

Mount Currie Ministry



NAIM OFFICE:

PO Box 220, Stn A
Abbotsford, BC
V2T 6Z6

PO Box 499
Sumas, WA 98295
604-850-3052
office@naim.ca
www.naim.ca

Temera & Wylie:

PO Box 616
Mount Currie, BC
V0N 2K0

Temera: 604-831-0268
temera@naim.ca

Wylie: 778 808 2986
wylie@naim.ca

Wylie's Update

Last newsletter ended with Temera's step dad, Shane, in critical condition at the hospital. He was not able to pull through so many complications. It's been one year almost to the day that Temera's mother passed. Grieving in the community is spread over a number of days. There were 4 different ceremonies held after Shane's passing.

Staff conference was held just days earlier, and Ashling and I made the trip alone, (this was Ashling's first time without mom.) The conference included some trauma abuse training. The theme this year was on God's rest. A reminder that instead of producing a blur of activity, productivity in God's kingdom comes out of depth of intimacy. Distracted anxieties can be exchanged for focus on the one thing that is needed. This is an area of needed growth for me.

Another run of appliances and blankets were donated from a hotel for us to distribute. About 30 appliances flew out the door in quick order, meeting and making new friends along the way.

At this very moment it is hard to see spiritual vitality around us. But prayer for new ministry/ prayer partners brought about some big changes in the life of a new friend who has a dynamic passion now for bringing God's kingdom to life here.

Temera's Update

My stepdad, Shane, raised me since I was 2 and my mom told me that as soon as he saw me, I was his little girl. My mom and Shane have been separated for long while now. It is hard to believe that all 3 of my parents are gone. The trauma healing that I have been going through helped me to forgive my dad, Shane, for hard childhood experiences that I witnessed. My dad simply being around me would raise my anxiety to a maximum. It was amazing this summer to be around



him and not be anxious. Dad was wanting to be around his children and grandchildren these past couple of years and I appreciate the times he came for coffee, family dinners and helped out around the house. Dad had a heart attack but we don't know when. He said that he was sick but when I dropped in to see him, he told me he could not lay down because his chest hurt so much. I asked him if he thought that maybe he should go get checked out. Culturally appropriate non-direct communication.

He was sent in an ambulance and in the middle of the night had cardiac arrest. In the morning he went through double bypass surgery. For 16 days he was in cardiac surgery ICU and was mostly sedated. He went through 3 more surgeries: two for his heart and one to amputate his leg. One of the complications of the surgeries is blood clots. It was constant: watching blood work, oxygen levels, kidney dialysis, intubation for breathing and the worry of very high doses of medication for blood pressure and to keep his heart pumping. Only his children were able to visit for a large chunk of the days.

As Wylie and Ashling were at NAIM Staff Conference I was staying at a hotel next to the hospital. One morning after seeing dad I felt that something had changed in him. I wandered around downtown Vancouver simply feeling lost and could not compose myself. He later went for a CT scan and he had 3 clots in his brain but because of the device in his heart he was not able to get an MRI. The only choice was then to wait to see if he would cognitively wake up and respond without sedation. We were there when they started to disconnect all the machines and say goodbye.

Dad's last words to me as he was about to get in the ambulance were, "Temera, you are my emergency contact." I kept saying to him, "Ok dad we will figure this out." My dad was truly a simple man and lived off the land in a way that not many people do. He taught me how to hike in the mountains, garden, preserve food and work hard. Fall was time for picking wild mushrooms. He was so good at it he made a living doing it and taught us how to make money. Fishing, wind drying, canning, smoking and freezing sockeye salmon was what sustained him over the winters. I was able to spend two days at fish camp with dad this August and it made him so happy to have his children there. My heart still says, "what will I do without him?" Before he died I was starting to have joy in life and was less burdened with grief over my mom dying. My grief impacts Ashling so please pray that I will be able to release my grief. Every night in her nightly prayer Ashling says, "Thank you God that Papa Shane, Papa Frank and Kwewkwa7 had a chance to live."

What a good reminder to be grateful for all the time that I did have with them.



Temera was a bridesmaid in her brothers' wedding and Ashling was a flower girl. It was a wonderful day celebrating a union of two becoming one.



To support this ministry financially, checks should be made out to NAIM and mailed to the NAIM Office.

Donations should be designated for Project #935.

Donations can also be made online at

www.naim.ca/donate