

This is the last newsletter I will be sending out! At this time next week I will be back in the air over the good ol' U.S.A. As for this past week, it has been a whirl wind! I worked night for the beginning of last week and got to send the final round of patients through the OR. We have been praying continuously as of this past Friday. One of the empty wards was turned into a prayer room and people have been taking 1-hour slots so that we have 24/7 prayer for the last week that the patients are on the ward. There are so many that aren't healing.



Sedeke's gangrene in his chest is improving, but is still there. Kweliwah Kollie still has Cerebral Spinal Fluid leaking out and was taken back into surgery for one last attempt to fix the problem today. My baby Eddie came back to us this week! Even though I was so excited to see him and his mum, it also means that the wound is getting worse -- not better -- so he has to be back here until the ship sets sail.



We had our last day at Mama Vic's Orphanage on Wednesday; it was a very sad day. We started out playing with water balloons with the whole orphanage! It was hilarious! We played a few other games too with just the girls



from the Bible study. The best was when we gave them their first taste of *Pop Rocks* candy ever! (For those of you who don't know or have never tried, *Pop Rocks* are little candy pieces that fix and snap and crackle and pop on your tongue. Regina, one of the girls here, started screaming! She got up out of her

seat and screamed! Another girl, Mary, said "There is energy in my mouth! It's exploding in my mouth!" They were worried about their tongues and their stomachs too! It was so funny watching. I will have to show the video when I get home; it is great!

I had to say good bye to two of my roommates and several other friends this past week, and the ship is getting pretty empty. I am finding out more about the last weekend I am here. In order to get the engines ready to sail, the whole ship goes on a black out...this means no running water, no lights, no AC, nothing! These are the conditions I

have to pack in and prepare to leave. I will have to be packed a few days early, and God willing, the water will be back on so that I can shower before my 26-hour flight. I haven't really heard what the toilet situation will be like, but I don't really wanna think about it at this time...



I spent my Friday night in a Muslim-predominant community where Mercy Ships has been working to build a clinic. We showed a film outside about the life of Jesus. It was in Palei (not sure of the spelling...) so that the locals could understand it. It was so moving to watch the people watch the movie.

They applauded each time Jesus performed a miracle and gasped at things like when the serpent tempted Jesus in the desert. At the end, we even got a few of the Muslim people to pray with us. I am just hoping that they are converted and that they weren't just praying with us to make us happy.

Saturday morning I went to the Cheshire Home for the Handicapped to play with some of the children and help out for a few hours. It was so sad to see the condition of some of these people who are both mentally and physically handicapped. The facility however, is pretty average for Monrovia, so the conditions aren't so bad. We played little games with them. My favorite was when I blew up the balloons for them and let them go before tying them, letting them fly all over. These children who can barely talk would burst out laughing and wear the most beautiful, genuine smiles I have ever seen! The man who goes every week, Arthur, warned us that it may be a little difficult to go to such a place. I found it so rewarding and so fulfilling, I didn't want to leave!



It is days like that and the people here that are going to make leaving this place so hard. I think I am going to be ready to go though. We celebrated Thanksgiving here on Thursday and, even though we got turkey and stuffing, potatoes and pumpkin pie, it still didn't feel like a holiday. I am ready to deck the halls and bake some cookies and play in the snow. That will make the transition a little easier I hope. But that is all for now. The

rest will have to wait until I get home. I will have lots of pictures to share for any of you who will be interested!