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Home Sweet Home!

Well if you haven't heard from us or seen us lately we have a reason for that. It may not be a good reason, but it is our only reason. We are back in PNG (Papua New Guinea). We have been really busy since we have been back. We were supposed to have had 3 weeks in Madang to recover from the trip and get our ducks in a row before we headed out to the village. It didn't work out that way.

For those of you that are not aware of our travel arrangements, another mission group flies us in and out of our village, normally using a small one-engine plane. Travel plans have become more difficult now that they no longer have a pilot allocated to Madang. We had to choose between travelling to Samban a week early and waiting an extra month. We chose to take the early flight, which really made us scramble to get things done. Were we totally prepared? I'll get back to you on that.

We have been in Samban a month, and can't believe how fast the time has gone. We were extremely excited to see that the Pre-school and the 1st grade classes were still going strong. In fact, the students were there to meet us at the airport. We have had meetings with our Clinic Board, the School Board, Sunday School Teachers, and many other important people. *Flat out* is a good way to describe how we are right now. There do not seem to be enough hours in the day.

Here are some of the things we have accomplished since returning: 1) started an adult Sunday School program, 2) performed excavation work at the building site, 3) provided medical evacuations, 4) got our own kids started with home-schooling, 5) planted some of the cocoa trees (which will later off-set costs of the clinic), 6) and continued supporting the Women's Bible Study group.

I hope this makes you feel informed about what is going on here. Please continue to keep us in your prayers. It seems like anytime we make progress, Satan is there trying to stop the work or cause other problems.

Where Does the Money Go?

I'm sure that question arises at every missions ministry or committee meeting. In any meeting, financial accountability is always the part that perks up the most ears. Certainly you have wondered how we use the funds you send to us. The following story best explains how your gifts are used to glorify our Lord.

Let me introduce you to two people. The first is *Marianna Posatia* our nurse. The other is *Jillian Tom*, a little girl that lives in the village called Painiten, a 15 minute walk away. Jillian was bitten by a snake called the Death Adder around 7:30pm Wednesday night last week. We did what first aid we could (involving a police taser, and Ace Bandages) and sent for Marianna. She came, and hooked up an IV, and stayed with Jillian throughout the night into the next morning. Jillian did fine through the night and the morning, but by noon she started to exhibit some bad signs of the venom's affect.

We used our Satellite phone to check with any planes availability to pick her up, but none were available. Twenty minutes later a plane of New Tribes Mission flew over, offloaded a missionary family, and took Jillian and her father to Wewak to the hospital. The pilot then returned and picked up the missionary family and resumed their trip.

Now I could branch out here and talk about God's provision and answer to prayer in providing a plane that was willing to divert and change plans. Or I could talk about how we are thankful for Marianna's willingness to stay all night and the next day after working the previous day. You need to know that some of your money provides Marianna's salary. Some of it pays for plane costs to evacuate people like Jillian to Wewak. Not all of it goes to these needs, but an important part of it sure does. So thank you for your financial partnership that provides help in cases like Jillian's. And thank you for your prayer partnership that opened up a way to get Jillian to help.

And thank God for the pilot's willingness to divert, and the family that was willing to wait here in Samban while Jillian was flown to help. Though Jillian developed advanced symptoms of the snake venom she arrived to help in time for them to administer the anti-venom that saved her life. We know all praise is due to God whose mercy never ceases.

Opportunity to Visit

There will be a group coming to help us in the construction of our Literacy Center/Combined Sanctuary in Sept of 2009. If you would be interested in receiving information regarding this opportunity, please email us at malolomanki@hotmail.com; make sure and write "construction project" in the subject line so it doesn't get deleted. This is not a visit for high school kids; only adults this time, please.

Comments from the Peanut Gallery

Naleh- It's so good to be home. We have so many pigs!!! Our mama pig had piglets the night after we got here - seven of them. They are so cute! But not so much anymore. Papa also caught a wild pig baby out at his garden. It came running out of the high grass and all the boys with him helped him chase it and catch it. Now I look after it.

Eli- I finally have my slingshot. I love shooting things with it. I really like to shoot at people, but I'm not supposed to. I haven't gotten sick yet. If you get too sick, you'll die. That's what I told Papa when he got malaria. He's not supposed to get sick like that. I need him to make my slingshots for me.

Judah- I like Samban. It's hot here, but here I can take off my clothes if it gets too hot. Nobody looks funny at me when I do it here. Grandma didn't like it when I did it in America. Here in Samban it's what all the "cool" kids do.