

March 12, 2007

Greetings to all,

I am back home in Pa. sitting in my den writing this e-mail.

The flights home were non eventful. Praise God!!

Now it is time to sort through about 24 inches of mail. Boy I hate this part. And then....my taxes!!!

Welcome home?

One special thing happened on my last day of work at Curran. We were all sitting under a roof having our noon rice and soup and Yamah, one of the workers in the hospital came running out to us yelling “three babies....one belly.....three babiesone belly”. A lady had just delivered triplets. They say this is a wonderful sign of good luck. We all ran into the hospital to extend our greetings to Mom and her three daughters who were doing just fine. I heard they were going to name them Jim, Butch and Gary. Man, I hope they don't punish the kids with that.

But I do hope that good luck does come to Mom and her three newborns.

And I pray for good luck and God's continued blessing on the hard working staff of Curran Hospital.

Now is the time to fill the rooms with beds and equipment and now is the time for God to open the door for additional skilled staff to come to Curran to provide the much need health care for the thousands who depend solely on this facility for their needs.

We in the States can hardly imagine living somewhere where there is not a hospital within a 15 or 20 minute drive.

I have seen people reach the hospital after carrying a loved one for miles and miles on a blanket supported by two poles in hope of receiving help or somebody pushing a family member, too weak to walk, up the washed out road to the hospital in an old wheel barrow.

Edna Johnson, an ELCA missionary serving at Curran, told me a story that really touched her. She saw a father reaching Curran totally exhausted carrying his sick child after traveling for miles by foot seeking help. The staff tried their best but unfortunately it was too late and the child died. Edna said it broke her heart to watch that same father carry his now lifeless child down the same road away from the hospital.

What is wrong with this picture??

What can we do? You know what to pray for.

One thing that always impacts me every time I come home is just to stop, look around, and be so thankful for what I have and where I live!

Still in His Service.....gary