

Dear Everyone,

Greetings from a mozzie-filled San Francisco. The news this week cheerily announced that we have six times the average national density of mosquitoes. I have no idea how they counted them, but right now they mostly seem to be hiding under my desk. We hope you had a good Christmas. Ours was spent in traditional fashion sharing barbecued cow with friends. For New Year we will travel north to Salta (a 12 hour drive) to share with different friends (and, I imagine, a different cow)

In the week before Christmas, some of the young people from church organised a party for "our kids" in the village of Quebracho Herrado; think traditional children's event; dressing up, games (photo right), food, lollies. 35 kids came, and one of the mums said how unusual it is to see something like that in the village, so we are hoping our "yoof" will feel encouraged to repeat the experience.



The same week, Hazel started helping out at the summer scheme for disabled people, which she had also been involved in last year, so it was nice to be back on familiar territory and reconnect with some of the folk I met a year ago, tinged with some sadness hearing about those who have died in the interim. In our last newsletter, I mentioned a disabled boy who I hadn't met yet. Since then, I have found him, he lives in the tiny hamlet of Luis Sauces, which is five houses in a field about 10 kms from us (photo left).



I have started visiting his family, and working with him (playing games mostly!) and we have managed to enroll him in the summer scheme too, which he is really loving.

Martin, as we speak is cutting a DVD for someone in the church, one of several little computing jobs that come his way. Prison work chugs along, Sergio continues to do well, he was here for the weekend a couple of weeks ago, and Martin continues visiting prisoners both here in San Fran and other folk in Cordoba. He has also been asked

to contribute to a seminar on prison ministry at a conference that we have to go to in Peru in February, so he has started doing some bits of thinking towards that.

Joni continues to be Joni. Today he was heard saying "Naughty mosquito, no biting the Joni"

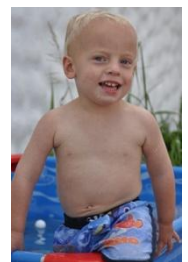
We are looking forward to taking the next few days out with the guys in Salta, mostly a chance to stop and catch up with some different people, particularly since a good friend of ours is over from England who we are really looking forward to reflecting on life / chewing the fat with.

More on the website at www.frostmartinshazel.org Thank you for all your support in 2009, here's to 2010, may it be a good one.

Latin Link
Enlace Latino

Partners In Christian Mission

Love From
Hazel Martin
X



and Joni