

Dear family,

We are now on the farm in Clarissa, MN, having spent 4 long days on the road from Portland, Oregon in cramped quarters – 8 of us including lots of luggage in a vehicle made for 7 passengers. Thanking the Lord for giving us a safe trip.

Below: My cousin Dave in Montana helping tie down our bags including Tim's walker, after our two night stay with them.



It was good seeing my cousins in Idaho and Montana, though I think I picked up a bad cough from the one in Idaho. But I'm a lot better now – almost no more coughing and not near as intense.

During the last 15 months, my main prayer was that God would keep me healthy while we were trying to finish off the Tagalog and Cebuano translations. He answered my prayer and we were able to finish those translations a month ago. Now that no one is dependent upon me being healthy, he allowed me to experience those periodical sicknesses most of us (if not all of us) humans experience. Thank you Lord for how you even orchestrate the time of our being sick.

On the 16th of this month Raquel, Tim and I go to the Twin Cities to pick up a car we are leasing for the next few months and then off to Philadelphia so Raquel can help Shoni prepare last minute items for her wedding on the 25th. Then we'll meander back to the farm for most of August and September, just relaxing for the most part. Last year was probably the most stressful of my life trying to finish off two translations and overseeing another four. But we are grateful for how He led and brought great co-workers our way.

Once again we have a lot to be thankful.

I'm thankful for how amazingly our Loving Lord heals us of those bugs and viruses that lurk around wanting to destroy us, for safety on the road, for the great wife and kids I have, for brothers and sisters I have in you, for being able to enjoy the country and marvel at His handiwork in conjunction with His servants (the farmers around here). I'm very grateful for the bay window we have in our humble mobile home overlooking the rolling hills and the patch work of woods, meadows and a variety of planted fields (corn, alfalfa, oats, rye, wheat, grass). Also grateful for friends who generously loan out their cars to us. Below in front of our mobile

home you can see the company car my friend Chris let us drive until we get the vehicle we are leasing in the cities.



Just received an email that the five Indians I was mentoring during our times in India (Daniel, Nelson, Benjumon, Sylvia, and Vinod) are now officially recognized as translation consultants. Pray for these Saints as they translate and check the translated Scriptures in languages that do not have His Word.

Also received word from Jesson that even though he is not 100% well, he still plans to hike the mountains of Mindoro ministering to the Mangyan teachers we trained last month. Pray that he'll have a great time with the teachers and young students, and that God will give him the energy he'll need.

We also got an email with attachments of the typeset Tagalog diglot with the NIV. Raquel, and I to a lesser extent, has been checking it. So far we've only found one glitch that has surfaced a number of times that needs correction. Pray for good eyes for the team as they check over this last stage before it gets printed.

Thanks once again for your prayers, support and friendship. We feel most blessed.

If you would like to see more pictures of the life of Kermit, Raquel and Tim here on the farm continue to scroll down.

Yours in His service and for His Word,

Kermit and Raquel Titrud

Our cell phone # while in the USA: [503-998-1734](tel:503-998-1734)

Address in the USA:

PO Box 381

Clarissa, MN 56440

Office Address in the U.S. and for contributions:

Wycliffe Bible Translators, PO Box 628200, Orlando, FL 32862-8200

ONLINE GIVING:

www.wycliffe.org/Partnership.aspx?mid=BB7514

Below is a panoramic view of what the country here looks like from our mobile home.



Below are the old buildings of our homestead - lots of history.



Barn my grandpa built in 1930 with windmill.



Old granary and garage which housed my great-grandpa's old model T – too small though for my 1975 Buick, which we store in the barn.



Old chicken coup.



“Grandpa’s house” where my great, great grandpa lived.



Old farm house my great grandpa built and where we stayed when our kids were younger – so 6 generations have stayed in this home.



Tim has enjoyed trekking around the farm here. The other day he trekked twice to Uncle Morris’s sheds you can see in the distance which is a half a mile from the homestead (total 2 miles - plus all the walking he did around the homestead).

Tim beginning the climb back to the homestead.



Raquel's sister (Marilyn/Inday) and family stayed with us in the Clarissa area for a few days, making sure they were here for my 64th b'day party and barbeque on the farm. Only two miles down the road from our farm we have Filipino friends who also came for the party and are here preparing the wood in our bbq pit for barbequing hamburger and freshly caught fish.



Below are two of Inday's foster kids.





Danny, our neighbor east of us, enjoying the bbq hamburger. He brought Inday's family and Tim and me fishing. I think it might have been a highlight for the Portlanders – since we did catch a fair amount of fish.

Birthday cake made by our Filipina neighbor – wish you could have joined us. Come visit us anytime.

