

Happy Easter to Everyone, let us remember what Jesus Christ did for us on this weekend!

The rains at Navillus have been missing for a couple of weeks, so Julius has been busy watering by hand. The rains are expected on Sunday and the internet says rain at least through Friday next week. He is ready for the rains. In the back you see the plot for the other older Orphans in the feeding program. They have taken out the tree stumps and dug the plots where they will also plant vegetables. Talking with them, they already know to whom they are going to sell the produce! I AM GREATLY IMPRESSED BY THEIR WORK ETHIC AND GOOD ATTITUDE! Not so normal among other youth that I have encountered!

On Saturdays, they come to work in the morning, then they eat their lunch in the feeding program. After that we are having a worship time and spiritual teaching time. Pray for these youth, they know almost NO Bible.



Kenya, now has 184 cases with 7 deaths and 13 recoveries. First cases have been reported in Eldoret. Masks must be worn everywhere. Hands cleansed at every business. Some of the shops have closed. Curfew from 7PM until 5AM. All meetings are cancelled. Sunday Worship is cancelled. The governor says that people like me over 60 years + are to stay at home. (Finding that hard to do, but as of now the only places I am going are to town and Navillus)

At Navillus, all the people are very alert about family members or visitor from other areas. I hear that either the village elders or health officers from the government will visit you within a day. They are serious about this disease not spreading in Kenya!

*From Ruthy*

*I am currently staying in the dorm. Living with Kirsten (whom lives in a house) is also an option for me if I need it, but I usually just go over there every other day, cook and hangout. We are all relearning how to cook after a semester of being cooked for. However, the cafeteria is open. I do still have spring classes and will take summer classes, but I'm just focusing more on all the online changes we have had to make. I studied for my driver's license on the internet and now Kirsten has been helping me with the practice driving. She is a good teacher, and I am fairly confident. Everything is definitely different, and even though there are some tough days, there is still plenty good that can come out of all of it.*

*The other day when I was calling someone on the phone at work (I am working at the ACU calling center) I was like: "Hello, my name is Ruth calling on behalf of - - -, Is this Matt?" as I normally do. I could tell the other person on the phone had just woken up even though it was around 2pm, and he kinda paused and said "No, Matt died last night," and he started sobbing as if he had just woken up and realized that it was actually real. I call dozens of people, and truthfully, I didn't know what to say. I wanted to say something, something about Jesus, or even something comforting, but of course I couldn't do that on the job. But even as I continued making calls the rest of my shift, I actually realized that every single one of those thousands of numbers that are deceased are more than a number. Definitely a shifting of the way I see things now.*

#### CLASH OF 3 CULTURES

Death is also a topic on people's minds. Yesterday at Navillus, two neighbor ladies came over and we were talking about this. Setting the stage, these ladies are Kalenjin, but one is SDA and the other Catholic. We were Luyha and American. The ? was, if you are buried in a place that you didn't want to be buried, would you come back and cause trouble to the living? They all said YES! Even if their spirit goes to heaven, they will come back and cause trouble! At this point the conversation got interrupted, so that ended the conversation. I told them, I am not coming back from heaven, once I get there, I am staying!!!

I have completed a couple of projects for the garden and next week during the rains will start on the inside projects. Hope to do make corn bag toss games for the feeding programs to use once this pandemic is over.

This is my storied gutter garden and the next picture is of a 9' and 9" piece of old metal roofing cut into pieces for making another storied garden. (see below)

Wishing you all the Lord's Blessings and Mercy,  
Keith and Grace Gafner







