This was our island home for the three weeks we were in Trinidad. It was on a hill and there was a beautiful view of the town below. This was also the home of my Aunt Joyce who took superb care of us while we were there.

This picture shows the front of the clinic. This is where the patients waited until their names were called to see the doctor or nurse. This clinic was also a children’s clinic as seen by the children sitting on the benches.
This is Nurse Debisette. She was our favorite nurse as she was constantly smiling and she made us feel very comfortable. She usually worked at the first station where the babies were registered and weighed. The baby she is holding has just been weighed. He's cute, isn't he?

This was the second station for the babies after their registration for the clinic. This would be their first or follow-up visit after birth. Here, their body lengths and chest and head widths are measured. These numbers are plotted on a graph that shows if their growth is normal or due to malnutrition.

At the clinic, the visit began with an interview with the head nurse. This particular nurse was head of the Arima branch of the clinic. This is the children's clinic where the kids were brought for their immunizations and progress reports.
There is only one caste,  
the caste of humanity;  
There is only one religion,  
the religion of love;  
There is only one language,  
the language of the heart.

Lucia — D  
her family  
laughing,  
leaving and  
returning  
miss family  
make my heart  
feel beautiful  
and memorable  
see you will  
always think  
of them.

Lucia

I experienced the joy of knowing two  
beautiful people and their families — Lucia  
who has since passed away and whom we miss  
very much, and Jorge, a young 14yr boy  
with cerebral palsy. Most of my days in  
OAXACA were spent sharing time with  
them. What a beautiful and  
rewarding opportunity.

Love  
comes  
with  
community.

Jorge — D  
and his  
family  
"Physical therapy"  
for Jorge, volleyball with the  
family, and great  
conversation were  
parts of my time  
with this family.  
The rewards received were greater  
than what I could  
have given.