

Welcome to the first issue of "Write On." You are among the charter members of CBM's efforts to encourage and train PNG authors.

This Issue:

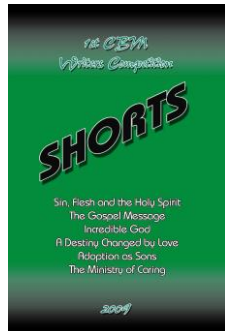
- The first two Writer's Workshops
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The First Two Writers Workshops

The facilitator's job for the first two workshops was not easy. Hundreds of hours were put into planning and preparation. But there is no question that the effort was more than worthwhile. For those of you who participated, thank you very much. What a blessing our time together was!

Arrivals of new books

I will be mailing you a complimentary copy of **Shorts** in the next couple of weeks (when it arrives here in Wewak). It includes 6 articles from the Writer's competition.



The New Village Part 2 is also being distributed now.

Be Observant

Benny Sandeka at the POM workshop reminded us many times to be observant to all the things going on around us. There are stories and things to learn everywhere. I am including (on another page) a family prayer letter that relates some firsthand observations. Enjoy.

What 's Ahead?

One more workshop will be run in Wewak perhaps in August, then we will look at some intermediate or advanced training. We haven't worked out the logistics of this yet.

The next manuscript to be published will probably be **Living Your Dreams**. Leslie Mamu has revised his competition submission and improved it 100%. Good job.



From this picture you would think this was a sad, boring, "skin i dai" group. But they are just the opposite. Good job NCD! In my mind, they will always be remembered for thinking of Hananaiah's autopsy.



Not to be out done by the capitol crowd, the Highlands group was also very clever. Only through them did it become known where Jeremiah's and Jonah's mansions are located in heaven. Good job Goroka group!

This is the first issue of **Write On**, and quite brief. We want to encourage you to press on with your writing. It is a talent and gift that God has given you. Let it be a blessing to others.

I am wondering if in the next issue I was to give a creative writing assignment how many would like to write something up and send it in?

All the best to you and your families.

Reggie Howard
CBM Publications

Dear family and friends,
2010

February 28,

We should admit first of all that the picture in this letter is not from PNG. However, such sights are not uncommon around here. The following stories are entirely true.



Smash-up derby

On Tuesday, as we took JJ to school in the morning, we passed a truck that was upside down on the side of the road, the cab smashed to pieces, the driver and any passengers must have been badly hurt and were already taken to the hospital. Later that day we learned of two other trucks that had been in bad accidents that same morning.

Three days later, on a very hot and sunny late morning, Susan and I were in town picking up a few things and about to take lunch up to JJ at his school. Our one-way, one-street town was very crowded and it was difficult to pull away from the curb and get into the traffic. One old blue sedan was pattering on by and I was able to pull in behind it. As we pulled away from the curb we saw a stream of liquid pouring out from under the blue sedan. Then, as you might see in an action-packed movie or a loony-toons cartoon, we watched helplessly as the liquid burst into flames, some of which were actually under our car! The guy's petrol tank had obviously sprung a significant leak and the heat of the pavement was enough to ignite it. The flame raced after the sputtering car that moved ahead another 20 feet. We expected to eyewitness an explosion. People started running everywhere. Smoke rose. There was no way to reverse out of there. All we could do is wait until the cars behind us found a way out and we would follow. Susan went back and helped a young missionary family turn around and get out of there. After maybe 15 minutes the fire department and police arrived and the situation was under control except that some young guys (the owners of the blue car?) threw stones at the fire engine for getting there late.

We eventually were able to reverse out of there, give JJ his lunch, then head on home. I quickly swung into our driveway as a smashed truck being escorted by a police car went driving past us. We learned later that the truck hit-and-ran three different pedestrians and the police chased the driver down and were now taking him to jail.

There was a ban on the sale of liquor over Christmas and New Years. Since it was lifted things have been disastrous for many families and individuals. There is great need all around us.

We truly appreciate your prayers.

Reggie, Susan, Jodie, Isaiah, and JJ Howard