

Jamil Needs a Miracle



This is Jamil. He is a dedicated husband and father. He has a large growth on the side of his body right above his hip which is causing him great pain.

Jamil needs a miracle and apart from that, if we don't assist him financially it is very likely he will die. The surgery is too complicated for our Neply clinic or the Leogane hospital so he will need to go to Port au Prince to seek medical help.



This photo shows the large tumor protruding from the side of Jamil's abdomen above his right hip.

All donations, school sponsorships, gifts and monthly support should be sent to...

In Canada:

Haiti Missions
12-111 Fourth Ave.
Suite #373
St.Catharines, ON
L2S 3P5

In USA:

Haiti Missions
PO Box 273
Duenweg, MO
USA 64841

Access our website at
www.lovehaiti.com

Email Address is:
info@lovehaiti.com

Contact Joy by phone
at 905.984.3168 ext.233



APRIL/MAY/JUNE 2007

CARE
ENOUGH TO
LOVE

LOVE
ENOUGH TO
CARE



...for thou shalt break forth on thy right hand and on thy left hand

In 1979 right after our son Joey was born, I received a bad report from my doctor that due to severe complications I would never again be able to conceive or give birth to a second baby. Growing up in a home with 4 siblings plus children my parents fostered, my hearts desire was also to have many children of my own. As time passed and Joey was no longer a baby, my heart longed to have more children so I asked my doctor to at least try to do surgery to correct my problem. The surgery was difficult and unsuccessful. I spent many lonely times crying out to God for a miracle and asking Him the question many people ask, "Why Me Lord?" One day in 1984 as I was crying hoplessly, I looked down at my Bible which was open on my lap. The words were blurry but as I read them, they seemed to jump off the page and it was like God was reading them to me.

The passage was in Isaiah 54 –"Sing, O barren, thou that didst not bear; Break forth into singing, and cry aloud, thou that didst not travail with child; For more are the children of the desolate than the children of the married wife," saith the Lord. Enlarge the place of thy tent, and let them stretch forth the curtains of thine habitations: Spare not: Lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes, **for thou shalt break forth on thy right hand and on thy left,** and your descendents shall inherit the nations.

I knew as I was reading that God was speaking to me on a personal level. I knew He was promising me a miracle but it seemed He was saying I would have a whole lot of children which at that time I didn't understand. In 1986, God gave me my miracle when I gave birth to our daughter Julie and Jenna was another miracle born in 1989.

In 1995 God called us to Haiti and through our ministry there, God has fulfilled His promise that I would break forth on the right and on the left. In Haiti I have more children than I can even count and there are even adults who refer to me as their, "Mom." It is a privilege for me to be able to bring them help and hope. A few weeks ago as I was walking through a crowded people's market in Haiti, an elderly lady sitting on the ground selling raw meat, looked up at me and said, "Hi Mommy." She touched my heart and I knelt down and gave her a kiss and reminded her that I love her and Jesus loves her too!

A Mother's heart always wants the best for her children and when her children suffer, her heart cries for them. In my 12 years of working in Haiti, I can truly say, I've seen many horrible situations. Through our schools, churches, clinic, orphanage, housing projects, job creation and feeding

programs etc we've been able to change thousands of lives. Knowing we are changing lives in Haiti daily, brings me so much joy but every now and then, the burden is too great to bear.

Recently when I was in Haiti, Pastor Osnel our National Director asked if he could take me to 3 new villages in our area where the people currently have no help. As I entered the first village, I became overwhelmed and emotional. One family only had 4 sticks in the ground with 3 tattered sheets tied to the poles for a shelter to live in. Many of the children were so malnourished that they not only had patches of discolored orange hair, but their entire heads were orange. As I sat on the ground crying, those same little children came up to me and began rubbing my back and wiping my tears trying to give me comfort. I was the one who was supposed to be comforting them and here they were the ones trying to make me feel better. After leaving that village I was emotionally drained for the rest of the afternoon and went to my room to finish crying and pray that God would make a way for me to expand our feeding programs and reach out to more villages. I felt so overwhelmed, exhausted and burdened. At one point, I then felt that the Lord spoke to me and assured me that, "It's not my burden to carry." He promised me that

He would carry it for me and I am just one vessel He is using.

I also encountered several other emergency situations. I had a family who was going to be completely homeless within 2 days and would have to move into our already crowded orphanage. The only thing we could do was borrow blocks from our other building projects to quickly build them a 2 room house and replace our own blocks later. I have a man named Jamil who apart from receiving a miracle will die if we don't get him to a hospital for surgery. I have several other emergencies going on right now as well that need our attention. The needs in Haiti are unending and as people see our organization and ministry is one of compassion, more people are flocking to us looking for help and hope!

Please make it your prayer that we are not only able to maintain our current programs in Haiti each month but also that God makes a way for us to expand even more to reach out to others who have not yet received our help.

Joy Jones
(Madama Jwa)