hot. I wish I could adequately describe the scenes. You can always see something interesting like a brightly colored tap tap (taxi - so called because you tap tap to get off) or a man carrying what looked like 50 empty plastic jars. Of course, you can see heartbreaking poverty and people who are trying to survive. We constantly see UN vehicles and personnel who are trying to help the country move ahead.



Of course, you can see heartbreaking poverty and people who are trying to survive. We constantly see UN vehicles and personnel who are trying to help the country move ahead.



I think I have said enough for today. Again, thanks for your interest. And, continue to pray.