

Dear friends,

Since returning from Ethiopia, I have been running through the streets of Nairobi in preparation for two very big events: the arrival of my parents, and my own subsequent departure from Kenya. With little over a month to go, there are so many goodbyes and items of closure that are bearing down...as well as preparations for my return next spring.

But these concerns are a month away and fade in light of the blessing I am to receive with the afternoon flight from London. To see my parents after almost seven months time has set me dancing and bouncing my way through the entire compound - much to the amusement of everyone else who lives and works here.

Kenya has come into her spring, and the sunshine is chasing away the clouds and rains of the past months. My only regret about this bright heat is that it will be a shock to return to a land of snow and freezing winds. My ministry as a media person has been coming to a point of finishing up and closure. There is much to do to finish well but also much to look forward to in preparing to return in such a different capacity.

There are so many relationships that God has brought to me here, relationships emerging from places I never would have imagined. Even though I have the hope of returning, it is hard to say farewell to my students, my girls, and all that have come to be my family here. Keep me in your prayers, I ask, as my time closes here for I know that there is no way that I will say farewell to Africa and hello to Canada once again without the sole support of the grace of God. But I must confess that I have longingly reminisced about snowmen and toboggans.

But the taxi will soon be here and to the airport I am off...to welcome my parents to Africa!

God Bless and prayers, always  
Patricia Felzien