

Dear Everyone

Greetings from somewhere over the middle of the Atlantic. We are on route back to San Francisco, will have arrived by the time this goes out. The pilot (Brazilian) said “we are expecting some weather this evening”. He wasn’t wrong!

It has been a good couple of months in the UK. We have been north as far as Leeds, east as far as Felixstowe, south into Kent, and west as far as Fishguard. We have driven many miles and slept in eight different beds whilst travelling around sharing our presentation with around ten different churches and groups of supporters. We didn’t manage to see everybody, and we expect that there are some folk who may be disappointed that we didn’t get to you. But we could have easily tripled our mileage – which we pay for ourselves, and we needed to balance times of being on and off duty, especially for our kids who are generally socially appropriate these days but there are still limits as to how many days we can ask them to be on best behaviour in strangers’ houses.

Hazel and Martin in Argentina



On the “off duty” front, we have enjoyed some good times with friends and family, including Christmas spent with Hazel’s large and unruly tribe in Baldock. We have also done some special things together as the Frost four, particularly a lovely few days in Wales where we were beautifully hosted in the home of Martin’s spiritual director. We had a very relaxing couple of days poking around the history and wildlife of Fishguard and Goodwick, and some of us also stomped along some miles of the rugged Pembroke coastal path. Then we went inland and enjoyed another couple of days in the Brecon Beacons – where the hardest hiked up Pen y Fan and Corn Ddu – Joni’s first British hills.

A couple of days on since I started this, we arrived home this morning. And we are just beginning to deal with the aftermath of our house having been broken into five times in the the last two months, compounded by being rather shoddily looked after by ex-teen and her family who were house sitting for us. The damage is mostly superficial but everywhere we look we can see something that needs fixing, replacing or cleaning; it is going to be a slow recovery.

On Saturday (17th), Hazel is leaving again, on Scout summer camp, which the group deliberately left for the last week of the summer holiday so that Hazel could participate, gotta love them! We are taking twenty young people to Cerro Colorado, in the hills to the north west of Cordoba province. This place is significant for our Scout group as it is the location of some important aboriginal cave paintings, which feature on our group’s neckerchief, so we will combine hiking and history as we learn about the lives and culture of the aboriginal peoples who used to live in this area.

Next week from Monday 19th, Danny has to go into school as he needs to re-take some subjects that he didn’t pass last year. At the moment this is not critical as it doesn’t prevent him from progressing into the second year, but all subjects from every year must be passed eventually in order to receive a secondary school certificate.

And then the 26th sees the start of the new academic year. Joni goes into 5th year (year 11 in the UK) and Danny into 2nd (year 8). And in line with schools, most other commitments e.g. church groups, riding school and all the extra-curricular activities will then start back up for the year.

Thank you for all your prayers and support. We hope you have a good month.

*Hazel X Martin*



Joni & Daniel

