

News From The Homefront

Eight Years and Waiting –

Bro. Norman Malu and his wife, Sis. Lucy, have been ministering in Port Moresby for the last thirteen years. In that time, Sis. Lucy has made one trip home to see her family in the Highlands and has been a faithful missionary/pastor's wife. Both her and Bro. Norman's family have not even met some of their children. ---All who were born in the last eight years. Therefore it was a blessing that a few special offerings were given to the Malu family for them to go to their home village for a visit. However the national elections just occurred and there has been some unrest and turmoil in the country. Plane tickets were also in short supply so only Lucy and the youngest child were able to get tickets and the rest of the family were planning on following later. Sis. Lucy and their little girl made it just fine all the way to a small town called Tari (that is about 15 miles from their village) and then had to stop because there was criminal activity on the road. They waited in Tari for three days and in the end had to turn back and go home to Port Moresby.

I thought of how in more modern countries, it would be nothing for us to go 15 more miles to our home town. If there was any type of trouble on the road, we would just call the police and it would be tended to. I felt broken hearted that they were so close to seeing their family and yet didn't make it. Yet I also realize that God is in control and there is a reason for everything. She and the rest of the family will try to go again in a few months.

Whoops –

After being a part of a missionary family for twenty years, I thought I had airplane travel down to an art. Ex: What to bring in my carry-on bag and what to pack in the suitcases and other odd and end things. The flight from Australia to the USA can be anywhere from 13 to 15 hours and I just got settled in my seat with my reading glasses and books handy when a flight attendant came up to me and said, "Maam, can I see your boarding pass?" I wondered why, but before I could wonder too much she let me know. "You are in 58H and your seat is 68H." Whoops! The way she said it made me think that alarm bells were fixing to go off or as in the game of Monopoly get a card that says I have to go to jail. So I gathered up my belongings and moved to the correct seating assignment. In the end, I was seated next to a young couple from the USA who were very kind and we worked together on handing each other things that dropped under our seats and passing along meals and snacks and so forth. On a long flight, it really is a blessing to be seated next to kind people. Thus, even in an embarrassment on seating arrangements, the Lord blessed and the flight was uneventful.

How Do Grandchildren View You –

When I arrived in New Mexico, my oldest granddaughter told me that she had used her own money to buy me a few things. When I walked in the bedroom I was going to use, the items she bought were lying on the bed for me. It was a lint roller, a three-pack of Kleenexes, and a notebook. I had to laugh later because it was so true to life. I don't like to see lint on clothes or really anywhere and I'm always wiping up spills in the car with Kleenex and I like to write. So she had me pegged. If you ever want to know how the world views you, just ask a child. 😊

A friend in Christ, Cyd James