

Groggs in Dominica

Follow us: Gab.com/JasonJenn

2/14/2022

Volume 2 – Issue 4

"Normal" Life

For Now Anyway.

I know it's been longer than normal since you've heard from us. Life just seems to be somewhat coasting. A rough schedule to our weeks has started to appear. Flexibility is still the word of the day though.

For instance, last week we had two days set aside for different families to come to dinner and both ended up needing to reschedule.

For the time being though, a week in our life looks a bit like this: Sunday, we attend church in the open-air market here in Mahaut. This church has been meeting for about two years. Jason scoped it out and now we've all been there twice. Yesterday there were roughly 50 in attendance. Tuesday evenings, Jason is now helping lead the church's Bible Study. (You won't hear me name the church because I don't know if it has one and I haven't asked yet.) Wednesdays you'll find Jason teaching his Basic Carpentry class from 3 to 5 (or 3:30-5:30 depending on when his students arrive). Grocery shopping is done on either Tuesday or Wednesday morning.

The rest of the week just seems to flow with whatever comes up or whomever Jason has invited over. Houe projects are worked

on, vegetables tended and chickens taken care of.

We now have 20 chickens, 4 "teens" and one hen with 15, one-week old chicks! Talk about having entertainment at your fingertips. They're super cute! The mom is black with white flecks, the dad (which we ate not too long ago) was solid white. There are 7 white chicks and 8 darks ones.



Ok, I hear the gasps of horror from some of you regarding eating the rooster. But, let me tell you what great sleep we got after that. He had been crowing every morning at 4:00am. He must have been older since unfortunately, his meat was pretty tough. Jason and the kids got a hands-on lesson in chicken slaughter though, thanks to Brother Odrick.

Our Home

Refuge and Entertainment

Jeremiah still comes over 5 to 6 days a week, arriving mid-

... PRAISE ...

- God is giving us opportunity and boldness to preach the Truth.

- Jason's Basic Carpentry class now has 6 students and the girls will be getting some "pocket money" to watch the youngest boy of one of the mothers.

- Jason's stomach issues appear to be gone.

... PRAYER ...

- This week we're really focusing on our Work Permit applications. Please pray for all this paperwork to flow smoothly and be accepted.

- Our own vehicle for work projects and family adventures.

- A source of income that still allows us to freely minister. This is becoming of higher importance as we see more funds going out than coming in.

- The abandoned house we've had our eyes on is still outside our grasp. The electric company has said they'll pass our information on to the owners so please pray about that. Come March, we will start looking around at available houses again.

morning and staying until we kick him out around 8:30pm. We've been making him watch The Chosen series with us and he's really taken to it. Jason keeps talking with him about Jesus and Salvation. He has Jeremiah reading through Romans right now. We're praying God will make Himself real to Jeremiah and he'll accept Jesus as his Savior soon.

A couple times now Elijah's friend, Layla, has come over to get help with her online school. She's actually here now, as I type. It was interesting as we had our kids doing school along with Layla working on hers and Jeremiah struggling through math that Jason has pulled together for him. Out of all the schooling needing, we figured math would be the most beneficial for Jeremiah since he hasn't been in school since shortly after covid struck and the schools here went online.

One of our other regulars, Shevani, was supposed to come today as well for help with his school but so far, he hasn't shown up. Last time he was here, Jason and I both started working with him, trying to teach him how to read.

Yesterday after church, Jason invited Anisha over, a mom from the church. She brought her two little kids and Monnique, her 13-year-old cousin. By the time they were leaving, Monnique said her apartment was boring and asked if she could come more often. You see, she lives in an apartment with her Godmother, above her cousin's apt. When Monnique was very little, her mother moved to a different island and never came back.

We're very thankful that, like back in the States, our home is a safe and comfortable place to be. While it does make things a bit harder on me, I now have to assume I might be feeding 6 to 9 people on any given day, it's a great way to show Jesus' love.

Quick tid-bit:
These mosquito coils are now our best friends. You just light one end and let them smoke.

Family Day *A Bit of Exploration*

Jason's birthday was last week. He's been wanting to see the island's interior for a while now, so after renting a truck, we did just that. We packed up some bread, crackers, tuna salad, bananas, drinks, towels, extra clothes and headed in.

There are two main roads from that lead into the interior from the East. The one we picked, looked more like a construction zone than a road. What we didn't know, was that it really is just that, since they're just now rebuilding the road after hurricane Maria in 2017. We had to ask a worker if the road was even open and then we saw a tourist bus coming from the opposite direction.

This road can scarcely be called a road. For most of the beginning, it was dirt and pitted with large holes. After a while we finally saw some pavement but it was so overgrown on each side, we weren't sure what we'd do if we met another vehicle. Someone would have to leave the road or back up.

We stopped along the Layout (Lie-you) River twice so the kids could play in it.



It's actually more like a creek but I'm sure after some decent rain it rises pretty high.

Closer to the East side, the road's condition improved greatly. It widened, there were street lights and the pavement looked newer. We pulled into the first area we saw that looked like Atlantic Ocean access and two kids got their feet in. We all admired the pure black sand.

After that we started hunting for a public bathroom (aka washroom). We stopped to ask directions but still came up with nothing so we stopped again. This time, where we asked turned out to be a small bar/restaurant and they offered their bathroom to us. After they mentioned they had food (we hadn't looked inside) we gave them our thanks by eating lunch there. They also told us we couldn't go much further on our exploration since a bridge was out. At that point, we turned around and slowly made our way home. *More pics are on our gab page.*

Jesus is King!

Until next time,
the *Groggs*