*As for me (Roz)—of my many impressions, these are the most vivid…*

* James, the young volunteer with *Frontera de Cristo* (Border in Christ)a Presbyterian project on both sides of the border, helped us understand that their work to support immigrants is in collaboration with numerous community partner groups. (James is a bilingual middle school science teacher in Agua Prieta, across the border in Mexico). James was our host for the entire day at the border crossing at Douglas, AZ and Agua Prieta, Mexico.
* We visited two of those community projects: a coffee house, sponsored by a coffee growers in southern Mexico (Chiapas) and a women’s co-op, the *Proyecto* *Dougla/Agua Prieta* (Douglas/Agua Prieto Project)*,* where 8 women members (so far) learn skills themselves (e.g. sewing, crocheting, cooking, organic gardening) and sell their wares.
* …Then there’s The Border Wall itself: rusty iron vertical strips, about 20 feet high, through which the across-border community is quite visible. James showed us places where the wall had been welded back together after the drug cartel had cut through it with their heavy duty equipment. We rode on a dirt road in two vans along about 5 miles of the wall, east along the border between Douglas and Agua Prieta, where it abruptly ends. The next segment is a vehicle barricade, through which border-crossers can walk, employing (as James explained) “death by desert.”
* On Sunday morning at the Nogales border, we could look through the wall and see the building where a 16-year-old boy was shot/killed by a border agent a few years ago: We could see the bullet holes. He had (maybe) been throwing rocks from the Agua Prieta side and was shot in the back as he was running away by an agent from a rooftop on the Douglas.