

April 4, 2011

Ghana Update #10-In My Own Bed

This morning I awoke in my own bed for the first time in eleven and a half weeks. My (our) adventure in Ghana was exciting, hard, fun, and so beneficial to so many thanks to all the donations large and small. We provided veggies, fruit, and protein to the children's diet; we helped with water and propane shortages; three little boys are going to school and are not going to bed hungry; and we provided many other things for the children too numerous to mention here.

The flight out of Accra on the 27th to Dulles airport was great. Monday there was no chance of getting a direct flight to SEATAC, so I asked if there were other routes to be taken. "You don't want to be stranded in either Chicago or Denver." I asked the United gate agent to hold that thought, made a call to my brother in the mountains above Denver, and spent several delightful days visiting him and his family.

Thursday I got on an early morning flight (sorry little brother) to SEATAC, was surprised with a pickup by Lenore, and headed to the delightful Dailey digs in Oak Harbor. Saturday found me across the border to Burnaby, BC to deliver hugs, etc. to a handsome young Hungarian-Ghanaian student, the son of Beacon House volunteer doctor Dr. Julia. On the way through Lynden, I picked up a heavy duffel bag (stuffed with treasures) brought back by the adoptive parents of little 'N' who is anxiously awaiting the time she can come home to her forever family.

Do you remember miss 'J' with whom I spent happy times looking through her family photo album during the first few weeks at BH? She is doing very well in her new family in Anacortes and I had the pleasure of seeing her on Friday. She brought an album to show me. What a sweet little girl.

It was very hard to leave the folks at BH, especially 'H', little miss 'G', and Dinah. 'H' is struggling academically and very much needs the intervention of a learning specialist; the staff at BH don't understand or accept the fact that she is dyslexic and just needs extra time and help. Little miss 'G' had a melt down separation anxiety over my leaving; as hard as that was for both of us, the good news is that she is able to bond and there is every reason to believe she will do so with her adoptive family in Colorado. I missed the birth of Dinah's baby girl, but her mother was with her and they phoned me yesterday to report that mother and baby are both doing well.

Last night I went over to my cottage and marveled at the progress and beauty of the place. There is still work to be done, but we are hoping to move me in very soon.

Well this is the last Ghana Update for now. I hope to return either later this year or early next year. If you or your group would like to hear/see more about this adventure let me know. I will soon have a PowerPoint presentation ready.

Peace and Joy to all,
Grandma Judy Griffin