

Our trip to Colorado went well, although the last few hours of the drive there had snow flurries, so we were a little worried about getting there. There was a lot of good classes, for instance: cultural difference, lifestyle choices (live native or more American), working with and resolving conflict, managing stress, moral purity, just to name a few. It was a very good school, and will help very much in the cultural differences and getting along with locals and fellow workers.

Our first weekend, we spent Saturday with Michael Calamia. He set up our website for us, and will be working in our area of South Africa about 4 months out of the year. He spent the day loading software, deleting software, and getting us ready to leave the country and stay in touch with friends and loved ones. He set us up with this e-mail address so we can use outlook, and be able to work offline on e-mails and hopefully hit the send button and get them all out in a short time, since being on-line is not only expensive, but at times hard to get on-line. So we will mostly use this address, but will still check the hotmail address when we can get on-line for longer periods of time. So please change your address books for this address: [prince@princeministry.org](mailto:prince@princeministry.org)

We had hoped to go for a walk after church on Sunday (we went to a Mennonite church) that was interesting, but the wind was so bad, you couldn't even imagine. The patio furniture outside our window looked as if it would come flying in to the window. And it was such a shame because the temperature was up about 50, and that is not normal for this time of year. When we first arrived, it was in the teens, with a wind chill in the negatives.

The second week of class, we found out why others had called it "emotionally draining". "We were kidnapped". We were sent through a kidnapping situation that was very emotional. Even including the mock execution of some of our group. It brought to life the reality of what some of us could very well face. This is not the reality of what Paul and I will face, but it did bring us to other realizations that we needed to discuss about our safety. We will have to get a dog when we get settled in South Africa.

The second weekend we went out on Saturday with a group of ten of us. We visited the Air Force Academy and then drove to the Royal Gorge. It was very snowy by the time we arrived there, and only 30 minutes before all the rides across the gorge closed. So we had a quick visit and it was very awesome and an amazing view of what wonders God has created. Sunday found us all going in different directions, as we were told to visit a church that was different from what we were accustomed to. Four of us went to Andre's church. He's the main cook here at the mission training center. It was a very small black church, with a very powerful preaching, and the service was almost 3 hours long. It would probably be longer, but they said they needed to get home for the superbowl. We stopped for lunch on the way home, and returned to find very tragic news. Six from our group had rented a van and driven to Golden Colorado to hear Philip Yancey preach. They never made it. They got sideswiped on the way there. Two of the single women died at the scene. 18 month old Isaac died the next day. The other three survived. The driver, Scott, had the least injuries, and spent about a week in the hospital. It was his son that died, and his wife Andrea had the worst injuries of the survivors. At this date, they are planning on taking her off the respirator to see if she can breathe on her own, and they will ease up on her sedation if all goes well.

Emily was in the hospital for a little over two weeks, before being released and sent to rehab because of her spinal cord injuries. It was minor injuries to the spinal cord (she had a plate and screws put in her neck) and she expects to recover and eventually move to Botswana, as she had planned. She will be about two hours from us, so we hope to see her again.

At the end of the three weeks, we returned to Tulsa. Touching base with local family and friends. Preaching or speaking at other churches. We have 4 more days in St Louis, to finalize our taxes and work out the last details with my sister, our forwarding agent. At this date, we have over \$47,000 in our ministry account, which means we have the money we need to get a good vehicle in South Africa.

We leave on 27 February at 7am. We will be available at the Tulsa airport from about 5-6 am. Once we are done at the Delta counter, we will wait outside of the security processing area to say our goodbyes. We hope to see some of you there.

For those who have said they wanted to support our work, but are waiting for us to leave, the address to send your donations is:

Prince Ministry in South Africa  
200 Solley Dr  
Winchester, MO 63021

Your donations are tax deductible.

This will be our last newsletter, until after we get to South Africa. Thank you for all your support, and God bless you all.

Paul and Micky Prince

Our picture at school in Colorado

