



Haiti Medical Mission Team Daily Reports (June 1-8, 2019)

Team:	Charles Ables	John Albright	Jesse Arthur	Ashley Asberry
	Andrew Asberry	Chapman Brown	Eddy Brown	Kirby Brown
	Tricia Brown	Amanda Farmer	Sandra Grove	Ken Hudgins
	Robert Olson	Ray Russell	Samuel Russell	Chase Thigpen
	Stacey Spann	Donald Zeigler	<i>Erica Previl</i>	<i>Luckson Previl</i>

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

This is my second year in Haiti with this team and so far it has been smooth. I always look forward to weeks or days like these when my only focus is to do God's work with other people that love God. However Haiti is something more special due to the immense amount of help that is needed and the willing hearts that live here. The thing that is so special to me is how willing people are to seek help and then still have a heart that can be molded towards God. One day I hope to be a provider with the knowledge to treat people and help their physical needs. Hopefully one day I can spend more time in this country and help in a bigger way. For now I will continue to help Luksen check eye pressure and organize his eyedrops.

To Aunt Bonnie: I am alive and I have not fallen off the tap tap Mrs. Sandra has taken great care of me so far.

To Randy: Taking care of Ray is harder than you said it would be but he is a pretty good leader.

-Chase Thigpen

Wannamint?

After a hardy breakfast of boiled eggs and pancakes, we loaded up on the tap tap and headed down the road to the city of wannamint. The road to this city was paved and straight, something I've not seen much of in Haiti. I was told the city was close to the border of DR and anticipated this would prove for some differences in culture from where we've been previously. And it was certainly true because I heard gracias more than merci today!

The humidity in the church building was no hindrance to this team's ability to morph a church into a clinic at the drop of a hat. I've been so impressed with how this group of people works so well together.

The patients today were sweet. Most showed a level of gratitude that caught me off guard. I had this one gentleman that had a wound from a motorcycle accident about 3 months ago. He was super tough and allowed me to clean and dress his wound. After what I'm sure seemed like torture, this man thanked me for caring for him and for listening to him. He praised God for our visit and said even though he didn't have anything to give me in return; he wanted me to know he was forever grateful. I know that if it weren't for God's grand provision for me and this team, I would not be able to meet these fellow brothers and sisters in Christ. To know that I will see this man again someday brings me comfort and peace. I'm homesick for the day where I can fellowship with this man and many others and there are no wounds or pain.

Jesse Arthur

Another trip to Haiti, what a blessing. Great trip down - the bus, plane and tap tap went very smooth. The only near scare was when Ken and I thought the candy lady, Stacy Spann, wasn't going to make the plane loading process. As God would have it, she showed up just in time and we were on our way.

Day 2 logistics were a little different! The tap tap got stuck and whole neighborhood came to help. The kids and the adults were barefooted standing in muck but the Haitians didn't hesitate in assisting us. When we were unstuck, we

were rerouted and on our way to the church. Members of the church had to place rocks across the water in order for us to get to the church. We walked the rest of the way. We visited this church last year and I vividly remember how unfinished it was. I remember thinking we filled a collection plate at the wrong church. All I can say now is WOW...God is good all the time and All the time God is Good! Luckson told the preacher to keep praying and great things would happen and God certainly answered his prayers.

The preacher read John 2:1-11. His message was "When shame is in your life, talk to Jesus. Turn the water of shame into wine by inviting Jesus in. The church said "Amen".

We started the clinic and as usual everyone acted like professionals. Assignments were executed marvelously. We saw approximately 200 people in just about 3 hours. I believe this was possibly the smoothest first day we have ever had!

Tricia Brown

Day 2, Sunday 6/2

Se te cho! It was Hot! I didn't look at the temp until we got back from Blue Hills CoC and it was 84F and 80%RH at 5PM! The new Blue Hills Church is a good sized building with the sun beating against a *beautiful* tin roof. This is such an encouraging improvement over last year. God has shown his greatness bringing people together to build this building that is also used as a school during the week. It is not finished, but fabulous just as it is.

Today my job was entertaining the kids to keep them out of trouble. "Fe ou lin", Form a line, over and over. The 10 - 13 y.o. boys are highly competitive and always jockeying to be first/next. But, this year, my attitude was different because of last year. I realized last year, too late, they only wanted my attention but we could not communicate enough for me to realize that until the ride back to See Him. So, ... I bought a book!

One of my goals for this year was to get some of the kids to teach this old grey hair some Creole. And I did! As things were winding down I gathered 2 (that soon became 12-ish) on a bench and began asking questions in Creole. One of the 13-y.o. boys who had been one of the rowdiest had been taught enough English to read it. So we went through my book, he helping me with my Creole and helping him with English. I made up new sentences from fragments of others. "Sa a se timoun?" This is a child? While pointing at a smaller boy, an attempt to tease the other boy. This let me give the attention they wanted AND learn! Kuol!!!! Here's hoping they saw God's love in there somewhere!

John Albright

Clinic day 2 Wanamint

Mon, June 3. I awoke to the smell of pecan roasted coffee Sandra ever so kindly prepared early this AM, for which Frantzdy gave me the credit for making ☺. No one was around so I enjoyed my coffee roof top, watching the sunrise and having some time with Jesus. We had morning devo at the eye clinic today. Pancakes for breakfast, except for Eddy, she enjoyed a plate full of the best pineapple one has ever eaten along with her cup of sugar and splash of coffee. We'll just say, she was ready to go. Which is good, bc as we sat down to eat, Luckson (being the planner he is) told us there was a change of plans and we needed to eat fast and load the tap tap. Travel was good. The roads were smooth. We can get the distance from John's GPS I'm sure, but I think I heard something like 2k miles for Clear Creek. How great thou art is one of my fav songs and we sang it as the interpreters sang it in Creole. Their beautiful voices luckily drowned out my tone deaf self.

Props to Amanda and Chase taking one for the team and traveling the "smooth" Haitian's roads while sitting on medical supply boxes, both to and from. Finally. Wanamint. The climate was a bit more humid- 0-10 on the Bobby G sweat-o-meter I'd give it about 7. Clinic was set up and we were off to the races. A lot of diff things today- typhoid fever, some pretty bad impetigo, did some patch work on a diabetic ulcer, hopefully some abx and metformin will get him going in the right direction ☐. In between pts I'd find myself watching Andy in the pharm. He was in his element- his Haitian element. Makes my heart smile. His family has been thru a lot w Haiti and I know it was hard for him to make the choice to come here but I am so elated that he is here and is able to see this beautiful country. Ok- less sappy note- after clinic Chappy and Sam tried to teach the kids how to floss which was really funny but Dr. Z was the one that really got them dancing as they mimicked some sort of "chicken-ish" dance he was doing. Quite the entertainment. The ride home was AMAZING. Almost a coolness in the air, not really, but thank you for breezes Jesus. We were more quiet heading home. I think I was a bit more exhausted and spent a lot of the time reflecting on the day. Towards the end of clinic the feeling from some of the pts and possibly their purpose in being there was not as anticipated, but they were there for a reason and so were

we. We were there for them bc God placed us there! Just like our mission devo says for the day -WHY NOT SERVE?!?!? We need to remember that as we serve others we are truly serving You. Praise be to God.

Ashley Asberry

Another great day in Haiti. We are headed to DonDon today which will be my second time there. We started the day with omelets, pineapples (the best ever) bananas, and mangos. Then we circled up and loaded up the tap tap and we were in our way. We thought we were going to be in for a treat because of tough roads and a three hour drive. Then in a short hour and thirty minutes we were in the Hollywood of Haiti, DonDon. Once we were at the church and set up the patients started flowing like everyone's sweat. I was working in the triage and it was great. I also watched Doctor Z take fluid from a child's knee, saw a man vomit, and got rained on when we were coming back to the compound. Altogether it was a great day and a great experience.

Chapman Brown

Haiti Day 4

Today was DonDon which was what we call the "Hollywood" of Haiti. We woke up early to eat some delicious omelets and casserole before we got on the tap tap for a bumpy ride. Although we were told it was going to be a 3 hour ride, thankfully it was only an hour and half of bumps and honking horns. It was a long day at the clinic, we saw 274 patients, which is the highest number of patients so far on this trip. Although the whole day was interesting, between holding babies and cleaning up vomit and blood, all done mostly by Ray, there was one patient I know I, nor many others will ever forget. We had a man come in with very low blood pressure and high sugar levels. After an IV, medication and a long nap on a bench he seemed to be feeling better. But that was not the case he ended up becoming unresponsive, even when Dr. Z yelled in his ear, very loudly! After a little bit of time he was responding again. Before we sent him off to the hospital we all laid hands on him and Ken led a prayer. It's hard to believe we are halfway through our clinic days but I am so thankful for the experiences we have had and how the Lord has used us as his servants.

Amanda Farmer

Today was overall great. I got to see the view of the mountains, the DonDon sign (aka..don of dondon), and I got to hold a baby. But the one thing that made the day easier, was the patience of the Haitian people. At lunch we all sat around eating, telling jokes and helping a man who was very sick. We started back up again I saw a man who reminded me of my Pop Pop because he was smiling and he gave me a happy look like my Pop gives me. I directed people and held many Haitian's hands as they walked down the stairs. I saw a lady who wanted to see Luckson to tell him thank you for doing her cataract surgery. She was smaller than my friend Caitlyn Birch (Hi Caitlyn). She was hugging everyone that she could see! She was so happy. So that was my day in Haiti!

Eddy Brown

Haiti Day 3

Today we went to Dondon and it was a great experience for all of us. It took about an hour and a half to get there instead of 3 hours. When we got there and set up for the long, hot but great day. I did Triage and gave out fist bumps to the kids. We saw a total of 275 patients. My takeaway from the day the Haitians are astoundingly great full for what we did to help and in the end, giving thanks to God. And the greatest thing about that is that was what we came for. To help others so that they can start praising the Lord and giving thanks for what we did for them. I am very thankful for God letting me come on this amazing trip.

Sam Russell

Haiti Report - 6/5/19

Do you know where your passport is? For a moment this morning I didn't. I felt distressed and alarmed. Now I reflect. Am I concerned for and search for lost souls with the same enthusiasm as I do a lost passport in Haiti?

Citadel

Is it appropriate to add a horse to the prayer list? That poor horse!!!

I wonder...What is worse shooting the cannon or seeing the cannon ball rolling your way. Both had to be painful.

Food for thought...

Are you grateful for a kingdom with no end and a King eternal not affected by calamity and death. I know where my God is and he is ALIVE.

BEACH

Refreshing sun - a good dose of vitamin D

Toes in the sand. Hey Kerby here's another piece of sand glass.

Hey Eddie, Chapman and Kerby, I hope you know how awesome it is to be on a mission with you mom. I miss not having my Momma Z here with me. Christian Moms are priceless!!! Hey Trish...keep up the faithful sacrifice and service.

Hey Sam...chug, chug, chug. Treasure these moments with your Dad (2 years ago today my father passed away) and know you are unique from these experiences and I pray you will be willing to carry the torch one day in Haiti.

Hey Robert ...I think marine biology is in your future but should we really pet the exotic wildlife. Anti venom was not on my packing list. I want you to Keep up the energetic work!!

Hey Amanda...daughter dearest...my tip for you is...oh rats my Coke just wore off... I want you to keep spreading God's love with your smile.

Hey Chase "blue man" MD2B...my intern oh wait Dr Luckson's intern. My bad. I do appreciate your demonstration of faith today. Your future is bright young man.

Hey John...I felt secure in knowing the GPS coordinates of my location at sea in case I needed to dispatch LifeForce.

Your example of learning is infectious. Ty

Hey Dr Andy..Go Vols...The psychedelic do rag brightened my day. So thankful I'm getting to know you better bro...after all you are my personal drug dealer

Hey Jessie and Ashley...your day off was much deserved. I'm glad you got to soak up some rays. Your love for the Haitians is evident in all your actions this week. I am blessed to be a part.

Hey Charlie...Love you brother...You are Christ-like in all ways. The church is stronger because of you and so am I. We'll work til Jesus comes.

Hey Ray...way to be our example and lather on that sun screen. We need your leadership. Keep stepping up. God will provide.

Hey Stacey...I hope you tipped Ken for carrying down your beach chair to the surf today...I'm grateful to have a small part in getting you back to the medical field...your patients will be blessed.

Hey Erica...you are a great asset to this ministry. I only need you to hone your leadership skills and timing of essential warnings such as telling us not to eat the lettuce and tomato only after we took a few bites. I hope Fronze can take care of us all.

Hey Sandra...I now know more of how lucky a man Gary is to have you as his side kick. Ty for encouraging me to be involved in this great ministry.

Hey Ken...what can I say about a man with a big heart and quiet voice looking good in a beach chair. I appreciate your leadership and your servants heart. Ty for the warm reception to the team

Hey Luckson....hey Luckson....hey Luckson... oh wait he was MIA today. Rest up my good brother. The eyes await you in the clinic tomorrow.

Market

It's time to play "Let's Make A Deal" Come on down (off the Tap Tap) Your the next contestant on The Price Is Right \$10 for a \$40 Used license plate - what a deal Sam.

Large Forks, Small chairs, an instrument to entertain us. But the real question is did Stacey whip out her charge card?? We may never know.

Group Photo

Wow we make green look good

What a beautiful sunset

Now to give him the glory

Batteries charged

Peace out

Lights out

Food for thought...

"Come to me, all who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Matthew 11:28 ESV

<https://www.bible.com/59/mat.11.28.esv>

Dr Z (Donald Zeigler)

As I started my day our Haitian neighbors were bringing their cows over to be milked and eat grass in the lot next to the compound. The team met at 7:45 to walk over to the eye clinic for Devo. A wonderful way to start the day in prayer and song. We returned from there and Frantzy and the cooks had us breakfast ready. The team heads to Ouanaminth. The landscape from Cap to there was beautiful. The road was long but smoother than we had encountered before. We arrived the team worked together to get set up. The temperature in the church was really hot. I was blessed to set up outside with the children. My first to present a lesson to children that had never heard about Noah. They were so eager to learn about God. I only hope they seen the love of Jesus thru me. After a long and rewarding day. I am reminded of Matthew 5:16 Let your light shine before others that they may see your good deeds and glorify your father in heaven.

Sandra Grove

This is my second trip to Haiti. The last time I was in Haiti it was 2015 and I was 13 years old. Not yet old enough to understand the true meaning of why I was actually in Haiti. I mean I knew what I was here for and why it was important but I wasn't old enough to understand the concept I was supposed to be getting from the trip.

Fortunately for me, I was picked to write on the "off day", therefore, I am able to write about any day. So I am going to write about everyday! I was actually really worried as to what day I was going to get because I didn't know how I was going to express all my emotions and love for Haiti in just ONE DAY!!

Everyday has been a story of its own so I won't be able to go into the specifics of each day but I'll try to be brief about each day.

Day one was a great day for warming up to each other and starting that's bonding experience. It started with an EARLY flight out of Atlanta. We were at that point, headed to Miami. In Atlanta, I managed to take my whole entire family to the wrong gate. Fortunately, we had time to spare so we got back to the right gate before takeoff. Then as we were waiting to board our flight to Haiti, we lost Stacey to a pharmacy store in the Miami airport. This really stressed me out because I love my Stacey and i was unwilling to leave her behind! We found her though, just in time before we began our decent to Haiti. When we landed in Haiti I was reminded of that unforgettable charcoal smell. When we reached the compound I was amazed at the progress that had been made. I saw all the trees that had been planted last time I was Haiti in 2015. They seem to have sprouted just like I did.

Day two was CHURCH DAY!!! It was a truly amazing day that will forever stay in my heart. On our way to the church we got stuck in mile high mud and were not getting out anytime soon. We were worried we would have to get out of the tap tap and walk all through the mud. However the warm hearted Haitians that lived in the neighborhood pushed us out and we found a new way to the church. We worked and sweat hard on our first official day and had a blast doing so.

Day three, we went to a town called Wanaminte, (I highly doubt I just spelled that right) that I truly believe was by far the hottest place. I helped Chase and Luckson in the eye clinic and got to see those two in their natural element. When we left Wanaminte we were chased by the Wanaminte children and that let me know that we really touched their hearts!

Day four was the incredible town, Don Don! Now, I didn't get to see the man that was really sick and was sent to the hospital but I did get to see John talk an earful to the man as the man was throwing up. Oh and did I fail to mention John was EATING!!! I was placed to work with the beautiful Haitian children. I played a little bit of square ball but I won't get into all the details on that because... well, let's just say I'm better at playing sports with my hands rather than my feet. I read a couple bible stories to the children. I asked a few kids what they learned and will never forget the answer one girl came up with. She said "God was with them so they didn't have to worry." and this left me speechless because this was an eight year olds response. After being completely astonished I was again blown away by how well these children could color. This was also such an amazing day because of all my helpers, Sandra (hardest working woman out there), Binsnar (a Haitian boy from Don Don) and Willer (the most lovable interpreter ever)! I couldn't have asked for better helpers.

And finally, today, day five, was our "off day" although it sure didn't feel like it because I was beat by the time the day was over. It started with the team getting up really early and climbing the treacherous Citidel. As we reached the top we saw some of God's beautiful work on this Earth. We saw the mountains and clouds colliding, the tremendous people who lived near the Citidel, and the great lengths of the Atlantic Ocean!! After our legs were no longer useable because of the hard hike to the Citidel, we headed to the beach to soak up the sun and laugh it up. We even got to see a future marine biologist at work! (Robert) Once we were done catching waves we went to CHEAP CHARLIE'S!! We all got small chairs and a big fork as well as a couple bracelets. We really just enjoyed bartering for the overpriced items. We that was all said and done we headed back to the compound for some of Haiti's best meals. Beans and rice!!!

I have enjoyed my opportunity of a lifetime, getting to know all these incredible people on this trip. I will really miss not being able to see all of you 24/7. I have bonded with all of you some way, somehow and loved, loved, loved every second of it. I don't any of you know how much I love and adore and even look up to all of you. And i will never forget what Erika said at the beginning of the trip. She said "By the end of the trip the group would connect and know EVERYTHING about EVERYBODY" and that was most certainly true. Messi!

Kirby Brown

We went to a city called Guatemet about 2 hours away, passing multiple military grade checkpoints along the way. We arrived at the church, set up, and began fairly quickly. It seems that the people who come to be treated are either anxious or happy. Many were afraid of the medical instruments. Especially the babies. The day seemed to pass quickly, and soon all the patients had been treated to the best of our ability. The children had congregated in the courtyard outside the church and were coloring and playing games. Those of us who had finished for the day spent the rest of our time with the children. Some of us attempted to teach the kids some truly terrible dance moves. The preacher interrupted the dancing to thank us for filling some of the need they had in the community. He explained that, as a boarder town, the area was highly trafficked, and many people got sick. Afterwards, the children started touching our heads. Being unfamiliar with Caucasian hair, they were very interested in the textures that different lengths produce. When it was time to leave, the children followed us to the truck while saying "bye bye!" As we drove away, they started chasing us, and their goodbye quickly became a chant.—

-Robert Olson

June 6, 2019~

"When life gives you lemons make 'Limonade'"

I woke to sweet Sandra coming back in the room from making coffee which she's been doing every morning. She had captured the sunrise on her phone and it was glorious indeed. But then I realized Jessie wasn't in her bed. It turned out she was sick at her stomach... "vant femal". Our Jessie girl would not be going to Limonade today but in her stead was Dr. Michelle- a lovely Haitian doctor from the clinic. So off we went. We only had a 20 minute drive and the church was surrounded by a corn field and trees which provided shade for Sandra, Amanda, Chapman & the children. Dr. Z led our devotional from Hebrews 9:13-28 and we sang "Nothing but the Blood" which summarizes the passage read. Clinic began as usual with the members of the church being seen first. Then right before lunch Wideline sat in my chair. She had a look of despair...she said she had lost a baby and was still having complications. Then she broke down and said she had come to this church before but her husband didn't want her to go back. He wanted her to stick with voodoo, not God. She said she wanted to become a Christian and that she believed Jesus died to save us from our sins. She expressed to Alex, my translator, that she had a dream last night and God told her to become a Christian and that's what she wanted to do. I broke down and cried with her and was amazed at her faith. She was willing to abandon her husband and become a child of God. We celebrated with her and led her to the minister, Julian. I told her today was her new birthday and my heart was full.

We finished early today after we had seen 203 patients. Sadly, we had to turn some people away to save some meds for our last day tomorrow. We

"tap-tapped" back to the compound where we found Jessie, thankfully, feeling better! Daniel took some of us on a tour of the "See Him" clinics and it was so great to see how everything runs over there. A brilliant day, like Sandra's sunrise...

On a personal note, Haiti has been a gift to me. The eyes of her people, her beautiful landscapes and her history...they inspire me to be a better person. To never take anything for granted. To quit "borrowing trouble". To appreciate home, yet somehow question why we have so much stuff and is it necessary. To love more openly, without judgement when I get back home. I'm thankful for new friendships and every single one of you on this team. I've been amazed how hard everyone works and how well we work together, like instruments of Him in an orchestra led by our conductors Ken and Ray. I'm ever so grateful for Jan Hudgins who kept nudging me to come. I've missed you this trip (we all have) but have felt your essence around us every day. Lastly, I'm thankful Haiti has "woken up" this 20 year sleeping nurse...I feel ready now and I'll be back.

Love,
Stacey Spann

The day at St. Philomene was quite different from my two previous clinics there. The trip there was without much delay through the city of Cap Haitian, setup was seamless with a much larger than average Haiti pharmacy space, and Chase led a great devotional before the clinic began.

We saw 300 patients in record time, and from best I could tell, everyone was pretty calm and collected. We were prepared for the worst, we were scared we would be short on medications...but our God provided. We ran out of several medications, but I never felt like we were unable to provide at least something helpful for each patient. I wore my See Him bracelet today, and as I caught a glimpse of it in the tap tap on the way this morning, it made me think about just how much I have seen HIM during the past two weeks here in Haiti.

I had the privilege to play with so many children my first week here who were starving to learn Bible stories and listen to God's word. I saw Jesus in the eyes of those precious children. We had a cataract surgery team who provided sight or improved sight to more than 20 patients. I saw Him in Erlain with the Soccer with a Purpose kids. He is so servant hearted, and it makes me so happy to see his compassion toward these kids of the community.

This team has been incredible. You have all worked together tirelessly to treat over 1100 patients with love in your hearts and all over your faces.

I love experiencing Haiti with people for the first time, and it has been an amazing experience with Charles, DonDon, Eddy, Sam, Robert, Amanda, Stacy and Andy....even though he has criticized my pharmacy practice since Sunday. That's why I am turning over the torch to him...I invite you to join us again next year to experience Walgreens-Haiti style.

In all seriousness, it has been really neat to work along -side Andy (or under his supervision as he will tell it) and see him experience Haiti for the first time after hearing so much about it for many years. But I was serious about turning over the torch....

Like always, this week has passed too quickly and I am sad that we will have to leave tomorrow... but as I go, I will take back the experiences and memories I have gained from the time spent here with my Haitian friends and each of you! As we pack our bags and head back home, I urge you to do the same. Pray to avoid feeling guilty but to feel extremely blessed in a way that encourages you to help others. Since my first trip to Haiti, I have struggled with the question..."Why did God choose for me to be born in America with so many opportunities and resources and choose for these precious people to live in a country where meeting the basic needs of food shelter and clothing is a struggle for most. After many years, I have come to realize that I will never know or understand the answer to that question... but God is in control. He is here. It is so obvious. I can only put my faith in him...love on as many Haitians that time will allow and let him do the rest!

Erica Grove

Friday June 7, 2019

I awoke this morning around 5 to the realization that this was it, the last full day in Haiti and last clinic day. After getting ready for the day, I headed to the roof for some quiet time and to watch the sun rise in peace. It was a glorious and cool Haitian morning with low humidity after some storms rolled through last night. My peace only lasted for a few minutes as the three amigas (Jesse, Saaandra, and Stacey) joined me to observe the sun rise. If you know these three at all, you know peace and quiet does not go well with them 😊. Love you ladies!

As we observed from our perch, we watched the gate open for clinic for the day to see 5 Haitians waiting at the door to see a doctor...the clinics open at 8....it was 6 AM! That speaks to the level of need in this country and the void that this ministry is filling. After a gallon (give or take) of coffee, we went once again to the daily devotion at the clinic where our very own Charles AKA "Sweet Potato" presented a powerful message from God's word, Great Job SP!

After another great breakfast we loaded up on the tap tap to head to our clinic for the day. From the time Ken shared the schedule with me this was a day that I targeted as our most challenging clinic. We were headed to Sainte Vilamene. This church is in the heart of Cap Haitian in a densely populated neighborhood on a hillside. We knew there would be a church full of patients to see with more flowing in, we were not disappointed when we arrived. My job today as it has been each day was to set up our clinic flow and then control the flow of the crowd into the teams. After our swift set up and a beautiful devotion from Chase, we were ready to go, prepared for a rowdy crowd.

Low on drugs, we prayed for a loaves and fish miracle to get through the 300 people we said we could see today. As the day progressed I had a view of the entire team, each expertly engaged in their role seamlessly. Each person was focused on their task at hand moving the people station to station, meeting needs, smiling, and loving. It was a beautiful thing to behold. As I worked through the crowd carefully, hopefully lovingly, and at times forcefully into the clinic area the

meds held out and before we knew it, we had made it, we had completed our day with a very few meds to spare having seen a high of 303 patients!

After a short 45 minute ride home filled with rain, singing, and laughter our clinic week was over. We hugged our interpreter family good bye until next year and we were done.

On a personal note, tomorrow completes my 3rd trip here to Haiti. As I prepared this year and even through our time here, this year was a different experience for me as I helped Ken lead this trip. I had so many questions about whether it would completely change my experience, would I have the same emotions as a leader, would I be more callous to the pain, poverty, and suffering that you see here?

The answer, well yes and no..... Yes, it was very different, having to worry about where Stacey might be, or is everyone healthy, who has the next prayer, etc but you know what, it was great and even better as I had a birdseye view of people falling in love with the people of Haiti just as I did on my first trip. I am convinced we have created repeat visitors in the like of Stacey, Andy, Charles and Dr. Z and more..... As for the callousness? No that isn't there either, I am still ripped apart on the inside by the poverty, desperation, and pain of the Haitian people. This people who are only 1332 miles from my Hixson home live a life that most of my neighbors and friends can't even fathom. The daily struggle to feed their child, provide clothing, and shelter is still there. The week we spend here each year is barely a drop in the ocean of need in Haiti but it is worth it. This year I keep going back to the parable of the sower in Mark 4 where seed falls on different soils. My prayer is that our small seed dropped on some fertile soil in Blue Hills, Ounaminthe, Don Don, Limonade, and Sainte Vilamene. While I don't understand why there are conditions like this on Earth especially so close to our nation of extreme excess, I do know He is in control and as Romans 8:28 states "that all things work together for good to those who love the Lord".

Clear Creek family, thank you for sending us on this trip. We may never know the full impact we have had this week but we can rest assured that His plan has been set in motion for each person on this trip.

Ray Russell

06.05.2019

Today was a recharge day. I'm glad we had a day like this in the middle of our busy week. We had a relaxing day of touring the ruins of the Citadel and lounging at the beach. Learning something about this country's history and seeing the natural beauty contrasted against the poverty and need. But, I'd like to share with you some personal thoughts I had about one of this week's devotionals.

The scripture text is John 1:14 "and the Word became flesh and dwelt among us, and we beheld His glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth "

- We know the "Word" in this context is Jesus
- While Jesus is not here today, His word is.
- We have God's perfect, complete, and infallible word - the Bible
- We must allow God's word to "become flesh" in our lives before it will ever reach lost souls.
- It has to have legs, feet, hands and voices in the word today
- In Haiti this week, we are allowing the Word to become flesh through our actions and service to our fellow man.
- When we go back home, I pray that God will continue to use us and our talents to His glory
- I fully expect that He will, but it up to us to seize the opportunities that He sends our way!

Charles Ables

6-19

As this week has passed, I have began to experience so many emotions. I have been joyous that so many people living in such rough conditions can still have God in their heart. I am happy to have witnessed so many Haitians with so little to their name, be so strong in their faith. I am proud of the team I am with who is allowing God to work via our God given talents and abilities. I am blessed to have leaders in Ken and Ray who represent our team in such a humble and spiritual way. I have been inspired by Momma Sandra and Tricia who answered the call to serve the children of Haiti, as well as protecting their own children who came with them on the trip. This team also has a fantastic group of young men and

women who inspire us in ways they'll never know. I hope they all know the potential they have to change lives in the future. Don, and his 3 angels (Jesse, Ashley, and Stacey) have been treating patients in a way that I know would honor God. If any one of us were to be in need of medical care on this trip, those 4 would be a steward of care and compassion that few could surpass. I myself am humbled to have been given the opportunity to serve these Haitians. Whether it be medication that allows them to feel better, a helping hand, a smile, or even sometimes a hug; I am thankful that God has allowed me to do these things. I miss home, and I miss my family and friends, but I am confident in the fact that I will be a better husband, dad, friend, and pharmacist because of this experience. Sharing this with wife has been a feeling I'm not sure I can describe. There are emotions from this trip already inside my heart that I know will impact our marriage back home. I pray that as this team travels back home, we can find the urge to continue to serve the Lord as passionately and as effectively as we all have this back week.

-Andy Asberry

Matthew 28:19-20

Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you. And behold, I am with you always, to the end of the age."

Serving a week with each of you has brought me great joy and peace. It has filled me with gratitude because each of you has experienced what I fell in love with more than 15 years ago. I am confident God is pleased with your service, and for glorifying Him. Truly, it has been an honor and privilege to serve beside all of you this week. I must admit the absence of Jan left me feeling bummed. No wait, I should say the absence of her physical presence since she has texted many of us including the interpreters on a daily bases, but standing beside you replaced my sadness because I knew we were unified ...we were a well oiled machine...a team that served not as individuals, but as a team prepared to be the hands and feet of Jesus. You never wavered for a second, in the heat of the day and gave all you had to show resemblance to that in the Great Commission.

Matthew 28:16-20 The Great Commission

16 Then the eleven disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain where Jesus had told them to go. 17 When they saw him, they worshiped him; but some doubted. 18 Then Jesus came to them and said, "All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me. 19 Therefore go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, 20 and teaching them to obey everything I have commanded you. And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age."

I am hopeful that you enjoyed serving and learned lessons from serving the Haitians. For me, I have learned these lessons over the years. I am hopeful you have made similar notes.

Lesson 1. I am confident what really matters in life. The first incredible lesson from mission work comes from witnessing joy amongst people who don't have electricity, running water, and many other things that we consider necessities in the US.

Lesson 2. I learned how to overcome obstacles. As you drive through the streets of Cap you see abandoned vehicles, unfinished buildings, Haitians going "to and from" surviving in a world unimaginable by most of us. I am blessed and have learned to overcome through Jesus.

Lesson 3. I understand that I should be still and experience God's power. Going on missions means experiencing God's love so powerfully in what I do and the people I meet. I can't help but pause to thank God for His love frequently throughout the day. This is why we shouldn't be in such a rush at home – we can and should be seeking God everywhere. We should view everyone around us as our brothers and sisters.

Lesson 4 I learned how to be selfless, be at peace, and be joyful. We come together as a group to serve those in need and become a family with the people whom we are serving. But when we focus on others, we appreciate their happiness or strive to make them happier. We experience true joy because we're not just thinking about ourselves.

Lesson 5: I understand the importance of stepping out of my comfort zone. When we face challenges, we shouldn't run from them. We should embrace them! Have faith that God will carry you through them. We had a great start to the day as Charles led the devo in eye clinic.

His message was from Psalm 8. Today we were at Sainte Philomene, Erlan's church. It's a challenge with its close proximity to town and large community. Last year I was poked, pinched and pushed as everyone tried to enter the church. Today was a different story. Pastor EVO kept things orderly. We treated over 300 Haitians today. Our total for

the week is almost 1200. As we entered the church our team was prepared because it was the last day of clinic and we were embarrassed last year as we dueled their congregation in singing "Nothing but the Blood of Jesus". Chase did an excellent job with the devo prior to the start of the clinic. Thanks to Ray for his willingness and Godly leadership as he co-lead this group and made the journey easier. Thanks to my two adopted kids ,Lukeson and Erica, for helping with the weeks of planning prior to the trip. And thanks to Jan back home and her involvement.

I love each of you and am hopeful we will be given the opportunity to serve again in the mission field....whether at home or in Haiti.

Ken Hudgins