Haiti 2013 Mission Trip

Update 2



The team preparing to start the food distribution.



team handing out boxes of



Mark Haines putting together a wall.



Justin Stevenson marking the boards to be cut.



The line of people waiting for the food distribution.

Monday-1/21/2013

While many of us woke to a beautiful Haitian sunrise and a hot breakfast, some of our team regrettably is still dealing with sickness and spent the early hours of morning staring into a white bucket and crying out to God.

After our breakfast, our reduced crew of 15 members loaded up 100 "Feed my Starving Children" manna packs, 100 packages of Chico's womens clothes, 100 pairs of flip flops, and some seeds and headed to the mud hut village of La Tant. This food distribution totaled 21,600 meals and was expected to feed 100 families for 1 month. For many of our crew, this was a return trip to a village that had introduced us to the true poverty of the Haitian people 3 years ago, and for the new people it tore at their hearts. For all of us, it reiterated our mission to spread the good news of Jesus Christ. The Village of La Tant has suffered fire, constant flooding, and starvation



Stephanie Stanger helping to measure the boards.



Jeff Rice cutting boards.

yet they welcomed us with love for more than the food. The faces of all ages showed hope. After the food distribution was completed, we briefly walked through the stick and mud huts, and the trash and returned to load up for the next food distribution.

The second round of food distribution consisted of 200 families in Dispisso. Dispisso has a strong Voodoo presence, but that is deteriorating quickly because of these food drops. God is providing food, health, and hope, which are things that Satan cannot stand. The road to Dispisso was impassable because of the rains so our food truck went as far as it could, turned around, and sat, leaving members of our team in a potentially dangerous situation. People from a neighboring village showed up starving and hopeful that this food was for them. Soon the people of Dispisso started pouring out and walking across the swamp ground and fields coming to get their food. During that time, our hosts from Love a Child began conversations with people from the other village in hopes of organizing food drops in the coming weeks, but the need is now. After creating a human shield, organizing the food drop and keeping the other villages people away, we successfully distributed 43,200 meals and hastily left the scene while the other people begged and pushed for what was left. It was quite clear that satan had every intention of keeping Christ out of Dispisso, but today Dispisso came to Christ. In addition, the neighboring village witnessed the power of God and will soon have food and hope.

During our travels we had the opportunity to stop into Madame Bojay and check on the construction progress of a new church. Directly adjacent to the new church building is a new school house, packed full of kids, taking a break from their lessons and welcoming us with open arms. These kids were polite, smiling, and adoring us. We only stayed a few minutes but it was long enough to give hugs, high fives, share smiles, and break our hearts.

The lunch break was short lived as we began construction on three homes for Miracle Village. A couple of our team members regained their health and strength and joined us. This afternoon we completed the framing of all six walls for the three homes, sheeted some, and framed some roof sections. Everyone that was healthy was operating on all cylinders and God was using

us. Tomorrow our goal is to have the three homes stood up in Miracle Village, and starting to put roof sections on.

Our evening group devotions were centered around Ephesians 6: 10-20, (the armor of God), challenging each of us to use each piece each day. Today we were definitely swinging the sword for our God.

Our greatest goal for tomorrow is to have our entire team together and healthy. Please continue to pray for healing for those who are ill and protection over those who are not.

Loving my God, Adam Clark