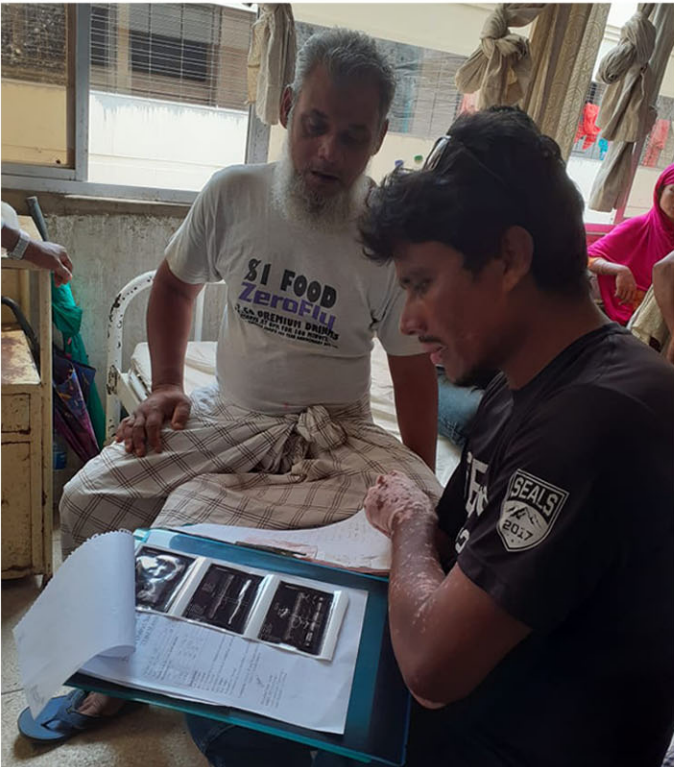


PCCR

PLAIN COMPASSION CRISIS RESPONSE



JULY - AUGUST 2019



This is Abu. We met him while walking through camp 7. He has been suffering from swelling hands, legs, feet, and has a very difficult time breathing. We took him to Cox's Bazar hospital to help get him better treatment. The doctors have given a prescription, and we are now working with an NGO that can continue to make sure he gets the medication prescribed to him.



New well pump cylinder

We are wrapping up the previous FD-7, as all 10 wells have been installed, and are transitioning to more focus on well repairs. For several months, our Rohingya leader, Sawidd, has been tracking the well repairs - keeping note of which wells were repaired each day and what materials were used to repair the well. After several months of repair tracking, we were able to see a trend for which wells break down the most often and which components are the leading causes of well failure. The biggest problem has been with the leather seals used in the standard pump cylinders. Because tolerances are not consistent, the seals tend to be too big for the cylinder, causing the pumping action to be very tight. Not only is it harder for the operator to pump their water, but we believe this is also causing other components to break prematurely as well. (We are not the first volunteers to notice this, as others have brought over American cylinders and proved that wells can last for months when using good materials). Because we don't see importing better materials as a financially sustainable option, we are working on designing a custom cylinder with the local well shop, using materials readily available. Using the help of the next door machine shop, we were able to design a \$12 cylinder that will convert the standard well pipe to a different cylinder size that has a higher quality seal available. We installed our first prototype today. We are looking forward to seeing if this improves the lifespan of the wells. If so, the well shop will be able to keep these new cylinders in stock at their shop for all our future cylinder repairs.

We also attended a meeting last week regarding how NGO's are helping the host Bangladeshi community. The goal of these meetings are to ensure that the needs of the local Bengalis are not neglected, as NGO's come in and provide aid to the refugees. We have offered our services to come out with a team of Rohingya workers to the local towns to repair broken tube wells. We hope this can be an opportunity not only to help the locals have clean water, but also to teach them how to repair their wells. It will also be a good opportunity to build better relationships with our Rohingya repair team as we give them the opportunity to do something outside the refugee camp.

We are still working to set up more repair teams within camp 6,7 and 8 to increase the work force. We have a plan with camp 6 to set up a team of 10 workers that can be sponsored by NGOs that have a well repair budget. This team

would essentially be duplicating what our Rohingya team is doing in camp 8. By having one trained team in camp 6, we believe that all the wells can be covered and PCCR could focus on moving to other places in camp with well repair needs.

We plan to hold a workshop to train the new team, as well as any other Rohingya that are interested to learn. Although it is difficult to keep the refugees interested in working a job if they do not get paid, we have noticed that they are still interested to help repair the wells that they get water from. Therefore, we are wanting to make sure the training is offered to anyone interested in helping.

We were able to take a man (Abu) get better treatment in Cox's Bazar hospital after the local Ukhiya hospital was not able to offer help. The man is safely back at his home in camp now, with some prescriptions to try from the doctor. The medication was too expensive for him to afford, and we are not able to continually offer paying for medical help. However, it looks like we will be able to get Abu aid through a health NGO. They have offered to provide the medication that was prescribed by the doctor. Hopefully we will see his swelling go down and his breathing problems get better.

We had a really blessed day with our translator yesterday. We had him and his wife over for a meal. We had a very interesting time reading from the gospels before eating. Zainul read the Beattitudes in Bangali and did some further translating with his wife and sister. We had a deeper discussion later in the afternoon about the inconsistencies between the Gospels and the Quran. Zainul is a very agreeable and peaceful person, who wants to believe that both revelations can be from God. We tried to show some examples of differences between the two revelations (Did Jesus die on the cross, or was it just an illusion?) and the great implications of these differences. We finished the conversation discussing how prophecies from the Old Testament could be the key to find out answers to which revelations are true or false.

We have found a new home/property that will be much closer to the refugee camp than where we are staying in Court Bazar. It will cut our drive time in half, and would even be close enough to walk or ride a bike if needed. It is also about 2/3 the price of our current rent. Even better is that Zainul and his wife will be able to stay there, allowing for more time together for spiritual discussion. We will be able to spend more time in the camp and less time driving. It will even be close enough for the Rohingya workers to take a cheap Tom Tom ride out to visit. ■



This is a new PCCR well in block 64. This is one of the easiest wells to pump, which is great for children!



Update from Daniel

We have had an interesting summer, that was time well spent with developing relationships, teamwork, and personal development. We did emergency work in the camps which consisted of meeting urgent food needs as they came up, as well as providing aid when tents burn in the camps, which happens quite often.

We also invested time in visiting people, and in relationships. God is at work in the people's hearts here, and His kingdom is advancing.

During the last 9 months the government officials here have asked us several times to start a community center in a refugee camp.

Seven weeks ago we decided to pursue it, and this week we have taken over a community center that was no longer in use. It is a 30,000.00\$ facility that we are occupying for free.

It is located in a Yazidi refugee camp that is close to the Iraq - Turkey border. We will be starting with two English classes, a computer class, and a children's program, and will be operating there four days a week. Our initial startup costs are approximately 1,400.00, and our monthly operating costs will be 1,600.00 a month.

Pray for wisdom, and discernment as we walk out this project, and that it would be a beacon of life, and light. Thanks for your support. We appreciate each one of you. ■

Update from Maribeth

What does life look like for a wife on the field?

Sometimes it means surrendering my husband to God and releasing him to go into a dangerous area he feels called to, not knowing if a certain checkpoint he's going through will want to kill him or not.

Sometimes it means our family doesn't look normal or do normal things at all!

Sometimes it means surrendering what I always envisioned our family would look like and embrace all the 'un-normal' and make it our normal. Who defines normal, after all?!

Sometimes it means choosing faith over logic, where faith takes over and says, "No matter what, I will still trust God with all my heart!"

Sometimes it means we do crazy things in order to spend time together as a family or as a couple. And sometimes it means we surrender that time for a greater cause in God's kingdom.

In short, it means surrendering my ALL to Him, laying down my life for a cause greater than myself, trusting God with all my heart, and fully leaning on Him! Which is what each one of us is called to do, no matter where on the globe God has placed you. He needs each heart to say 'YES!' to Him! Where are you? ■



GUARDIAN INTERNATIONAL

A four year program focusing on training and equipping teams to bring hope, resources and leadership to humanitarian disasters around the world.

Working in international crisis response for the last five years, we have seen the need to train and equip teams to be better able to respond to these crisis situations in a way that would open areas to the gospel.

So we're developing a program to do this. A program to equip internationally recognized teams to respond to the most severe disasters in the world as a way of taking the gospel to the unreached and those in desperate need.

This is no ordinary training program but focuses on developing body, soul and spirit through extensive international travel and cross cultural training, one-on-one mentoring and a customizable education path with an option to earn a degree.

The two main reasons for developing this program are (1) to open doors to take the gospel to places it hasn't gone before and (2) to equip Christian men and women to live out our mandate of taking the gospel to all people wherever they are whether they choose to remain in the humanitarian aid world or return to their homes and businesses. ■

As we sat there in the little bit of shade provided by the rock outcropping, mom passed around a bottle of now warm water. The water, warm as it was, felt wonderful to my parched throat. "Only a few swallows," mom cautioned us, "we have only two bottles and we don't know when we can get more or how long we'll be up here." It seemed like the few swallows only awakened my stomach which immediately started complaining rather loudly and painfully for food. However, I was too much in shock to even ask for food but simply sat, staring into the distance until my sister pushed a few dried dates into my hands which I quickly ate. They weren't anywhere near enough to satisfy my stomach but when I asked for more I was told to wait.

"We don't have much food," Mom said, "and we need to save it as long as possible."

Of course, this didn't make my stomach feel any better but I knew better than to ask again. As I sat there, tired, thirsty and hungry, tears pushed at my eye lids and slowly made their way down my cheeks, leaving clean tracks on my otherwise dirt-stained face. By this point I was too exhausted to care so I simply sat there and let them fall. In one twenty-four hour period, my entire life had shattered. Like a glass ball dropping onto a concrete floor and shattering into a million pieces, I no longer felt like I had the slightest idea what was happening, what was going to happen next, or even what I wanted to happen. So when dad returned from talking with another group of men and said; "come, we must move on as far as we can while we still have light," I pushed myself to my feet, realizing in surprise that the shadows had indeed grown longer as we rested.

As I stood, I winced as once again pain shot through my knee but I tried not to let anyone see. As we headed down the dusty path, headed towards an unknown future, wanting only to put as much distance between ourselves and the dreaded 'Daesh'. Warily I simply focused on putting one foot in front of the other as we numbly walked down the trail.

Finally, as the desert darkness descended, making it almost impossible to see where we were walking, we found a spot in a small hollow where the dirt was mostly sandy. Here we stopped for the night, with no pillows, no blankets, only each other as the desert night fell, pitch black, and we, too exhausted to go on, finally fell into a fitful sleep.

The next day was much of the same. We started walking as soon as the sun rose high enough to see. Mom gave us each a small hand full of dried dates for breakfast as we started walking. I sucked mine slowly, trying to squeeze at least a little bit of moisture from them and trying to make them last as long as I could. We walked warily for what seemed like days before we found another rock outcropping and took shelter from the scorching sun.

We settled in against the hard rock with the crowd of people already gathered there and eagerly gulped a few more mouthfuls of water that mom gave us. Dad and Amar went over to a group of men and sat cross legged on the dirt to talk to them and try to find out if there was any news of anyone coming to our aid. As I sat with mom and my sisters I felt the first sense of peace in a long time. Yes, my entire world had been turned upside down, but I still had my family and I was quite confident in my dad's ability to take care of us. We waited here in this small bit of shade until the shadows were getting long again, until dad finally returned. We all looked at him expectantly but he just shook his head and said; "There's no good news. Come, we must walk as far as we can before it gets dark."

The next morning I awoke with my stomach complaining and my throat parched. However, this morning there was no water, no food. I felt slightly dizzy as we started walking, stopping every so often to talk with groups of people. Always the questions were the same; do you have any water? Any food? Any news? It wasn't until that evening that we heard of a small spring that might still be running this time of year. When we stopped for the night I cried myself to sleep. By this time I was convinced that I too, would die on this mountain. Thousands of my people had already died and were buried under piles of rocks or lay where they fell. By this time I was too exhausted to go on and was convinced that I too, would die on this god forsaken hill.

OLD TESTAMENT BOOKS OF THE BIBLE

word search

Q A M X B H D D O J E J P X E J R I J G W I S G
D Z M Z E G K B T S F N C L O M U N G T B A O I
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MALACHI	ZECHARIAH	HAGGAI	ZEPHANIAH
HABAKKUK	NAHUM	MICAH	JONAH
OBADIAH	AMOS	JOEL	HOSEA
DANIEL	EZEKIEL	LAMENTATIONS	JEREMIAH
ISAIAH	SONG OF SOLOMON	ECCLESIASTES	PROVERBS
PSALMS	JOB	ESTHER	NEHEMIAH
EZRA	II CHRONICLES	I CHRONICLES	II KINGS
I KINGS	II SAMUEL	I SAMUEL	RUTH
JUDGES	JOSHUA	DEUTERONOMY	NUMBERS
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PLAIN COMPASSION CRISIS RESPONSE

PO BOX 356

HONEY BROOK, PA 19344

(717) 833-4727 • INFO@PLAINCOMPASSION.ORG • WWW.PLAINCOMPASSION.ORG

HOW YOU CAN GET INVOLVED

- Pray for us
- Host an event in your area
- Partner with us financially

VOLUNTEER OPPORTUNITIES

- We have volunteer opportunities working with the refugees in Northern Iraq. 1 month, 3 month, or 6 month commitment
- We also need a married couple to run the project in the camps in Iraq so that the current director can focus more on Mosul and other front line areas. This position would be responsible for the spiritual care of the short term volunteers as well as overseeing the household stuff and the work in the refugee camp.
- There are new volunteer opportunities to work with Venezuelan refugees in Columbia. 1 month, 3 month, or 6 month commitment. Positions include: those with medical training, spanish speaking volunteers, and daily operations volunteers.



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