

One of the most interesting things in Karachi, Pakistan is the buses

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We are entering what is called the "second summer;" the weather is hot again and it won't start to cool off until the end of October when we will get an offshore breeze from the Arabian Sea.

One of the most interesting things in Karachi is the buses. Recently many buses have been added to the route where we live, so that now we can quickly catch a bus to town. Before, we would sometimes have to wait two or three hours to catch a bus; now there is usually one waiting for us. Heavenly Father is really looking after us.

Unpredictable is the only word to describe each and every bus ride. For example, one day when we were going into town the bus driver stopped and decided to have dinner. Everyone had to wait and change over to the next bus. Yesterday when I was on my way home, we heard this loud noise, then someone yelled at the driver from a passing rickshaw and the driver stopped the bus. Everyone became very interested in what was happening when the driver got out of the bus and walked back down the road. When he returned he was carrying the starter motor in his hand. As he got into the bus everyone laughed and we continued on home.

As far as our spiritual work goes, we've been teaching the Principle to many people. We will be teaching a Franciscan monk. He has come over to our home often and spent his birthday with us. Every week he takes us to choir practice and he seems open enough to grasp the truth of the Principle. Tomorrow our sister will visit some German sisters of the Catholic Church who work at the leprosy hospital.

At the YMCA I've been asked to be on the religious committee and they have put me in charge of the prayer meeting for November.

I also met the general secretary of the Student Christian Movement and will be talking more with him. The SCM will hold a nationwide conference soon and they have invited me. We are also teaching a girl who may be very helpful because she studied to become a nun but then decided to stay with the Moslem religion, so she knows many people of both worlds.

"Eid" is the ending of the 30-day fast of Ramadan observed by the Moslems. In this spirit we sent letters to our Moslem friends and took a basket of fruit to each of our neighbors, who in turn invited us for lunch and some of the special treats which are made especially for this festival. I must say that they were very delicious.