Please pray for our medical mission team members as they go to Haiti.

Yesterday was our travel day. It usually gets bypassed with our journals, so I'm going to take the liberty to recap and change that.

* 60 Bags of checked luggage
* 1 person missed a flight due to an overbooking (airlines fault)
* 1 foggy flight
* 11 People upgraded to first class
* A LONG time spent trying to get out of the Haiti airport
* 13 Bags of checked luggage missing
* 1 tap tap and 1 air conditioned fancy van

But this time instead of leaving the airport and heading to the Christophe, we headed to the property. The Christophe was nice, but there is something so exciting to me about staying on the property. It's more secluded from the hustle and bustle of the city. But more so, because it's the place that so many people have poured their hearts, prayers, and efforts into. I have only been a part of the Haiti story for the last 3 years, but I think about all that has transpired before to bring us to this point, and I think ahead to all the possibility that is in front of us. I am thankful for the opportunity to be a part of this trip and witness God's work in Haiti. Laura Green

First Clinic Day-First Day! I drank too much on the bus!!

My first job was taking blood pressure and learning enough Creole to speak patients names and introduce myself. "Moi relè Jean" finally degenerated to "Jean", that got a chuckle most of the time, so I ran with it. I showed each patient the machine and told them their tanshaw (tension) was "bien" if it was close to 120/70. Some had crying babies and some of them cried in "that tone" that said pain. Hard to listen to. I took lunch at the "pharmacy" and then stuffed hygiene bags to be useful.

The pharmacy was where the action was so it drew a crowd of mostly preteen kids. To keep them entertained and out of the way, I started asking questions. "Boojee" (Boudry, a translator) was nearby so I could cheat. We counted to 10 in English, they already knew it, and I got them to help me count in Creole. Pretty soon the guys wanted to fist bump and the girls wanted to hold hands. Isn't testosterone amazing? They also began to pantomime and act to teach me phrases in Creole.

Remember Boojee?
Sometime during that I noticed a syringe on the ground. As I started picking up trash, the kids started to help! So kids are kids all over and want attention and to be involved.

It is such a great thrill to learn to speak bits of another language and to interact with the people of that language. Trying seems be rewarding to them, too. You are honoring them by trying to be part of their culture. I hope I made the connection I was hoping to make!  

John Albright

Even though this is my 5th time to Haiti I can tell already that this trip will be full of new experiences and new friendships. It is exciting to be able to stay at the compound of See Him after years of seeing different pieces of this dream gradually come to fruition. Five years ago we saw the first piece of property, three years ago we were shown this beautiful 5 acres and given the privilege of planting about 2000 trees, last year we got to see the mostly completed buildings and here we are today! When Tanner and Todd first came to Haiti in 2010, I had no idea how God planned to use us. This Haiti mission has truly changed my family’s life! It has been a privilege to be a part of. I can't wait to see how it will continue to weave through our future!

Patricia Zumbrun

Chapman and I are so excited to be on the ground in Haiti. Pete, Fisher and Kirby are so sad at home. However, they are enjoying the Wi-Fi photos that we are sending of their Haitian brothers.

I can't believe this compound. I have heard about it from my husband through the development phases. To see how beautiful it is - is truly a God thing.

Church was fabulous. The goat that wanted to lead singing was impressive. The process for the collection plate was especially meaningful to me.

I am so proud of this team for our efforts during the open house from chair arrangement to decorating the dining hall...no one missed an assignment. During the dinner, I lost Chapman. Obviously no one is ever lost with this crowd...he was wedged between the women with a serving spoon in hand feeding the over 200 grand opening attendees.

What an amazing couple of mission days. At school, we taught the students numbers and the creation story. During class, a child grabbed my hand and started singing Jesus Loves Me so we sang together and the class joined in our song. Jan and I learned that the kids would not be receiving lunch. I was reminded of Jesus feeding the five thousand as we rationed parts of our lunch to the kids. Yes, everyone received something from us by the way.

The medical mission group kicked up the sand at the beach a day early when we took a wrong turn and got stuck next to the river. We enjoyed the photo opportunity of the men pushing our stuck vehicle then we loaded up and were back on our way. Upon arrival at the church, we sprang into action. Arranging pews and getting set up as quickly as possible. We started seeing patients within 10 minutes of our arrival. We saw approximately 200 people. The preacher was so appreciative because his church is in an outlying area. He prayed with us and we were headed home.

HAITI...
Happy
Am
I
To show others the great
I AM

Tricia Brown
For years I have heard about Haiti from Pete, Fisher and Kirby. I got my opportunity to see Haiti for myself today. I made new friends Peeter and “be in your shoe” also known as Byshu. I taught fourth and fifth graders about numbers through the creation story. I taught with my mom and crazy lady, Jan. We gave out prizes for correct answers. I got ambushed between classes because I had the prizes in my hand. I had to smuggle the prizes underneath my shirt to get to the next classroom. Safely inside, we taught another lesson. Then sadly, it was time to go. WE loaded onto my favorite form of Haitian transportation, the tap tap. And returned to the compound. On the ride, my new friend, Peeter, gave me the nickname Chapter. This is hopefully the first of many Chapters of my missions in Haiti. Chapman Brown

As my alarm went off at 3:45 a.m. yesterday morning the thought arose that runs through my mind every year "what have I gotten myself into". However, once that initial sleepy feeling wore off I was filled with excitement, ready to see what was to come of this next week. The team met at the church, prayed together, hugged our family and friends good bye and we were off! Our travel day went smoothly and before we knew it we made it to Cap-Haitien. We were welcomed to the See Him compound with many smiling familiar faces ready to welcome us and help us unload as well as smooth pavement to drive on! Driving through the compound I also noticed the trees, that the team from 2014 planted, looking absolutely beautiful, lining the driveway to the guest house and pharmacy! It's a little different not being at the Hotel Christophe, but in the best way; our dream of staying where we would be serving has come to fruition. We have air conditioning and warm showers, our own cook and we even got a little chilly while sleeping last night.. and we aren't complaining one bit. Today we went to our friend Jackie's church, then came back to prepare for the Grand Opening of See Him. What an awesome experience it has been to be a part of the journey of See Him from the dream years ago to it being open and running and celebrating with the community of Cap-Haitien. God is so good! Ready to see what God has in store for the rest of the week!
Madison Zumbrun

Hi Clear Creek! Just an update as we are on day 2 of our medical mobile clinic and headed to Contanu. Although we had several bumps along the way, we were able to see roughly 160 patients an hour and a half one way from the compound without losing our suitcases of medicine or own sanity. It started out all fine and dandy in our comfy van with A/C until we reached a river and road. Thanks Luckson for not telling us to bring the tap tap. We went off roading of sorts which resulted in 10 guys pushing the van through the road. Raymond, in his Luke Bryan T-shirt, provided an extra push and we all jumped back in to make it to our final destination. Once at the clinic, there were many people lined up waiting to be seen. The team worked Quickly like a well-oiled machine to catch up on time. Teamwork makes the dream work baby! My favorite was a 7 month with her mom. It made my day to see her in her new tropical outfit Laura had provided from a sweet girl willing to give some of her clothes away from the states. God is good! Sometimes it can be hard to look past the poverty but at the end of the day, this is a beautiful country with rich culture and amazing people, that just want to be loved. Hopefully we provided a little bit of that today. I'm so thankful to be just a small piece of puzzle that God has his hands in and surrounded by such a selfless group of people to Serve alongside. Today really was a grand adventure and I think this quote sums it up perfectly.

Walk closely with people you love, and with one another who believe that God is very good and life is a grand adventure. Shauna niequist Alyson Butler

Coming to Haiti is something I look forward to all year. The fact that I got to see the people here only a couple of weeks after my classes ended was one of the only things that got me through a&p 1. I see Jesus in them through almost everything they do... most of the time... and getting to teach these kids the English words for the parts of the body that I learned just about everything you can learn about in the past four months was such a joy. Spending so much time at the school the past couple of days got me thinking how spoiled we are when it comes
to school. Most kids in America loathe the thought of having to wake up early in the morning and go to school (guilty), when the kids here in Haiti give an arm and a leg for it. Getting to be a part of their education, even just a fraction, was such a blessing. I'm so thankful God called me to do something different this year. I never thought I'd enjoy singing "head, shoulders, knees, and toes" at the top of my lungs in front of a room full of elementary school kids so much. Also I wanted to mention the fact that we got to dance around singing to him at the top of our lungs dancing around with streamers (including 4 of our new interpreters who knew EVERY word) was some of the most fun I've ever had here. I can't wait to make more awesome memories.

Sara Anne Hansel

Haiti Day 4: Yesterday was a tough and wonderful day and I thought it would be the hardest but I was wrong.

I started the day with a nice early morning run with Randy Davis and Ken Hudgins. We ran a couple miles by making loops in the drive inside the compound. It was a nice time to decompress and sweat to start the day (because we don't sweat enough during the day😊). After breakfast we loaded up the bus for and 18.8 mile drive into the country. The road, if you could call it that, was beyond bumpy, we got stuck in sand requiring pushing, scraped the bottom of the bus a few hundred times and arrived at our destination 2 hours later. The church where we had our clinic was a concrete sweat box with little to no ventilation. We measured the heat with a sweat meter on Bobby Golden's clothing which made it from his shirt down to his socks, it was hot!

The reason for our visit of course are the people. After yesterday, I could never have imagined poorer people but they were today. I spent the day triaging again with a stellar team lead by "Sergeant" Patricia Zumbrun. She kept the Haitians and us in line! Lesson learned on this trip, don't cross that sweet kindergarten teacher! 😊 As I took blood pressure I saw arms thin and without muscle due to malnutrition. I saw eyes that told a story of a hard life, sad and lacking hope. Due to our long trip, we were pressed for time but the team powered through to see as many as we possibly could hopefully bringing a smile and a brief lift to their life.

I continue to be at a loss as to how we can live in a world with such wealth and technology but a place like this still exists. I have been challenged beyond my wildest expectations on the trip with much more to come. I couldn't be more thankful for the opportunity to be in this place doing this work with such an amazing group of people. Ray Russell

Haiti Medical Clinic Day 1: Being the first mission trip I have been on, and more so in a third world country, I had no clue what to expect. I had it set in my mind that I was coming here to help those in need; do my job, be a nurse. Help the sick, the hurting, and share Jesus with the people of Haiti. From the beginning I've been hearing stories of different areas here, all of the things you "veterans" have seen, the experiences you have had, the joy it has brought to your hearts and to those of the Haitians, but most importantly the glory that has been brought to His name.

Today as we pulled into Pastor Charles' church I felt anxious, almost intimidated seeing all of the men, women, and children of Haiti in such desperate need of healthcare. I walked into a concrete church, rearranged the few benches inside, then Kelly sat me down and said "watch and learn". After a few patients she sent me off on my own. I closed my eyes, took a deep breath and handed it over to the Lord. It was at this time that I came to the realization that I am not here to plan my next step, but rather follow the plan He has for me. I felt the Lord working within me, hopefully allowing my patients to recognize the great things that we can do with Jesus in our hearts. With Julian by my side, the day was a success. ABOUT 200 patients and 6,000 dum dums later we were leaving the clinic.

I have been a nurse for a while now- guidelines and standards are always changing. It is a lot learning and relearning. The patients I saw today are not like the normal patients I see; initially I was out of my comfort zone. The abdominal distention in my world is typically from another cause. However, with the help of the
team, I was taught new things. And not all of it was medical. Today I learned that His plan for me is not to just be Ashley, the labor and delivery nurse- but to adapt to my surroundings in all circumstances and be His hands and feet. And now I am blessed to say that I too can share my very own stories of this beautiful country.

Ashley Asberry

6/1/17-What an amazing week it's been. It's hard to believe that one day I was asking my mom if I could return to Cap-Haitien and, the next thing I know; I am boarding my flight to Haiti for the third time! Arriving in Haiti this year, I was sure what to expect. My first year (as a post-junior in high school) I got to experience a medical mission and I absolutely fell in love with the culture and I fell in love with the idea of being a nurse. My second year, I got to work with the high schoolers in a Vacation Bible School and I fell in love with the people. Returning to the medical team as a pre-nursing student this year, I am falling in love with everything all over again. I cannot thank the nurses and the PAs enough for being patient with me (especially the Haitian nurses who speak little to no English at all). It has been such an absolute blessing to get to shadow the nurses at the new See Him compound's clinic and see how the operation moves so smoothly. They have been so wonderful and kind! One of my favorite moments was when Rose Carmelene was listening to be attempt to speak Creole to a patient and she called me "tres intelligente" even though I'm pretty sure I was butchering every word coming out of my mouth. Out of all the precious moments that I have experienced here this year, I have to say that my favorite would have to be seeing the kids who came to VBS last year run up to me saying, "Kahtee! Kahtee!" What a truly incredible blessing it is to be remembered by those precious children who have impacted my life so much. I am, once again, humbled and in awe of God's grace and His love that He has shown me here in Cap-Haitien. Thank you, Clear Creek, for your prayers and outpouring of love and resources so that a young college student like me can be blessed over and over again by such an incredible place as Cap-Haitien, Haiti! I love you all! Katie Oakley

In Jeremiah 1:4 and 5, Jeremiah says "The Lord gave me this message: “I knew you before I formed you in your mother’s womb. Before you were born I set you apart and appointed you as my prophet to the nations.”

But then Jeremiah goes on to admit a part of the conversation he had with God in verses 6-8 saying, “O Sovereign Lord,” I said, “I can’t speak for you! I’m too young!” The Lord replied, “Don’t say, ‘I’m too young,’ for you must go wherever I send you and say whatever I tell you. And don’t be afraid of the people, for I will be with you and will protect you. I, the Lord, have spoken!”

Many people know the first part of that verse like the back of their hand, and have heard it repeated over and over again to them since their wee worship days. But the second half of the conversation where Jeremiah questions his own abilities and even God's plan is less heard of and talked about less frequently. Admittedly, I don't know if I've ever even read those last three verses before. But the second I read them I immediately resonated with them. Feeling useless and small are always emotions that I battle with when I come to Haiti. And, despite the fact that this is my third trip to Haiti, each year coming here I still have that voice in the back of my head telling me that I'm not good enough and I can't make any impact. I'm not an optometrist, or nurse, or pharmacist, or a teacher. What can I really do in a place like Haiti that will make even the smallest difference?

And it's when I feel like this that God always finds avenues to encourage me in ways that only our God can. Whether His message comes from the children that yell "Mackendyyyy" through the holes in the windows, or the smiling faces of elderly figures I remember from years past, or the simple "how arr yew" from Haitians trying to get in a little extra practice with their English, God always finds the right ways and the perfect times to remind me that each person has a purpose in the work for His kingdom, even me! And because of stories like this I realize that when God was speaking to Jeremiah telling him that he's not too young and that he has the abilities to go anywhere and do anything, he was also speaking to me. No doubts I have about coming here, to a place where the unexpected should always be expected, overrides God's plan for our work here in Haiti! Romans 8:37, “No, despite all these things, overwhelming victory is ours through Christ, who loved us.”

Mackenzie Mann
June 1st 2017 Haiti mission trip- We are so blessed to have a big team this year, that we can split up and go three ways to show our Christian love to the Haitians. One small team stays at the compound to help in the fully operational clinic at the compound. Another team goes to the local school to have English lessons, Bible stories, hygiene classes, art and games. The third group goes out to operate a mobile medical clinic. I'll be able to speak only for the later.

We were excited to be able to help Erlaine's church today. Erlaine's is one of our faithful interpreters. Great things are in his path right now. Hannah Claire and Makenzie have friends that they reconnect with here at Erlaine's church. The good thing is that his church is in the city. That means we don't have a long bus ride. The bad thing is that it's in the city where throngs of people hear that we are there, so they want to be seen by the doctors. Well, our fearless leader, Ken was in charge of crowd control. He knew this was going to be a tough job. Ken proceeded to rope off the front door of the church in order for us to have some ventilation. His spider web weave of a rope door was quite a piece of work. Poor Ken was poked, pinched, pushed, shoved and even had rocks thrown at him! We closed the door for a lunch break and it was not opened again. We have served this church so often, that word gets out quickly when we are there. These people are so desperate for help. Our team members pushed through the heat to serve as many people as possible. Three hundred and two people were served today. We ran out of our hygiene packs (toothpaste, toothpaste, washcloth and soap) as I don't recall ever seeing more than 300 people. I know you readers have heard us describe the churches as concrete sweat boxes with tin roofs that just radiate the heat. Well, with the doors closed, the oven got even hotter!

The pharmacy is where I spent the day, making therapeutic substitutions when we ran out of the favored medications of our prescribers. We totally ran out of any blood pressure meds at this clinic. Since we have a great intake/triage team taking temperature and blood pressures, these things don't slip by us. We were able to give some of our sickest people; the directions to the Every Eye Will See HIM clinic as a referral for follow up. People that suffer with hypertension need meds that will be prescribed on a maintenance level with clinical adjustments and tracking. We have never had that privilege before. EEWSH is truly a God send for these Haitians. As a matter of fact, after a surprise inspection from immigration authorities yesterday, they were so pleased by what we are doing, they asked us to put in a Hospital. We did let them know that a dental facility is in the works.

His plan that has been working in Luckson's life is very evident here. We all feel blessed to be a part of this work.

On a personal note, this is my fourth trip to Haiti. I have been spared the suffering of GI ailments until this time! Oh boy. Let me tell you, no one ever has a desire to use the "facilities" out in the field, but when you have to go, you have to go. That's one of those memories you can't erase. I'll spare you the details, but please know, you can never imagine in your wildest dreams to really know what it's like unless you've been there. Moving on, I did have this phrase come to mind. "In sickness or in health, till death do us part" Haiti won't conquer this old bird. I will be back.

Your blessed servant,

Randy Davis

Wow what an amazing God we serve. Today I was at the mobile clinic as I have been in other days, but today was crazy. After seeing so many patients I, as so many others have said before, am so impressed that we work so well and efficiently together. It is evident that our purpose is the same: To serve and show the love of Jesus. From the day we got here it has been hard to not just focus on all the things that are different between us and the people of Haiti. From the housing to the clothes to the resource availability. It is very overwhelming but when I get in clinic and hear that all too familiar beat of a God made heart I am calmed. Being in the medical field I am so amazed at the intricacies of the human body and when that sound reaches my ear I am reminded that the same loving God made us all perfect and wants our love in return. Every mission trip I have ever taken has challenged me to look at my life a little closer. This one is no exception. However I have not been on a short
term mission trip out of the US in about 6-7 years. Things in my life have obviously changed in that time and there are now different things to reflect on. With that said I challenge each you to keep short term mission trips on your mind and in your heart and even if you don’t have an opportunity to go on one next year or even the next, don’t rule it out. At every stage of life it will change and bless you. Thank you Clear Creek for being an awesome group of believers and allowing me to participate in a great service to God’s people. **Julie Carr**

For many months I have looked forward to landing in Cap Haitian last Saturday and I have dreaded today, the last full day in Haiti! However, the fact that it was the best clinic day ever makes today easier to bear. We saw 320+ beautiful Haitian people and we were done in about 4 hours. The people were calm and the crowd was light. From holding babies to playing with the children to caring for the sick- it was all pure Joy today.

This week has included... lost luggage the first day, I have battled the terrible GI issues, taught in a classroom for 2 days (not my talent), climbed straight up hill to The Citadel, fell off a rock and gashed my knee, got the worst blister on my foot coming off that mountain, got a terrible sunburn at the beach. BUT I have to say- it's been the best week of my life! You have to put yourself out there to experience new things and get outside of yourself and get find God in the middle.

I really wish I didn't have to leave tomorrow, I have enjoyed my time with my Precious Frantzdy and Jacky. But it is okay because God has prepared us for such a time as this. I will leave here with a bigger heart for these beautiful people. And bigger heart for the 30 team members. A bigger heart for God's word and His world and thankful for the Blood of Christ that makes us one family. **Lori Hansel**

This trip has been so much fun! From the high school musical dance party with the new interpreters to Luke Bryan jams with old friends all have made my third trip to Haiti absolutely indescribable. Today we drove two hours 18 miles on a bumpy dirt road to a church with a tin roof that made it feel like a microwave. On our way we stopped bc I think we got lost or something and got out of the bus to push it but I just wanted to look at the view. The mountains surrounded us as we were stared at by the naked kids bathing in the river and the women washing their clothes. The view was absolutely amazing and reminded me that everything happens for a reason even random bus stops. Once we got to the church Madison and I took temperatures of all of the patients. It amazed me how no one knew what to do with a thermometer in their mouths. Some people tilted their heads back some kids sucked on it some people just stuck their tongues out and one man even lost his teeth trying to figure out what to do. Some kids found the thermometer under their arms or in their mouths a very scary thing. The blood pressure cuffs were also a new and scary thing to most patients. Each trip to Haiti I am reminded of just how blessed we are as Americans. And the more I come to Haiti the more the desire to help grows in my heart. As much as I do not want to follow in the rest of my family's footsteps of working in the medical field there's something about helping people that fills my heart with a joy that is inexpressible. **Hannah Claire Davis**

Haiti Mission 2017 June 2, 2017-Today was our last work day of another successful Haiti mission trip. Now we ask for prayers for all of us to stay well and return home safely.

I first want to express my deepest gratitude to Ken and Jan. I’m not sure if any of us will ever know the amount of time and work they spent preparing for this trip and the amount of stress they bore through out this week managing 31 missionaries working simultaneously in 3 different locations each and everyday. You guys are the absolute best. God bless you both and thank you.

Second, I want to thank our interpreters. They were exceptional, best group ever.

And third I would like to thank Melissa, Franzi, and the rest of the See Him staff for taking excellent care of us. Coming down this week I was uncertain as to what to expect with moving from the Christophe to the property. The Christophe was such an integral part of my past trip memories, as were the twice a day treks through Cap in the tap-tap. But my uncertainties evaporated the first night. Having clean, bug free rooms with AC that actually
worked was not only an improvement but educational as well. Our first night at See Him, Mackenzie and I learned that 16° Celsius was equivalent to 60° Fahrenheit. This enlightenment took place about 4 a.m. Mackenzie chose to abandon the room for the warm outdoors. As she opened the door I attempted to inquire as to where she was going. Not realizing the affect our frigid conditions had on my facial muscles it was like I was in the middle of a spirited game of Vegetables... "ere aar ooh oin?" I asked.

Waking up to the rooster crow (versus the motorbike horns), watching the sunsets and sunrises from the roof top, playing bunny bunny as loudly as we chose, and playing with a 100+ Haitians most nights, made the Christophe a forgettable memory.

A few nights ago we heard confessions from Kelly, I too have a confession to make. I confess that over these past 3 years I did not see the vision others saw for this compound. I did not see it in 2014 when we planted the 2700 trees that now beautifully frame the property. I did not see it in 2015 when we spent a day picking rocks out of the grasses/weeds (which are now the soccer fields). I did not see the vision in 2016 when we sanded and painted the walls of the medical center and inspected the foundation of the eye center.

That all changed this week. Sunday I saw the vision in the excitement of the nearly 200 guests who attended the opening ceremony.

Monday I saw the vision in an elderly couple who traveled for more than a day to be seen at the eye clinic.

I saw the vision Tuesday (and Thursday and today) when more than a hundred kids from the neighborhood came onto the property to play competitive soccer matches on 2-3 separate soccer fields, play not-so-competitive games of volleyball, watch tumbling demonstrations, chase dogs and much much more, all with much laughter and joy. Our kids and young adults joined in the fun. Preceding the play each evening, all the kids huddled together for a prayer usually led by one of the kids from the neighborhood. Many of the younger kids are from the school and can be seen replaying lessons taught earlier by our missionaries, such as everyone’s favorite, Heads Shoulders Knees and Toes. Even some parents came to watch their kids play. Watching this interaction has been the highlight of my week.

I saw the vision Thursday when medical and eye patients, gathered together in the same waiting room, listened to a devotional followed by a lesson in good health habits, before the beginning of patient care.

Today I saw the vision when patients I referred to the eye clinic from our earlier-in-the-week remote clinics actually showed up. I know for 2 of them total blindness from glaucoma, if not prevented in their lifetime, will certainly be delayed now that there is an eye clinic.

EEWSH facilities are already changing this community in ways I never foresaw. Now I see a vision of many Haitians coming to know and love their Lord and Savior through the work of this ministry. Lives will be transformed. Souls will be saved. May God bless the visionaries!

As tradition has it, my Haiti trips have historically included a bathroom incident and I’m here tonight to tell you that this tradition lives on for at least another year. Following setting up my eye space at Erlain’s church on Thursday, I wanted to use the facilities before our opening prayer. I remembered the approximate location of the bathrooms but asked Erlain for confirmation. Being the kind and compassionate soul that he is, he wanted to personally lead me to the restrooms. We walked up a short steep trail, ducked under a low protruding slab of concrete and scooted between 2 walls where we emerged onto a small courtyard framed by more concrete walls. Before me were two sets of steps leading to 2 separate doors. A man from the church was standing between the steps, and Randy of all people was off to my left in a corner of the courtyard doing only what guys can do, right on top of a small pile of garbage. I was repulsed by this action and thought him to be disrespecting the church’s property right in front of the church people, and I said such to him. As I approached door #1, the man by the steps hand signaled me to go to door #2. I assumed #1 was either occupied or out of order. Since I knew behind the door was a concrete bench with a hole in it, I doubted it was out of order. So as I started up the steps to door #2 Randy swiveled his head and said “Carol is in there." I paused but the man urged me to go in and began to open the door for me. So I naturally assumed Carol was behind door #1. I reached the top step when Randy swiveled his head again and said “Carol Golden is in there" as if this additional information to his original statement should add clarity to my situation. Erlain elects to speak up at this time to say something that I
interpreted to suggest there are 2 stalls behind door #2. So with the man urging me to go in and Erlain saying there is a 2nd stall, I cautiously peered into the room through the open door not knowing what to expect. That is when I heard Carole's voice. I'm still not sure to this day exactly what she said but I know it wasn't "come on in Daryl this is a 2 holer." I quickly backed my head out and turned around, and from my elevated perch of the top step I saw Randy heading back toward the church having evidently completed his task. I looked towards his corner and then back to Erlain and said "Erlain, can I just use Randy's corner?" "Of course," he replied and that is what I did. The irony of this is that of all the remote facilities I have used over the past 5 years, Randy's corner ranks in the top 3!

I want to thank each of you for your encouraging words and God-filled actions this week. Being in foreign mission fields is a time to serve others but I always feel I receive more than I give. So thank you. And having my daughter with me makes these trips all the more special.

I will end with reading Psalm 67 that Jake, Shelly, and Ruthie Glyn referenced in their note this year.

May God be gracious to us and bless us
and make his face shine on us—
so that your ways may be known on earth,
your salvation among all nations.
May the peoples praise you, God;
may all the peoples praise you.
May the nations be glad and sing for joy,
for you rule the peoples with equity
and guide the nations of the earth.
May the peoples praise you, God;
may all the peoples praise you.
The land yields its harvest;
God, our God, blesses us.
May God bless us still,
so that all the ends of the earth will fear him.

Daryl Mann

Today we took a torturous route to the community is St. Philomene, a part of Cap Hatien. The community is very heavily populated and when we arrived at the church, a large crowd had already assembled inside...and outside. This church was our first clinic here in 2001 and the first trip Carol and I made with our church group to Haiti. I made several comments in our journal at that time about crowd control being very difficult as people were trying to force their way in. The number I recorded for that visit was 187. Today, we saw 302 people. The preacher was trying to give people a numbered bag and get their personal information. This was their ticket to see the eye doctor or the medical people, but usually both. The people were very demanding asking for special treatment. He did a great job trying to help everyone. Arguments occurred outside and many were angry yelling at the door keeper.

Our group did a great job of pressing on and dealing with the difficult circumstances, as they arose. The overwhelming numbers pushed us on to greater effort. We had four medical stations and the eye clinic set-up. These were supplemented by Luckson and Jennifer after they finished at the compound clinic.

Overall.....a great job and a long day for a wonderful group of Christians who gave their very best for the Lord.

Bobby Golden

Happy Memorial Day to my Clearcreek family and friends at home. How wonderful it is for me to return to my beautiful Haiti....after a four years absence. As you at home are celebrating the dedicated men and women of the armed forces who have given their lives in defense of America, so we here are celebrating Memorial Day. Every Eye Will See Him ministries had a grand celebration to dedicate the Fortune Previl and Cathy
Pearson Memorial Clinic. Dr. Mark Pearson, whose late wife was honored, was here with Luckson Previl's 100 year old grandmother and approximately 175 other guests.

Today, I was fortunate enough to observe and assist in the new medical clinic at the See Him compound. I look forward to assisting at the new eye clinic and our mobile medical clinics in the countryside later this week. We feel your prayers. The Lord is blessing our team with wonderful weather and restful sleep in the See Him Ministries Guesthouse. Keep our team on your hearts. We will see you soon.  Carol Golden

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Today, Friday, was our last full day here in Haiti. We helped three hundred and twenty people today. I learned the phrase, 'Shita La.' Meaning, 'Sit There.'

Over this week I have learned a lot. From teaching with "Crazy Woman Jan," as Chapman so deemed her, to almost accidentally telling a little old lady in Creole that her singing is bad, I have enjoyed every minute of it.

The biggest thing that I learned that even though the people of Haiti are extremely poor, most of them are also super happy and content. A verse of the bible came to mind. I spent a while looking for it.

The verses, 1 Timothy 6 6-8, say, "But godliness with contentment is great gain. For we brought nothing into this world, and we can take nothing out of it. But if we have food and clothing, we will be content with that." In our society, it is hard for us to wrap our minds around that, but most Haitians understand that really well. Patrick Russell

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Clear Creek-Today was the Opening Ceremony of the See Him clinic. Being on the property and staying in the guesthouse is an honor, and seems almost surreal. I'm so grateful to be a teeny tiny part of this huge dream that is becoming reality. To think that I have been hearing plans, praying, and hoping that God would help See Him to flourish for 4 years now, and to see the clinic open and running like a well oiled machine now is simply amazing. I only pray that God takes this ministry beyond everyone's furthest dreams and expectations. I believe that He will. Today we began by going to church at Jackie's church here in town. He spoke from Judges 11 about Jephthah, and how God had a plan for Jephthah even when his family turned him away. After church it was time to prepare for the opening ceremony, and several tasks needed to be completed. As part of the "decor team" Mallory and I walked the property clipping foliage for floral arrangements in vases, and made bows for the front columns. Our team worked well together, and everything came together quickly. The ceremony proceeded to begin at 3pm.

Parts of it were a little difficult to follow due to the language barrier, but the performance by the acaella band Locanse was Grammy-worthy. I'm looking forward to the rest of the week with my team, and especially the opportunity to work in the See Him clinic seeing patients. I've already gotten to visit with many of my Haitian friends, and it's clear that God has been working in their lives as I know that He has been working in mine. I can only imagine what God has in store for us this week, and in the years to come. Jennifer Spry

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I woke this morning with a feeling of sadness knowing this was my last day in Haiti.

I have loved every minute I spent at the school working with the precious children who make me smile when I see their eyes fill with amazement as I enter the room. Their eagerness for learning is evident in the enthusiasm they show as they learn the color words in English.

Today I read the story of the Good Samaritan from the Bible to them. I was amazed and delighted that most of the children have bibles in their homes and are familiar with both stories I have presented. The team members who assisted me each day did an awesome job. Their willingness to help was outstanding. As we were leaving the school today the principal had a surprise for the team. The children gathered outside and sang to us with such enthusiasm it brought tears to my eyes.

I feel I have been so blessed to be a small part of this team. What a joy to have experienced working with so many loving, compassionate and talented group of people! May God bless each one. I look forward to returning to Haiti again. Pam Joyner
Five years ago, I came to Haiti for the very first time. I was immediately heartbroken for the people of this country. I learned very quickly how much I take for granted on a daily basis, how extremely blessed I am, and most of all how spoiled and bratty I am a lot of the time. I remember that first trip to this country very vividly. The tap-tap ride from the airport to the Christophe, the sights, the sounds, and the awful smell. I had no idea just how much Haiti would eventually change my life. Each year that I have come, my emotions have been similar. My heart breaks for these sweet people, but over time I have learned to look past the poverty, and I know the best way I can be Jesus to these people is to show them love and compassion! Every trip, I leave with gratitude for the lessons the Haitians teach me without even knowing. This year is quite different for me... I look around this community and see the history and foundation of the man that I love. I have had the opportunity to spend time with people who not only strongly influenced his life, but also played a role in getting him to the states which turned out to change my life forever. It was a joy and honor to play a small part in the Grand opening of something that has been Luckson's (as well as many others) for most of his life. By the grace of God, the hard work and dedication of many people has paid off. It is so exciting to see Haitian people getting top quality, affordable healthcare. It is also a blessing to see the staff of See Him and know that they can now provide for their families and have peace knowing they have a reliable job. There are not enough words to express how proud I am of Luckson and everyone else involved in See Him Ministries. As I go out onto the community this year, I see little Lucksons all around me. I know that these kids have potential, and I know that we are making a difference. Although I cannot take them all home with me, and the medication I give them will most likely alleviate their problems for a short time, my goal is to love on them in a way that might give them a glimpse of hope that they need... Hope of a better future. I know a little boy who was empowered and influenced greatly by both short and long term missions, and I am positive there are people we see every year in Haiti who also are going to do great things. Never forget that you are impacting someone every single day, and never forget that stepping out of your comfort zone could change your life in ways that you cannot even imagine now. Five years ago, I had no idea that God's plan for me was just beginning...

Erica Grove

Not gonna lie...I have not been looking forward to journal time. This is my 5th trip to Haiti and I feel like I don't have anything profound to say. That doesn't mean that Haiti doesn't have a profound effect on me, because it most certainly does. But I feel at a loss to describe in a new way the feelings that I have about this place. Those that know me well know that I never seem to run out of words, but a lot of the time I'm just saying the same things over and over again--I just talk so fast that you don't notice. :)

I'll start with a confession. I've had mixed feelings about this trip. We (Claire and I) had at first decided not to sign up for this year. She thought it was a strong possibility that she would need to take summer classes and she has been very clear that I am not to go to Haiti without her. :) That being said, not coming never felt right, because not going this year would be the longest I'd ever been without going to Haiti since my first visit in 2010. So, pretty late in the game I began to get the feeling that I should look into going. I knew at this point that there probably weren't anymore spots available but I thought I'd put it out there and see what happened. Without mentioning it to my husband or Claire, I reached out to Ken to see if any more nurses were needed, not knowing that there were plenty of medical people already signed up. After a few conversations with Ken, I started to think that this year would not be the year for me to go and I began to make work related plans. So, when I got the call that there was room for me to go it took me by surprise. I was thrilled to have the opportunity and amazed that I was able to get the time off after most everyone had already put in for their summer vacations at work. Then I remembered....I have to tell Claire. Haiti is something that we have always shared together and she has such a heart for Haiti and its people, that I dreaded telling her. However, she was incredibly supportive and encouraging and told me that I should definitely take advantage of this opportunity. As the time to leave came close, I began to get very emotional about coming on this trip without Claire. It was definitely harder than I thought it would be to get on that bus. But get on that bus, I did....

Confession #2: Although I did nothing to make it happen and it was totally random, I was almost relieved when I got bumped from the flight from Atlanta to Miami. My first thought after hearing that there would only be a 30 minute window between when my new flight landed and the flight to Cap Haitian took off was that I
was going to have to go home. I thought maybe God was sending me a sign and I should have Boyd come pick me up and I could head to the beach for a few days since I already had the time off of work. Then Ken called me from the plane and assured me they would not depart Miami without me. So instead of sending me a sign that I wasn't supposed to go to Haiti, I believe instead that God was giving me 2 extra hours for me to get myself together and have peace about this trip. Also, during those 2 hours I was given the opportunity to witness to 4 different people about our mission in Haiti; God is so good that way!

Confession #3: More than ever I feel completely unqualified to do any good here. We are so blessed this year to have NP's and PA's on our team and I've wondered what I (a simple L/D nurse) could contribute. But after hearing Daryl's devotional last night and hearing Luckson talk about the impact that each of us can have and have had on the people of Haiti, I was reminded that I do belong here--we all do. And I am so grateful to have been allowed to have a teeny tiny role in all of the amazing things that God is doing in Haiti. I also feel incredibly humbled that as unqualified as I am, God still lets me be a part of His Haiti story. Already I have been blessed by every member of this team. Even if we haven't had much interaction I have noticed and been blessed by your example. I continue to be inspired by the faith of the Haitian Christians and by the dedication of our translators. Many of them are working, going to school, and reading their Bible (sometimes for hours a day) in addition to translating for us. I'm truly amazed at their talents--they make me look so much better than I am. The way these men are allowing God to use them is awe inspiring. It's easy for me to forget that this time next week as I'm "recovering" from my time in a third world country that these incredible people of Haiti will be soldiering on here--continuing to do God's work in way less than ideal conditions, all the while placing ALL of their hope and trust in God. Oh, the lessons they can and do teach us.....

The first few days of this trip have been wonderful and rewarding and I'm looking forward to what the rest of the week holds. One thing I know for certain is that, just like in years past, Haiti will bless me much more than I will bless it. Kelly Waldrep