

Dear Everyone,



Greetings from spring in San Francisco. This photo is from district cub camp last weekend; 110 kids and 20 adults. We played at "indigenous peoples". Hazel was chief of the Diaguitas tribe, an aboriginal group native to the high Andes between NW Argentina and Chile. Activities included poncho making, face painting, and hunting soft toys with bows and arrows, and lots of messy fun was had by all.

For those following the story of Rodri, our Venture scout who we suspended and reinstated this year, he is doing absolutely brilliantly and is a pleasure to have around. It's like he needed those months out in order to realise what he was missing, and

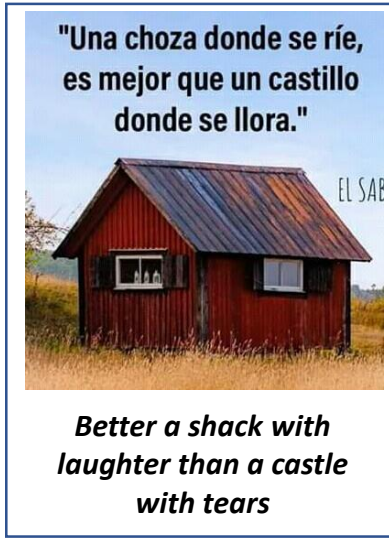
it seems it also made an impact on him that we didn't just wash our hands of him, but that we stuck with him and worked with him in order to welcome him back into the group.

Meanwhile it has been an eventful month at home too. Last month Teen left home, with Baby, and spent a few weeks "sofa surfing", until she ran out of places to go, and asked to come home again. We weren't quite prepared for that, so we took a couple of days then decided that if she was serious about wanting things to be different then we need to give her the opportunity to show us that she's willing to work at it.

So we are seven at home again, and to Teen's credit she is trying hard and being more amenable to live with than ever before. The relationship between the girls remains complicated and we are leaning on psychology services to help us there, but by and large the household is at peace. Baby is definitely happier and more settled than in previous months which is reflected in his behaviour, and there are fun times when everyone is laughing over silly things and teasing each other in good ways.

For those who pray, please remember Teen's Boyfriend. They have been together more on than off for the last couple of years and he's a sweet guy who Baby thinks of as Dad. He is one of five brothers. Their mum left home when the kids were young, they lived a while with dad who is violent, and they ended up in care. Then they went back to their dad and since have divided their time between dad's house, and when things got heavy at home, lived at various times with their maternal grandmother. On Friday, Boyfriend was

in our house when he received a phone call to say that the grandmother had hanged herself. We accompanied him in the practical tasks of meeting his cousin at the police station, and the funeral, and now he is dealing with the fact that in one he has lost his "mother" figure, and his place of safety. Of his brothers one is in prison, one is a drug addict and the two youngest are still with dad. Ideally Boyfriend needs to move out, but there isn't any more space in the Frost tardis, and he doesn't have a reliable income to be able to rent somewhere, so we are feeding him most evenings and doing what we can to help him through. I still need to update the blog at www.frostmartinhazel.org but I have a sermon to write in the next couple of days. We will get to it. Meanwhile thanks for your prayers and support.



Love From

Hazel Martin
X



Joni & Daniel

Latin Link 

