

Cambodia Trip

1 – 3 Feb 2017

When HOM (Missions), Yew Moi, found out that I was on forced leave, he immediately decided to visit Cambodia with me tagging along. In my mind, I was thinking that maybe God did not want me to waste 3 days sitting at home, so I agreed.

I don't know if he had planned this trip for a long time but it was a surprise to me. We had less than 3 days to visit three locations in Cambodia, starting from Phnom Penh to Kampong Chhnang and then to Kampong Cham and finally back to Phnom Penh.

We landed at Cambodia International Airport in the afternoon of 1st Feb just as Pastor Daniel was leaving for Indonesia. We had a hello and goodbye meeting with him at the Departure Gate. His wife then gave us a lift to the hotel. After we dropped off our luggage, we proceeded by foot to the Rainbow Hostel where we met up with two of the students staying there. We had a long talk with them as Yew Moi tried to find out what JCC can do to help them.



As it was getting late, Zewen came by to bring us out for dinner. We had Vietnamese food.

Early in the morning of the next day, we travelled by taxi from Phnom Penh to Kampong Chhnang. The trip took about 2 hours. At Kampong Chhnang we had a discussion with Pastor Mose on what JCC can do to help his ministry. He then took us around on motorbikes to show us some of the work he is doing.



Mushroom



Chicken egg hatching



Mango tree

After that we had lunch at the church, a sardine dish with rice.



We then proceeded to Kampong Cham, which is another 1½ hours drive away. We met up with Pastor Vibol who showed us the goat farm project in his village.



We left shortly to beat the traffic back to Phnom Penh. That night we had a Korean dinner.



Back in the hotel room, I felt pain in my right foot. It was so intense that I could only hobble around. I kept wondering what could have caused the pain. Finally I decided that it must be gout but I could not figure out what caused it. The next day, I stayed in the hotel room, not able to walk. I asked Zewen to get me some medicine. (Surprisingly, medicine is cheap there). I had to hobble in great pain to the Departure Hall and also painfully walk to the Arrival Hall in Changi. It was in the taxi on the way home that I realized it must have been the sardines I had for lunch that triggered the gout attack. The spirit was willing but the flesh is no longer up to it. I guess I have passed my prime for mission trips and must call it a day.

Martin Cheah