

Tues., 12:20 a.m., India/Mon., 2:50 p.m., EST

Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ:

Greetings in the name of Jesus!

This will be my last report to you. Thank you for taking the time to read these reports and to review the pictures. I pray you have been blessed by the news you have received and the photos. For those of you who took the time to write me, thank you! Halfway around the globe can get lonely every once in awhile even though I am in good, safe company. Hearing from you made me feel back home, so thanks again.

Today was a very relaxed day for me. Rev. Sambabu was very busy taking care of personal work and the rest of his team was preparing food packets all day (500 of them) to feed the poor. While they were working I was catching up on my journaling and also had an opportunity to watch some Wimbledon tennis matches.

In the early evening we went out to a very destitute village called Nalla Dibba. Tom, this was right next door to the colony we visited in January. The community is a Dalit community. For those of you who may be unfamiliar with this term, "Dalit" is a group of people traditionally regarded as untouchables (outcastes) or of a low caste. The caste system is hard to explain, but there are four major castes. Unlike our lower, middle, and upper class economic labels, where one can go from one level to another, the caste you are born into is the caste you remain in your entire life. Social reform has changed things for the better here in India regarding this system, but it is nowhere close to perfection and the dalit community suffers greatly. For more info, check out: <http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Dalit>

In Nalla Dibba, Rev. Sambabu preached God's Word. I haven't the slightest idea what was said, but I do know that close to 50-60 people accepted Jesus as Lord! Hallelujah! If you like to fish, go to India! We have encountered several good fishing holes.

We had the privilege of distributing packets of rice and chicken to this group of people as well as pray with them. We stayed about an hour or so and then came home for awhile.

In the early evening we did some shopping, exchanged some gifts, and fellowshiped for awhile. I'm supposed to be packing now. Can you tell how much I love to pack?

My first of four plane flights takes off tomorrow from Vijayawada at 12:30 p.m. Off to Bangalore, then New Delhi, then Amsterdam, and then finally Dulles airport. All in all it's about 20 actual hours in the air and 13 hours or so in three different airports. Pretty crazy.

Thanks for all of your prayers for me and my family during this missions trip. I look forward to seeing you soon.

In Christ,
Michael



Converted Hindu Priest



Distributing Food to Children



Rejoicing in Christ!