

**Message from Jim Glynn**  
**01.17.10**

Sit back and get ready to weep...

George has to get one story every day. Find a news story, film it, interview people, go back and edit, do scripts and writing and voiceovers and more editing and stuff I don't at all understand, and then upload it so they get it back in the US for CBN news the next day.

By the time we got out today it was already fairly late. I said, "What kind of story are you looking for? Any ideas?" He said, "I don't know, just ask Webster (our driver) to drive somewhere where there's lots of devastation and we'll find something." So we were driving around Delmas, and then through Nazon...many offices, banks, houses crushed...some four story buildings like four big pancakes one atop another. But we wanted to get off the main road. We saw a big pile of rubble with many rescue people working on top of it, and we decided to turn in there. Webster said, "That's a school, they must be looking for people." As we turned, Webster (remember how God used him to take us to the church yesterday) started talking to a woman on the road. He said, "That's my supervisor. She's the boss at Coca-Cola where I worked before the earthquake. She lives right there in that house that is destroyed." I thought, "Oh maybe we'll get a story about this boss of Coke..."

But that wasn't it at all. Suddenly right past us rescue workers were running up the street. We got out of the car and followed them around a corner and down another block where a bunch of people were watching workers at a crumbled house. We found out that someone had heard the cry of a baby under the rubble, and they had run to get the workers who were down the street at that school. Some had already been working there for some time...a team from France and some from Miami. They had a dog that can smell live people, but the dog hadn't smelled anything. Yet they had heard the cry of a baby. While we watched, we found the young father and his brother. The father had been gone, and his 2 year old and 3 year old daughters had been in the house with his mother (kids' grandmother), two nieces, and his sister in law (the brother's wife). They assumed they were all dead under the rubble, and the smell of dead people (oh dear this was the first time I ever smelled that, I'll never forget it) was very strong. Yet then one of them heard that little cry.

We did an interview of the father, but didn't see the mother. Turns out she was in the crowd but we didn't realize it. Suddenly they confirmed that they could see the child, in a curled-up position in a space the size of a box. It took quite some time yet before they were able to remove more rubble, and finally they carried up the child and immediately placed her in the father's arms, then took her again for emergency medical care. I got photos as they were taking out the child, in the father's arms, and getting treatment. There was no other media but us until the child was out, and then out of nowhere CBS showed up, just a cameraman and one reporter. Everyone was praising the Lord and saying it was an impossible miracle that the child survived for five days.

Turns out that the child was found with the dead aunt and dead grandmother beside her, like she was between them. The dog could not smell the child because she was between two dead people. In fact, when they carried out the child, she had an odor like death around her. She was moving but not speaking anything for awhile, then she started to whimper and then to cry and everyone was rejoicing.

The mother was in some kind of terrible shock. As soon as the baby came out and the father ran to take her in his arms, the mother ran away! I went to get her, because you know how Haitians are; they said she was fou (This is Margie translating....means coo-coo), but some knew that she was in terrible emotional shock. I talked to her gently and took her arm and gradually led her to her husband and child, but it was as though she was very frightened and it was difficult to convince her to come. I kept saying, "Please trust me, let me take your arm, let me take you to your baby girl." Who knows what was going on inside her.

Someone came up to me to ask me to talk to the rescue workers to tell them that on the top floor of this building was a Black American who was head of a security organization. He had three children. His three children had been pulled out of the rubble but no one had found him. Also, in the adjoining house which was also rubble, another man came up to me and said five members of his family were lost under the rubble, and only he remained, could the rescue workers help. But the workers assured everyone that the dogs would have discovered anything else that was living under the rubble, and there could not be anyone else.

I talked to the uncle of the rescued baby, another young guy. I took him aside and asked him to describe his wife and the grandmother of the baby. Then I spoke to the rescue workers to be sure those were the two women found dead with the baby, which they confirmed. So I took the man aside again and told him, and held him while he very quietly wept.

This story will probably air on Tuesday on CBN, but maybe there will be a short spot about it before then...and probably it will be on CBS news, because it is so amazing.

It was my great privilege to be able to be there, not just to interpret (which has been a vital gift I have to give to this mission) but also to minister to the people, often speaking to the whole crowd or the family involved.

The gas situation here is HORRIFIC, and that's not an exaggeration. We need a GAS MIRACLE!

I'm dreading sleeping tonight. Both of my hips are bruised, like black and blue. But please don't make too big a deal about that, just pray for me.

It certainly would be a greater and greater miracle if the Lord would lead us every day like He has the past two days...giving us stories of redemption in the midst of death and

destruction! I'm going to pray that He gives us a theme of redemption, showing us what He is capable of doing when all looks hopeless

Such wonderful e-mail we are getting. Thank you for doing whatever you can to keep up on it.

Please pray that somehow I'll be able to connect to Guillomettre, Kiki, Richard, and Joel...even that the Lord will show us some stories of redemption through them. Richard might be able to get us some gas, but we'd have to make the commitment, if we are going to drive all the way to Carrefour to get it, to keep on going to Leogane or Grand Goave to the terrible destruction in those places. But you see, we are a news team, not a relief team. There's other teams from Operation Blessing who are distributing food and other goods. So I wonder what would happen if we just went to where everyone is starving but we had nothing to give them? Well, I know God will guide us one way or another. He's done so much this far, we certainly can trust him now.

Wish I could have been in church with you this morning.

George just got an interesting tidbit of information...with all the massive rescue teams with dogs and equipment from all these different countries...so far they have rescued only 70 people, and the spin on the reason why is that they are AFRAID of Haitians...there's that much prejudice against Haitians in the world that even the people who came here to rescue them have gotten some out from the UN headquarters and other official buildings, but not much for the regular people. How can that be?

I would love to send some photos...I don't know anything about it but I think someone here will help me, if it's possible, I can't guarantee it. (Heard later Jim doesn't have the cables he needs to send his photos through. Watch CBN - its Jim you hear doing the voice over translations)