



Gerald and Marguerite Pauley
at LA VIEILLE ÉGLISE
THE OLD CHURCH 1840



QUEBEC

May
2023

From Marguerite

We finally have good news!

We have been working in the dark, so to speak. Last fall, we went to the town hall to register our property as a church plant. We were told that we could not use the building as a church because it had been legally registered as a residence. To get it changed back, we were told to wait because the council that made those decisions would be voted on in the spring during the municipal elections. We have been using the time, by faith, to prepare the building and the land to be a church

A short list: We had a floor installed over the old wooden floor.

We had two platforms made for the chapel

We had a platform built to extend the dining area.

We had 8 shades professionally installed in the back addition to make a room for several purposes—a Sunday School class (possibility of showing DVDs), a bedroom (2 folding beds) or an office.

We had 6 large dump trucks deliver dirt to extend the land by filling in the ditches on each side and took down trees and bushes to make more room for parking .

We bought a 20 X20 X20 tent-garage for storage, but we will use it this summer as a tent for a boys' dorm.

I can't begin to explain how hard we have worked. But we are really enjoying the experience.

The good news is that our building has been declared "historic" and part of the patrimony of Quebec! It is officially an "historic religious building"!!

We are already having post-holes dug for signs out front.

We will be able to distribute flyers with our name and our church name and address. No more Covid to prohibit people from coming to us!

Winter was very hard this year. Storms left tree branches all around to be cleaned up, but we are pretty much back in business--mowing, weeding, etc.

The 4th through the 9th of August, we are receiving a group (10 or 12) of 14-year-old teens, with their youth director and his wife.

Part of the bad news that we were reluctant to share was my health. I had several bad falls for no apparent reason, with two concussions. Brain scans showed an area of thick cells several centimeters long. Not knowing what to think, the doctor wanted to do an MRI and possibly exploratory surgery. I refused because # 1, I want to live a quality life before I die, and #2, I was terribly afraid of losing my driver's license. As things are I can be very careful and continue my life. So we went on with our activities, thinking that I was dying of some strange condition. I finally had to yield, though, to the brain specialist's insistence and had an MRI. A specialist in reading MRIs was called in and the result?

The good news: I quote "That lady's brain is made like that. She was probably born that way" This could only happen to me, Marguerite! How we laughed. But now I can brag about my extra brain cells! I'm not sure they are activated though. I am dying, but of old age and not of a brain condition!

My problem has now been diagnosed as probably diabetes and the medication. The doctor is adjusting doses and medications. I still have to be very careful—(or I fall over backwards and hit my head). I have a funny story about that. I will put it in my book when I write it. I have also had for the last 5 months a very bad and painful inflammation and swelling in my legs. The medicine I take makes me sleep a lot—sometimes 2 hours in the afternoon and sometimes an hour or 2 after breakfast. I fight it, but I can't stay awake. I will have to take the medicine for another month. But! We go on—slowly, but determinately

Sincerely and happily! Marguerite