

February 2009

Greetings in the Name of the Lord!

As I write this, we are sitting here with mixed feelings waiting for **Nixon Jean** (just two years old!) to come out of surgery. Looking back on the long process it took to get us to this point, it almost seems surreal that we're all here. It began months ago when Dr. Conrad Tamea, who came with a team to EGO noticed Nixon's problem, and he and his wife have stood in the gap as at times it seemed that getting a medical visa would be impossible. Nixon's diagnosis is congenital ptosis and the surgery is called blephoroplasty, meaning to lift the eyelids. Nixon has no power of his own to lift them and always had to lift his little head to see and if it had been left too much longer, he would have become blind. But as usual, God always comes through, seemingly the very last minute! There were many correspondences back and forth as Dr. Tamea found the doctors who would perform the surgery as well as the medical letters needed for the visa. At the same time we applied for a visa for **Nixon**, we were trying to get a visa for **Ruth**, a nurse and one of our original triplets, to escort **Nixon**, as we would not be returning to Haiti at the same time. After returning to the embassy a second time, and after a long wait, we talked with an American and were asked many questions. She said "This is the very first time we have EVER given a visa to escort someone!" I thanked her and as we talked, showed her the triplets' pictures when they were babies and in brief, told their story. Then God opened the door for us to have an appointment with the Chief Consular! We were both elated! When we got to the car, Ruth couldn't wait to show the "tickets" they give to return in the afternoon and pick up the visas! The next day, we took the visas to Social Affairs where we waited for the director to sign the document with all the papers allowing Ruth to travel with Nixon. She was in a meeting, and it was almost 5:00 pm when she finally came out. Once again, after so many things happening to bring this to pass, it was at the very last minute, as the next morning we were to fly out on MFI. What a Great God we serve!

We had a full day yesterday, Sunday, February 8th. In the morning, we attended the church that sponsored bringing Nixon to the States. Ruth amazed everyone as she did so well singing for the Lord in Creole. Don spoke and presented happenings at the orphanage and how God brought us to Haiti, then left the congregation challenged as to what God could do through each of them.

At noon we were invited out to eat with some old friends, including Jackie, EGO's retired secretary, and husband Delos. We then attended an open house in honor of

our 40th wedding anniversary. What a wonderful time we had as we fellowshiped with so many friends and enjoyed such delicious refreshments prepared by our daughters, Vickie and Sandy. Thanks so very much to them and to all who gave a helping hand. Many Blessings and a Great Big THANK YOU! We were amazed at all the wonderful cards and gifts we received in the mail, also. We sat together and read every one of them—reminiscing, laughing and crying at all the things you wrote. How very blessed we are to have such wonderful friends that have supported the ministry all these years, both in prayer and materially. We felt unworthy of all the compliments. To God be ALL THE GLORY!

Here is an update on **Pierre**, who is in his third year at the University in Port au Prince, a very talented and dedicated young man. Several days ago, he had just been given a break after six hours of intense study. He was walking down the sidewalk by the school when a TapTap veered across the street, striking him and knocking him unconscious. A plain-closed policeman just happened to be driving behind and saw what happened. He picked **Pierre** up from the ground and someone took him to the hospital while the policeman went after the TapTap. The driver was caught and taken to the police station. **Pierre** had serious head and shoulder injuries. When we arrived in Port to get the visas, etc., we took him for a CAT scan—he had a fractured skull and contusions. Now we hear that he has been having some hard seizures and **Ruben** has returned him to the hospital. We don't know the outcome of this, but God does! Please lift **Pierre** up to the Throne of Grace and Mercy. We also need your prayers. We do not have a Medical fund. We have had to take from the General fund to meet these emergencies. Thank you so much for standing with us in this great need.

They just called us so we must see how **Nixon** is doing...he came through it wonderfully! Praise God! He looks so good and as the time goes by, he is enjoying looking and seeing in a different perspective. We appreciate **Ruth** being here—what a great help she has been. Also, our heartfelt thanks to Dr. Bud and Judy for all they have done to bring this about and for opening up their home to us during this time.

"Before" and "After" pictures of Nixon are attached!

One more “project” we are praying about—**Hillaire**, another of our fine young men, has been studying in Port au Prince to be a lab technician and some day bring that ability back to our EGO clinic. He now has an opportunity for a study-trip to Chili that would further enable him in this field. Please pray with us for him to be able to take advantage of this opportunity.

Once more we stand in the Gap and when God opens the door, we walk through it.

With much love and Thanksgiving, and praising His Wonderful Name,

Don and Doris Peavey.



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