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Milagros is a young girl who we were able to assist with a wheelchair through the consolation ministry of the Episcopal Church Santa Cruz. One of my patients in the clinic had well-meaning family send this wheelchair to him, but it was for a small child, not an adult. He wanted it to be used by someone who needed it and sold it to us for a very good price.

Rafaela, the therapist in this picture, works at a small branch of the ADR in the capital that serves only children through age 6. She invited me to come visit them, which I did recently. This young gal was having a great time with her physical therapy. She then went on to occupational therapy and cognitive therapy before heading home for the day. Speech therapy is also available although this gal didn't need it.





This year for Palm Sunday we started our parade in front of Iris' and Cesar's new house. After the blessing of the palms, we all went forward to get some for the walk.

As we were starting to line up a motorcycle delivery man came through with his charge of bread for the local shops, called colmados. You can't see the motorcycle for all of the bread, but it is there. Our acolytes are out front waiting for the rest of us to get organized. Fr. Felix wanted us to walk two by two this year. It sort of started out that way.



Doña Gloria (closest) and Trina (pink skirt) started off as a pair and kept going pretty well! The newer school building is in the background of this picture. Although Fr. Felix asked us to wear comfortable walking shoes, I don't think Ana (blue pants) heard him. At least, I wouldn't find those high heels comfortable walking over the dirt and rocky road we were on!

Kiara (young girl in white) is a regular attendee at church and is Iris' niece. She is bright and a good gal! Rafael, walking slightly behind Kiara, is actively involved with the men's ministry. He often brings his grandchildren with him to church these days too.



I had a special evening on Good Friday this year. Some friends were visiting and stayed that night in the capital. We attended the 25th annual concert for the cathedral choir and orchestra. The orchestra had 40+ musicians and the choir was probably about 60 or so voices. It was held in the Catholic Cathedral, called the first Cathedral of the Americas. It was the first time in 5 years that I'd heard that type of music here and it

was wonderful! The church was built in the early 1520s and you can see the moon peeking around to the right of the picture.