

The Messer Message

August 4, 2007

Dear Friends and Prayer Partners,

Greetings, once again, from the Messers. I know it seems like I just wrote you all. Probably because I did. :) It's just that little things keep happening, and I keep thinking, "I need to be sure to tell all our friends about this." So, this won't be long, but I wanted to tell you a few stories from our life out here.

At our other house out here, there were snakes. We killed 4 or 5 that first term. Well, in this house it has been mice, roaches and maggots (worms). Snakes are by far the worst! Mice and roaches come in second. Maggots, which I find totally disgusting, at least don't make me scream. It's the things that move fast that make me yell. A few weeks ago, David (our 8 year old) came into our room saying there was a mouse in his pants drawer. We were thinking, "Yeah right, he is seeing things." Well, Andy went in there to investigate and sure enough there was indeed a mouse in David's pants drawer. Well it jumped out and Andy got it cornered under the bed. Andy was laying on the floor yelling for David to bring the glue trap. Then he tells me to go get the broom. Being brave and all, I got two brooms--one for him and one for me. :) Ha ha. Remember he is laying on the floor (which I would NEVER do if there was a mouse near by!) I was standing in the doorway just a whacking on the floor thinking IF the mouse ran toward me, I'd hit it. Again, Ha ha. The mouse came scurrying out the door, I began screaming (did not realize I was going to do it at all! Did not plan to do it!) and backing into my bedroom. The mouse turned and ran toward the living room (if he gets there, he will for sure get away.) So I got a burst of courage (don't want it to get away!!!) and started chasing it, all the while whacking on the floor with my broom. Then, SHOCK, the mouse turns around and starts running BACK TOWARD ME. Smart mouse. I again start freaking out and screaming. Our two daughters were also screaming (from on top of their beds). The funny thing (you would have had to see it) was David back handing them both in their mouths to try to get them to stop screaming. They said he hurt them and he said they were hurting his ears. He did not hit them hard at all, but everyone was a little hysterical except for Andy. To make the story short, Andy cornered it behind the door and hit it with the broom. End of Speedy! I was shaking and laughing so hard, the girls were fussing at David, and Andy and David were laughing at me. Andy was doing his best damsel in distress imitation, "Save me! Oh Save me! If you would have seen it, you would have been rolling. Life with the mice.

Now the maggots, I shouldn't really tell you all about that because my aunt said not to write such disgusting stories to her. :) So, A. Sandra, maybe you should skip this paragraph--cuz I just have to tell them! Our dogs have puppies (again!) 6 of them this time. These maggots (I think they come from flies eggs) look at first like a tiny boil or pimple. They have a small black dot in the center though. I found one on Hadassah and it clued me in to check the dogs. Yep! Scads of them. It was so gross. I sat there popping them out of the puppies for over an hour. I told Andy we should video tape it because it really is just totally gross.

Today, what prompted me to sit here and fill you in on all the fun? The big maggot type of worms (the kind that come to a dead thing) are again dropping out of the ceiling. This time onto the kitchen floor. I'm sure that a mouse or bird or something has died up there on the roof/ceiling/attic area. The problem is that the roof is slanted and VERY high. We can't get up to it to remove whatever it is. So, Andy says we have to just wait till they all drop down. Is that yuck or what?

Well, no matter if there are yucky creatures here, we plan to stay! :) We do wage war on them in our home though. Pray that the grub things don't take too long to either die or fall down or whatever -- or that we will find a way to get rid of them.

A little note on the serious side--last Saturday our church had an open air meeting. They showed a film called 'Espoir (The Hope) that goes from Genesis to the death and resurrection of Christ. Excellent evangelistic tool. Then they had preaching. The jeweler (a man I had just witness to about a week earlier--a Muslim who was surprisingly open to the Bible and the gospel) attended! I was surprised and pleased. He said he really wants to sit down and talk to us more about this. He said he would come on Sunday, so pray that he comes tomorrow! Maybe he is ready to get saved. He asked a lot of questions the day I was witnessing to him in his shop, but there was a drunk man who was babbling and interrupting the whole time. He (the jeweler) wants to discuss it without interruption--and so do we! So, y'all pray and we'll let you know how it goes.

Love in Christ,
Andy and Becky Messer
Sent by Salem Baptist Church, Winston-Salem, NC