



Mission of Love Newsletter



"You are not here to change the world, but to touch the hands that are within your reach."

Serendipity, Simplicity, Soul and a Mission of Love

*(the following article
appeared in the August 14,
2002 issue of The
Youngstown Vindicator, by
columnist Gail White)*

"I helped make the lives of 12 children in Nepal better today," I said as I walked into the newsroom.

As the words came out of my mouth, I nearly felt like a hypocrite.

Indeed, I had spent the morning at the Ravenna Air Base putting six wheelchairs and six pairs of arm brace crutches in boxes to be sent to an orphanage in Nepal.

"Just think about those children who have had to get around by scooting on their behinds," Kathy Price of Austintown smiles with satisfaction. "These wheelchairs will change their lives!"

It is Kathy and the nonprofit organization she founded, Mission of Love, that has made the lives of these children better.

"Whoever I can help this day," is her philosophy. "Some people have a problem with me. I don't do lunch. I don't make plans. If I get an e-mail or phone call that a child is in need, that is my No. 1 priority," she adds.

Such was the case with the wheelchairs.

Everything's possible

A friend of Kathy's called and said that an orphanage in Nepal needed six wheelchairs.

"It would be impossible to ship them there," Kathy recalls her friend saying.

That's all Kathy needed to hear. For Kathy, nothing is impossible.

Mission of Love already had the six wheelchairs in its donated warehouse at the Ravenna Air Base.



Nepalese children received wheelchairs and crutches from Mission of Love.

Reprinted from *The Vindicator*, © The Vindicator Printing Company, 2002.

"Where did they come from?" I asked Kathy about the origins of the chairs.

"Everywhere," she responds vaguely.

Next, Kathy had special boxes made to ship the wheelchairs and arm crutches.

"I want them to arrive in perfect condition," she explains.

Putting the wheelchairs in the boxes, securely taping the seams and placing them in Kathy's truck is where my contribution to these children comes in.

'It's serendipity'

Back in Youngstown, Kathy will drop the boxes off at Federal Express, which has agreed to ship them the 10,000 miles to Nepal free of charge.

"How do you do this?" I ask, in awe of the process.

"It's serendipity," Kathy says, matter of fact. "It seems that if your intent is pure, things come through divine providence."

The Mission of Love warehouse is full of serendipity. Room after room of the large warehouse is full of donated items.

"I think the black garbage bags [full of clothes] and the potty chairs multiply overnight," Kathy laughs.

It is a good thing that they do. The earthquake victims in India need every potty chair Kathy can find. Her contact in India sent her a list of needs.

"Everything they needed, we had," Kathy says. She will work for the next few days preparing the relief material. A truck

will ship the goods to Baltimore, where an Air India plane will take them directly to the site.

"We have shipped 5 million pounds of aid out of this building," Kathy shares.

As fast as the rooms fill up, the goods are shipped out to people in need.

Desks from Boardman High School will be heading to El Salvador.

Wood from display shelves at Sam's Club will be used to build an ambulance unit clinic on the Pine Ridge Indian reservation in South Dakota in October.

The clothes will be distributed around the globe.

What's needed

All of this is done through an organization that has no funding, no grants, no budget.

"It's simple, so very simple," Kathy insists, as I stand in awe of this work. "It doesn't take money to do acts of good work. It takes heart, soul and dedication."

"I receive so much more than they do," Kathy says, speaking of the people she helps. As I think of those 12 children in Nepal, a warm sense of well-being washes over me. I think I am beginning to understand what Kathy means.

"Take time for humanity," Kathy urges. "It changes everything."

"Live like you will die tomorrow,
and learn like you will never die."
-Mahatma Gandhi

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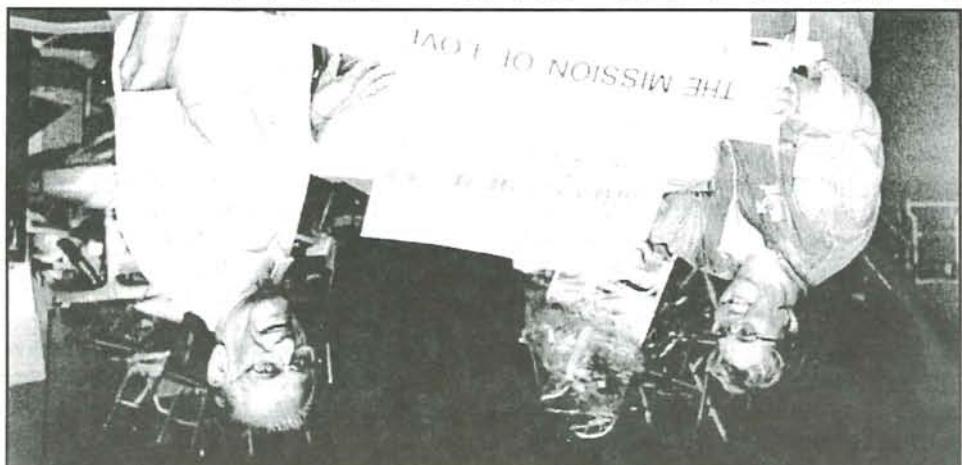
Provide 120 lbs. of aid to those

Remember, a \$1.00 donation can

All the children had grown and their new brothers and sisters were a joy to see. Maria Jose, Uba, all the ladies, Cesiar, Daila and Femando were all welcome, friendly faces as the group faced the week ahead. It was terrific week despite the weather, and many people were provided with medical care and much needed food.

The anticolonial arrival of a new Xhaualtez resident was not to be seen, as the new baby that was going to arrive in the middle of the storm had to be delivered by Caesarian section in nearby Tzimini. The group was also pleased to see the arrival of a dental team from Merida, Mexico and the grand opening of the dental clinic at the Xhaualtez clinic. Dentists will be in Xhaualtez twice a week and it is hoped that a dentist will be in the clinic on a daily basis beginning next year and a dentist will be available to everyone in the area.

PLENTY! The rain and downed trees had flooded and blocked many roads. Many families had little or nothing to eat for 2 or 3 days. While the doctors and nurses saw patients in the village clinics, Kathy and the rest of the crew went grocery shopping. Bags of food containing rice, beans, oil, salt, sugar, eggs and matches were put together in the wink of an eye and distributed to over 250 families in Xhuhitez and surrounding villages. The food provided to each family would feed a family of 5 or 6 for 2 weeks.



Kathy and Bob Price, Sally Walker,
Dr. Kathie Nelson MD, Laurie Flowers
RN, Linda Budd RN, Dr. Jay Shah
MD, Ramesh Shah, Belinda Gruszka,
Mary Morgan and Bob Jacobs arrived
in Cancun, Mexico on Sept. 21,
making their way to the village of
Xhuitzal, Mexico amid torrential rain
and hurricane force winds. The intent
was to build a house for the family of
Juan and his mother Luce, but the
uncooperative weather was too much
for the effort. So what is a mission
group to do in a hurricane if they can't
build anything?

With Hurricane Isidore closing in fast, Kathy Price and 10 Missionaries went to travel to Xhuitatz, Mexico for a week in September that has gone down in Mission of Love history as one that was "all the rage".

2002

Sept. 21 - 28

Xhualtez, México

Wheelchairs

Love and

Philippines provide

India, and the

aid to Nepal.

20,000 pounds of



(from a Quilt of Compassion made by
Michelle Morecen, Santa Cruz,
California)

Navajo Prayer

In beauty, I walk.
of the setting sun.

In beauty, I walk to the direction
of the rising sun.



(330) 856-2839. Reservations should be
confirmed by November 1st.

Budd at (330) 726-0547 or Tina Dudek at
can be obtained by contacting Linda
Tice at \$25.00 per person, and
Entertainment will be provided.

A Chinese auction and 50/50 raffle will
be held.

A silent auction and an original
Alber Parella Painting.

baseball and football, and an original
include: an autographed professional
Collective. Other silent auction items
donated by Carol Mark of the Cathedral,
Grand Vista Villas in Orlando, Florida,
a week's accommodations at Marriott's
A silent auction will be held, featuring
cash bar will be available.

PM. A steak dinner (altermate selection
for vegetarians) will be served, and a
Saturday, November 9, 2002, from 6-10
annual fall riser dinner on

The Gathering, in Austintown, Ohio will
be the setting for Mission of Love's
September 11th

A memorial Mass was held at St.

Linda Budd, a Mission of Love volunteer.

September 10 with Kathy Price on

made their way to New York City on
into moisture-proof containers. Packets carefully
throughout the country. Some were done in patriotic themes, and
Many were done in patriotic themes.

Kathy Price throughout the summer.
The beautiful quilts were mailed to
and provided them with a quilt.

The quilts were family members who
had returned to Mexico after their loss

also located those family members who
family member on Sept. 11th. Teresa

whose need was great and had lost a
Mission of Love to identify families

Association of the Hispanic Tepeyac
Garcia of the Love Foundation. Teresa

through the 15th of September to the
donate 5% of all sales from the 9th

line. In addition, Luanne offered to
supplies and patterns to quilters on

Luanne's business, quilt.com, offers
Luanne Rubin of Boulder, Colorado.

longtime friend of Mission of Love,
and Australia, was greatly affected by a

which came as far away as Africa
The process of collecting the quilts,
the victims' alien status.

governed no compensation from the
recovered no compensation from the
becoming U.S. citizens. Their families
residents of New York City, were

either immigrating or in the process of
victims of last year's attack on the

World Trade Center in New York City
on Sept. 11th, 2002. The victims, all

Over 170 handmade quilts were
distributed to families of victims who

lost loved ones in the horrific attack of last year.

Strong of Brooklyn, NY for all their help!

THANK YOU to Raphael and Mary

parent, Thank You! And a SPECIAL

little to begin with, then lost a precious

ones in the horrific attack of last year.

especially from the little ones, who had

to those workers who helped in the sewing

of the quilts to bring love and compassion

out to everyone who helped after the 9/11

church basecamp for the victims' family.

A church basecamp for the Mass in the

members and friends.

The gratitude of Love goes

to the givers who helped after the 9/11

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Dayneeta Bald Eagle
Your admirer,

On the day we delivered the truck, the children were so happy to be able to pick out books and keep them. You see, some of the parents can not afford to buy them any books. What was left over was given to the Headstart Center, who was also very grateful. Wanblee has a new hero... Missions of Love and Kathy Price--you are the best that has happened to us. Thank you so very much!

Mission of Love donations. This little community will never forget your goodness towards the common man.

90% of the visitors told me they were to the donated items they received, and especially the ones who came to help receive the brand new fans. In Lakota, they described the intense heat they endured before Mission of Love bought 90% of the visitors told me they were to the donated items they received, and especially the ones who came to help receive the brand new fans. In Lakota, they described the intense heat they endured before Mission of Love bought sturdy chairs and furniture were set aside for our elders. My uncle Ray, 67 years old, tells every person who comes to his tears listing to the amount of joy the fans brought to our elders. The nice sturdy chairs and furniture were set aside for our elders who can not afford them. Let me tell you, I was in the fans to help. The nice sturdy chairs and furniture were set aside for our elders who can not afford them. Let me tell you, I was in home about the shoes, bags and furniture. He is just so happy. The kids who received the bikes ride by with big smiles, a wave, and a shout. "Thank you, Auntie Nita," even though they're not my nephews or nieces, they call me Auntie for this. Thank you to all the

Dear Kathy,
This letter is very late. I am so sorry, I have been busy and unable to visit the recipients of your generosity. I returned to my home after 36 hours and in that time my doctor was open to whomever was inclined to visit.

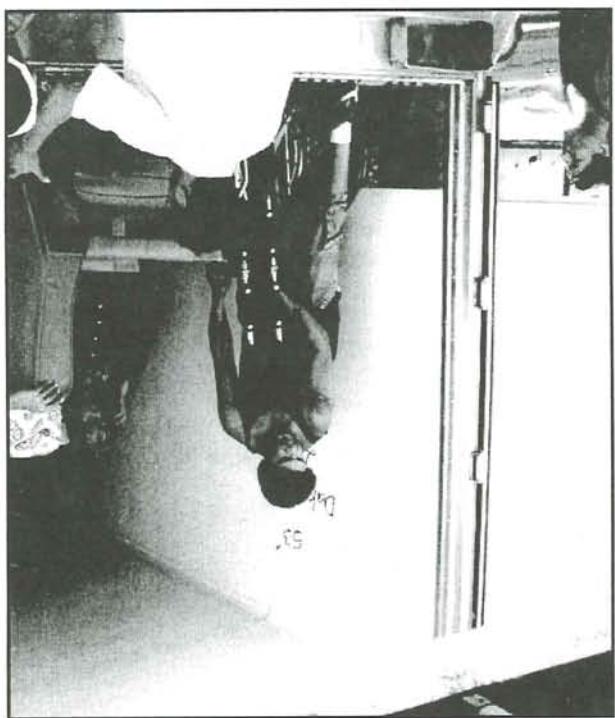
Gratitude from Wanblee, Pine Ridge Indian Reservation, South Dakota

Carol Mak
Founding Co-Director
The Catherine Collective
www.catherinemccoll.com
...this purpose that you have...[is] a call where the deep joy meets the deep hunger of the world".
shows us that nothing is impossible if we follow our heart. I am honored to work alongside with her. In the words of Mary Jo Ladday,
And now, we are happily working on both sides of the border to gather building and medical supplies. Working with Kathleen
contagious...and you get the urge "to do more" and never stop.
meet with Kathleen the next day and it was like meeting an old friend. We met for lunch and laughed...With Kathleen, it is
potential drivers with car space to meet her as a back up plan. Well, whatever divine source was working in our favor, I had to line up
overland through the mountains of the Khyber Pass from Pakistan. Kathleen was stuck at the border in Customs and I had to line up
due to cultural issues, but this did not stop Kathleen from driving to Toronto. Canada with the first load of supplies for us to carry.
After reading about the history of Afghanistan, I realized that we could not transport the medical supplies through the US Air Force
with Kathleen's energy and her positive outlook that nothing is impossible.
Kathleen's generosity and love towards humanity. She offered medical supplies and transportation through the Detention Program. I
was so caught up with her projects that I offered to donate art supplies to Mary Fast Wolf's children in South Dakota. I was excited
to implement that I needed to contact Kathleen, as she just spoke with her. We spoke and I was overwhelmed by
join an Lumsden, contact Kathleen Price as we began to collect our supplies. Joan couldn't wait until the next clinic meeting and called
me immediately starting that I needed to contact Kathleen, as she just spoke with her. We spoke and I was overwhelmed by
Kathleen's generosity and love towards humanity. She offered medical supplies and transportation through the Detention Program. I
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with Kathleen's energy and her positive outlook that nothing is impossible.

Recent events in Afghanistan have not only weakened the people, but it has also brought to our attention the sufferings and lack of aid for the women and children, especially girls, who are still considered the inferior gender.

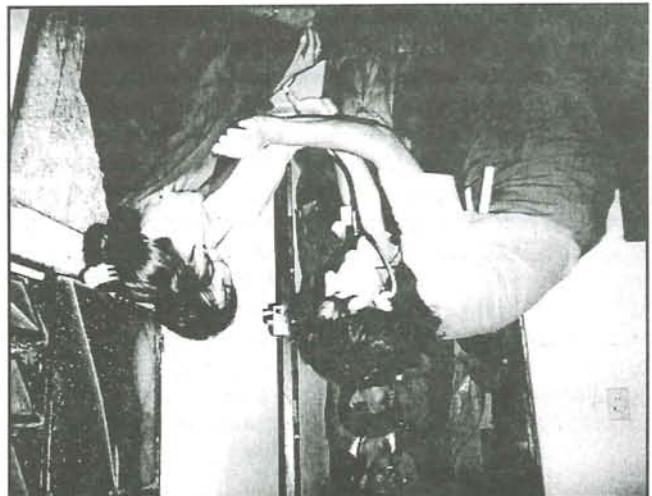
The Catherine Collective was originally founded in 1999 by four women — Maureen Campbell, Pauline Faull, Carol Mark and Linda Varey, who were called to put love into action and create a kinder, gentler world of peace. The Catherine Collective now has over 150 members worldwide. Based on the feminine spiritual values of "giving, receiving, and circulating", and under the patronage of St. Catherine of Siena, the Catherine Collective has formed a number of initiatives to help women locally as well as internationally. The Catherine Collective is pleased to announce the founding and formation of The Mohabbet (means "the giving of love") Clinic for women and children in Jashabat. Staffed by women Afghan doctors and nurses, it will provide outreach services to surrounding villages. Carol Mark, a registered nurse and co-founder of The Catherine Collective, has formed a small committee made up of members, including Dr. Shamin Kader, an Afghani medical doctor. The clinic is being built by Afghani men on ground donated by an Afghani family and should be completed by the end of 2002. The cost of creating this clinic is \$25,000 and fundraising events are planned and donations are being received. As of this time, we have over \$12,000 to construct the actual building.

The Catherine Collective Meets Mission Of Love

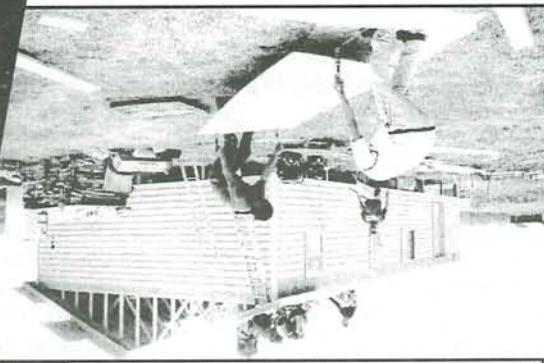


Dr. Kathie examining patients
in Huilca, Mexico

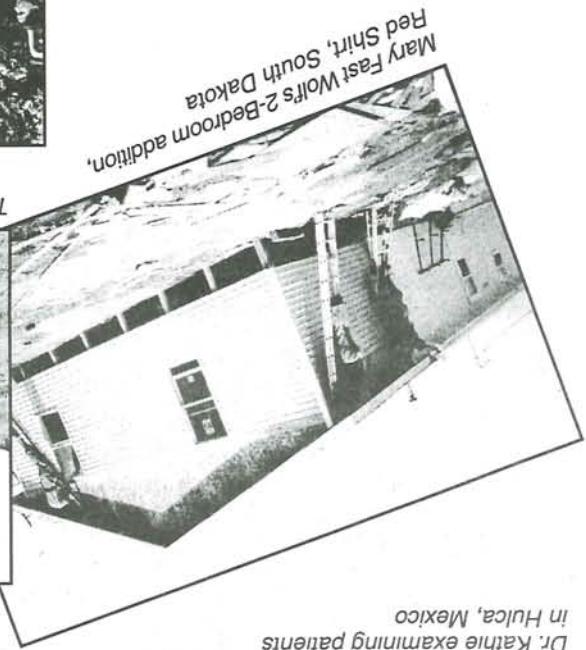
Dr. Jayas Shah in Kunche



A proud new homeowner!



The new home of Delane Stands and family



Mary Fast Wolf's 2-Bedroom addition,
Red Shirt, South Dakota



Much needed
winter clothes
in Nepal



The children of the SOS Village, Nepal



A tiny patient
waiting to be seen



Million of Lowe's Photo Gallery

How do you give a gift like that?

who have made me rich. I am gratefully and extremely a changed person.

people will be alright, too. They have survived much worse than this. I thought I came here to help the poor. I did. But it is the Maya

love and kindness of these people is extraordinary. And as I lay here safe and sound in the warmth of my sleeping bag, I know these

the Yucatan. But strangely, I am not afraid. Somehow, I know I will be alright. The faces of the people drift across my mind. The joy,

Iasodore has moved out over the Gulf of Mexico, stalling off the coast. She is building up strength and may possibly come back over

huge blow from Isadore. Trees have been uprooted and some buildings are leveled or washed away. There is much damage and

upright and dry against the powerful storm. Many trees have been knocked down, and we hear that the city of Merida has taken a

Iasodore to my hammock. The wind and rain are still blowing fiercely. The gusts are whipping my small house that stands firmly

while others in more isolated villages will receive medical aid and food.

Hungry and exhausted, we travel back to Xhualtez. Downed trees lay in the fields and across the roads and people are beginning

to remove them. It has been a good day. A fresh home-made meal awaits us, and as we eat, we exchange thoughts about the day

and discuss plans for tomorrow. Dentists and an oral surgeon will arrive here tomorrow. About 50 people will receive dental care,

for lunch.

drabful weather. We load up the van and head "home". The team has been in this village for about 7 hours...not even taking a break

loading the van, assisting the nurses, entertaining the children, and driving the villagers home so they don't have to walk in the

The count is at 100 people that have been seen today. Other volunteers of Mission of Love help in various ways...unloading and

help. They are making a difference...even if it is to assist just one other fellow human being. I am eyewitnesses to a miracle in action.

the Yucatan are receiving right before my eyes. People who need medical attention in the most remote part of the Mexican jungle of

phenomenon is occurring right before my eyes. In the tiny rooms of a clinic in this secluded village, a

barrer has been broken and we all understand humor when we see it. In the language of this language is aware that the language

his face. It brings a considerable amount of laughter to everyone involved, including the patient. Everyone is aware that the language

English to the Mayan translator who shrugs his shoulders to a posed question. He looks back at the doctor with a bewilder look on

in the pandemonium there are times when the team works so closely together that language is not a concern. The doctors speak

themselves. Other ailments include arthritis, prenatal care, influenza and urinary tract infections, to name a few.

are receiving medicine for bronchitis and pneumonia in weather conditions that could very easily advances to life.

to English. Armed with Spanish and Maya translators, the process begins. All men are translated from Maya to Spanish, then Spanish

elements. Two lines are formed-one for the pediatric "doctor", the other for adults. The American doctors and nurses speak little

wear sandals, others do not. Many of the people have found a scrap of plastic that is wrapped about them to protect from the

flowers adorning the neck and hem. Beautiful hand-made shawls in bright colors will cover the shoulders of the women. Some

team waits. The patients begin to arrive, dressed in their finest clothes. Perfectly white dresses with colorful embroidery

amazing how far the small amount can be stretched.

sugar, salt, vegetable oil and matches. The cost of each bag is 4 US dollars. This will feed a family of six or seven for 15 days!

being spread. We begin unloading medical supplies and food. The food is basic...a half dozen eggs, a bag of beans, a bag of rice,

become more sick from exposure to the wind and rain. The delegate assures us the people will come and word of our presence is

to unload all the supplies...there are no patients. They do not want to come from their houses for medical attention, fearing they will

room building in the center of the village which is the town's medical clinic. Water is swept from the building down hard. We are led to a tiny two-

As we arrive, a delegate of the village comes to greet us. The rain and wind are still coming down hard. We are led to a tiny two-

the terrible weather, but we are expected in nearby villages for medical treatment and food. We load up the van and head out.

feed the people of several villages, give medical care to the Mayans and build a house. Sadly, the house will have to wait because of

We join the team of two doctors, two nurses, a couple of translators and a lot of heart and soul. The Mission of Love team came to

both come to know. Neither of us dares complain, the thoughts of the people and their way of life etched into our minds and hearts.

week-to help the Maya. We get dressed here from gear, mildly inconvenienced by the lack of creature comforts we have

My room mate stir awake. She has traveled here from Toronto, Canada with the same intention as all eleven of us who came this

just lost this year's crops. No food will make it to these distant villages.

viving them as a burden. They will not receive disaster relief because they have no "substantial damage", even though they have

States have garages bigger than these homes. Hard to believe this exists in this millennium. The government shuns the Maya.

sleeping 3-4 to a hammock. There are one or two rooms, one for cooking and one for sleeping. Most people know in the United

feet of water. Roots are traditionally made of palm branches. Most huts have one or two families sharing the same living space,

the wind. Floors are cement for the lucky ones, but most are dirt. Isadore's presence has flooded many of the huts with a couple of

in huts with wooden branch poles for walls that are reinforced with empty bean sacks, cardboard, or whatever can be found to block

There is no running water for the Maya, very little food or clothing. The average income per family is about \$300 per year. They live

days. How cold are they? How wet? How are they keeping warm and dry? Darkness is still all around.

head and body, I lay suspended in my hand woven hammock thinking about the faces of the people I have met in the last several

the ground. They sway back and forth...ill-fated ones break to the hurricane's strong gales. As a cold gust of wind whirled around my

unleashing her fury on the Yucatan peninsula and trees rattled their leaves as gusts of wind bent them over, at times touching them to

this place and why. The rain is pelting the palm-thatched roof of my hut, which, to my surprise, doesn't leak. Hurricane Isadore is

It's now 4 AM. I'm laying here in the Mexican jungle listening to roosters crowing and wondering what series of events led me to



Mission of Love volunteers in South Dakota, May and July 2002, were - Kathy Price, Linda Budd, Cheryl Baker, Ron Tumer, Louie Fosvold, Richie Plas, Bob Gillette, Bill Huber, Bob Jacobs, Ken Wetzel, Dick Sundre, Keth Joy, Vemon Whithread, Mick Dudasch, Maury Enkison, Dick Greggi, Dean Spader and others, the Fast Wolf and Stands Families.

reflection of all the emotions expressed by the volunteer workers. Maybe it's the joy of giving something back to the Lakota people for all that was taken, or an expression of affection for children whose lives have been so difficult in the face of poverty and violence. It may be the camaraderie developed over 14-hour days working together, or relationships established with the residents as they look upon a promise kept. Perhaps it is knowing that a few less children will be sleeping in abandoned cars. Perhaps it is all of these things.

Regardless of appearance, the house volunteers these projects will be remembered always. For Kathleen Price it is a reflection of faith in humanity, a promise for tomorrow. For the Lakota people, it is a tangible sign that this can mend the scars of a long journey.

Sacred Hoop, beginning the long journey towards self-sufficiency, respect, and

those of mixed blood. This distrust, suspicion and anger has significant historical roots stemming from the indifference of non-Indian people putting groups of Lakota against each other.

It's hard to describe building a home on Pine Ridge...the wood frame and shingled roof are pretty typical of most homes built today. Yet something very unique and powerful exists in these prairies. Besides the harshness in the

Newsmakers that building supplies
needed to complete both projects are
delayed. It's a terrible disappointment as
Kathleen Price travels to Rapid City and
delivers. Rather than losing valuable time
buys what is needed with her personal
credit card. It's not the first time she has
demonstrated firm determination to finish
has an opportunity to meet and talk with
everyone plenty to talk about. Some are
neighbors and family of Mary Fast Wolf
visit the site as well. It is the beginning
of what Kathleen hopes is a seed of
hope for the community. But, there are
detractors. Some community members
are envious of the Fast Wolf family's
good fortune. It is an attitude that is not
historical family feuds, broken and
unified action. Complicating progress is
disfrust among traditional families and

The work is hard but everyone enjoys it. Children play with family dogs and prairie winds keep everyone cool. By the second day, a frame outline what will be had a local involvement. To date, this idea has struggled continues.

After 18 inches of digging, the ground becomes hard as rock and it takes hours to dig the 5-foot holes and trenches necessary to protect the building from heaving in harsh Dakotas winters.

Volunteers have come from South Dakota, Ohio and Pennsylvania for this project. When the foundation posts are laid in Red Shirt, the volunteers head 50 miles southwest to Ogallala to begin building a new house for the Delane members of the community dedicated to completing these tasks will join the volunteers. Robert White Mountain and his family from Standing Rock Reserva- Hunkpapa Lakota and arrives after learn- ing of the Mission of Love project. He is very much interested in the overall effort of bringing communities together in sup- port of greater self-sufficiency among the Lakota people. It is an experience of giving that will be remembered for a lifetime.

to come. In this way, Mission of Love hopes to network families in a community so each future project incorporates more

Alcoholism, poor diets and domestic violence. Financial support from the U.S. government through the Bureau of Indian Affairs and other agencies has been a topic of controversy and scandal for years. Pine Ridge is America's third world. Unfortunate, Pine Ridge is not alone. Similar circumstances occur on reservations throughout the country. For most Americans the plight of Native Americans continues unnoticed. Our indifference and ambivalence reinforce stereotypes, isolates us from responsibility and allows us to tolerate this passive inhumanity.

It's Tuesday, May 14 and Mission of Love volunteers have broken ground for a two-bedroom extension on the house of Mary and Hugh Fast and their family. May and Hugh have taken in 16 foster children over the years, children that no one wanted. The extension will be built from donated materials and time. Each project is given to a family with no strings attached except for a promise to help with a future project in some way in the years to come.

vehicles on May 13, 2002 were Missionary vehicles. Among the tourist Ridge Indian Reservation, home to about 28,000 Oglala Lakota people. As tourists visit the Badlands National Park, Mammoth diggs in Hot Springs or Black Hills casinos, more than a dozen volunteers descend on the towns of Red Shirt and Oglala to build and make a difference in the lives of two Lakota families and their communities. Reservation in the U.S. and one of nine Pine Ridge is the second largest Indian reservations in South Dakota. As one of the poorest communities in the country, Pine Ridge's unemployment rate hovers at 75%. Average family income is less than \$4000 per year. It is a breeding ground for despair and hopelessness. Oglala life expectancy for men is 45 years more. Women expected to live just 2 years and understaffed. Infant mortality and medical services is inadequate, ill-funded county. Suicide rates are the highest in the state. Delivery of educational and more. Oglala life expectancy for men is 45 years more. Women expected to live just 2 years and understaffed. Infant mortality and medical services is inadequate, ill-funded county. Suicide rates are the highest in the state.

by Robert B. Whitehead
Mission of Love volunteer
It is spring in the Northern Plains, and
tourists are returning like migratory birds.
The South Dakotan spring rains have
awakened the prairie grass and

Lakota Oyate Tunksashila
Tunksashila Awanyanika
by Robert B. Whitehead



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**"You are not here to change the world, but to touch
the hands that are within your reach"**

Success

To laugh often and much,
to win the respect of intelligent people
and the affection of children;
to earn the appreciation of honest critics
and endure the betrayal of false friends;
to appreciate beauty, to find the best
in others; to leave the world a bit better,
whether by a healthy child, a garden
patch or a redeemed social
condition;
to know even one life has breathed easier
because you have lived.
This is to have succeeded.

--Ralph Waldo Emerson

Delane Stands, Pine Ridge, SD

You have made a big dream
come true for one Indian family. It's
hard to explain, but there's a house
standing here waiting for me every
night and day. It is a true American
dream when you know your house is
waiting for you where your roots
started and your family tree started.
Mission of Love supplied all the lumber
and everything the house has, and
especially all the volunteers who
came and spent time to help make
this possible for a stranger they didn't
know. But as they all left, we were all
the best of friends, because it takes a
lot of heart to do something for
someone you don't know. That's
where a labor of love comes in.
Thank you to everyone who
participated in this project.

Vijay Chheda, Trustee
Shree Bidada Sarvodaya Trust
India

We would like to thank you for your
generous donation to Bidada
Sarvodaya Trust (India). The various
organizations help us provide better
medical supplies donated by your
organization help us poor and needy
patients. Without your level of
services to our poor and needy
patients, the level of service we offer
these patients and the state of the art
facilities would never be possible.
Some equipment donated, like
wheelchairs, gives disabled persons
new hope and abilities.
Again on behalf of all the trustees,
and most importantly, the poor
patients, we sincerely thank you and
your organization for all your
donations.

Mary Celeste Starzyk
Nepal

I want to thank you and the
members of Mission of Love for
your generous donation of
clothes and toys for donation to
the poor people of Nepal.
I took the people of Nepal.
With its outreach clinic on June
21. You can see pictures of
some of the people who received
gifts of clothing and toys that day.
Although it was extremely hot,
and the clothes were almost all
winter clothes, people were
reluctant to take off their new
things.
We brought the remaining
items to the SOS Village for
disperse throughout the country.
Thank you again for helping to
make these donations to the poor
people of Nepal possible.

PINE RIDGE, SD

July 2002

Dear Kathy,

You have made a big dream

INDIA

July 20, 2002

Dear Kathy Price,

We would like to thank you for your

generous donation to Bidada

Sarvodaya Trust (India). The various

organizations help us provide better

medical supplies donated by your

organization help us poor and needy

patients. Without your level of

services to our poor and needy

patients, the level of service we offer

these patients and the state of the art

facilities would never be possible.

Some equipment donated, like

wheelchairs, gives disabled persons

new hope and abilities.

Again on behalf of all the trustees,

and most importantly, the poor

patients, we sincerely thank you and

your organization for all your

donations.

NEPAL

July 10, 2002

Dear Kathy Price,

I want to thank you and the

members of

Mission of Love for

your

generous

donation of

medicines,

medical supplies, medicines,

clothes and toys for donation to

the

poor

people

of

Nepal.

I took the

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Nepal.

With its

outreach

clinic on June

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You can see

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