



When I walk, I usually do not take my I-Phone with me...I like to travel light! But, on Sunday I decided to bring it and I was very glad that I did. I encountered so many interesting people and things, and I thought I would dedicate this blog to “a day in the life” of Jim’s walking! First of all, it was a beautiful day and the mountain that overlooks us was particularly striking.



As soon as I started, I had one of those “are you looking at me?” encounters with a cow on the road.



I think he was just protecting the herd from this stranger from North America.



We have had an uncharacteristically high amount of rain. Usually, it is quite dry. But, when the rain comes, the roads turn to mud. Because this part gets flooded, I have to take a back path to get around the “puddles.”



I have to admit that the back path is not easy to navigate either!



Always attentive to my environment, I am on the alert for potential problems. I think you can see what I saw here! Sr. Serra Rosa called the electric company, but so far there has not been a response. When our electric goes out, we will know why!



There is a family that I usually see when I am walking; the children's names are George, Yosef, Maria, and Cecil. As I walked by on Sunday, they were harvesting their corn. The procedure is to pull down the stocks and pick off the ears of corn and throw them into a pail. Later, the corn will be taken off the cob, dried, and then taken to the mill to be ground into maize flour for use as the main ingredient for ugali—the basic food staple of people in Tanzania. One of Yosef's arms is smaller than the other, but it did not stop him from working as hard as his older brother. He showed me how he improvises by holding the cob of corn between his legs in order to peel off the husk. He is quite the inspiration, but he does not even seem to know this! I see the two brothers together all the time; they really work well together.



Maria was not to be outdone and she demonstrated her “technique.” You can notice that Mama is working with her baby Cecil on her back.



Quite regularly, you will see people gathering wood for cooking. It is hard work, and after you find the wood, you have to carry it home!



There were many cows on the move on Sunday...everywhere I turned, there were more of them!



The two young herders wanted to pose for selfies, so here we are! Then one of the Maasai approached and wanted his photo taken also!



Something that I find absolutely hilarious is these two little guys. I see them almost every day on their way to school. They have quite a hike, but they take their time meandering more than walking to school. It seems to me that it must be time to go home by the time they get to school! Sometimes I will pass them walking in the opposite direction and then pass them again after I catch up to them on my return trip. They are incredibly friendly and playful, but I wish they had someone who would help them get to school more directly. They move so slowly that I was wondering if they were on the move on Sunday to be on time for Monday classes!



When I got home, we had prayers and supper and I thought I would go to bed early. I was tired, but when I walked into my bedroom, I quickly noticed that I had a visitor that looked as though he had taken up residence for the evening. He got in through the window and looked fairly content to stay the night.



It took some coaxing to get Hope out of the room, but I thought that one night would lead to many nights!

We have been updating our website, so the new link for this blog is: “**Members in Action**” at www.resurrectionists.ca

The direct link is: <https://resurrectionists.ca/members-in-action>