

Groggs in Dominica

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I wouldn't be a good wife if I didn't wish my husband a Happy Birthday before I started this newsletter. God has blessed him with 45 years on Earth and I know he's looking forward to and asking for many more years in which he can work faithfully serving his Master.

Still Before the Court Multiple Adjournments

For most of you, this is “old” news since you watched Jason’s update video. If you haven’t watched it, you can find it [here](#). For the rest of you, read on to find out what happened Tuesday the 6th.

In court, each defendant and witness is told to be ready for trial at 9:00 am. What we’ve noticed though, is that the thought process runs more like, “That’s for thee, but not for me.” Reminds me of doctors’ offices in the States when you’re kept waiting for your appointment, but you’d still better be there on time.

It wasn’t until 9:30 that the court doors were finally opened and not until 9:45 when the magistrate finally showed up and started court.

The first two cases were both adjourned by request of the prosecution, not having their case files complete (one has been consistently adjourned for two years now). Jason’s case was called next and the prosecution immediately asked for an adjournment. They said we were to blame, for not having made the time to come to their meetings. Long story short, no official meetings had been set and the

prosecution was again, trying to place the blame for their inadequacy elsewhere.

Our lawyer laid into the officer (not sure of his title but he wears a police officer's uniform) who was representing the prosecution. This man is there all day, at every court hearing, just reading the files he's been handed and saying what he's been told to say. He's not even an attorney. If an attorney from the prosecution actually shows up, then this officer just sits there listening.

Anyway, once our lawyer was done telling the Magistrate everything the prosecution has and has not done regarding this case, the Magistrate gave this officer a gentle reprimand (he has no control over anything so I think the reprimand was purely for our benefit), and granted the request for an adjournment. Our next court date isn't until June 4th.

Hannah went with us to court this time since she'll be flying out Monday and we wanted her and Jilane, our lawyer, to be able to say bye. They think pretty highly of each other. After court, we met Jilane at a local restaurant where she ate with us and paid for our lunch.

The Kids' Lawsuit A High Court Ruling

This morning found us waiting in front of Jason’s laptop. Certain High Court matters are via Zoom and such was the case for ours. We signed in at 8:45 and were finally “ushered into” court around 10:00.

... PRAISE ...

- The gift of an egg laying hen from a neighbor, plus adorable chicks that Nathan has found.
- A God-fearing young man for Hannah.
- A lawyer that truly seems to care about us.
- We have warm showers.

... PRAYER ...

- Continued trust in God
- Application of Scripture in our lives.
- Financial needs
- Repentance from the gov't.
- Truth and Justice to be had
- For us to see clearly where He wants us and what He wants us doing.

***To God be the glory,
great things He has
done!***



Basically, the State is saying they haven't done anything wrong towards the kids, even though there's already a High Court ruling saying what they did was unconstitutional. Due to procedural matters, the case is now adjourned until April 9th.

Family Dynamics

They're a Changing...

Monday, Lord willing, Hannah will be flying back to the States. She'll be living in Indiana with my parents for a while as she finalizes future plans. These *may* include a move-out West. 😊 OK, the only reason I say "may" is because we don't know what tomorrow will bring. Many are the plans in the mind of a man, but it is the purpose of the Lord that will stand. I will say, the Lord has dropped an amazing blessing into Hannah's life, a young man by the name of Benjamin, who lives in Moscow, Idaho.

Remember Your Calling

His Ways, Not Our Ways

Recently, we've been hearing from more people that maybe we're not interpreting "God's signs" correctly, or that all this trouble is God's way of telling us to go back "home," or that we should have never left since the Dominican government is just as corrupt as the States'.

While I know these comments come from well-meaning hearts, we must remember that it's God's Will, His desire, that matters.

For me, I desire peace, quiet, safety, and security. However, do I value these things above His eternal purposes? Do I want to see His Kingdom come, His will be done on Earth as it is in heaven? To be a faithful follower of Christ, I must. I must want His will more than my own.

Therefore, I must remember our calling, how God brought us out of the States and to Dominica.

I bring back to mind how He sold our house, and our vehicles, provided a shipping container, and yes, even an organization to pave our way into Dominica.

I may be tempted to regret joining our family with Feed My Sheep, but looking back, I still say everything about it was clearly God-ordained. His ways are not our ways.

This past week I've been reading *The Cross and the Switchblade* by David Wilkerson. It's a part of Elijah's curriculum and has been extremely eye-opening and even more so, challenging. It's clear to me that I have a long way to go to trust fully in the leading of the Holy Spirit. Jason is leaps and bounds ahead of me, as he should be, being my spiritual head and leader of our family. I must continually remind myself that as I look at Jason, I see Jesus standing behind him and thus my obedience to my husband, is obedience to Christ.

This past year has been an extremely trying one for us. We continue to give Him thanks and remind ourselves that we're in a battle, as all Christians are. We continue to try and focus on Christ and the mission He's given us, no matter what it is, and no matter where it sends us or puts us. I almost laugh here, as it's SO easy to say these things and way harder (for some of us) to put them into practice.

Jesus is King!

Until next time,

the *Groggs*

Gracia, with Ozzy, the feather-legged chick Nathan found abandoned. He (she?) has become her shadow.



Peace

~ Elijah Grogg

I think when many people think of peace,

they think of a void of conflict.

Peace is imagined as a lack of strife.

But peace, spiritual peace is from God.

So even though

Everything around may be chaos and conflict,

Yet you can still have peace.

But this peace is a peace that comes from God

It transcends any peace that could come from earthly things.

Peace from God is calm waters in your soul,

Your mind and soul are at rest, because you can trust the Lord.

Elijah, with the crocheted turtle coaster she made for Jason's birthday.