

Hi Roger, Sunday 29 5pm

Just a note to ask if you had anymore information on Bill's apartment? Or anything else. You had mentioned you would be in contact with him, so I am just wondering.

Yesterday we had a good Creative Visual training course at our church. I was pleased that there were 20 present. A few spoke English but most were French speakers. Dale went with me and we had it set up that we each taught a different visual and had them make them at the same time. He did flannel boards and puzzles and I was to also do two but never got beyond the first which was stick figures to illustrate stories. Wow what a challenge. I had a lovely young Dutch girl Inga, who interpreted for me. However creative thinking just isn't there. It was a huge challenge and I was exhausted when it ended. Ms. Felicity (kind of in charge of SS) a lovely lady said when most were gone "we need more" I said "Yes". But it would have to be soon. Today after church they called a quick meeting of all those that had come yesterday to see if they would be available May 19 from 12- 2, they said yes and I asked if we could make it until 3 and that seemed fine. This stuff takes time even when folks have some clue of what you want from them. Visual Aids are so important in learning and there are none here, so learning to make them is the best approach. I also learned that the way the French Bible tells about Adam and Eve that the one male teacher was insisting that they wore clothes and after eating the fruit they were just then naked so made the fig leaves. On top of that he had a big cross at the top of the page with music notes coming down and told me the Holy Spirit talked to them from heaven. I had to show him in the Bible, which he was to have read before starting his drawing, that the Lord walked in the garden with them and that there was no cross at that time. That old thing of "I have heard it and I know this is the way it is," is a hard habit to change. What we need is our good Hermeneutics course before all of this. Smile!

Anyhow regardless of how tiring, it was fun. I have concern as to how and what they are teaching the children and I don't think there is anyone who checks. I am debating if I should say anything to Ps. or not.

Lynda was gone when we got home, Dale walked into the bedroom to change and a young man 16 came to the door. His name is Leonard and is one of Lynda's English students. I have helped him for several hours also. I was dog tired but invited him in, I knew he had walked a way. He was born in Tanzania in a refuge camp, one of 5 kids, parents now in southern part of Burundi, (they don't believe in educating their kids, soooo Leonard has come to Buja and is staying with a family, fellow refugees with his parents. Because he wants an education and loves English. French is the medium of education here and he didn't get that in Tanzania so struggles some in school, has med. English and really only speaks Kirundi well which is his mother tongue. Anyhow these people have 4 kids of their own and as I understand are not too nice to Leonard. He is the only child that is required to carry water for the family, hummmm. The other night he said he does the water between midnight and 2 am, goes to sleep at 4, up at 6 and off to school. What ever happened to 8 hrs. of sleep for young teens. I fed him a PBJ sandwich and tea and he wanted to talk and talk. I made the mistake of telling him we are leaving in June for America. Oh my, it was as though his world crashed. He wants to go to

America, and I can understand why. I was sorry but there is no way I can take him, but they don't understand that. Finally I told him he needed to finish his raspberry tea and go because I need to rest. He was kind of my last straw for the day. I actually was in bed at 6:30pm.

Sorry to have gotten off onto events of the days, keeping busy helps me not think on Jared to much. Dale will be visiting one of the rolling library schools early tomorrow and we will be preparing more bags this week.

Please tell Leigh thanks for her letter, I really enjoyed hearing from her it means a lot.

Have a good week.

Melinda and Dale