

2/22/22

To begin with, I'd say the most interesting thing that has happened over the last month or so is that I ended up in the lowlands for three weeks. It was all rather unexpected actually, I happened to be up at the service spot on the ridge on a Monday morning when I received a phone call and learned that I needed to hike out to the lowlands ASAP to care for the patient flown there the day before. So I ran down the hill to my house, swallowed a bit of breakfast packed a bag and was off. I then hiked to the trailhead, drove a motorcycle to town and then caught a shuttle to the capital of Palawan which is Puerto Princessa City, thus beginning my sojourn in the lowlands. I ended up living at the hospital where I was the advocate for a boy named Subliki and his brother Anak. Subliki had fallen from very high in a coconut tree sustaining very severe injuries. After he was discharged from the hospital I stayed with him for another week at AFM's Mountain View Farm in the lowlands for another week before I was able to hike bike home to Kemantian. It was definitely a different and interesting experience but I'm thankful God could use me to be a blessing to Subliki and Anak and for his healing of Subliki. Subliki still has a lengthy recovery time ahead of him for his broken bones but God has blessed him so far and I believe will continue to.

Now back in Kemantian I continue with the day to day of doing assessments at the clinic and working to make friends as I learn the language. It's definitely an interesting feeling to be communicating (or rather sometimes attempting to lol) in another language. Also for three times lately I have been the go to person to be dispatched out to see patients who can't come to the clinic. This of course serves to keep me on my toes as well as keep me from getting any slight sense of boredom lol. One consisted of hiking high up the ridge to assess a patient with joint pain, another consisted of taking medicine to and assessing a patient with respiratory issues and unfortunately one consisted of confirming an accidental death.

Ending on a high note, I was very excited to be able to witness the induction of new Pathfinders to the club here and the start of a new Pathfinder year just before going to the lowlands. Here again in Kemantian now I have been very privileged to help teach drilling and marching to the Pathfinders. I very much enjoy serving in Pathfinders back home, therefore it was a very thrilling experience to be able to witness and participate in this familiar ministry so far from home. I pray that the Lord will bless the club here.

More or less that's my life in a nutshell as I eat rice for every meal. (It's really actually pretty good, one can make all sorts of things with rice, veggies, eggs and noodles 🍜) Life here as a student missionary is not always easy of course, but when life is difficult, as it can be anywhere in the world, we are given opportunity to rely more on God instead of thinking about ourselves and attempting to do everything on our own. I'm very thankful God has brought me here both to teach me and to use me to be a blessing to the people here. Please continue to pray for the people of Palawan and that the Lord will use me to be a blessing to them and always act as a good Pathfinder.