Jet News 2

MADAGASCAR

Volunteering Project with JET

Dec 26 -> Jan 31, 2024

Salame (Hello) family and friends, Tonga soa (Welcome) to Madagascar! I arrived in Mada a month ago! I'm doing very well. I am far from having discovered everything about this beautiful country but I will tell you my first impressions!

† Jericho †

-> New Year's retreat for young people aged 18-30 filled with topos, dances, songs, playtime and spiritual accompaniment.

Me slammed after 20 hours of flight then 6 hours of mini bus

Having left Naples, I arrived on the 27th of December morning in Tana with two other Jets to start, the same day the Jericho retreat which was held in *Antsirabe* 165km away or 6 hours of driving... yes here the state of the roads is not incredible so we don't pass the second.

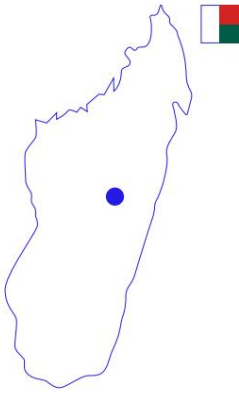
For me, it was a week of services but above all *a week of discovery,* adapting to the climate, the language, the songs and the dance. But also train my stomach for food and water…

What directly impressed me during this week it's *the power of* Malagasy songs.

My brotherhood

Fun fact: I didn't bad friends... a lot of Malagasy people line up to take a photo with me, not because I'm a star but because I'm white haha

*My new home



ÿ The home ÿ

After Jericho I arrived in my new home! A home of 25 young students (18-25 years old) in higher education, 1 priest, 1 sister and 6 Jets.

(+4 guards and 2 cats)

Located at *an altitude of 1300 meters* at the top of a hill, the view is incredible!

Here *water is a rare commodity,* we only have it half the day. Sometimes we lack water for several days in a row... that's why we have a big bucket of water to fill just in case.

:))

ÿ Antananarivo ÿ

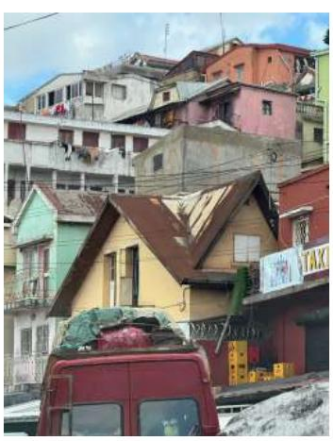
I live in the capital, Antananarivo, a *city dotted with hills, rice fields, shanty towns, markets,* with lots of dogs and roosters wandering peacefully in the streets.
We can clearly feel the city's pollution, particularly due to cars dating from the 70s and which emit a lot of greenhouse gases.

The inhabitants carry crazy loads on their heads, pull carts on the roads, all this barefoot of course...these Malagasy people are strong!

Fun fact: There is no Mcdonalds in all of Madagascar!
How am I going to do for 6 months...?!!

The number of landfills along the streets is impressive!

I won't hide from you that as soon as I leave home, poverty surrounds us.
A poverty that is not pleasant to see and impossible to ignore.



Here are my *co-jets!*
The Thaller family shares community life and missions together.

With their beautiful blond faces from Lyon, it is difficult to go unnoticed. *ÿ*

The Malagasy call us “vazaha” which means foreigner. They're not used to seeing white people... I, who don't like the spotlight, get stared at a lot :)

1

3

2

4

Here it's the *rainy season,* one minute it's very hot *ÿÿÿÿÿ* the next second it's pouring rain *ÿÿÿÿ* (1)! We discovered *beautiful flowers* at home (2) and enjoyed lots of delicious *exotic fruits* (3).

Unfortunately now the season of lychees, mangoes and pineapples is finished, now time for apples and plums!

If a Malagasy doesn't have his rice he won't last the day.

Our basic diet is rice (4) and bananas haha it's not a joke, the Malagasy eat rice morning, noon and evening. In the morning I eat bread, don't overdo it with the rice either haha.

Do you know how many kilos of rice a Malagasy person eats per year?

-110 -138 -196

rep: 1

*My missions

in the Community

- I help organize the *prayer group* every Tuesday. Young people coming from outside stay to sleep at the hostel because it is too dangerous for them to return home so I manage a hotel haha

prayer group + meal + games + sleep

- Basic services are added:
cooking, laundry, cleaning, preparing for home evenings etc :)
and I am respo Sacristy

outside

ÿ MIVOATRA 2x/week

I provide academic support and a little animation in a *reception center* for children in extreme poverty with complicated family situations who are taken care of by the center before or after school to prevent them from begging in the streets.

At Mivoatra they benefit from academic support, a meal a day, entertainment, and medical care thanks to French donations. What is complicated is seeing them without adequate equipment, often dressed in the same way with clothes that are too small and of course the smell...they rarely wash...

the premises are quite dirty and way too small for the number of children

ÿ THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION
-> Blue Tunics School (2x/week)

I provide *academic support* for primary schools and *support for teachers.* And yes, me: Ambre Roux de Luze, I am a teacher of teachers! mdrrr:) The level of French is really not incredible because they don't have the opportunity to practice it. Being able to communicate with a French woman is a great opportunity for them.

In reality with you: my missions are not stimulating, I almost only do academic support which was not originally planned. The community listens to my desires and we will readjust and diversify my schedule... to be continued

*Pictures in bulk

Chameleons

Odile,
my companion

Watercolor of our view from home

View from the foyer, the clouds here are so beautiful!

young people *from the home* also my bodyguards when I go out

my friends *Sylvie and Armina*

Here the young people play a lot of *basketball*

My friend *Tesni,* an NBA fan, dreams of the United States, particularly LA.

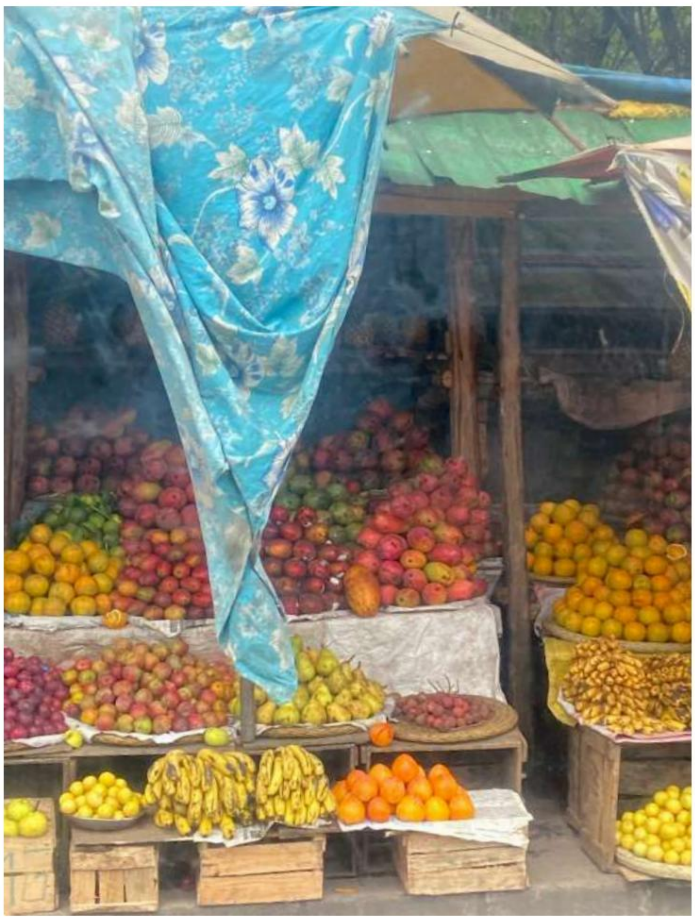
I'm more into *football* as you know ;)

Lots of giant religious statues walking around here is one *Holy giant Virgin* in any case her back ;)

I attended Father Pedro's mass ,
Argentinian priest who worked miracles for the Malagasy people, he is well known for the fight he leads against poverty in Madagascar.

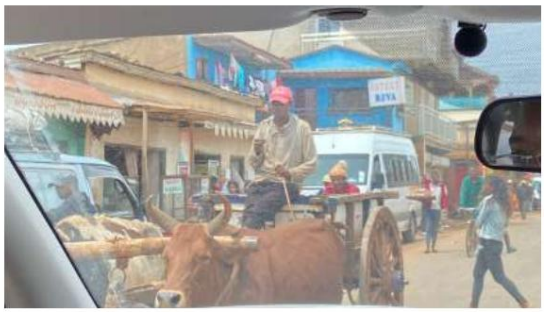
lots *of spiders*
as long as they stay on their canvases they don't bother me.

It's nap time for the first graders (called 12th grade here) they're so *grandma kely!* (so cute!)



beautiful colors and
fruit that makes you salivate

Find the Vazaha



After this first month spent in Madagascar, I feel at home and very happy to experience this new Malagasy reality! The Malagasy people impress me a lot, they are very welcoming, resourceful and strong both mentally and spiritually! I marvel every day at the beautiful landscapes, the unusual food, and the incredible vegetation.

I think very much of each of you.
Have a wonderful 2024!!! Big Kisses <3
- Amber

*I need you !

For those who wish, it is always possible to sponsor me financially.

Every donation counts and helps me achieve this mission as best as possible and support the schools near the Chemin Neuf Community.

Receiving a tax receipt is possible :)

You can do this at the following link: dons-jet.chemin-neuf.fr indicating "ROUX DE LUZE Ambre - JET - Madagascar"

A big thank you to everyone for your support, I am very very very grateful!

See you soon for new Malagasy adventures!)

Veloma!
(Goodbye!)

The sprouts of Antsirabe.

The beauty and absurdity of the streets of Tana.