

Where Have I Been?

It has been months since the last newsletter and many things have changed along the way. I am not at the “Mission to Seafarers” in Seattle. I now minister at the Port of Olympia; its main cargo out is logs. Getting around this port is a cakewalk compared to Seattle. This facility was planned; it didn’t just happen.

Last October 2010 I had a operation on my right foot for hammer toes. It was just a slick operation and came out just as planned. This January, after such a smooth and easy operation, I elected to have it done on the left foot. “Wisdom: what was done before may not turn out the same way; things change.” Afterwards, just kneeling at the altar rail for communion began the major change. I hit bottom in October before I started to get better. To keep talking about it only gives credit to the devil.

Out of Drydock Aboard the M/V Dry Beam

Enough to say, I am now happily out of drydock and back in service. Visited my first ship at Olympia log dock in November.

November 2, 2011, M/V Dry Beam, flag, Singapore; crew of 21, all Filipinos.

The crew received the following items: four Bibles, one New American Catholic, one New Testament in Tagalog, and literature; hooded sweatshirts and stocking caps (made with prison labor and I supply the yarn); playing cards, rosaries, and one vial of anointing oil.



Chief Officer Noli Justalero, a very kind and gracious man, helped me very much and was the crew spokesman. In the group picture are 14 men



with their new stocking caps and hooded sweatshirts. In the three rows, L.to R., name and rank: 1) Jun, 2nd Officer, 2) Noli, C/Officer, 3) Daniel, 3/Engineer, 4) Faustino, Oiler, 5) Hilario, Bosun, 6) Romeo 4/Engr, 7) Anmdy, A/B, 8) Ronnie, C/Cook, 9) Gerson,

Oiler, 10) Lumil, A/B, 11) Paulo, M/Man 12) Bryan, Wiper, 13) Raffy, E/Cdt, and 14) Roldan, 4/Engineer. In the next picture, the men are holding some of the things that came aboard.

Things Happen

Visiting the next ship I didn’t go aboard because of the following story:

“Things happen” falls under the heading of good training. We were getting ready to put up our Christmas lights at home. When I brought in the second tub, I missed my footing on the last step, lost control of the tub, and it hit me in the stomach. That knocked me down; I landed on my buns and broke the tip off my tail-bone, then smacked my head on the floor, requiring medical attention. I went to the doc-in-a-box who applied staples on my head. Went home, reclined in my chair, and then the world started spinning. We went to emergency at 5pm, where I underwent many tests. The staples had to be removed before I could get the scan. *No, you can’t do it now because of your defibrillator.* Back in go the stitches, the regular kind this time. There were many more tests before we went home at 4am.

When I saw my doctor, who served in the Navy, he said, “Yes, you can visit the ship if someone else drives, and no, you cannot go up the gangway.” Now you know the story.

M/V Atlantic Burnet



November 30th, M/V Atlantic Burnet, was in port. Flag, Hong Kong, crew of 21, 3 from India, others Filipino. Cargo was logs.

I checked in with Chief Officer Manoj Singh and asked permission to bring Christmas gifts and other things. And, did they have a tree? Yes an old plastic one. Well now, how about I bring a fresh tree and lights? "Of course!"



You can see in the picture, left side, Sofronio Acedo, 3 Engr, and right side holding lights, Christ Gravela, 3Off. I didn't get the name of the next man to the right behind 3Engr. They all received boxes of hooded sweatshirts, plus other clothing items, and literature. They asked for the four Bible I had along. It was cold on the dock, in the 40s with wind. I didn't want to hold the crew outside; we were

cold, and they were cold. Blessed them and they carried their gifts aboard.

My daughter, Faith, drove me down to the port and was taking the pictures. It was her first time on a dock with a crew. Afterward, she said, "Dad, when can we do this again?"

In HIS service;
Chaplain Lloyd

**THIS IS OUR PRAYER GIVEN TO US BY
JESUS CHRIST SON OF GOD**

My Father who is in heaven.

Holy is Your name.

Your kingdom come,

Your will be done,

On earth as it is in heaven.,

Give _____ this day _____ daily bread,

And forgive _____ sins ,

as _____ also forgive the ones

who sinned against _____

And do not lead _____ into

temptation, Deliver _____ from

evil. For yours is the Kingdom, and

the power, and the glory, forever.

Amen

Fill in the blanks with your name

Paraphrased by Chaplain Lloyd



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HIS

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A SEAFARERS PRAYER

O Lord, stand near me as I stand my watch.
Keep me alert, as the safety of my shipmates
depends on me.

Help me to see the beauty of your creation as I
sail your vast oceans.

Keep me faithful to those I leave behind.

And bless them while I am away.

Protect us all from the perils at sea.

Calm the waves and hush the wind.

Bring me safely home to my family and friends.

Help me to keep you within my heart.

Bless me, LORD, Amen.