

What a room full of missionaries worshipping looks like. Folks in Tennessee sponsored a delightful retreat for missionaries in the region in May and there are lots of us here in the DR! The Episcopal Church had 4 missionaries present.



This sunrise is one that greeted me as I headed to the beach for a wonderful early morning swim at the retreat! God's beauty is forever present when we look for it.

This is my neighbor's grandson, Raynel, giving it a go at bat. He spends much of his time next door with his sisters and cousins as his father works at one of the factories in the Free Zone.





Ladies from around the country are bringing their offerings for the UTO intake at the women's convention.

Every year the bishop makes adjustments in the assignments for his clergy and the congregations. We've been blessed with Fr. Felix and his family among us for the 8 years I've been here, but it is now their turn to change ministries. We bid them all farewell with prayer, tears, hugs and smiles.





Other changes in our life in the diocese began on the 25th of July with the election of Rev. Moises Quezada as our bishop coadjutor, with plans for his consecration in February at the Diocesan convention. This picture is taken at the Eucharist preceding his election. He is at the front, on the right in the recessional.

This summer was blessedly busy with 3 classes, including a clinical rotation. It was such a large group that we divided it into morning and afternoon, though gave a joint thankyou to the clinic in a celebration at the end of the term. This is my morning group.



This is my afternoon group.



A candid shot at the party. Most these students have finished their studies with the exception of completing their thesis.

Katuska is working with Ernst preparing a patient to use the standing table.



In my therapeutic exercise class, we used the clinic to help with our lab time.

My class that was theory only, ended with the students reviewing the material through a guided worksheet.

