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WORKING WITH GOD OR FOR GOD (by Larry Owen)



It has been a very emotional return to Haiti – to be home in a land that seemed so far away. I have been away for 7 months. The longest time in 20 years. Old friends and new faces. To the Haitian I am a walking miracle. I never tire showing my surgery scar and telling them: “*Yo koupe la*” – “*cut here*”, “*Leve la*” – “*lift here*”, “*Travay nan ke*” – “*no work*”.



Can You Give
Us A High Five?

I told my Haitian family that when the doctors saw my heart they said, “Oh! His Heart is Haitian.” Everyone shakes their head and smiles real big. Some clap their hands. I never tell them different because I know it’s true even if the doctors never said it. My Haitian family knows that too.

Now my heart is so over whelmed and it breaks so much easier after the surgery. So I have something to ask you, **“HELP!! Help me work with God!”**

You see my heart is right and I do good things and you do that too. We call that ministry--good people doing good things for God.

But then, there are special times when we are working in concert with God. (Miraculously) For example, I’m walking down the path and I see a woman approaching with a basket on her head. She is headed to the river to wash her clothes. She has five children following behind her. As we are about to pass I’m nudged by God to reach in my pocket and give her twenty dollars. In a split second we pass and I barely have time to reach out and give her a high five, passing the money at the same time. We both keep going. As soon as she passes out of site, I hear the woman’s heart burst forth in a song of praise. We never meet again.

I don’t know what her special need was but God used me as His special messenger. It has happened to me many times and I know it has happened to you also.

This month has hit us like a ton of bricks and I am overwhelmed. I feel like that woman and I’m wondering in a split second if God is sending you? If He is giving me a High Five and He is using you as a song of Deliverance?



The tall boy in the photo below is Jude. He is the reason we started waves of mercy mission. One night it was raining so hard and he laid down on someone's porch. In the middle of the night the owner came out and poured kerosene on him. His friend John Tony is also one of the boys we helped.

Here are a couple letters we have received since returning to Haiti as well as some pictures of our people. While I can't always get on email, I seem to be able to connect with face book so please friend me and follow me there. Thanks, Diana

Dear Papa Larry

How are you doing? I hope the answer is fine. I been thinking about you a lot. I heard they perform surgery to your heart. I hope everything is alright. I'll be praying for you. Papa Larry I'm a father now. I have a daughter, you remember me little Jeff. If I would have listen to your advice I would not be in this situation that I'm in. I'm a father at the age of 18 years old.

I was working by the river side, finding rock in the water, then lift them up, put them to the side together, then when it get high we sell to the truck driver. To make matter worst I don't have a place that I call home. I stay with people. Papa Larry you used to take care of me, now I'm a youth parent. Papa can you please help me. I need help Papa, will you think about it and please pray for me, my baby's mother and my baby. May God bless you. Amen

Your son
Jeff



Angie and Maxime showing off their new uniforms!!

Dear Pastor Larry

How are you doing? I wish the answer is alright. I miss you a lot Papa and Mama, plus I love you and your wife. I have been praying a lot for you. If it wasn't for the church that you put in the three river area, ain't no telling where I would of be. I love Pastor Handson very much for the good work that's he's doing. I wish God bless him, even are Father that's up in heaven is happy. I feel that my soul is bless. You're not here but the good work is keep in going. Papa I love you a lot because you send me to school. You give me chance to be somebody in the future. I wrote this letter for every time you look at it, it will give you force not to give up. When I heard you was not well my heart was broken and plus your situation have me thinking about Haiti a lot. The good Lord won't make you discourage. The good Lord will give you force in everything that you will do. The good Lord see it's a good job that you doing in three river. Papa that's what I got to tell you! I was hold-ing it in my heart. May God bless you and your family.

Sincerely yours
Katy O Ti Carol

Even among the heat and poverty, the Lord still keeps my Spirit up!

I wrote this last week:

Hickory Dickory Dock
Two mice ran under my pot
I stood up and screamed
The mice ran away clean
I guess that's a missionaries lot

Hickory Dickory Dock
I put a glue trap under the pot
I woke up at seven
The two mice had gone to heaven
The neighbors cat is enjoying them alot

