

September 2009

It appeared Hurricane Bill was coming right towards us. Was it God that steered it in another direction? We were planning that morning for a group work/pleasure outing to the mountains for a couple of days. Much planning--mattresses, bedding, clothes, food and more food (thanks to "Food for the Poor"), made three big bags of popcorn! With fifteen youth, some squeezed in the cab, others on the back of a flat-bed truck that a mission loaned us, we headed up the mountain. We took along some paint and **Ruben** and the boys painted our galvanized roof (it was quite bad!). They finished by supper. They stayed the night, then left early the next morning, traveling through Cap Haitian and on up to the Citadel. It was a beautiful site and everyone was happy for the experience. In the meantime, Dad and I enjoyed a peaceful and quiet day at the cabin! They returned later that day and it rained that night. Some got wet as the tarp leaked that they had used to make a tent over the truck bed! As Dad always says, "just making memories"! The next morning everyone helped prepare breakfast and loaded up the truck and car. The most precious moment of the trip was when the last one of four siblings of **Denise** (who came to live with us about ten years ago), gave his heart to the Lord before we left. Someday we'll tell you the story!

Last Saturday we picked up **Rode** and little two-month-old **Donald** from the airport. She and Petion have had two "sugar" babies (after long bouts with gestational diabetes). Both Melissa and the baby are very large for their age. The baby looks like he should be four months old! She was as happy to be home as everyone was to have her! **Rachelle** is going to take a much needed vacation when she is able to turn everything over to **Rode**.

Ruben works so hard for the mission! Whenever he hears of another place to receive assistance, he always applies, and has been successful in several instances. The more assistance we receive, the more we can help others. There are so many hurting people!

This summer several of our young men and women held classes--**Ruben** and **Pierre** in music, **Miraleine** in cooking, **Eric** did electronics work--and the money they earned was theirs. Also, they organized soccer teams and all of this was done on the EGO grounds. It makes us just a little bit proud!

Pierre has been through a lot of trauma and many adjustments since his accident but, Praise the Lord!, this summer he certainly has had quite a turn-around! He has been a great support to the mission and a living example for the boys. It is going to be hard for us when he returns to the University this fall. Please remember him in prayer along with all the others.

Hillaire, too, has been so much help this summer. He returns to Port this fall for his final semester of study in phlebotomy--operating a laboratory, running tests of blood samples, etc. At the end of that, he does a three-month internship, then another three-month internship in the hospital here in Dessalines. It is our dream and prayer to be able to build a second-floor above the clinic for laboratory work, hopefully by the time his training is finished!

This Saturday is our end-of-summer trip to the beach for all the children! We were graciously offered the loan of a bus by the man who purchased the property across the street from us, and

hope all will be able to go!

Here it is the end of summer and our fiscal year. Again, we want to thank the teams for the work and for all who helped to bring about the opening of our school. Much hard work has been put into the first phase of the building. Dad goes over every day, working and supervising plastering. They poured the back porch steps today. Two more rooms need the windows and the bars in place over them. We may not have the funds to paint before school begins, but **Rachelle** says we can still hold classes there. This next week Dad will be working on making blackboards for each room out of Masonite. We're so thankful for the Miller welder that was donated that we use to weld the steel over the windows for security. What a blessing that has been to the mission.

There are so many more expenses yet to come--material that has to be purchased and pay labor cost for making the uniforms, buy books for 41 children and that leaves 7 little ones. We are believing that by the beginning of next year, we will be able to have uniform material for our school made here in Haiti. It will be nice to see our children once more in their original uniforms. Please pray with us for this, and all of the needs. If the entire "family" of EGO supporters bands together in prayer, willing to do whatever part God asks of them, all of it is possible!

Remember, Jesus is coming soon!
Still standing in the Gap,
Don and Doris.

Editor's addition:

Many of you who are a part of our email network have heard the story of Keuchia Bonumair. For those of you who have not, we include her story. What a miracle God has wrought! She is a 3-year old girl whose mother brought her to the EGO clinic this spring when "Dr. Enrique" de la Piedra was visiting. She had what appeared to be a large facial tumor--her face was distorted almost beyond recognition and it was actually starting to grow out of her nose. Dr. Enrique offered to get her to the states and find a doctor who would operate on her. While he returned to Florida and worked on that part of the process, those at EGO began to work also--finding birth certificates for her and her mother (who had lost hers in the floods last year!), then getting passports, making all the appointments to get visas, etc., each step requiring funds as God provided. (During this time, the tumor continued to grow--ever faster, it seemed.) Every step along the way, it would appear hopeless, but God continued to open doors and work miracles. Finally the day arrived and Keuchia and her mother boarded the plane, making their way to Florida.

Once in Florida, doctors who had offered their services began a week-long process of exams, testing, and determining the best course of action. Then the bottom dropped out--they had no answers--no hope! We were told that there was no cure for this most aggressive form of cancer and it was too "involved" to be able to remove! Keuchia's mom was given large amounts of narcotic pain-killers and they returned to Haiti to await the end of her daughter's life in a very short time.

So many who had worked so hard, prayed so much, invested so much in the life of this little girl were devastated! God wasn't finished, though. Led by Dr. Conrad Tamea in Florida (who had worked with little Nixon's eyes months before), an international day of prayer and fasting was set for noon on the following Sunday. Word went out to individuals and churches everywhere that were a part of our email network. As Doris says, "We prayed that, just as Jesus cursed the fig tree, the tumor be cursed and dry up from the very roots." (Keuchia's mother, not knowing what was planned, had actually left her at home with family that Sunday and walked into the town to the tabernacle. But God knew--and mom was prayed over and anointed for healing in her daughter's place.) We prayed, believing.

The following Sunday, Keuchia's mother came again alone to the tabernacle. At the end of the service, she asked to testify. She said that the previous Sunday, when she returned home, the tumor was draining and she could already see the difference in the swelling above her eyes! Another week later and we were able to take pictures that didn't even look like the same little girl! She looked and looked at herself in the mirror, then turned and said (as it translates into English), "I'm healed!" At this date, the tumor is still receding, seeming to draw up as we would recognize a smaller skin blemish to do. We are anticipating the day when there is no sign of it!
Glory to our God!

Editor's note--If you haven't been receiving our email updates monthly, please email Gwen at ego2haiti@sbcglobal.net so that you can begin to enjoy these notes! There are also children who need sponsors and many other needs. you may also contact us by mailing to: EGO, 3572 Quebec Trail, Wayland MI, 49348, or by calling 269-792-0444. Thanks for all your prayers and all you do!