

Dear all.

Its has now been just over 4 weeks and time has flown by. I can't remember what I told you all last time by the way so sorry if I repeat myself.

We finished language school 2 weeks ago and the week after went to a camp on the beach. It was very, very hot but nice as we had some wind. The camp looked like a concentration camp, no joke. Or something as if we were in Iraq. In 2001 there was a tsunami, flushing most of the town away, luckily the camp was protected by the surrounding walls. There were 90 people at this camp 12 people squashed into a tiny room. The toilets were ok at first but then we had to go without water for a day and a half, we couldn't shower, wash plates or flush toilets...nice. The food was rice or pasta every day and while eating, the most annoying song would play in the background. Breakfast was a roll with butter and a cup of some sort of porridge drink thing. We went to sleep that night not aware of the awful surprise that was awaiting us for the morning. Mozzies! I used the special stuff but obviously not enough. My face was half chewed off, it was baaaaad. Joanna found she was allergic and her eye swelled massively she actually looked like the hulk. Both of us got lots of lovely comments that morning..Melissa (missionarys daughter who is 11) kindly counted how many had eaten me.. 41 in total. That night we drenched ourselves in DEET and wrapped our bed sheets round us, almost like a cocoon, couldn't breathe but it was worth it..we also killed 8 mozzies. ANYWAY In the morning during the service Joanna, Angela and I would help with the children's talk and then after we would all go to the beach. The water was cold! Someone found ice in there, but that didn't stop us, we found you get used to it. After the beach was resting time and then group games which were really fun, the Peruvians loved putting me and Joanna against each other (they are big on competition) and we were in different teams. The games were rough, Joanna punched me in the neck (not on purpose..I dont think) anyway it hurt to swallow. That evening me and Joanna took our left-over food to a pot and was told by Anthony to just throw it in... not realising that it was actually for cups. The kitchen wern't impressed - whoops.



That evening I decided we had to make friends...so sitting on a climbing frame, me and Joanna chatted to a few teenagers.. our Spanish is broken but I think we did well. It was good to practice and we found out about where they are from, school, family and church life. During the next few days we built great relationships with a lot of the camp. We started talking to the kids and they found it funny that I couldn't pronounce certain words.. or roll my R's. We played a table football, England vs Peru..England won, you will all be glad to know!



We had games on the beach and it was messy. I got to stick my head in water, then in flour, then spin round a pole 10 times and roly polly, it was sicky after we ran right into the sea. We had a massive tug of war and my hands got a little rope burn, i tripped over a stone in bare feet and this hurt! After a day of too much sun and fun my eye swelled up and stung, I had overdone it. In the morning it was a little better thank goodness.

It was honestly one of the best weeks. I loved every minute and would love to do it all over again.

Most of the families that came weren't Christians, but at the end of the camp I am sure some that were on the fringe turned to Jesus, we were praying that the youth would attend church that Sunday and they did! About 7 of them which was great since the church didn't have any young people. Please pray that they will continue to attend church.

The week after was much more quiet. Joanna and I took a taxi all on our own to the Orphanage and took the kids to the park, it was great fun. We also took a bus on our own to the center and went shopping.

On Friday we went to a slum area to attend a children's Bible study, but it started raining (we were higher up in Villa Magisterial) so had to stop; hopefully next week it will be better weather. Next week we are starting to paint the orphanage while the children at school and also clear some land in another building because they want to build on it. We heard some amazing stories, Jose (the owner of the orphanage) recently took the kids to the beach..whether that mis-calculated or whatever, 2 days before they leave they notice they have run out of food. 26 kids and Gloria and Jose start praying, the children being children wanted fish, he said that he didn't know what they were going to do so in the evening after their last meal they take a walk on the beach when suddenly one of the boys ran back and called then all over, so they ran and discovered LIVE fish jumping around of the sand, randomly. So they ran back to get buckets and bowls and collected as much as they could...Jose at that point said "Lord I will never doubt you again". They have also been praying because 3 of the children were HIV pos. after a long time praying 2 dont have it anymore, so please pray for all the children!

At the moment we are studying Romans in the morning and it's been really good. We have been learning about evangelism and how to approach it, as we all know it can be difficult and scary. It has been really useful and we are only on chapter 3. So thank you Chris for that. Please can you pray for Chris because he hasn't been too well recently, and we may have to take a trip to the doctors.

Thank you to you all for prayers, God has been so good to us
Prayer points
Spanish still..I need to practice more but its scary
Health for us all
that we are productive in the next few weeks
we are doing a bit of open air outreach soon, pray for courage
Chris is preaching this Sunday in English and Anthony is translating, pray that will go well and he will be able to do that!!!

okay I think that's all, I can't write any more, running out of money, and must get back. So I will write again soon. Anyway so yes I am loving it here and don't want to leavveeee. love you all, hope you are all well and again thanks for prayers!

lots of love meg xxx