

Whose puke is that?

8 june 2010



Well, it's been some trip so far. In answer to the above question, it's amelias vomit all over me...and the photos do no justice to the extent of the damage.

We had to get from Bukit Mertajam to Langkawi island, and with me loving boats, I suggested "hey, let's take the ferry!". I mean, what ferries do we have in Perth? The south perth ferry, the rotnest ferry...nothing spectacular.

Try three and a half hours in the open seas in a diabolical cross between a tugboat and an indonesian fishing vessel, crewed by Davy Jones and his cohort of the damned.



You think I jest? Alison was heads down, thumbs up from about three seconds in, and while everyone cheered the first couple times we JUMPED the entire boat out of the water, by the second hour of it, fully half of the 120 passengers were returning their lunch to the little plastic takeaway bags it came from originally...the two guys in front of us were sharing a bag at one stage because they couldn't stand up to get a replacement.

And why didn't I help them out you ask? Because our lovely daughter, asleep from the start of the trip, woke up about ten minutes in during one of the "jumps" and proceeded to empty out EVERY meal she had in malaysia on to her father.

With alison out of commission I had very few options so I just sat there for the next three hours, cradling my "asleep again" daughter, listening to the moans of the dead and dying and dry reaching whenever I got upwind of myself.

A three hour boat trip and a 30 minute taxi ride later, we took a couple photos and hosed me down.

But in other news, unrelated to vomit...this is probably the photo of the trip so far - our second night in town, we went and had dinner with the orphans at the joyful home orphanage...we took KFC and donuts and cake :)



Man, what a group...they've just taken in another couple kids, which swelled their ranks to 20...which is the legal limit of this particular style of orphanage.

They are all clean, well-fed, well-dressed and getting an education, not to mention getting a chance to come to know Jesus for themselves.

And they are living, 20 kids and about three other people, in a three or four bedroom house built to house maybe 6. At night, the older boys drag mattresses into the lounge where we ate and sleep on the floor while the other kids crowd 4 or so to a room and the little kids share a mattress between two or three.

And the house they're renting is being sold out from under them, so they need to move anyway.

Sister Irene, who runs the orphanage, asked that we pray for them to find a "bungalow", a stand alone home (rather than a row house, connected to the homes either side of it by common walls), with a grassy area for the kids and more space.

If she can get a bungalow, she can also register the orphanage and start to get government support for her work.

I've gotta go, but here's a thought. For RM 270,000, she could not just RENT a facility, but BUY one. That's about \$100,000 AUD...it sounds like a lot, but it really isn't, not when you see the conditions these kids live in.

It's just a seed of an idea, but I really think that between us and maybe some of our friends and relatives, we could raise that money - if we really serve a God who can do ANYTHING, than what's to stop the 40 of us buying some orphans a home huh?

See you soon.

aaron.