

Groggs in Dominica

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Six Months of Wet. AKA Hurricane Season.

June through November we keep ourselves alert to weather and hurricane apps. Actually, “we” is the wrong word here. “I” is definitely more accurate. I, being me, Jenn. Jason just rolls with the weather, come what may.

I have two hurricane tracking apps on my phone right now. I’m trying to decide which is better, more accurate, most reliable, etc. I already deleted one after Jason gave me his raised eyebrow over having THREE such apps on my phone.

So far, we’ve been through one or two Tropical Waves, with another passing over today. These are the smallest weather event on the hurricane season scale. That being so, one wind gust lifted a framed mirror on our hallway wall as though trying to take it down. I decided it would best that I do that instead. It’s now in our closet ‘til this is over.

Sleep hasn’t been so great during the rain torrents and gusting wind. In the awake time, our brains plan how to prepare the house in case of a hurricane. Some friends told us they don’t do anything extra unless a Cat 3 or higher is on the way. I’m praying we don’t even get a Cat 1, as we have no shutters for the windows yet.

For those curious, once a disturbance has been noticed in

the ocean, it starts being monitored. The disturbance travels through the titles of Wave, Depression and Storm before being categorized as a Hurricane. I know some of the defining comes from the wind speed and it’s patterns. Beyond that, I have more research to do.

The Church And Godly Men.

We’ve now been to a handful of churches on the island. None are big by any means but one was downright tiny. It had one column on each side of the center aisle, each with only 3 chairs. There was seating for about 50 people and that would have been crowded.

This was the home church to a young man who spoke at another church we had visited. It was after that service, having invited him and his wife to dinner, that we realized God had brought into our path a couple very passionate about Christ and Dominica.

Before Covid, this young man had a group of 5 to 20 Godly men meeting every month. This is exactly the thing Jason has been trying to start. They have now met once, at our house, albeit with only one other man. It is good to be in fellowship with like-minded Believers, no matter how few. We know God will bring more.

To eliminate confusion, this is not us trying “home church” again. For the time, we’re done with that idea. Jason has felt God

... PRAISE ...

- More funding has come in for Jason’s carpentry workshop. It will have a more permanent electrical and lighting set-up since it gets dark here so early.

- We made it home safely after almost being stranded between villages, at night, in the rain, when the truck decided it didn’t want to function properly anymore.

- One of our first friends here on the island was a mechanic in his “former life.” Thankfully he’s close by and very willing to help.

... PRAYER ...

- The other half of our above-stated praise regarding the truck is that we’re without a vehicle again. Our friend saw one major issue which is an easy fix but there’s something else going on we can’t seem to identify yet.

- Once again, we’re praying for no hurricanes to hit Dominica, but also wise preparedness on our part.



*How good and pleasant it
is when God’s people live
together in unity.
~ Psalm 133:1*

leading him more toward encouraging and strengthening a couple of the Bible believing churches we've visited.

We're currently focusing most on the Mahaut Berean Gospel Church. It's walking distance from our home, which is a God-send since our truck is no longer functioning (a prayer & praise for another section).

While three of the churches we've visited preach sound doctrine, we don't see it being lived out in their lives. Masks are still worn and Covid is still feared. This week we had a couple turn down our invitation to dinner because of Covid fear.

In the meantime, Jason continues to hand out his compilation write-up on the Four Governments, encouraging Believers to research the facts of Covid for themselves, stop believing lies and get back to Biblical fellowship.

A note of interest was our second Sunday at the Berean church when the Pastor spoke during Sunday School regarding the papers Jason had given him the Sunday before.

After having read them, an incident occurred at the airport which reinforced what the papers were speaking of, proving to this Pastor how man is worshiping the government instead of God. That Sunday was a small turning point for the Berean church when he announced they would no longer be enforcing masks. Each Sunday we're there now, we see fewer and fewer people wearing them.

Just for Fun Church Tid-Bits

We're finding out it's quite common for some churches to meet on Saturday. Some hold Sunday School from 10:00-11:00 and Service from 11:00 to 1:00 or 1:30. One we visited had SS from 9-10 and service then lasted until almost 2:00. The first full hour of service is music, singing and some Scripture reading, most of which is done standing.

EVERYTHING IS LOUD, VERY LOUD. Ok, that is a generalization but Jason downloaded a decibel app at one church and it read, on average, 110. Think subway train sound levels. Dominicans like their music and they like it loud, whether in a church, vehicle, home or some side of the road cafe.

We'd like to visit the super loud church again since we didn't get to hear the pastor due to a guest speaker (the one that accepted our dinner invitation). However, at those decibels, the sound waves are telling your heart when to beat instead of your brain. And well, that's no good.

Original "Mission" And Where We Are Now

You might have noticed there hasn't been much mention of Feed My Sheep lately. The reason for that is they haven't asked for our help with any projects for a while and Jason had to branch out elsewhere so we could pay our bills.

The Basic Carpentry class is also something that will be changing soon. The boys are on their last project, a storage bench. We have all enjoyed getting to know these boys and their moms. Jason's not

sure if there will be an advanced carpentry class yet.

As we helped one Carpentry family a while back, we finally make it to the second family's home. The boys have a loft above their two-room cabin and it was very dark. Jason put four windows in with the help of the youngest brother.



Final Thoughts Today Open Doors even in Frustration

In wrap up, Jason told a friend that there's always a few things that could go better in his perspective, but he gets the sense it's God's doing. When he went to the port this past Monday, he got a chance to lay out God's order for governance to six people who otherwise would have never heard it, as there was plenty of waiting time for all. So even though the port was Jason's frustration for that day, it was God's message preached. He continues to be overwhelmed with God's peace and joy in his day-to-day normal life.

Jesus is King!

Until next time,
the *Groggs*

The picture below was taken by our South African friends. We are very blessed to have them. This is along the bay front in Roseau.

