

I'm sad to say that today was the last day of VBS. The goodbye to the new friends we mad was rough, but we believe we have made an impact on the children of Carries, Haiti. Josh Coffey's message on Isaiah truly shone into the hearts of these kids. When he asked who wanted to join the family of Christ, most of the children in the room stood up. At that moment I felt the tears running down my face. As I looked over at all my team members I could see that we were all feeling the same thing.. God truly was at work on this trip. As we sang Happy Day one last time, we all prepared ourselves for the goodbyes that were ahead. after lunch half of our team went to go deliver more food and the other half, which i was in, went to the orphanage one last time. We danced with the kids and Josh took out his drone which made the kids go wild. I'm sure you'll see a video soon. I, with the rest of the girls on the team, got to finally visit the teen Girls home. And although we couldn't understand them we knew they were excited to have us visit. I could tell they were especially happy when I began dancing the Whip and Nay Nay and they were literally rolling on the floor laughing. But just as we did at VBS we had to say goodbye. It was definitely hard to have to leave the kids but we all know that the impact we made, whether big or small, will continue to remind them of Gods love. So from the rest of the team and I, thank you to everyone who made this experience possible. without the support and prayer we received from you all, we may not have been given this amazing opportunity to spread God's love to these kids. So long Haiti.

- Grace Thomas, VBS
(HI MOM!!!)

Hi, this is Debbie from the medical team. Today was our last in the clinic. Carley and Kathryn did their last talk on sex education and feminine hygiene. Two of our team members got sick and Carley did a great job of speaking Spanish to the Doctor to explain one of her girls symptoms. (He only spoke Creole and Spanish) After that we spent some time at the orphanage, where Pastor Tim talked to the nannies about positive discipline with the children. It was our last day to play with them and love with them. It was really hard to say goodbye. After lunch we distributed food to the village, after we gave them food we were able to ask them is they had any prayer request and then pray over them. It was really meaningful to me to connect one on one with the people and to see more of the village. We were served a awesome dinner that included lobster. Following dinner, we spent an hour worshipping God and reading his words with the Mission of Grace team. It's beautiful to see the unity and love that comes from serving God. Mrs. Lynn, the founder of the mission, was able to join us and it was a special treat to hear her speak about her love for the people of Haiti. I love the Mission of Grace and can't wait to come back!

Ken: Today was a day of wrapping up for the construction team. We went back to the orphanage to finish a few small projects that could be completed within the short time frame the last day allowed. We hung a gutter over the entrance to the teen girls house. This became a priority this morning when the young ladies pointed out to Howard that every time it rained, the gutter spilled over the side and drenched the front stoop. We also had a painting crew working to seal the underside of the overhang at the porch of the big kids house. A couple of the team hung new windows with the restroom building, while still others painted the pump house at Ocean View. In typical mission trip fashion, we had a few snags... We had hoped to get the water tank placed and plumbed to allow the teen girls to have running water for a shower, however, when we arrived we realized that Ken and David order the wrong size pipes. Since we didn't have time to oder new pipes, we were left to draw up plans of the ideas so the next team might be able to take the next steps. I guess it is really true that Lord calls us to sow while having others reap. As we wrapped up the morning, Ken had his "I love Haiti" moment...while taking a short break to sit and catch his breath a little girl, Nika, climbed into his lap to be held for a few moments. The afternoon offered the opportunity to visit the Granny House, where a couple heated rounds of Dominoes ensued with the Haitians pulling no punches against their "Guests".

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