

White Fields 9 Member Team Preaching In India

During the month of January a White Fields Team of 9 members has been laboring daily in the villages preaching the Gospel. The team will not be returning until the early part of February and so we will plan to give the full report of the work in India in the March newsletter.

At the time of printing this, we have heard of 498 souls that have been won to Christ. Keep praying for a great harvest in India.

Enjoy this photo of the team's arrival at the airport in Chennai, India.



Immersion in 2011

685 have been immersed into Christ during 2011. White Fields world wide ministries now assists 377 native evangelists in 33 different nations. These evangelists, along with our American and Australian team members, report 685 souls immersed into Christ for the remission of sins in January. It is a great victory and we give all praise to God. Thank God for His victory and for the souls won to Christ through the power of His gospel.



February 1, 2011

Haiti Report Of 11 Member Team

December 26 to Jan. 4 an 11 member White Fields Team journeyed to the poorest nation in the Western Hemisphere! Haiti has been much in the news in the past year or so as they have suffered through hurricanes, a devastating earthquake that took 230,000 lives, and now an epidemic of cholera that has taken over 3,000 lives. Many people spoke to us prior to this trip warning us not to go! Some even said we were foolish to go. But God was with us and enabled us to serve Him in Haiti.



Here we summarize the main accomplishments of the trip: with the Lord's help:

1. Under Bus York's leadership A very nice dining hall was built for the Jesus Loves Me Home and we had the pleasure of seeing the orphans eat in the hall. We also ate Christmas dinner with the orphans under the new dining hall.
2. A 300 gallon water tank was installed so the orphans now have running water at the orphanage.
3. A beautiful Christmas party was held for the orphans and each child received many gifts.
4. A delicious Christmas feast, fried chicken, vegetables, rice, and all the trimmings was enjoyed by all.
5. Youth meetings were conducted by the Villa Heights Christian Church teen-age missionaries at the orphanage and several churches.
6. Ladies meetings were conducted in some of the churches by Linda.
7. We were able to view the brand new houses built by White Fields for 12 families who were earthquake victims.
8. 9 pews were built for 3 of the churches needing more pews for seating.
9. Arrangements were made for one of the orphan boys, Sun Sun to enter Bible College in October.
10. Arrangements were made for one of the orphan girls, Katiana, to enroll in Air Stewardship Training School.
11. The team was invited to Church services and the newly built and spacious Bigot Christian Church in Gonaives. 1120 were in attendance Dec. 26 and a huge crowd on Jan. 2. 26 were baptized Dec. 26 and 4 more Jan. 2.
12. Joe Luka was able to visit Preacher Clovene Charles who has suffered a stroke. The Antioch Church in Decatur, Illinois, has supported Clovene in the ministry for over 30 years.
13. Joe and Reggie were able to visit and discuss plans for completing the home of Charles Wilfoget and family who were earthquake victims. White Fields and supporters have contributed \$10,200.00 to date on this home.
14. Joe and Reggie were also able to visit the newly purchased land where the new church building will be built for the church established by Clovene Charles and now ministered to by his son Charles. Plans are being developed for the building of this church building.

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Report On Haiti



Building the Dining Area



The Water Tank

The main purpose of our trip to Haiti was to let the team work at the Jesus Loves Me Home. A dining hall was needed and a water tank needed to be installed so the orphans can have running water. We also wanted to give the orphans a Christmas party and dinner. Jesus said, "Let the little children come to me, and do not hinder them, for the kingdom of God belongs to such as these" Luke 18:16. Just as our Savior called children to himself, part of our mission is to minister Christ's love to children around the world and give them the gospel.



Handing out Christmas gifts



Eating their Christmas Feast

Scenes From The Jesus Loves Me Home



It's impossible for us to show you all of our pictures in this newsletter. We also have videos. Please check out our web site at

www.white-fields.org to

see more photos and the videos.



Report On Haiti

to the thing. There is joy, immense joy, among the Haitians which is inexplicable. The only way I can describe it is amazing.

As soon as we got off the plane we were blasted by the sights and sounds and smells of Port-au-Prince. Except for the sights and the heat, Haiti resembled Bolivia exactly. The smell of exhaust and raw sewage brings the thought of puking to your minds, but as I've grown up with it, it is wonderful. People crowd around with no regard for personal space and the chatter away in strange tongues. Horns blare in the distance, dogs bark and the sun sears the skin with its intensity. All of this is beautiful.

We went to the orphanage every day. At first it felt weird to go up to these people who were completely different, but we soon got used to it. The kids warmed up to us quickly and were playing games with us in no time. Construction of the dining hall went smoothly and quickly. I'm proud to say that I am a master rafter climber now! The older boys helped out. By the end of the week, we celebrated New Year's under its roof.

Every night after dinner, the youth group would gather at the gazebo to play cards. It was a time to catch up and grow closer. It was like a tiny piece of the States in a strange world. During these times, Jordan, Lee and Tori would really relax and refresh and almost forget their culture shock. Discussions would range from the resident dogs to the potential abandoning. I doubt we would have functioned well without these times.

The local food was delicious. The goat and the chicken were the best I'd had in a long time. There was also a native dish called Haitian spaghetti. It was spaghetti noodles with ham and garlic cooked in it.

Leaving Haiti was very emotional for myself. I knew I'd much rather live there than here, but I also knew I had to return. I will never forget the time that we spent together or the friends we made. I hope to one day return to that lovely place.



By Tori Rifembark

Before I went to Haiti, many people told me the experience would be life changing. I think they were right. People in Haiti don't have much. It is now a fourth-world country. They can't drink certain water because of the cholera threat. There are few animals to eat other than goats. Their homes are run down for the most part with little electricity, if any. Yet I did not see any of the children at the orphanage complaining about anything. That confuses me, because here in America, where we have pretty much everything we need and most of what we want, there is constant complaining. I think it's just kind of strange.

One of the things I miss about Haiti (especially right now) is the weather. There is no such thing as snow in Haiti. I never realized how little I liked winter until I went from Haiti back to here. I used to like the snow but because of the dramatic difference, I've changed my mind! In Haiti, the weather around this time of year is warm and windy...not snowing, which is good.

At the hotel we stayed at, they served breakfast and supper. For breakfast they had omelets with onions, peppers and ham. Or sometimes they would serve an egg sandwich with onions and peppers and some sandwiches would have ham on them. For supper they had some sort of spaghetti, chicken and goat. On the side there were plantains and French fries, which brings me to my favorite part of the meal...the Ketchup! It may seem weird, but it is very, very good. I can't really describe it!

My most favorite part of Haiti is the children at the orphanage. They are so cute. The little girls entertain themselves with their baby dolls. They love to brush their hair. The little boys collect bottle caps and squish them flat, cut a hole in the middle, and put a string through it. Then they spin it around. They also kick a tennis ball around to play soccer. I played with them once and failed miserably.

I miss Haiti very much and I look forward to going back...hopefully more than once.

Report On Haiti

Many years ago, in 1973, Brother Thomas Jean Baptiste left denominationalism and united with the un-denominational Christian Church of Haiti. Brother Thomas established a church at his house. We had the privilege of preaching a revival at Thomas' house. The congregation grew to about 30. At this time his son, Sainsurin Jean Baptiste, expressed a desire to Reggie Thomas that he be allowed to enroll in Bible College in America. Reggie made arrangements with Winston Salem Bible College in North Carolina and Sainsurin studied there and graduated with honors 4 years later.



Brother Sainsurin returned to Haiti and began to work as a White Fields Evangelist. As his father grew older and developed health problems he turned the church over to his son, Sainsurin. Since then Sainsurin has served as the minister of the Bigot Christian Church in Gonaives, Haiti. The congregation has grown by leaps and bounds. Many many Christian friends from America have helped Sainsurin in the building of a church building. Ed Lykins, and his team from Ohio, have contributed a major portion of the money and labor for the final



completion of this magnificent building. On Dec. 26 the building was dedicated to the glory of God and 1104 people attended this dedication. 26 souls were baptized this day. On Jan. 2 Reggie had the privilege of preaching in this beautiful new building and 4 more souls were baptized. Pray for Brother Sainsurin and pray for the congregation to remain faithful to Christ.

Report On Haiti



Just one year ago January 2010 a devastating earthquake hit Haiti. The quake only last 30 seconds but in that terrifying moment it destroyed the homes of ONE AND ONE HALF million people. The capital city of Port Au Prince still stands in ruins a year later. Most of the survivors as still living in plastic tents. Over 230,000 died in this earthquake and their bodies were buried in a common grave with no markers.

Some of the survivors of the quake made their way to Gonaives where they sought shelter with relatives, friends, or Christian brothers and sisters. Brother Sainsurin appealed to White Fields to build permanent homes for these survivors in Gonaives. We responded to the need and to this good suggestion. With the funds supplied by White Fields supporters we have built 14 permanent houses for these victims of the earthquake who fled to Gonaives.



Report From Haiti

By Lee Barr

First of all, going to Haiti was undoubtedly the best experience I have ever had. I loved it so much. I wish I could go back and take you guys with me to experience how great Haiti really is. I had a lot of first time experiences going to Haiti! Such as flying for the first time and going out of the country for the first time. Also experiencing the Haitian culture for the first time was great and especially the Haitian food was delicious!

But there are 3 experiences that stood out to me. The first experience I had was going to the orphanage and meeting all the kids. When we first arrived at the orphanage, my first thought was that the kids were not going to be very accepting of us. I thought they were going to be shy and timid. Boy was I wrong! As soon as we got out of the car, they wasted no time in greeting us with hugs and high fives and everything you can imagine. They were just so happy to see us! This continued everyday without fail, everyday they were just thrilled to see us. On the last day none of us wanted to leave. We spent at least an hour, possibly even more, taking pictures and saying our final goodbyes to these kids who ultimately changed our lives forever!

The second experience that I had was going to the Sunday morning church service. Their service is not like ours at all. The services start out with singing, some more singing, and some more singing. They sang for at least an hour, maybe more. But I didn't mind it at all because they were singing and worshipping the Almighty God! Another thing that stood out to me was the way they prayed to God. They didn't pray to themselves, they prayed out loud. They didn't just talk in a normal, conversational tone, they would cry out to God in a loud voice with so much emotion and passion! I wish we could do that! I'm not saying we have to scream to the heavens, but pray with emotion and sincerity that what you are saying to God is really true.

The third and final experience that stood out to me was going to the church of a man named Charles Wilfogette. This church met in a 12x12 room with at least 30 to 40 people, including us all tightly compacted in. Even though the church was so small, they were still so passionate about the Word of God. When Nathan and I did our sermons, they said "Amen" to a lot of things that we said and they were so interested in the things we had to say. They seemed like they were so eager to hear the word of God. I hope that we are that eager to hear the Word of God, because if we are, the others will want to hear it also! Going to Haiti changed my life forever. I now have a completely different perspective on missions around the world. There are so many people in other countries who haven't heard the Word of God. We should be the ones answering the call and going out to make sure those people hear the Word of God and that they will be able to spend eternity in Heaven.



By Nathan Parker

{NOTE: Nathan and his family were missionaries in Bolivia until a few years ago}

Four months ago, Lacey announced her mission trip to Haiti. From that moment on, I knew I would do what I could to go along. The trip to Haiti was for me a reawakening. It reminded me what the real world is really like. In America, I had forgotten that in the real world, cars and diplomas are nice, but not necessary to live and love. Being out of the States brought me back to myself. In America, I do all that I can to not stick out, but to fit in. In Haiti, I was expected to be different, so I could! Back here, I risk being ridiculed if I act strangely, so I pretend to be somebody I'm not.

We all have seen pictures and videos of Haiti, but actually being there is completely different. The news stations only tell a very small part of the story. Yes,

Haiti's unemployment rate is 75%. Yes, the earthquake and hurricanes caused serious damage. But words do not do justice to the

Report On Haiti by Lori Darnell



I have many favorite moments about this trip, but after thinking a long time I want to share the soccer game. Within an hour of arriving at the orphanage for the first time, a soccer game was set up. It would be Haiti vs. USA! Almost immediately the sports trash talk started... it was really funny to see that is a universal language too! The Haitians started saying they were going to win and the Americans said they were. The game time came and we walked in front of the dorm chanting USA USA. The boys came out, making us laughing by chanting Haiti Haiti. Jordan scored the first goal of the game and really pumped us up! Both sides were serious about this game. We were quickly deflated by the Haitians scoring, I don't know, 15-20 points on us immediately! It was at that point the Haitians took pity on us and started goofing around

while playing. I think the final score was 27-17. The part that really touched me was after the game and walking off the field back to the orphanage all the kids were walking arm in arm and laughing and loving each other. There weren't any differences of any kind, they were a bunch of close friends really enjoying spending time together. I wish I would have taken a picture or video to share with you, but for me that image is forever burned into my mind!

That day also left another image in my mind, Some of the neighborhood kids came over to watch the game. They were saying bad things. I could pick up a little, but I could also tell from our kids standing around that it was not nice. God used that to show me the orphanage is doing what we intended for it to be so many years ago... Godly children are being raised with love, manners, respect to be Godly adults who care and will be the future of Haiti!

My journey to Haiti ended at 8pm on January 4 with my heart exploding with love, laughter and pride for these 5 teenagers that I had the privilege of taking to Haiti. They were wonderful. I never heard one complaint or grumble. I never even heard a I want to go home. I would catch Clotide staring at the kids working. Some of those times she would have tears in her eyes and say how thankful she was for them and how blessed she was. They worked hard, played hard and loved hard.



By Jordan Keller

Getting off the plane is something I won't forget! From the smells, the sounds and all the people, it hits you: You're not in Kansas anymore!! I made some of the greatest memories during my time in Haiti! One of these moments was first coming to the orphanage and seeing all the kids running up to me and hugging me. It is a sight that you can't forget. Another fond memory is piling 11 people into a car that, let's just say, isn't made for 11 people! We all became close over those 10 days...a little too close! Now, when you look at our group, we are not the burliest or strongest group, but what we did at the orphanage was amazing! From the building to mixing concrete, which was really, really hard, we didn't complain and we stuck with it. The other thing that hit me hard was the Sunday service. It is something that would really open your eyes and change your priorities forever.

They sang for 2 hours straight. I couldn't believe it! And to look around and see everyone putting their hands to the sky, it melted my heart. Reggie got up and did what he does best...in front of a 1,000 people. It was excellent! There wasn't a quiet moment the whole service. We would pray and people around you would be shouting to the Lord, not caring what anyone else thought!

Report On Haiti by Lacey Darnell

Just four months ago, I opened my Kingdom Worker card. My project was to plan an overseas mission trip. Before I even left the stage, I knew what I wanted to do! White Fields was already planning our annual Christmas trip to the Jesus Loves Me Home in Gonaives Haiti and that was going to be my project. When church was over, Nathan came up and said I'm going, the others quickly said the same thing! When I added up the amount of money needed, it seemed almost impossible but I had faith that God would provide! Not only did we meet our goal but went over \$700 and a month before we left for Haiti!

It was a different experience helping to plan the trip. When I had days off school, my mom allowed me to make phone calls for arrangements, most of this was calling Haiti! Now I realize why my mom was so frustrated at times!

This trip seems like it was a different experience to me. The language barrier was easier, I was able to help finish the dinning hall, I grew much closer to the orphan children, and I had people my age to experience Haiti. It was fun having my friends in Haiti with me. We had a lot of laughs and great memories!

One of my favorite moments in Haiti was the orphans Christmas party. I think this was their best Christmas they have had in a long time. They were so excited opening up their bags and seeing what they got. I love seeing the excitement and happiness they have when they look inside their bag.

Playing soccer with the Haitians was a lot of fun! Even though we got beat terribly, we all had a great time. Also being able to take the youth group to one of my favorite places in Haiti, the beach, was so fun to experience with them! We were able to swim in the Caribbean, play on the beach and shop for souvenirs.

I really enjoyed working at the Orphanage. I thought it was really fun because I've never really worked down there because I was too little or we haven't had work projects. It was really nice working side by side with all my friends! We all worked very hard and got a lot accomplished.

I think my most touching moment was being able to celebrate New Year's, Christmas, and Independence Day with the orphanage because I've never been there on January 1st before and to just see how they celebrate their holiday. Another thing would be sitting down and eating chicken, vegetables, and fried plantain with the kids and just enjoy that moment with them. I think the kids really enjoyed us being there and sharing their meal with us.



I thank God so much for this trip. He was there every step of the way through this entire trip since August. And for the five of us who went to Haiti, we will share memories and laughs about our trip through our life time.



Report on Haiti by Lori Darnell



My journey to Haiti began at 2am December 26. I had procrastinated and was just finishing up my packing when all of a sudden it hit me... "I'm going to Haiti!" Now that's not that unusual for me but I always get that jolt of "I don't want to leave home" at the last minute. As I continued to pack and Lacey was chattering behind me, my next thought was "I'm going to be with 5 teenagers for 10 days and there is no where to escape!" Then panic really set in as I thought "I'm taking 5 teens out of the country and 4 of them do not belong to me!!!" Ahhhhhh! What if something happens to one or all of them? I'm responsible! What have I gotten myself in to???? Can I cancel? I went to bed hoping things would look better when I woke up!

When I did wake up I wasn't thinking about that anymore... I was thinking OH NO! I'm taking 5 teens to Haiti... I hope I don't kill them!!! What if it's a bad trip and we all come home hating each

other?

By the time I arrived at church and saw the parents faces, I was shaking! But with a prayer, a pep talk from Cheryl & a hug from Patty, we were sent on our way, whether I was freaking out or not!

After saying many prayers and I'm sure prayers being said for me and seeing the excitement of the kids, I was fine and ready to go by the time we reached the airport.

The first 24 hours really kept me on my toes and fighting the urge to once again ask What in the world had I gotten myself into. Jordan left his passport at the first ticket counter, I left my phone at security, Lee was nervous about his first flight and scared that he had to sit next to Lacey, no shuttle to the airport, maybe 2 hours of sleep that night, Tori sick, Lee starting to get sick, kids learning to play dead, Lacey bouncing off the walls, Haiti airport & the process completely changed, the kids looking panicked as they realize they are not in America anymore and I was the one responsible for them and they had to rely on me, waiting in the heat for the preachers & the rental car... we were all very unsure, but there was no turning back! We loaded the school bus and headed towards Gonaives. As I looked around I saw looks of panic, bewilderment, exhaustion, excitement and disbelief. I was a little scared that it was going to be a very long 10 days! I sat back and prayed! After 4 hours we arrived in Gonaives & settled in.

It was a matter of minutes when we loaded back up & headed to the orphanage. It was so nice to step foot on the orphanage property. Not only because there were 11 of us stuffed in a so called 7 person suv but also because the Haitian kids were so happy and excited to see us. They came running to greet us!

We took that afternoon off to play, get to know the kids & to acclimate to our surroundings. It was a nice time! But Bus put the kids to work bright and early the next morning! Under his leadership, our kids worked hard. The Haitian boys joined them and worked just as hard. It warmed my heart to watch all of them working side by side and enjoying it! They were able to build the dining area, the base for the water tank and 9 church pews. Our kids also held two youth meeting while we were in Haiti.

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One of our main reasons for this trip every year is to take Christmas to the orphans. This started the very first year in 1978! But this is the first year we have been there when they have actually celebrated their holidays! They were so excited to have us there, so we could experience their celebration! The church in Milford Mo provided drawstring back packs for all of the children and because of your generosity we took all kinds of toys to put in these bags. We spent Friday night stuffing the bags full of toys! Another youth group provided money to buy ice cream for the kids. We were able to give Clotide enough money to buy everything on her list of needs for the orphanage plus all the children received a new school uniform and a new church outfit!



On January 1 when Haiti celebrates, Christmas, the new year & independence day, they eat pumpkin or squash soup all day long. We had soup for breakfast at the hotel. When we arrived at the Orphanage, the soup was being prepared. You could feel the excitement, just like our Christmas morning. Clotide brought us out some soup to try. She said you are here in my house, please take just one taste of how we celebrate. We all agreed. I was a little scared, we had never run the risk of eating at the orphanage, but I didn't want to offend her on this special day. Lee and I were sitting there eating together and saying how good the soup was when we heard something about cow feet being a part of the soup! I remember Lee & I looking at each other but Things get a little fuzzy after that! I think it was a little like "oh cow feet. How nice!" and went on eating! The soup tasted much better than the hotel soup and Clotide was overjoyed that we ate her cooking! After the soup the kids dressed in their school uniforms and we had the ice cream party & handed out Christmas gifts! That is always so much fun. The kids were so happy and played the rest of the day!

I learned that there would be another feast the next day. I had already said to please not feed us, make sure the children had all they wanted, so I did not think it was an issue. But later my dad asked what we would do if they asked us to eat. I said we shouldn't because the chicken had been sitting out since Friday night! I told the kids to not eat the chicken if it was offered to us because I did not want them getting sick. Sure enough they brought us over to eat with them. I was really scared this time and did my best to protest and not eat. I saw that Clotide was hurt so I relented and told the kids again, don't eat the chicken. But that plate of chicken sure did look good and before I knew it Nathan had grabbed a piece and had it almost gone. Jordan then grabbed a piece and is announcement of "Ohhh this so good" broke almost everyone. I grabbed a piece of chicken and was eating it when my dad whispered across the table, "What are you doing? You are going to get sick!" I just said Jordan made us do it! It was a nice meal and we enjoyed it.

After eating was the hardest part. It was time to say goodbye. I don't like this moment and this year it was especially hard. Because Bus was such a great leader and had everything under control, I was able to sit with Clotide and talk and learn a lot. I was also able to sit down with the kids and play. Because of hectic scheduling and trying to keep problems to a minimum, I haven't been able to do that for several years. It did my heart good and renewed my drive for the future of the orphanage. I sat for hours playing peek a boo with Samantha, fed Dobbins, talked to the older boys about their futures. It was very very good! Clotide started from the time of our arrival that day shaking her head and saying no cre! No cre! (No cry! No cry!) Every time she was close to me she said it. That was making things harder to say goodbye. This year was also different with the kids, all of them. I'm not sure what it was, more time together, working together, playing together. It was an instant bond between the American kids & the Haitian kids. It was as if they had been best friends and family all their lives. There didn't even seem to be a language barrier and everyone understood everything. It was priceless. As I was dragging Lacey, the last one left, to the car, the tears were forming. As we started to drive off I saw Lacey & Tori hugging each other and crying and saw the orphan kids running out the gate all waving, some crying. It was a sad moment but also one of those moments that completely take over your heart!