



Hello everyone! Not too much news to report from Monrovia that is different than the last one. I still love it here and I love what I am doing. I think I am finally getting used to the heat; I actually walked outside today and thought it was nice! I started working night shift last night, and I am on night number 2, hence the reason for writing this letter...I need something to keep me awake. I am still amazed with the patients here and how little they demand compared to at home. I tucked them all in around 10 or 10:30, they get themselves up to the bathroom, empty their own urinals and keep an eye on their IVs! I am certainly not used to sitting so much at night, but rocking the babies so mama can sleep is a wonderful reward for being up all night!

I got the chance to go to a Catholic Cathedral for Mass last week and it was wonderful! They sang songs in their native dialect and had 9 little girls who danced down the aisle with the altar



boys and the priests! It was so neat to see how they did things their own way, but how similar it was to our own Mass at St. Leo's. It was truly comforting to be there in the pew and know that I was listening to the same gospel that my family was hearing that very same day. They did some things



a little different, like the offertory, everyone had to walk up to the front of the church and place their money in the basket—it was a good way to see everyone that was giving! Haha



On Sunday we brought the girls from the Orphanage to the ship for dinner and just to hang out. They had a great time and it was nice to have them in our home for a change of pace. We had African potato greens, fried plantains and rice for dinner...it was probably the spiciest thing I have ever eaten! It was so good I didn't care though!



Last Saturday Josh had to go check the buoys out in the ocean because a very large cargo ship had run aground in a sand bar. He invited Sarah and me to ride along in the motor boat, which was GREAT! We even got to ride in the boat as it got lifted off the top deck of the ship and lowered into the water! I was also able to take a ride out into the country with Sarah and Josh last weekend, which was very refreshing! It was nice to get away from the smog of Monrovia and the constant hum of the ship's generators.

The landscape is beautiful here; there are bamboo and palm trees that are so green next to the red dirt roads. It is definitely a little easier to breathe out in the country too!



Please keep sending your prayers! Last night I spent many hours rocking this little baby named Eddie—his mosquito netting over his bed caught fire from a nearby candle and burnt his face. He is so small and so precious and we will not be able to fix everything before the end of this outreach. This means that he and many of the other patients will have to rely on the services of the not-so-adequate hospitals of Liberia. I know that it is impossible to heal everyone, but it's worth trying right?!

On the positive side though, there are a lot of children and adults alike that we have sent home with a whole new look on life now. The things that have been accomplished here could only be done by the work of God's hands.

Tomorrow I am not going to be sleeping. I will be traveling up the coast to Robertsport for a little break on the beach. I have heard that it is beautiful there! I will keep you all posted. Thank you so much for your prayers.

