

Fall 2005



# Mission of Love News



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

## From the Director...

August 2, 2005—I have just returned from Xhualtez. Mexico, a Mayan community that was devastated by Hurricane Emily. Needless to say, I always question who do these "Acts of God" always continue to happen to those who I think have little or nothing? But, I finally realized on this emergency mission that these indigenous people have way more than we give them credit for. They have a faith and belief that surpasses any of us. They work as a community should, in making a bad situation into something positive. Maria Jose stated, "Emily passed by, leaving the community of Xhualtez very sad and that many things were destroyed by this night long, 135 mile an hour raging wind. But, she said, not one life was taken.

When Nik Amstutz and I arrived in Xhualtez, you could see that the whole community was still in a state of shock and despair. The stick houses were no more, along with the beautiful trees that surrounded the Mayan House of Health. Our friends were so grateful of our presence. Maria asked for help for her beloved Maya family. As she said, the Mission of Love volunteers belong to a society that is very special and we all love people.

Our Emergency Mission of Love was success and following is a letter of thanks from the Mayan communities affected by Hurricane Emily.

## Hurricane Emily...

by Maria José Medina

Dear Friends—Hurricane Emily came to visit us and she was very angry. She played with Xhualtez for quite a while. Her game was very rude and she destroyed poor houses, trees, sown fields, etc. Many people are homeless, and of course, our Mayan House of Health became in bad shape.

Kathy, you are a person who responded immediately to the needs of the poor and as always, you came to rescue us. You were able to rebuild the roofs of the Mayan House of Health, building a home for Francis and another for our widow, Margarita in Kunche'.

We had a celebration of life and community by having a baseball game of the children of Xhualtez and Tusik. We served 500 hot dogs, cookies and candy and beverages to all who participated in helping rebuild our community.

Your Mission of Love helped to fix Raquel's roof, where she sat for 10 days after the hurricane, in the rain, in a chair, with her husband who had a stroke. She now has a roof and will be helping with future projects in Maya land.

Chucho now has a way to rebuild his ranch because of the chain saw that you brought down with you. He will go cut some wood and sell it to raise money to rebuild his home with the logs. He is no longer desperate.

You brought clothing, medicine and toys for the malnutrition children at the Pretty House Shelter in Valladolid. Clean water was obtained on a continuous basis for the Mayan community of San Francisco, so they no longer will use well water that is contaminated. This will save infants' lives. There were countless other acts of mercy bestowed upon those in need by Mission of Love after Hurricane Emily

I hope you continue to be with us as our guardian angel and friend. My wish is that life gives you all that heaven says is for you.

Thank you for always remembering your Mayan friends. —Maria José

## To the Contributors...

Know that our work of love continues because of you. Thank you very much for responding to my call of compassion to help our neighbors in need. Know that we will continue our hurricane relief in the Mayan communities when we go back to Xhualtez on September 22.

With love and gratitude, *Kathleen*

*In Loving Memory of Our Friends*  
DIANE BOWERS and GEORGE HOOVER

*They taught me to realize that: God has granted me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change; Courage to change the things I can; And wisdom to know the difference.*

It is not the length of life, but the depth of life.  
—Ralph Waldo Emerson



Chucho begins clean-up with a saw given him by Mission of Love after Hurricane Emily destroyed his home.



A celebration of life came in the way of a baseball game for the Mayan community. Through all the devastation, there was no loss of life.



# The Never-Ending Mission of Love...

**NOTE:** This article started out as our front page story until Emily arrived soon after this visit and Mission of Love had to make an emergency return trip.

The most recent trip Mission of Love took was a return to the Yucatan. There are many villages of Mayan Indians living in the Yucatan who are forgotten by their government and society. Their food supply depends on a good corn crop to provide families with the four or five tacos that make up their diet.

Wages are slim with most Mayan families making only a couple hundred dollars for the year—hardly enough to provide food, leaving nothing for clothing and shelter. One example is Sophia, a young widowed mother who walks miles in the 110 degree jungle to gather small pieces of firewood. She sells the firewood for a few cents.

Kathleen Price and the volunteers of Mission of Love brought medication, vitamins, toys, dishes and clothing for the malnourished Mayan children. They were even able to deliver a wheelchair to a young boy with cerebral palsy. "Never in his mother's dreams did she ever think her son would obtain such a gift of love," said Price.

***"Never in his mother's dreams did she ever think her son would obtain such a gift of love," said Price.***

An ultrasound device was donated to a Mexican clinic that Mission of Love built five years ago. Price said it is the first of its kind in the area. Dr. Todd Bolitin of St. Elizabeth Health Center in Youngstown, Ohio gave of his time and taught 20 physicians of the Yucatan how to use the machine.

Mission of Love volunteers created a team of embroiderers in the Mayan community of Kunche. Eighteen women have become involved. "You cannot believe the transition it has made among the community because of this creativity," said Price. More supplies were recently delivered so these Mayan women can continue their works of tradition and beauty. They hope to sell these authentic Mayan pieces in the U.S. to support their families.

So how does Kathleen Price fund her Mission of Love? Although she's a top notch motivator and fundraising wizard, she does depend on the many loving donations that she diligently seeks. She delivered canisters to Mexican hotels to collect leftover pesos from the tourists to help with the needs of the Mayans. After all, what does one do with currency from another country once the vacations are over? Hopefully, we can do this campaign of pesos in a big way in the hotel zone of Cancun and Tulum," said Price.

The Cancun Marriot hotel donated blankets, towels and sheets. Price and her group delivered them to the Yucatan. "It was very humbling to give a first towel, a first blanket and a first sheet to these forgotten people," said Price. "You should have seen the smiles and the way they hugged their blankets," she added.

Another trip to the Yucatan is being planned for September in order to construct a traditional Mayan home with a thatched roof for a widow named Margarita and her five young children. The Yucatan is just one of the many locations throughout the world where Mission of Love extends a helping hand. It has also touched the lives of people in Guatemala, Santo Domingo, Haiti, Honduras, Sri Lanka, Afghanistan, Nepal and South Dakota, where a native American tribe has been forgotten by its government and society. During the 15 years since its very first trip to Mexico to build a bilingual school for the poorest children of an area near Cancun, Mission of Love's more than 1,200 volunteers have made many trips to various parts of the world to build homes, schools and medical centers. "When they return home, they return a much better people with an appreciation for a life that is much grander than the ones that have witnessed," said Price.

*(from an article by J.T Whitehouse that appeared in the Town Crier, June 2005)*

**BELOW, LEFT:** Dr. Todd Bolitin, one of the volunteers on the trip to the Yucatan, poses with Filipa, a Mayan mid-wife who is present when a baby is delivered. **BELOW MIDDLE:** Kathleen Price, Founder and Director of Mission of Love greets Mayan women during a recent trip to the Yucatan. **BELOW RIGHT:** The precious gift of a blanket is hugged by a Mayan woman.



**ABOVE:** Jesus, a young boy with cerebral palsy was given a wheelchair by Mission of Love.





# Witnessing Mayan Miracles...

By Marta Ockuly (magicalmarta@aol.com)

Near the end of May, 2005, four of us set out from Cleveland, Ohio, on a mini-mission to Mexico with Kathy Price, ER doctor Todd Bolitin, music therapist Teddy Pantelas, my dear friend and extraordinary nurse Deb Crystal, and this writer, Marta Ockuly. We were set to do whatever was needed to be done to help Kathy do her magical work of spreading loving care and goodwill in the Mayan community.

We were blessed from the start with "green lights" from customs in Cancun, allowing us to take luggage filled to overflowing with generous donations of much needed medical supplies, over-the-counter medications, as well as toys, shoes and vitamins for the children. Kathy was also carrying in dozens of tablecloths and hundreds of skeins of donated embroidery floss for Mayan women participating in a unique project to help build self-sufficiency. Our "baggage" also included an ultra sound machine for the clinic that Mission of Love volunteers built in Xhualtez seven years ago, and a wheelchair for a little boy named Jesus.

Our first history-making stop was the Marriot Hotel in Cancun. After years of negotiations, Kathy accepted delivery of tons and tons of towels, sheets and blankets which were destined to be thrown away because of signs of wear. Instead, Kathy convinced this company, in the spirit of community, to share these recycled resources with members of desperately poor Mayan citizens. Every inch of space in the van Kathy rented was filled with this precious cargo. The top of the van was also stacked with goods that could not fit inside. Next, the small car Dr. Todd and Teddy used was also packed with every last bit of goods from the Marriot. After delivering the first load, we came back for more. Imagine if every hotel in Cancun followed suit? The Marriot management has truly shown leadership in the area of humanitarian aid. Every member of three whole communities has them (and Mission of Love) to thank for this massive outreach effort.

As we drove from village to village, word spread quickly of the prizes coming their way. Women dressed in their Mayan finery walked miles with babies in their arms to stand for what might be hours in the sun, waiting for their choice of two towels, a sheet or a blanket. For all, this was the first time they owned such luxuries. Most Mayans dry themselves using dirty clothes. Towels are prized, but rarely seem, much less owned. The atmosphere was like a fiesta—with million dollar smiles greeting Maria Jose and Kathy Price as they took down each recipients name, as well as their choice of "gift."

After delivering the sheets, towels and blankets, it was time for a true "fiesta." Maria Jose had promised the children in school a special treat since none had enjoyed a treat of any kind for the Mexican Children's Day (April 30th) holiday. Again, Kathy Price and people donating to Mission of Love came through with candy, small toys and pinatas.

Everywhere we went, Kathy Price was inundated with requests for assistance. The town of Espita desperately needs a school bus for 250 children without transportation. President Fox has refused to help them and school starts August 14. The road leading to the school is a highway and has no room for a bicycle or a child to walk. A widow is homeless and living with three generations of her family in a run-down one room house. Her life has been full of tragedy, yet she smiles lovingly and embroiders beautifully. Kathy promised to build her a home. These stories go on and on. The need never ends, but as a result of Mission of Love donations and volunteers, life is better for these proud and beautiful people. Their life is hard, but with help from friends like Kathy, there is hope.

No where was hope more evident than with the women of Kunche who brought samples of their embroidery to show Kathy. They proudly demonstrated their talents and creativity for the honor of participating in a unique embroidery project which will allow these women

to earn money from their wares. Kathy distributed thread and fabric and instructions, and when these items are completed, she will sell them online or in America and forward the funds to the women. This was the first opportunity these women ever had to earn a living wage from their efforts. It was humbling to see how willingly they worked for hours and hours to offer Kathy their creations in faith that they would someday in the future be paid. I really hope angels are standing by ready to pay fair prices for this wonderful Mayan art.

Next, we made our way to Xhualtez. Dr. Todd was busy putting in 12-hour days, teaching doctors from all around the area how to work the ultra sound machine. Dr. Todd is fluent in Spanish and spent a year in Merida as an exchange student while in college. He works from morning until night, assisted by the Mayan Shaman Philipa, seeing a seemingly neverending flow of patients. Deb lent a hand when needed and many of the donated goods were put to good use immediately. The impact of the new ultra sound machine at the clinic of Xhualtez has been immense. Kathy lets everyone know getting the machine to this clinic was a major team effort—from Fed Ex to donations. Dr. Todd hopes the machine will help make abdominal diagnosis. Delivering babies is a bit down the road, but this is an important first step. Additional items on the clinic "wish list" include equipment to do urinalysis, even dip sticks, or blood tests.



(Left to Right) Teddy Pantelas, Deb Crystal, Maria Jose Medina and Marta Ockuly, author.

While Dr. Todd ministered to the sick, his friend Teddy used the international language of music to soothe the souls of patients waiting to be seen. It was a peaceful partnership which made Teddy appreciate every breath and how we have so much in this country that we take for granted. We all slept in simple huts with thatched roofs and wonderful woven hammocks for beds. Now, because of Hurricane Emily, the roofs of those huts are history, torn away to make homes inhabitable.

In July, Kathy was on her way back into the Yucatan to survey the damage and deliver much needed food and supplies. How much more can these people bear? We must all stand together and help by reaching out to our brothers and sisters in Maya Land. Thank you, Kathy, for all you do. The experience you provide volunteers is priceless. It truly is the trip of a lifetime to see how acts of caring and sharing can change the world.

I will never forget the faces of the Mayan women or the smiles of the children. They will live in my heart forever, along with memories of a journey into healing with my precious friends. Thank you, thank you, thank you for giving me this great gift.





# A "Little House on the Prairie"...

By Leslie Carson

JULY 2005—Sporadic bursts of brilliant light illuminate the vast surrounding blackness. Cool, strange desert winds sweep around us, disappearing into unseen canyons below. It's good night for lightning in the heart of the Badlands and a good place to await the next thrilling flash from the outdoor deck of Circle View Ranch. Perched on the edge of a private mesa overlooking a vast river valley, Phil and Amy Kruse's charming guest ranch and working cattle operation would be home to Mission of Love volunteers from Ohio, Pennsylvania and California for a week of tipi building on the Pine Ridge Reservation, Kathy's Price's second home.

"Tipi," we learned from Susie Two Bulls, is not as most think, an individual dwelling, but a much larger idea of home as a place for everyone in the *tipospaye* which is the Lakota tradition of extended family and personal roots. This makes the lack of decent, healthy housing especially hard on these culturally close-knit people. We thought that connecting with this family system would be difficult for outsiders like us, but Kathy's many years of house building on the reservation (carried out by Zen-master construction manager, Louie Fostvedt) has created a long bridge over deep waters to the Lakota people that volunteers like us can quickly cross.

After the first wild night of rain, a crack-of-dawn contingent left for the worksite at Red Shirt to finish the foundation post-planting begun the day before. "Go-fers" and last minute cooking recruits left later, suffering good-natured joshing from the early bird builders about sleeping in and enjoying Amy's hot food at eight o'clock. The house Kathy had planned to raise suffered last minute entanglements with land ownership, so she had quickly found another family in desperate need—Donny Shockey and Susie Two Bulls. They are the son and daughter-in-law of Mary Fast Wolf who also lives in the Red Shirt community, just across the road in this neighborhood of rolling prairies with a low shadow—The Black Hills—rising up on a distant horizon. (Donny's mom, Mary Fast Wolf and her husband, Varden, live in a modest house with two additions built by Mission of Love that is home to 16 orphaned Lakota children). Mary delighted us all week long with hilarious stories of her "tough love" approach to parenting a dozen-plus kids.

This new project at Susie and Donny's made our daily trips to and from Circle View Ranch over an hour long each day. But what a commute! And what a destination! Speaking as someone who drives in and out of Los Angeles to work, the gravel road drive through eroded pinnacles, and soft gold-green grasslands "reaching to infinity spreading into the sky on every side" was an ever-changing wonder as the dramatic play of light and shadow shifted from hour to hour. The trip did include an occasional human landmark such as the near-ghost town of Scenic with its rows of buffalo skulls atop a bar that said in times past, "No Indians Allowed." The "No" is gone, but the skulls remain, an eerie reminder of not-so distant history. Making a wrong turn on a dirt road the first day was no problem. Kathy turned her van around to find a solitary Lakota angel holding a stop sign and pointing the way to Red Shirt at the next desolate crossroads. Of course, one comes to expect such "daily miracles" when traveling with Kathy!

Donny and Susie were in a near-dazed state of joy and excitement. The joke-playing Mary Fast Wolf had kept the house gift a secret until only a few days before, telling Susie she'd been "having dreams" that she and Donny and their children would have a new house. Susie is full-blood Lakota with a history of working to preserve cultural traditions and build up teenagers. She was a coordinator of youth programs on the reservation, and also works with her husband, Donny, on a successful

reservation youth boxing team, even though there is no place for them to work out. She has also started projects like last year's teen garden. Susie has written grants, speaks Lakota fluently and lives to better the lives of others, even though her own is very, very hard. With no phone, little money for gas, a cabin with ripped-up flooring, ubiquitous black horseflies, a bucket-by-the-bowl toilet, black mold and a few pieces of furniture from the dump (Kathy's present of a second-hand dresser made Susie cry) this strong, warm, intelligent tribal leader has managed to endure and become a role model for her many nieces and nephews, children and grandchildren. The reasons for Susie and Donny's poverty are complex, but here is no arguing with the injustice.

Other role models also emerged as the volunteers, mostly from St. Paul's Catholic Church (New Middletown, Ohio) accompanied by their cheerful priest, Fr. Nick Shori, picked up hammers, staple guns and drills and went to work under Louie's experienced eye and generous teaching spirit, ably assisted by Bill, his light-hearted sidekick. Five skillful, strong women—Libby, Lynn, Kathy, Chrissie and Mary worked full-tie alongside the guys. Little Audrey and Kaitlyn Shoenike, ages 8 and 12, stapled insulation and carried wood and ice water in the 100 degrees-plus heat. Tom Wilson and John Shoenike were sure-footed on the rooftop and took leadership roles in implementing Louie's directions. Bob and Tom were focused and invaluable on the inside jobs. Bob Carson made a point of kidding around with Mary's teenage sons, helping them laugh and learn about construction, another one of Kathy's many goals. Under the cool cottonwood trees, food was prepared, kids' art projects appeared, and generations of native women gathered, from tiny babies to elders like Susie's traditional mother (who gently informed me to stop tasting the purple *wojapi* pudding until after she offered food to the spirits. So much to learn!)

As the "little house on the prairie" rose up in the shimmering heat, other community events enriched our days. Derrel Janis arrived, a native man who had just had a cancerous lung removed, and his wife, who had severe diabetes and an infected leg. He brought both exquisite bead work and a hopeful heart. "When I heard you were coming," this humble mountain of a man said, "I couldn't sleep I was so excited." His only hope for a house for his wife, himself and his homeless sons (living in vans) lay with Kathy. "What do you think," Kathy asked several of us who heard Derrel's story? When we hesitated, Kathy smiled and said, "It's a no-brainer!" Kathy's last words to me were about Derrel, so I'm sure her brain is very much engaged in the next housing project (along with a college education for Leon Brave Heart and a lap top for Charlie Comes Killing and who knows what else!)

Our last night was the occasion of a St. Paul's/traditional Lakota wedding on a grassy cliff top overlooking the badlands. Mission of Love volunteers contributed a stunning Lakota star quilt to Nicci and Jim and a revered holy man offered burning grass, eagle feathers and prayers to the four directions. (The bride and groom had traveled to Pine Ridge in Jim's semi truck, loaded with building materials, food and clothing). Kathy, a talented florist, managed gorgeous roses, kids blew bubbles from the backs of pick-up trucks and neighbors came from miles around to nosh on fresh Indian fry bread topped with taco fixings. Even Amy and Phil drove out from Circle View Ranch with a guitar-playing friend for this multicultural celebration.

As Louie and Bill drove away at sunset on Friday, their dusty van jam-packed with tools, the house stood weather-tight, very, very strongly built, with only some inside finishing work left—wall coverings, plumbing, cabinetry, flooring, etc. (Continued on page 5)





# A "Little House on the Prairie"...

(Continued from page 4)

And teenagers, who had hung back somewhat during the week, were converging, laughing, picking up paintbrushes, adjusting windows, planning the next day's work. They were claiming their new home and proudly taking up the task of finishing it.

On the way to enjoy some last-day touring of the Black Hills, Sieglinde Warren, the sole volunteer from a Presbyterian Church in Poland, Ohio, commented with indigence, "I certainly want to take a photo of the power washing going on at Mount Rushmore this week. Imagine how many houses Kathy could build with \$80,000!"

A "cultural and construction" immersion trip with Kathy challenges everyone in different ways. Our South Dakota sunburns will fade, but not our questions about the Oglala Sioux people and our questions about ourselves in relation to them. Thank you Kathy, Louie, Bill and Wakan Tanka, the Great Spirit, for bringing us to this place.

*Ota Wota.* There is more.

## A Note from Galle, Sri Lanka...

April 7, 2005—The Mission of Love, USA had sent a container load of stuff to be distributed among the tsunami victims in the Galle district. As prearranged, all school items were handed to the Sangamitta College, Galle. The major portion of the balance was handed to the Ven. Madampe Pannasiri Thera for distribution among the tsunami victims in the Galle area. Ven. Pannarisi is the resident monk of Sri Subhadraramaya, Tenkallagoda, Galle and the coordinator of the "DVF/Westend Buddhist Centre, Toronto Tenkallagoda Tsunami Rehab Project."

Immediately after the tsunami, this temple gave temporary shelter to over 175 families from the GS divisions of Four Gravets etc. The orthopedic items were handed to the Sri Jayewardenapura Hospital through one of its representatives. These were handed at a simple ceremony held at Dharmayantanaya, Maharagama by Ven. Hakmana Sumanasiri, Patron of DVF on the presence of DVF trustees. The efforts of Late Mrs. Hema Abeygunawardena, her son Vish and Mrs. Kathleen Price of the Mission of Love are remembered with love and gratitude.



### THE GREAT SPIRIT PRAYER

**O Great Spirit, whose voice in the wind I hear,  
and whose breath gives life to all the world, hear me!  
Small and weak I am. Your strength and wisdom I need.  
Make me walk in beauty and in a sacred manner.  
Make my eyes ever behold the red and purple sunsets.  
Make my hands and heart respect all that you have made.  
Make my ears sharp to hear your voice or receive spiritual guidance  
when I sincerely ask for a sign, a vision, a dream or a prayer answered.  
Make me wise so that I may understand the things you have already taught my people. Let  
me learn the lessons you have hidden in every rock, leaf and herb.  
I seek your strength, not to be greater than my brother or sister,  
but to fight my greatest enemy, myself.  
Make me always ready to live my life with your eyes smiling upon me,  
when my deeds or thought are examined by me and you.  
Make me always ready to treat my brothers, sisters and Mother Nature's creations as I want  
to be treated: with love, justice, honor, dignity, integrity and respect.  
When life fades like the fading sunset, let my eyes be clear, my hands and heart  
free of bloodshed, destruction, hatred or disrespect for Mother Earth,  
so that my spirit may come to you without shame.**

**"Mitakuye Oyasin" All My Relations**





# A Visit to Pine Ridge, South Dakota...

By Rashid A. Abdu, M.D.

In May 2005, Joan Gallitto and I accompanied Kathleen Price, founder and director of the Mission of Love, to Pine Ridge, South Dakota. After the usual airport routine in Pittsburgh, and identification proofs, we boarded a Northwestern four engine aircraft. On the e-ticket, it says KLM-Royal Dutch Airline, operated by MESABA Aviation! But, regardless of ownership, the flight was smooth and after about three hours, we landed safely at Minneapolis St. Paul, Minnesota. The second one and one half hour flight to Rapid City, S.D. was uneventful. Our rented car was waiting for us. We drove 70 miles to the Circle View Ranch in the rain. It was comforting to see the lighted house in the middle of nowhere, and then to feel the warmth and hospitality after a tiring trip.

The eight bedrooms and eight bathrooms Bed and Breakfast (B&B), with its spacious and welcoming upstairs and downstairs living rooms and kitchens, is a net facility, designed and built by Philip Kruse, later aided by his lovely bride of 18 months, Amy, who added much charm and warmth and made everyone feel at home. The furnishing is more than adequate and comfortable, and the decor is in harmony with the western style. Amy does the cooking and keeps the facility spotless, while Phil is constructing an addition to the building and tending to his 90 Black Angus cows that roam on the 2,800-acre ranch. He breeds the cows and in the Fall, sells the steers by weight on the hoof.

The two level facility was built on the edge of a ravine, overlooking the meandering White River, about a quarter of a mile away. The view from the house was spectacular in all directions. For miles, you could see the gently rolling hills (gumbos) made of fine clay. In a far distance, the Badlands, encircled by 60 miles of peaks and valleys, which Nature has sculpted out of the fine clay over the centuries. It was in the Badlands that the Indians reportedly sought refuge during raids by the U.S. Army.

I was surprised to learn that South Dakota has a population of only about 800,000, about the size of a large city. The roads were well maintained and straight for miles with gentle curves, here and there, and hardly any traffic. I said jokingly, that in South Dakota, two cars on the road constituted traffic...three cars—a traffic jam!

About 30 miles away from this oasis is Pine Ridge, about a 100 square mile reservation that is home to the Lakota Indians. We did not see any teepees and no one was wearing feathers on his head, smoking a peace pipe or sporting a bow and arrow like we see in the movies. We saw old trailers and a few scattered houses forming small hamlets across the prairie. We saw a man building a 16 by 20 house for his son, who is expected to return from Iraq in December. A small bathroom was partitioned at the end. The rest was a common purpose room for everything else, not much different from the old tepee. The two man crew said the house would cost \$18,000, but when we asked the owner later, he said \$5,000. I found such inconsistency quite common in third world countries.

We saw a man in his early or mid fifties suffering from cancer of the lung. His utilities were shut off and his house taken away. He and his family were living in an old four-door sedan. He needed money for gasoline in order for him to move from house to house and beg for food. We saw a young family with two small children and the third about to arrive. Their three-year-old was born with multiple congenital abnormalities—no rectum, no vagina, bad kidney and the heart in the right chest (dextro-cardia). She had undergone several operations in a hospital in Minneapolis St. Paul, including removal of the bad kidney, a permanent colostomy and construction of a urethra. She seems active and playful like any normal three-year-old. She seems to be growing normally—at least for the time being. The father is a bright 23-year-old, who has a part time temporary job, teaching math in an elementary school. He gets \$7.50 per hour. His wife, due to deliver anytime, is aspiring to be a nurse. They have no home and they live in his mother's small house. They pointed to a house across the street where drugs are sold routinely. Although I did not see many Indians during the short visit, most, if not all of those I encountered, suffered from diabetes mellitus.

The unemployment among the reportedly 40,000 inhabitants of the reservation is 80%, while the rest of the state's unemployment rate is only 10%.

Poverty is rampant, but the Indians are a proud lot who value their culture, heritage and religion. Spirituality, omens, supernatural signs, superstition and interpretation of dreams play a role in their daily lives. Every change in Nature has a meaning and a spiritual connection. They reminded me of the folks in my mountain village in Airmeen, Yeman.

One of the elders related to me about the many broken treaties with the U.S. and then followed by saying that his true treaties were with the eagles, the buffalos, the wolves, the land and the God of all creation. The Indians, somewhat reserved, are polite and gentle, and believe that everything in Nature is holy. We saw small churches, mostly Catholic, here and there, where the faithful gather on Sundays. But, the Indians believe that everyday and every moment of the week is a time for prayer, and the while universe is God's church. I found a similarity between the Indians and the Moslems in my village, that the later also pray anywhere and everywhere, and all the time. However, in spite of their faith and spirituality, poverty has taken its toll on the Native American Indians. Mistrust, despair and a sense of helplessness have replaced hope, coupled with the psychological scars of injustices at the hands of the white man. The mass grave at the Wounded Knee Memorial always serves as a constant reminder of a cruel past.

It is in this setting that Kathleen Price works. She feels for those poor, somewhat oppressed and neglected human beings, on, in the Yucatan in Mexico, in Haiti, Nepal, Sri Lanka or Afghanistan—the children who look at their future through their past and find it bleak.

We visited the hospice facility which Mission of Love built two years ago. The first of its kind on any Native American Reservation, it can accommodate four patients in four private rooms at any given time. It has a family room, a kitchen, a small office and a utility space. We saw three in-patients, but there were 57 patients within the hospice program, who are being followed at their homes. A doctor comes to the hospice from Allen, a nearby hamlet, to check on these patients. There is a nurse and two nurses aids who also do the cooking for those in-house. The facility is clean, comfortable and adequate for the purpose.

Kathy has assembled a team of dedicated volunteers over the years, which knows how to construct houses and other buildings. They are headed by C.L. (Louie) Fostvedt from Vermillion, S.D. Louie has four or five friends, also of Vermillion, who make up his volunteer team. In addition, they gather volunteers locally and from other communities and other states, including Canada, who serve in different capacities, based on knowledge and experience. I was privileged to meet Louie, a retired Lt. Col. in the USAR. He is a man of honesty and integrity, who values good work and good people. I will never hesitate to buy a used car from him, sight unseen!

Since his retirement about 10 years ago, Louie has devoted his volunteer time to building houses and other facilities for the Mission of Love, not only in Pine Ridge, but also for the Mayans of Mexico and the orphans of Guatemala. Louie is passionate and takes pride in his work, and gets a great deal of satisfaction from helping those who are in need of shelters, schools, clinics, or a hospice. With the help of Louie, his team and other volunteers, Mission of Love has on the Pine Ridge Reservation at least five housed, a huge addition for a family who (Continued on page 7)





# A Visit to Pine Ridge, South Dakota...

(Continued from page 6)

adopted 17 children, a hospice and a roof for the rounded memorial building at Wounded Knee. Louie said that building a roof on an existing building taxed their ingenuity.

It takes Louie and his Mission of Love volunteers four days to build a 24 x 36 standard size house. However, what goes behind the scenes in terms of planning for any one facility, takes months. Acquisition of foundation and floor materials, windows, roofing materials, lumber, nails, plumbing, wiring and appliances, are a few details that consume a lot of time, resources and traveling. Kathy does it all by herself. Some of the material she gets through donations, but most of it, she buys at discounts. She uses the money from dinner fundraisers, and during the summer months, she sells lemonade at Sam's Club in Boardman, Ohio. Before any house is built, Kathy determines the need and eventual use of the facility. She also has to make sure the land for the building is clear from any claims. Kathleen is one of those unusual people who can be planning a project in her head, doing something at hand and directing others on myriads of details on another project—all at the same time! While Louie and his helpers were asking the foundation of a house at Pine Ridge, it was found that one of the Natives had unexpectedly refused to sign a release for the land. So, Kathy had to change course and make an alternative plan. In no time, she found another needy family. Kathy and her volunteers left July 9 for Pine Ridge to build a house for that family. We visited the latest house Mission of Love built for a family of five who were homeless and living in a tepee. It was built on a 25-acre lot in the Black Hills. Although the Black Hills is considered sacred ground to the Indians, they are not allowed to build there. I was told this was an exception, because the husband was a white man. The house is partitioned into two small bedrooms, a multipurpose bathroom, which serves as a laundry and utility room, and a living/dining/kitchen room. The family is content, proud and happy with their new home, and had added a chicken coup to the estate.

During the visit, we saw the two school buses, which Kathy obtained from Bob and Leslie Carson, California, who donated them to the Mission of Love. The buses were in wonderful shape. I will never forget the expression on Gus and Albert's faces when they turned the ignition and the engine roared! One bus will be used to transport school children to school, and the other for community transportation and taking children to camps and various youth activities.

Kathy often is called upon to speak about Mission of Love activities before clubs and schools in the Mahoning Valley in Ohio. The children of one school were so touched by her presentation that they raised enough money to buy a buffalo and a freezer so that Daynetta (Netta) Bald Eagle could have enough meat for her family and some to share with the folks in the community. Yes, before we left, Kathy went to Sam's Club in Rapid City and bought the 14.8 cubic feet freezer to meet that need.

A family called upon Kathy to visit their 22-year-old son, who they believed was unjustly incarcerated in a Rapid City jail for five months. We could see him only through a thick glass partition, and talk to him by phone. A handsome, gentle and polite young man, claiming total innocence. Before he was jailed, he worked in construction for a short period. They wanted \$2500 bond for his release, which neither he nor his family could afford. I was told that when someone is suspected of an unlawful act in the reservation, it is not the police, but the FBI who make the round up.

Over all, it was an aberration to see a third world community in the midst of the wealthiest country in the world. The Native Indians have lived in harmony with Nature for thousands of years, but we do not know what the future holds for them in the new world. However, in small ways, and as long as she can breath, we can count on Kathleen Price and her Mission of Love to keep helping those in need, one child at a time and one family at a time. Peace and Love are the lights of the world!

# Load of Relief...

## Lily Dale Sends Help To South Dakota, Mexico and Guatemala

(from an article by Alpha Husted that appeared in *The Post Journal*, Jamestown, New York: July 7, 2005)

Dabbing at faces beaded with perspiration, a group of Lily Dale volunteers—with John Larson and his wife, Natalie, in the lead—tugged and towed used but still usable furniture, appliances and other items into a tractor-trailer. From beds and bathtubs, to ovens and overstuffed chairs, all were hoisted aboard the truck.

Hours later, the large vehicle pulled out of the Lily Dale Assembly grounds and headed toward Ohio. Part of the cargo would go to Native Americans on the Lakota Pine Ridge reservation in South Dakota, where about 80 percent of the 40,000 inhabitants are unemployed. And some of the load was destined for sites



John and Natalie Larson and other volunteers stuffed a tractor-trailer rig with furniture and other items that will go to Native Americans on the Lakota reservation in South Dakota, and to sites in Mexico and Guatemala. Photo by Alpha Husted.

in Mexico and Guatemala.

In addition, John has been part of a dedicated volunteer team for the Mission of Love. In the last eight years, Larson has worked on several Mission of Love projects including the construction of an orphanage in Guatemala and two clinics in Mexico. "One of the most rewarding projects," Larson said, "was an orphanage for Mayan children in the Guatemala. It was the first time they ever had electricity. They thought it was magic."

Through Larson's efforts several years ago, a Lily Dale ambulance was donated and transported to Mexico. Many contributions that were hoisted on the truck were given by the Larsons. John is a builder/carpenter and operates his own business, Larson said he accumulated a number of items over the years, such as an unused bathtub, windows, shower stall and other items.

The Larsons own two Lily Dale landmarks that they are refurbishing and use as storage sites for the donations. Mrs. Larson said that a number of Lily Dale donations will be used to construct a home at Pine Ridge for the care of children from families with problems.

This is just one story of what one family can do to make a difference in the lives of those in need. If you think you can help the Mission of Love, contact Kathleen Price at [Missoflove@aol.com](mailto:Missoflove@aol.com) or at (330) 793-2388 and (330) 720-0278.





# A Trip to the Mission of Love Warehouse...

A youth trip to the Mission of Love warehouse on July 25 was needed and timely. Shortly after our visit, Kathleen Price made an emergency trip to the Yucatan in Mexico, which had received a direct hit from Hurricane Emily in early July. Eleven youth and eight adults from a North Jackson, Ohio church were there to help sort and pack clothes, furniture and much-needed medical supplies.

The warehouse is the former maintenance shop, an abandoned building with no electricity or plumbing on the Ravenna Arsenal grounds. Kathleen warmly (it was 95 degrees that day) greeted the visitors and thanked them many times over for coming to help. Immediately they were struck by how much stuff is spread all around the place. Everything from toys to furniture, clothes to medical supplies and building materials. To the volunteers eyes, it appeared to be overwhelming.

After sharing an opening prayer, Kathleen weaved the volunteers through the building to where a mountain of clothes awaited sorting and boxing. The volunteers engineered a long sorting table out of old doors and cabinets and cardboard. Kathleen gave a brief class on how to sort: summer or winter, by or girl, no clothes with "Indians" or "Redskins" type logos, and nothing so bad that you wouldn't wear it yourself. Soon sorting and packing were going so smoothly that Kathleen kept busy bringing more bins of clothes to sort. She was obviously grateful for the help and elated with the progress and the sound of the helpers having fun.

While some worked in the clothing department, others were busy muscling around appliances and furniture onto pallets and staging them in another shipping bay. A slight sense of order appeared throughout the building.

Lunchtime gave Kathleen another opportunity to share her experiences at Pine Ridge Reservation and in the Yucatan. She encouraged the visitors to reflect upon how much there was to eat in the simple sack lunches that day. Lunch in the Yucatan may only be a tortilla cooked on stones and topped with a tomato or radish. Perhaps it wasn't noticed right away, but Kathleen ate last, after all had their fill and yet, she offered all her guests some of what she had.

After lunch, it was back to sorting and packing and some rudimentary clean up. Items that were deemed unusable quickly filled the dumpster to overflowing. What had formerly been an office during the building's heyday, had become littered with all manner of stuff and an offer to clean it out was met with Kathleen's sincere, "Oh, would you?" More maneuvering of pallets let the volunteers move two huge rooms and three smaller ones, so that they could be properly palletized for shipping to the reservation and put to proper use, helping people to self-sufficiency.

The heat got the best of everyone, so there were sweaty hugs all around and the realization by the youth even before the group left the building that this cannot just be a one-time event. It is an important mission that needs all the help volunteers can provide.

## Global Transitions, Inc. collaborates with Mission of Love ...

Global Transitions, Inc. (GTI), a private non-profit organization located in Washington, D.C., was pleased to have collaborated with Mission of Love to transport 1x40' container of humanitarian assistance to Sri Lanka in response to the tsunami disaster. Through GTI's network of transportation providers, port-to-port transport was offered through the ocean carrier, Yang Ming, and the freight forwarder, Panalpina. Mission of Love's tsunami container was one of a total of six shipments to Sri Lanka coordinated by GTI. Of those shipments, Mission of Love's container cleared most expeditiously. The container arrived to Port Colombo on March 23. The consignee, Ministry of Health Care, quickly took action to clear cargoes through customs (by April 2), the container was taken from port on April 3, off-loaded and the empty container promptly returned to port on April 4. It all happened like clockwork! The dedication and sincerity of the consignee to distribute the needed items to victims of the tsunami is very evident in the swift manner in which this shipment was handled. GTI was glad to have participated in the movement of the goods from Ohio to Colombo, Sri Lanka.

tomorrow may be... **today is.**



Seventh and Eighth graders at Volney Rogers Junior High School in Youngstown, OH recently gave a check, T-shirts and baseball caps to Mission of Love director, Kathleen Price. The students were motivated by their teacher, Donna Hageman and school nurse, Sandy Huziak, to raise donations for those less fortunate. The money was raised by having a teachers versus girls' volleyball game.

### HOW CAN YOU HELP?

Needed Items:

- BLANKETS
- SHOES
- T-SHIRTS
- BASIC LEARNING TOYS
- WINTER COATS
- SCHOOL SUPPLIES
- EMBROIDERY THREAD
- SEWING NEEDLES/SUPPLIES
- CHILDREN'S MOTRIN
- CHILDREN'S VITAMINS
- COUGH MEDICINE
- TYLENOL
- MONETARY DONATIONS ARE ALWAYS APPRECIATED.

### UPCOMING MISSION OF LOVE TRIPS/EVENTS

**September 11**  
Pine Ridge, South Dakota

**September 22**  
Mayan Communities, Mexico

**October 20**  
Pine Ridge, South Dakota

**Octoberfest (Oct. 2)**  
Boardman Rotary

**January, 2006**  
Sri Lanka

**February, 2006**  
Mayan Communities

\*\*\*\*\*  
**VOLUNTEERS NEEDED**  
For sorting,  
every Wednesday  
For more info,  
call 330-793-2388  
e-mail: [missoflove@aol.com](mailto:missoflove@aol.com)



**Handmade Lakota Indian "Star" Quilt**  
to be raffled on  
December 1, 2005

*Proceeds to benefit the ongoing missions of love to help those in need*

**Tickets:**  
\$5.00 each or  
5 for \$20.00

**Contact Kathleen Price**  
at Mission of Love.  
(330) 793-2388  
or  
[missoflove@aol.com](mailto:missoflove@aol.com)







## Helping Hands at Pine Ridge...

(1) Bill Huber (far right) and a group of volunteers from four states joined Mission of Love this past July 10 to help build a home for the Two-Bull family in South Dakota. (2) During this building trip, a very special event took place as a young couple, Nicci and James, spoke their wedding vows at Pine Ridge in the Badlands. (3) Fr. Nick Shori, Pastor of St. Paul the Apostle Parish with Kathleen Price. (4) Longtime Mission of Love volunteer, Louie Fostvedt, adds his expertise. (5) Raising the roof (6) The Mission of Love gang (7) This whole family of volunteers includes Attorneys John and Lynn Schoenike and their two daughters Audrey and Kaitlyn.



## Hurricane Emily hits Mayans...

(1) Mission of Love found many sad and tired faces on its emergency trip to Mexico after Hurricane Emily. (2) The Mayan community was hit very hard. (3) The Mayan Home of Health needed its roof repaired after the 135 mile an hour winds brought by Emily. (4) This sign stands among blown down trees. (5) Even the faces of the children looked tired, but yet, there was a sense of hope when the Mission of Love arrived.





# I Letters... Letters...

**NOTE: The letters on these pages are from the recipients of our donors generosity. We want you to read their words of thanks!**

## EVICTED

Red Shirt Table, South Dakota

Dear Mission of Love and Kathleen Price

We are requesting to you if you can help build us a home so we can call it a home of our own, built on our own land so nobody can say anything and so our kids have some where to call home and to come back to.

It was very interesting to watch your people build Susie and Donnie's home. It went up pretty fast and is a very nice home. We really need a home because we won't have to pay rent. We had financial problems before we moved to the Red Shirt Village. We were staying in a trailer house with no windows and one door because the other door was boarded up. We used plastic for our windows. We had hard winters and our floors had holes.

I am a diabetic and have foot problems. My husband got sick with cancer and they removed his left lung. He was always getting sick with asthma attacks because of our cold trailer. Then we moved to the Red Shirt Village because it was closer to the hospital. He got real sick again because we didn't have electricity to run his nebulizer machine and we didn't have heat because we didn't have propane, so we were living with relatives and friends.

Derrel got real sick because he wasn't taking his nebulizer treatments as he was supposed to and he ended up in the Emergency Department. They told him he had blood clots in his right lung caused from the forceful coughing and not doing his nebulizer treatments.

So, as we were staying with relatives and friends because of no electricity or heat, they tried to board up our house, saying we abandoned it, but we didn't. Now, they're trying to evict us from our house at Red Shirt Village by sending out a petition to get us out and we have nowhere to go. We have land, but no home.

Thank you for letting me and my family know you.

Thank you from,  
Derrel Janis, Donna Janis, Darren Janis, Jr., Leon Janis  
Oscar Janis, Leo Janis, Kerrie Janis and Tex Janis



**Tipi—Te-Wa-Ha (home that stands pure)**  
In most tribes, a man spoke of the tipi as "mine," but actually the women made them, just as they made most of the furnishings. And it was the women who selected the camp site, erected the tipi and determined the arrangements inside. Men painted the covers and the war records on the linings. ("History of the Tipi" by Ed Starr)

## THANK YOU FOR THE BUS

Black Hills, South Dakota

Dear Kathleen Price

My name is Nita Bald Eagle. I live in the beautiful Black Hills of South Dakota. I am a teacher and student of my ancestors and their way of life, which is living with the land and taking care of it. That way of life is slowly being forgotten and the love of the land is lost. The material culture is not earth-friendly. I will use this bus to transport children to my home and to points of interest that pertain to the Lakota culture. They will live in teepees and learn to find food and how to build a shelter. They will also learn to appreciate all things and respect the earth. Thank you very much. We will send picture to the Mission of Love.

Thank you again,  
Nita Bald Eagle



Great Spirit  
Grant that I may not criticize  
my neighbor until I have walked  
a mile in his moccasins.

## A HELPING HAND...

Red Shirt Table

Dear Kathy

Pine Ridge

We received the good news today. We live in a house that has fire damage from faulty wiring. The fire ruined a couple of beds and a dresser. The windows are outdated and the tribe has no money and it is very cold in the winter. It's a big house with a basement furnace that is old and outdated. Plumbing is old and faulty.

We've always had extra kids staying with us and have done community service—we have had a boxing team for eight years.

We've enjoyed seeing and experiencing your motivation and love for other people. It reassures us that there are people from all walks of life who really care. It's nice to know there's people like you out there. I believe we should all do our share of community service to lend a helping hand to show compassion, strength and wisdom.

I look forward to working with you whenever you come to the reservation. Thank you from the whole family.

Sincerely,  
Donnie Shockey

## LETTER OF THANKS

Pine Ridge

Dear Kathleen Price

South Dakota

Please accept this Letter of Thanks for your generous donation to us for the purchase of food for the Cohen Memorial Home.

It is unfortunate, but due to our Tribe's current financial affairs, they are not able to provide the Cohen Home with adequate funding to ensure even the basic needs of our Elders. We struggle on a weekly basis to get enough money to purchase food for our Elders, who need to receive at least three nutritious meals a day. It has been very hard this past six months. We also find ourselves having to prioritize what is needed most, and that is why the telephone is now disconnected. We had to purchase food and felt that the telephone could be reconnected once we stabilize our food budget.

Your contribution has been greatly appreciated and if we had to prioritize our needs for the Elders who reside at Cohen Home, I would have to say that we continue a serious need for funding to get the necessary food to feed our residents at least three nutritious meals a day and get our telephones back on in case any emergencies arise and we need to call for emergency medical assistance.

Please accept our Star Quilt as a sincere token of our appreciation for your generosity and we will always be thankful for people like you.

Sincerely,  
Francyne Little Bear





# I Letters..Letters..Letters..

**A PARTNER IN YOUR MISSION...** New  
To Kathleen, Springfield, Ohio

Thank you so much for enriching my life as a partner in your Mission of Love. It is such a blessing to walk hand in hand, heart in heart, with people who yearn for selflessness, peace, justice, love, and the true purpose of, and meaning for life.

The joy in my heart abounds as I have experienced a purpose in my life through the blessings and privileges of nurturing and helping the forgotten children of God. When I look into the faces of our Mayan and Native American friends, I am moved with a raging desire to, not only **DO** more, but to **BE** more of a compassionate, caring, loving human being.

In their faces, I truly see the perfection of God's creation—so pure, honest, and loving. As you put it so well in your presentation—"their hands are always open to give back." I only hope and pray, I will never forget that my hands must also remain open, and that my personal concerns never cause me to neglect my purpose for placement on earth—walking with you in a Mission of Love.

"Where there is faith, there is hope, where there is hope, there is love, and where there is love, we will fill their needs..."

Thank you again, for opening my heart, mind and soul to the desperate needs of others. As I have told you many times, I am finally at peace, and truly happy, that I have found a purpose in life that enables me to give and love in a manner God expects of all of us. I only regret that so few of us have found this true and lasting peace.

May God bless your life with all you deserve for being such a "tool" in His Hand. Looking forward to many future walks with you.

*I love you!!*  
Vicki

## **DONATION OF A BUS TO PINE RIDGE** Dear Kathleen Price

The bus will serve special purposes as the following:

To transport people to various sites to construct homes.

To transport people to sacred ceremonies including sweatlodge (Inipi) and sundances.

We now will be able to transport the children and Elders to healing places.

The bus will benefit groups of people who want to about the Lakota way of life by providing transportation to sacred sites. (Lakota Star Knowledge teachings).

To provide transportation to set up cultural and healing camps for Lakota youth so they can pick medicines and for their rites of passage ceremonies.

This vehicle will help in the Creator's work.

(continued in next column)

**PILA UN YA PELO (WE THANK YOU)...** Red Shirt Table Reservation  
Dear Kathy, South Dakota

In the name "Mission of Love" is a true statement that has touched many on the Pine Ridge Reservation. The coordinating of volunteers of all makes of international peoples, the contributors, is a tremendous job. Lakota oyate (people) are thankful..

I know, see and live the poverty here. The feelings are strong. Many families are struggling with diseases (alcohol, diabetes etc.) and oppression, but it's just a struggle because the Lakota are hanging on to our traditional way of life and the language. Resources and housing are poor.

Housing is a major problem for many. The poor housing conditions affect many in the winter. Home improvement assistance is zero for us. Many families lack the luxury of running water, plumbing and electricity. This is reality.

You, the volunteers and those who donate materials for projects have big hearts guided by the Great Spirit. You give them the opportunity to see our needs and to share. Opening the eyes and hearts in the United States and internationally that the natives of Pine Ridge need help by individual families. Kathy, your work is making a positive impact.

Pila un ya pelo. We thank you. I want to thank the donors and volunteers for putting together the projects. When the hospice project in Kyle came up. Don, our children and mother-in-law, Mary Fast Wolf, drove there and assisted all we could for two days. It really touched my heart to help in this because when I was working as an Emergency Medical Tech, the director of the hospice shared with me his plan to develop a hospice. At that time, this gentleman had a jar set up at the IHS in Pine Ridge to collect donations. You know, Kathy, perseverance can take you a long way, because there are people who care and who will step in to help. Thank you for the hospice!

When I was nine years old, I was put into the dormitory at Pine Ridge. It was nice to have a shower. No more little bath tub. We lived a mile off the highway and bus stop. This kind of scenario still exists today as it did in 1966.

I wanted to share these stories with you all. Now, I'll get to the point of my letter. Thank you for the tipi (house) you're sharing with my family. This tipi is a blessing. Many of my worries will be over and new things will come out of it.

*Sincerely, Susan (Two Bulls) Shockey*

**Pine Ridge, South Dakota**



Albert Red Bear under the hood.



The bus of many uses.

This bus is the only bus that will assist our people in providing means of transportation on a reservation that is 80 by 100 square miles. At present, we lack the means of providing this service to our people who wish to visit sacred sites in the Black Hills and don't have a way of transportation-as well as other places on the reservation.

Pilmiya ye lo! Thank you very much.

*Thank you very much,*  
Albert Red Bear







**Mission of Love Foundation**  
2054 Hemlock Ct. Austintown, Ohio 44515  
**Missoflove@aol.com • www.missionoflove.org**  
Kathleen Price, Founder/Director • (330) 793-2388



Have I been insensible to the needs of the poor, or  
let a widow's eyes grow dim? Have I eaten my bit  
of bread on my own without sharing it with an  
orphan? I, whom God has fostered father-like from  
childhood, and guided since I left my mother's  
womb, have I ever seen a wretch in need of clothing,  
or the poor with nothing to wear, without his having  
cause to bless me from his heart, as he felt the  
warmth of the fleece from my lambs? Have I raised  
my hand against an orphan, presuming on my credit  
at the gate? If so, let my shoulder fall from its socket,  
let my arm break off at the elbow! For the terror of  
God would fall on me and I could not then stand  
my ground before his majesty.

Job 31:16-24

*Please take the time to read about the acts of great love in this issue*

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



**The Mission of Love Foundation is a non-profit organization**

**that provides humanitarian aid to those in need worldwide, especially children.**

**Backed by individuals, local businesses and the U.S. Military's Denton Program,  
the Mission of Love airlifts clothing, medicine and food and building supplies to third world countries,  
including the poorest community in the U.S.— Pine Ridge Indian Reservation, South Dakota.**

**Once the supplies arrive, groups of people, both young and old, from all walks of life,  
are there to utilize the supplies by building medical clinics, repairing orphanages,  
administering medical treatment to the ill and serving those who need help.**