

March 14, 2009- Unedited and In her own words; Kay Wilson, Calvary Baptist, Charlotte- Well I am home and safe! We did what we were sent to do, which was paint the new Kings Hospital that is being built in Port au Prince, Haiti. We painted three coats on a lot of walls. We painted from 9am until 6 pm, non stop except for a lunch break; and after we were through in the evenings, we would play with the kids that lived in the Kings Garden children's home near where the hospital was being built. They were so much fun! There are 34 children who live there all the time; then there are 25 who stay Monday through Friday to attend school. The school also accepts children who attend daily during school hours.

The kids didn't have many toys, or a lot of stuff; but I found out really fast that it wasn't stuff they wanted: it was attention, and hugs, and someone to just take an interest in them. If you don't have stuff, and don't know about stuff, you don't miss it at all. They have no TV's or radios, no contact really with the world outside of Haiti. All they have is each other, and they look out for each other, too.

While we were working at the hospital, it was interesting to watch the Haitian workers stop and watch *us* work. You could not help wondering about what they were thinking! We worked hard and they would look at us as if to ask, "Why are you doing this?". There was so much witnessing going on, and we were being asked a lot of questions. As I painted I prayed over the rooms; I know that Christ will be shared to all who come through those hospital doors. It is very obvious that Christ is being shared with the kids. It was a blessing just to know this. They would sing Christian songs in their tongue and I would sing it in ours. They thought that was "neat", since I do not know how to speak the Kreyol language.

We went to church on Sunday and our Pastor was asked to preach as their pastor interpreted his words. Following the message, two men made a profession of faith in Jesus Christ. When the musicians played hymns and the congregation sung in Kreyol. I could sing along in English because I recognized the tune. Music is a universal language all its own. It was good to hear the gospel in two languages and see the Lord work.

We were well fed and stayed in a very nice guest house. The Haitian Missionary family was very nice to us. They love the Lord and make sure they share Jesus with all.

It was a great trip and wasn't too hot. I am blessed to live in America with clean, hot water, electricity, freedom, not living behind tall walls with barbwire on top. I have plenty but I want to remember it is not what you have - it is sharing yourself with each other as well the Love and Peace that Jesus Christ has to offer everyone. It is all about Him and Him alone; this is why I went to Haiti! It wasn't about *me*, it was *all about Jesus*. To watch and listen to the other team members share and cry will break your heart; to see Jesus working in each team member's life is such a blessing. You won't understand what I am talking about until you get out of your comfort zone and go to a place where all you have to depend and trust on is God and each other. It is too hard to explain, but it is something you won't forget.

When I lay down to go to sleep at night, I think of the children of Kings Garden as they lay their heads down. I wonder if anyone tucked them in and kissed them good night, or I think "did anyone think to give them a hug today?". The littlest girl of all sticks to my mind the hardest. She was just too cute. I can still hear another girl laughing as she runs. I can still feel the little hands I touched and that touched me during the hand prints craft we did with them. It is so strange the things you bring back with you.

I thank all who sent me, and I pray and hope I can go again. The conditions are difficult and it can be scary, but I know Who is in control and that is all I need to know. I know God loves all people near and far, and we are commanded to go share with all; but *we* learn so much more by going. Thank all of you who contributed financially, enabling us to go! God Bless You All for sending us!!

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