

Haiti High School Mission Team Daily Reports (June 28-July 5, 2018)

Team:	Kylie Barry	Russell Barry	Briggs Braswell	Andrew Butcher
	Julie Clevenger	McKinley Cothron	Leah Gray	Eden Henderson
	Ivy Henderson	Mackenna Hood	Maddie Humble	Elli Miller
	Nick Miller	Jeanna Parker	Bonnie Ray	Sara Ray
	Hannah Ray	Parker Steen	Addie Stone	Luke Tucker
	Lauren Van Eaton	Charlotte Vance	Kylie Wilson	Aubrey Wood

Please pray for the high school mission team while they are in Haiti.

Overall today was a very smooth day at camp. Assigning each child to a color group was MUCH more efficient than past trips. I loved seeing Addie experience camp for the first time, along with all the other new people. It was refreshing to see some familiar faces, but exciting to see new ones. The girl that I've bonded with the past two years didn't show up to camp, and at first I was super upset. But I felt like God gave me peace about the situation, and I know I'm going to bond with new people. I can't wait to see what else God does in each of us, and the kids this week.

Hannah Ray

Friday, June 29, 2018

Today was our first day of camp. It was exciting to see familiar faces of kids from camp last year, but more exciting to begin to form relationships with new kids. Today we were able to meet the new children coming to camp and begin to play with them. As the day began to heat up we were able to start playing with the kids and sharing Bible stories with them. Today we got to share the parable of the lost sheep with the children and teach them how much Jesus loves and cares for them. At night we have also been able to play with kids who were not able to come to camp. It has been cool to be able to see the mission of See Him coming true as it has become a safe place for the community through camp and the open gates at night. I am excited to continue to see how God is working through See Him and the rest of camp.

Andrew Butcher

6/29/18

Today was the first day of camp and yes it was hard, but so worth it. Already been on this trip once. I was feeling like a pro, but then 30 minutes into the trip for me things were not going as planned. God definitely tested my flexibility with my luggage arriving 24 hours late. Praying for flexibility before this trip definitely helped me especially this morning when red team had to change to yellow team. Other than that the day went pretty smoothly with our kids at camp. God had His helping hand down here in Haiti and I am so thankful. Day 1 of camp is done and was amazing and I cannot wait for the rest of the week.
Hey mom and dad!

Julie Clevenger

6-30-18

Today was amazing and crazy at the same time. From sick to just unhappy kids. Although things don't always go as planned it was extremely fun. I got to tell the children the story of Lazarus which they enjoyed a lot. I got closer to a young boy named Raphael who thought it was extremely funny that the little girl didn't like me. I got to see Jean-Guelle who I met the last day (Thursday). He always puts a smile on my face and I was happy he remembered me. I hope the kids learned about hope and had an amazing day just like I did.

I love and miss you dad!

Kylie Wilson

Haiti Day 3

I have been here only for two and a half days and I already feel at home. That is how it is from what I've seen of Haiti, not only from See Him staff, but from the kids as well. Every person I have encountered has been incredibly accepting and welcoming. The children show love so well and so effortlessly. This was only the second day of camp, but I feel like we have already impacted the kids so much. Even though it is exhausting, I have been so happy to spend nearly six hours with kids hugging me, holding my hand, or sitting

in my lap. I know that camp means so much to them, but they already mean a lot to me as well. Even though today was kind of hectic at times, I saw so many smiles and that made it worth it. Specifically one kid stood out to me today and I'm not even going to attempt to spell his name. He pinned the button with his nametag on my shirt and smiled every time he saw me. But more importantly, when he was sitting in my lap during worship this morning, he was singing at the top of his lungs. He closed his eyes to sing every song and then he held my hand to pray. That is probably something I will always remember.

Mackenna Hood

Haiti Day Three 6.30.18

We have only been in Haiti for three days, yet I have already seen the Lord's works a hundred times. God is so present at See Him and he is so alive in these children. I thank the Lord for this opportunity and for the kids who have such beautiful servant hearts. Today's theme was "Jesus gives me hope" and it is perfectly applicable to their lives. These children have next to nothing; hardly any food, clothes that have holes and don't fit, dirty socks and underwear, and least of all a chance to break the cycle they're stuck in. But they are the most joyful, energetic, and loving kids I have ever seen. This is because of what the Lord has done for them - He's given them hope. And He's given me hope for them and through them. I pray that us Americans can bring this kind of contagious hope home and live off of it like the children in Haiti do.

Jeanna Parker

I am very thankful for our translator and how patient he has been and also how open he has been with me about his life and even though we live so far away we have so much in common. Also how much the kids are excited to play and even the kids who were turned away comes over so happy to still be able to play. It's encouraging how much they like us to be here. It just reminded me how much a small thing can make so many people happy with that same thing.

Parker Steen

Sunday, July 1, 2018

What a great day of worship. I've always loved going to church in other countries. (More than in America, if I'm being honest.) I'm fascinated by the traditions, flow, and sincerity/authenticity that manifests so differently than in a typical American church. [Not better. Not worse. Different.]

Today, a group of male singers blessed us in song during communion. It was unreal. It wasn't just their voices. Everything about their countenance glowed with how much they enjoyed worshipping God.

I am constantly in awe with the times He has shown me – had me experience, and the places I've seen/people I've met. It's wild to look back at the plan laid out for me – and how it was consistently preparing me for this journey. Divorce. MTSU. Navajo reservation. Trek. Marrying into amazing family. Becoming a dad. Master's program. Church split. 4 churches in 3 states.

Thank you God for my wife who shares my passion for ministry, and that my boys love our teens. Thank you for the ways you've prepared me for where I am. Thank you for the season I'm in. Please continue to put in my path people I can bless and connect with. I love what I do. Thank you for allowing me to pursue my passions and provide for my family. What a blessing. And I do not thank you enough for it. In your Son's name,

Amen.

Aubrey

7/1/18

Today is our fourth day in Haiti and it was amazing. This morning we went to a Haitian church and the people there were very welcoming towards us. The most amazing part of the experience was listening to them sing and worship together. They sang at the top of their voices and were very into it. After lunch, we visited the two medical clinics and looked around inside them. After that, we left the compound to go see the well that the Haitian people would use daily. I have loved playing and talking to the kids that come here every day and the people who work here have been such a blessing to us!

Kylie Barry

7/2/18

I chose a word at the beginning of the summer to pray over, hope for, and try to practice for this youth internship. The word revival spoke to me, because at the beginning of the summer I was in much need of revival in my heart and soul. I felt far from God and anxious to begin a job where walking near to God along with teenagers was my job description. What I have learned over my time this summer at work, at impact, and especially here in Haiti is that God is faithful, and that he is nearby. I have seen the love of Christ that is deep and life giving in our group as we interact with each other and with the community around us. The kindness of Jesus has been extended to us in the See Him staff, and the children who have come to our camp. Revival of hope and peace can be heard as children

sing in our morning devotional, and it was heard as we sang at the foot of the cross with the multitudes of every nation and tongue in church on Sunday. I am humbled to be welcomed here. I praise God, the author of relationship and true connection, for blessing our team with new friendships between us and the children, and for renewal of old friendships. During camp I have found myself more often than not on the front porch with a baby who is feeling sick, but I do not feel as though I am missing out. I love watching our group, the Rays, the See Him staff and interns, and the children serve. We are getting glimpses of heaven here in Haiti, and all because of the name of Jesus and the revival it brings. We love and miss you all, see you soon!

Laura Van Eaton

Day 5

Today was our 5th day in Haiti and 3rd day of camp and God couldn't have been more evident. I saw Jesus in so many ways today! For example, the baby in our group scared of white people, finally let me and Hannah hold him, and I also saw Jesus in all of the family members faces on the neighborhood walk, I feel like God wanted me to see the homes to show me how blessed I am and how much I take it for granted. I can't wait to see what else God has in store for this week.

Addie Stone

Today was the 5th day in Haiti and third day of camp. Today I taught the lesson of faith to my color group.

Today was the big soccer tournament which they get super pumped about. The Haitians are very competitive when it comes to soccer. After lunch, a little boy that I have never seen before named Honito, came up to me and wanted me to pick him up. Within 30 seconds of holding him he fell asleep. I went to go sit under the tree and more and more little kids kept falling asleep. At the end of the day, I had six kids asleep at once with their heads placed up my arms and legs. When camp was over we walked the neighborhood kids back home. When we got there we prayed with the families and invited them to a devo tomorrow night. I think this was God showing me how much I take for granted at home and what I have.

Mckinley Cothron

It is Tuesday morning which means that today is the last day of camp. I am sad that it is almost over because these kids bless us equally or more than we bless them. I was supposed to write my Journal for Monday; however, I was so exhausted from camp that I forgot and fell asleep. Yesterday was a great day. The lesson and crafts went surprisingly smooth for my group. Today was also the big soccer tournament. I got the privilege to help ref it, and watch every game from the field. Something that always surprises me is the passion that every kids plays with. They don't get any prize for winning, but they would do anything for it. Please pray that God will give our team strength for today on our last day.

Luke Tucker

Today was our 4th day in Haiti. This is my 3rd year on this trip and I still am always discovering new ways God is at work in this country. This morning, we went to church. When I see how filled with energy the Haitians are in the worship, I think to myself this must be what heaven looks like. These people are very familiar with what it's like to struggle but in that moment, none of that matters, because they're coming together to praise their creator. Whenever I come home, this is how I want to experience church. At that moment, nothing else in the whole world except worship. After church, we toured the clinics on our compound and heard the amazing stories that have already occurred in the short time they've been in operation. I'm so proud of what they've already managed to accomplish in that community. I'm excited also to see what God will continue to do.

Russell Barry

We started off this week meeting so many little kids. Me and the other team leaders in my group were the yellow team! WE are all excited to be surrounded by sweet little ones. But I think I was mostly excited about the little kids, because this was my first time being with the little kids on my 5th trip to Haiti. I feel blessed to be a part of this team and this community experiencing a 3rd world country, seeing so many different things, smelling many different smells, each time I come. God has and will continue to do some amazing things in Haiti and of the people.

Sara Grace Ray

Day 4 of Camp (last day)

The theme of today was God gives me joy. I definitely saw joy in the children today. When we had the water games, they were all laughing and dancing. One older boy who had been turned away at the beginning of the week was holding on of the sprinklers and dancing. I definitely saw pure joy on his face. At the end of the camp day it was hard to see the children go. I'm not so sure they

understood we would be parting ways for a while. Later when we had the worship night it was a good time for last goodbyes and getting to spend last moments with the children. God has been so evident this week and I have been so blessed by these children.

Ivy Henderson

July 3

Love, hope, faith, and joy. All things I have been overcome with this week of camp. It's almost impossible to express how much of a blessing this trip has been from our Bible stories, soccer games, and crafts to our dance battles, grove hammock parties, and dinosaur arm fights. I wouldn't trade a second of it for anything. It's definitely a bitter sweet goodbye. I thank God for these children and hope nothing but the best for them. I pray that they all stay as safe and healthy as they can and live out the life God has planned for them. Just like Jesus, Briggs love is a bubblin' over.

Briggs Braswell

July 3, 2018

Haiti

Here I am once more at a loss for words at how I could possibly describe Haiti for you. It is truly indescribable. Every day that I spend here, I feel as if my soul becomes a part of it. I long to be a part of Haiti. Each day that passes, I feel more at home. I wish you could see the smiles of the children during camp and the stars from the top of the compound roof at night time. I wish you could feel the tropical wind rushing through your hair and past your face on the tap tap rides. I also wish you could taste the home-cooked food we've received each night. I am so in love with this place and my love for it and its people grows stronger every minute. I see hope in Haiti. I see the people and I think to myself; "This is it. These are the people God is going to make most high in Heaven." And that give me hope. This week has been one of pure joy. True joy. The children set my heart ablaze in the most wonderful of ways. If I could adopt and take them all home with me. I would in a heartbeat and without a second thought. Today was our final day at camp therefore leaving my heart feeling a little bittersweet. The fact that I have to leave my Haitian friends for another year makes my heart crumble. I especially did not want to leave Biancy, Kencia, and little Stanley. I felt like they almost became my surrogate children for the week and to have to see them walk away from me through the compound doors not knowing how the next year will unfold for them and that I can't be there for them made my whole heart shatter. Tears were definitely shed. However, I do know that their ultimate Father is with them just as He is with me and I know that He will provide and take way better care of them than I ever could. I praise God for breaking my heart in such a beautiful way as this. The Lord is moving here in Haiti. It is so evident. I can't wait to tell you all much more when I get home. Thank you all for your prayers and blessings from across the ocean. Please continue to pray for this place, for See Him Ministries, for its people, for its children, for this team, and the continuation of health. To mom, dad, Cole, Nana, Papa, Granny, Pop and the rest of the fam: Like always, I love you so much more than I could ever write in this journal. I miss you with every beat of my heart and will be home very soon.

To Carso: Dude. You don't even know how much I miss you and can't wait to have some convos over coffee with you when I get home. Say hello to Toniouse and your family for me. I love y'all.

To Alex: I try to find the words to describe how much I miss your precious self. I also cannot wait to sit down and have coffee with you very soon. Tell your fam I said hello. I love you so much will talk to you very soon.

Finally, to all of you back home that I did not mention, I shall see you soon but until then I still have some of God's work to fulfill.

All my love, peace and blessings as always,

Maddie Humble

As I sit at the bar at Cormier Plage facing the beach with an amazing cool breeze on our last day, our beach day, I can't help but think about the community, our community that surrounds the See Him ministries compound. There are obvious differences like buildings with windows, doors and furniture and unpolluted land. But, there are many similarities as well: beautiful examples of creation (ocean, mountains, blue skies, blue water) and beautiful people. And it is the people, after all, that are the most important gift. God's crown jewel of all things created. This brings me back to the word community. My dream and vision for Every Eye Will See Him ministries has been that we engage primarily in community building, that is Kingdom community building. The Medical Clinic and Eye Center are our ways into this neighborhood but the community is developed over time as we build relationships with the neighbors. This team has done an amazing job continuing the work that began with these camps 3 years ago. They are a part of a foundation that is being laid that I am convinced that God is using for His purposes, things that we cannot see right now or even imagine. You probably have heard the saying that the children are the future. I agree with this but also believe even more strongly that children

connected to Christ will change the world because the power that raised Jesus from the dead will be their strength and the love of Christ will guide their actions. Your children have shown these children Jesus' love and our prayer is that the relationships formed and memories created will be used for His glory. We will not soon forget names like Shaunika, Johnny, Sofli, Mayderline, Rosecarline, Raphael, Frondlove, Bianca, and many more. We pray that God pour His blessings out on their lives and that they will know that He is with them, never far from them. We have a saying at See Him ministries that I think is fitting as we end our week here: Waiting on God, Fearless to Move, Trusting His Provision! Mesi and Shalom

Bobby Ray

July 4, 2018

Today was the last day. Everyday went by really fast but looking back feels like our first day was forever ago. This week has been the best week of the summer so far and don't think anything can top it. The children I have met this week have showed me more love than I can ever imagine. Yesterday we had to say goodbye and it is and always will be one of the hardest things I've had to do. We met a 15 year old boy named Sophie and as me, Mckinley, Mackenna, Kylie, and Jeanna said goodbye to him, he started balling. After that we were all crying and hugging. These are the moments I wouldn't trade for the world. Right now as I am writing this I am standing on the roof singing to the kids who aren't allowed to come in and crying. I have so much to say but to sum it all up God is so present in this country and I cannot wait to come back next year.

Leah Gray

Wed, July 4th

Today was our last full day in Haiti. It was a day of relaxation and fun at the beach and the market. I spent today reflecting on the past week and how it has been filled with God. I saw God in the interpreters, in the cleaning ladies, in my teammates, in the leaders of the trip, and most of all in the kids here. Their beautiful smiles and sweet hearts have blessed me tremendously. I came on this trip not really knowing what to expect and a little scared. I know now that God put it on my heart to come on this trip so I could see and experience all he is doing here in Haiti. One thing I feel like has really blessed me this week is the overwhelming love the kids give us. The little nuggets on the yellow team have filled my heart with joy with their smiles, laughs, singing, dancing, and occasionally biting. I am beyond blessed by the people here in Haiti.

Elli Miller

Haiti has been one of my favorite places on Earth since I came here 4 years ago on my 1st international mission trip. This place and these people opened my eyes to many different realities. Although it is easy to glance at their culture and point out the differences, we, as followers of Jesus also have quite a bit in common. To start with, we are all human and we all feel full ranges of emotion. Happiness, sadness, joy, anger, disappointment, the list could go on. I believe that these emotions that we feel connect us when conversation fails to. Second, the fact that we all worship the same God automatically bonds us and forms a community between us that is too powerful for words. The Christians that live here in Cap-Haitian have welcomed our group into their churches and homes with open arms and open hearts. I have learned true kindness through our interactions and I pray to our amazing God who gave me this opportunity that I will never forget what I've experienced in this place.

Eden Henderson

7/4/18

I love the ocean, and if you know me, that's probably not new information. I'm not entirely sure why I'm so captivated by it, but the ocean always seems to alter my curious nature and put me at ease. After a tiring week of camp that drained me in every way, a day at the beach was exactly what I needed. The salty breeze and sounds of waves crashing on the sand brought a much needed revival and time of reflection as we head back home to Chatt tomorrow. Looking out over the water, it blows my mind that we've only explored 3% of our oceans, when our world is 75% ocean/water. The oceans are so vast and so deep, but God's love for us is even more vast and is so much deeper and we will never fully comprehend and understand His love for us. We can only catch glimpses and this week has definitely been one of those glimpses. That fact has been obvious this week, and I'm so thankful for that reminder. More than just the comparison of God's love for us and the ocean, I feel like the beach offers a lot of spiritual insight. One of my favorite things to do at the beach is searching for sea glass. I love finding broken pieces of glass beneath the water's surface that have been smoothed and shaped by the constant pressure and movement of the waves, tides, and currents. Discovering a colorful and beautiful

piece of sea glass reminds me how God allows hard time and suffering to shape and mold us into the people that He wants us to be: beautiful, unique, and able to reach all different kinds of people and make their day a little bit better. To be broken is to be beautiful, and my sea glass souvenirs are a testament to that. Apart from sea glass, there is a TON of sand at the beach... in fact it's all sand, pretty much. It's absolutely insane for me to think about the fact that throughout the entire course of human history, past, present, and future, there are that many humans, and that God Himself created each of us and knows us better than we even know ourselves.

Next, there are waves. I am obsessed with waves. I have read several books that solely focus on the sciences of waves and their effects; waves fascinate me for sure. There is no doubt that waves are rough. They crash over reefs and rocks, know us over, and have the power to destroy everything in their paths. However, so much happiness can be found in waves. From photographing them, to jumping in them, to surfing and supping (stand up paddle boarding), I am happiest when interacting with waves. The See Him interns talked a couple of nights ago about how true joy can only be found after true suffering. I think that waves demonstrate that pretty well. If you know me well, you know that I'm a HUGE environmental conservationist, so I naturally want to protect the ocean and everything related to it. I think in this way, the ocean and the life in and around it is similar to our faith, each person's faith is so precious and we have to protect and defend it from outside forces that try to break it down.

Lastly, if there's one thing I love about the beach, it's the way it brings people together. As I sit writing this, I am also observing my surroundings. It's impossible to ignore the various groups of people sitting, standing, and swimming together, laughing, smiling, and sharing life with each other. Community is SO important, because we can't do life solo. Everyone's lives are affected by those we hang out with most, so it's important that we surround ourselves with people that push us to be better versions of ourselves. I'm sorry for the choppiness of this journal, but hey, that's just how my mind is. So I guess I'm not actually sorry, but yeah thank you all so much for supporting this mission, it is a blessing to everyone involved. God is present and is actively working. Love and miss you all a whole bunch!! Can't wait to see y'all and especially can't wait to see Poppy☺ You dudes are the best in the world and I'm so grateful to do life with y'all.

Charlotte Vance

Every eye saw Jesus today. Day one of camp was a huge success! Our team is the perfect balance of teens who are new to Haiti and "old-timers." Our relationships with our interpreters picked up where we left off last year. The details of camp fell into place quicker and the new people seemed so happy to have their group of Haitian children to love on. Sports were fun. The worship was joyful, the crafts and Bible stories went very well. One of the boys in the younger group brought a baby brother with him who acted sick. The baby bonded with Aubrey and would not go to anyone else. Aubrey said his breathing was raspy, and he had a fever. Dr. Thomy was able to see him in the medical clinic. Dr. Thomy said he had pneumonia, and we were able to assist him and his mom to the hospital. Please pray for little Oudveson, the rest of our camp days, more clouds in the sky, and for everyone to grow closer to Jesus. You would be very proud of your kids! God is amazing! In the evenings people from the community come in to play soccer and other things. Last night my heart was so full as I looked out and saw the compound full of people. It's an answer to many prayers!

Bonnie Ray