

Dear Friends,

I woke up this morning to rain. Glorious rain. There is nothing like an African rain. I lay there for about 2 hours just listening to it, thanking God for it and feeling blessed to be back home again....

It's day two. I think I'm actually awake and alert enough for this update to make some sense. Jet lag isn't as bad as I thought it would be. Although I had to work to keep myself awake yesterday so that I would actually be able to go to bed at a decent hour and actually sleep through the night. And sleep I did. That is until the rain woke me up around six o'clock this morning.

I was blessed to have a very smooth and uneventful flight over the pond. There was a bit of a rush in Chicago due to a delay in Nashville. I arrived at my gate to find they had already started boarding. I sat next to a gentleman from Nairobi which made for very interesting conversation. Arrived in London and....well....have I mentioned lately how much I really don't like flying into Heathrow? If you are one of those who has had the pleasure of flying into Heathrow then I'm sure you understand. It's very busy, it's very big, it's a zoo. I had a couple hours to spare so took the opportunity to stretch my legs before settling down at the gate to wait for my last flight. It took longer than usual to get to Nairobi. About 9 hours. This was due to the fact that we had to bypass Libya because of the no-fly zone. I arrived at Jomo Kenyatta Airport on schedule and breathed a sigh of relief when all of my bags appeared on the baggage carousel. I even made it through customs without having to open a single bag. I have to admit that a little flirting was involved. Whatever works right? Haha.

Yesterday I had the privilege of attending the Ahadi board meeting with trustees Ernest Mugambi, Ernest Mulokoto, Ali Kagwa, and June Crowl. Mim and my dad were also in attendance. First thing I was asked to do was give an update....I give a lot of those lately.

I got quite a surprise when I arrived to find that I had an apartment waiting for me. I'm so excited! It is small and quaint and the perfect size for me. It is nice to have a place of my own on the property and near my work. It also explained why my mother kept mentioning all the painting that was going on. I feel very blessed and I can't wait to decorate!

As I end this letter the sun is breaking through the clouds and the sky is turning blue. The puppies are playing on the porch, birds are chirping, breeze is blowing, and I can hear the boys laughing and talking in the distance. Looks like it is going to be a beautiful day. As for me....I'm spending the day unpacking and getting settled and looking forward to getting to work. Thank you all for praying for me as I travelled. I am overjoyed and blessed to be back home. Know that you are in my prayers as well. God bless.

Cheers!