



The last blog ended with the celebration of Selestine’s name’s day and Fr. Andrzej’s 30<sup>th</sup> anniversary of priestly ordination in Buhemba. I forgot to mention that part of what made for a great celebratory dinner was that we bought a goat to eat. I did not ask if the goat had a name, but I did overhear “Kevin” at one point.



For those who are interested, I think goat tastes more like beef than lamb. It is a real treat for people to have goat for a meal. This goat cost 60,000 Tanzanian Shillings, which is about \$30 US or \$42 CD.



On May 21 we traveled the short distance to Butiama to stay with Fr. Daniel for a few days.



Fr. Daniel (far left in the first photo) has a nice place where we could sit and talk. We actually spent most of the afternoon and early evening here until it was time for milking! Fr. Daniel and Phillip are real pros at milking. Then, the rookie!





Fr. Daniel kept telling me to go faster, but I was doing the best that I could for the first time. Vitalis also took a turn, but we had to leave something for the baby!







Fr. Daniel has 5 or 6 cows which provide milk for him and his staff, with enough left over for sale. The next day, Fr. Daniel took us to a spot by Lake Victoria where we ate lunch.





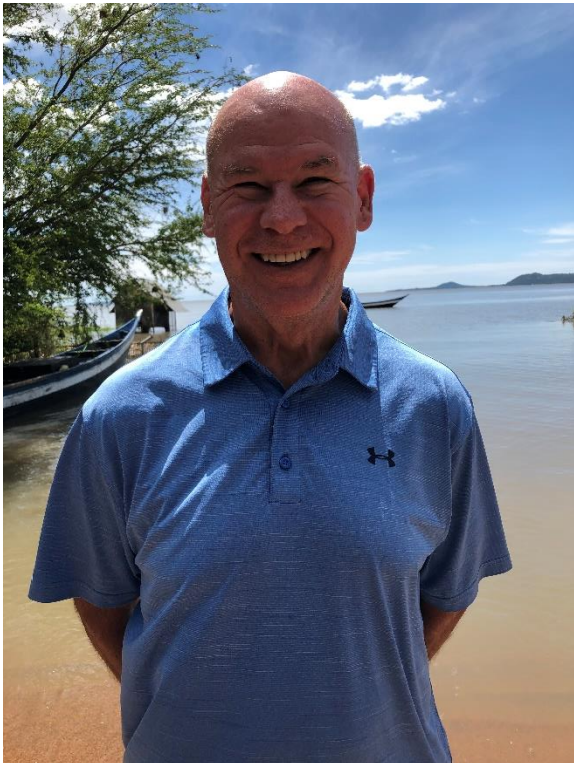
*Yohana and Phillip (above) and Laurence—a diocesan seminarian from Fr. Daniel's parish—and Vitalis (below).*







*Fr. Daniel was a great host to us while we were in Butiama. I really enjoyed my time with him.*





On Saturday, May 23, we went to Peter's home to visit his family. Peter is living and studying with us in Morogoro, but this is home parish, and he came with us so that he could visit his family while we were in Buhemba and Butiama.



Peter led the way on a short walk from the parish to his home. He has many family members that live in a cluster of houses. I met his grandmother and his two great-aunts, and his father. Unfortunately, I did not meet his mother, as she had taken one of Peter's brother to the hospital clinic. The hospitality was incredible, as we were served rice, chicken, vegetables, fruit and soda. Peter's grandmother is blind but she was very engaging and sat with us the whole time we were there.





*Peter and his grandmother. It was very touching to see how attentive Peter was to her. Below one of Peter's great aunts, Vitalis, Peter with his youngest brother, Peter's grandmother and father, Yohana, Peter's sister, and three of his young cousins.*







*Peter with his youngest brother, who was very happy to see his big brother!*

I have two personal updates. The first is that I have had problems with one tooth ever since I have been here. A part broke off while I was eating some beef that had bones in it while at the Claretians—I am trying not *to blame* them! I went to one dentist 3 times to have it fixed and filled, but the filling kept needing repair. After the third time, it really started to ache so Vitalis found a new dentist for me at the Aga Khan clinic. When we went there, the dentist told me that the first dentist had not properly cleaned the tooth and I had an infection that now required a root canal. I will spare you the details, but let’s just say that you don’t get any numbing cream before the injection and the dentist turns on a generator to power the drill! I ended up going 3 times, but I think she did a great job and things seem okay. Someone said to me, “I bet you did not plan on having a root canal in Tanzania!” My response, “I did not expect a pandemic while in Tanzania either!” This relates to the second item: my June 30<sup>th</sup> flight was cancelled. I have re-booked for July 22, but since I was able to get *exactly the same seats* on this flight, I am a bit concerned that this might not work out. I am left to wonder if I am the *only* person on this flight! So, at this point, I will just have to wait and see, just as so many people in the world are having to do right now.

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