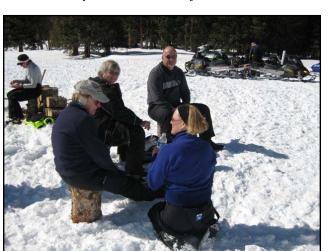
Mountain Living Update

Beautiful weather and snowmobiling at its best. The A.S.C. led the group up to willow park on February 21st for another wonderful day in the snow packed mountains. Everyone enjoyed the day and the outing. Talk about feeling "On Top of the World"! Below are pictures from that day.



Bill and Berry Paine came out to join in the fun.



Rich, Pat, Linda and Star basking in the sun!



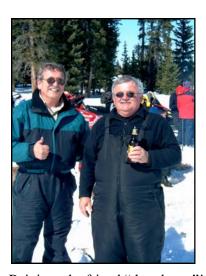
Bob Hernandez "great to be here!"



Ned and Ann Lillich enjoying the day with the group.



The group arriving at the top.



Reinie and a friend "thumbs up"!



Will Hobson, just snow and blue sky!





Picnic at Willow Park. "Can't beat this for sharing an afternoon with friends".

Kenny Doss, Phil Hernandez and Katie Doss





Lindy and Ron Lindner went to Black Canyon the other day and caught this juvenile bald eagle sitting on a post. Lindy wasn't sure what it was, but the ranger said his best guess was a "juvenile bald eagle".

Eric Johnson being presented Snowmobiler of the Year! Eric is also our Snowmobile Club President alias (that's right) "Chainsaw Johnson".

The Photo Club took a field trip to Ouray to get photos of people ice climbing. It was another beautiful sunny day. This lady ice climber was getting a work out. This was taken with a telephoto lens, we were across the canyon. Notice the gear she carried.



Bruce and Lisa Harris

I just got back from the country of (Myanmar) or some people know it as (Burma). Myanmar borders china, Thailand and India. I have been working with orphanages, doing some medical work, visiting, praying for and helping poor widows. We raise money all year for the orphans and widows and the poorest of the poor.

This is my 5th trip to Myanmar. I traveled with a team of 11, and unexpectedly ended up being the team leader. David Kirkwood is our leader, with (www.shepherdserve.org) ministry. The orphanage division is (www.orphanstear.org) or www.heavensfamily.org).

We arrived in kayamyo and started visiting orphanages. Most of the children already know me from previous visits, all the children call me (Bruce Lee)!, they all yell at once, ... Bruce Lee, ... Bruce Lee ...! I got permission to go to a very primitive village up in the mountains in an area off limits to any outsiders, ... the village name is (chaing hi kua). We brought a nurse with us and met with the chief of the tribe. We set up a medical clinic in a bamboo hut. We left medicine, supplies, a microscope, blood pressure cup and a stethoscope. We also provided mosquito netting to help cut down on malaria.

The toughest part for me was getting to the village. I was provided with a small motor bike to travel on an oxen path with about 12 inch ruts in the path for 30 miles. My 230 lb. body just didn't want to stay on the motor bike, ... I crashed twice, throwing over the handle bars, and then I broke a part off a third one, ... they finally told me to get off and walk. Before we arrived at the village, we had to cross a rope swinging bridge with nothing to hold on to, .. it was about a block long crossing over a river, ... pretty scary!