



# Mission of Love Good News



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

*Catch  
the  
Spirit  
of Good News!*

"YOU are not here to save the world but here to touch the hearts and hands that are within your reach."  
- Kathleen Price

I would like to personally thank you for your unconditional support, via your donations, in kind donations, volunteering and praying for our Mission of Love. I can tell you that I have not stopped networking, collecting, distributing and sending our humanitarian aid to those in need, even with the COVID 19 in our world. The orphans, the sick, the dying, the homeless, the disabled, the starving, and the hopeless were tended to once again in the year of 2020, unconditionally via our Mission of Love.

Mission of Love volunteers serviced the Indigenous of: Pine Ridge Native American Indian Reservation S. D. ~ Maya of Guatemala ~ Maya of Yucatán México ~ Indigenous of Honduras ~ Doctors of Venezuela ~ Local Indigenous of our hometown, Youngstown, Ohio ~ Area nursing homes, hospitals, prisons, court systems, and rehab centers.

Two C 5 cargo planes via the Department of Defense Denton Mission of Love landed in Guatemala and one C17 plane landed in Honduras. These planes were loaded with tons of corn and humanitarian aid. Three 53' Mission of Love trailers were sent 1200 miles with tons humanitarian aid for the poorest community of our United States, Pine Ridge Native American Indian Reservation, S.D.

18 sets of bunk beds and 20 four seat wooden desks were hand made at our Mission of Love warehouse. Know that we do not have electricity, heat, water or bathrooms in our building where our work of love continues everyday in every way. Try to imagine the work that is involved in making these Missions of Love possible for the poorest of the poor indigenous communities? I have worked in a spare bedroom of our home as my Mission of Love office, I drive a van that was donated and has 189,000 miles on it, and I pick up our donations with a box truck that was donated.

A Maya Traditional School was built in order to teach the Maya children a lost art, of weaving their traditional patterns on material.

Fabric was sent throughout the United States to make masks as well as masks were sent throughout America to stay safe from COVID-19. Food and disinfectant items were purchased for our friends on the Pine Ridge Native American Indian Reservation, S.D. early on in the pandemic when the elders had no way of obtaining these much needed supplies. The purchased supplies were then distributed by Angie Clifford and Percy White Plume, Horse Spirit Society. Appliances were purchased and sent out to the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation and distributed to those who had none. Some of Mission of Love humanitarian aid had to be delivered by horse because of lack of roads that were damaged during last years tornado.

Maria and Juan also distributed the much needed supplies to the Maya Families of the Yucatán, México. Astrid from Guatemala distributed thousands of pounds of food and essential items into the Maya villages of Tecpán, Guatemala continuously.

Early on with the virus COVID -19 my husband Bob and I would distribute discretely to hospitals and nursing homes priceless n95 masks, gowns, gloves, safety glasses etc when the medical facilities had none whatsoever. The staff would cry when receiving our Mission of Love PPE'S. We gave humanitarian aid and PPE'S to the families of a Maya Community right here in our area.

Please know that every day in every way our Mission of Love is making the impossible, possible. Our humanitarian aid could not have been distributed without our lifesaving in country volunteers. Astrid - Guatemala, Maria Raquel - México, Norma - Honduras, Angie and Percy - Pine Ridge Indian Reservation, Rotary of Venezuela, and Doctor Kathie Nelson Youngstown, Ohio,

Special thanks to M. P. B. Foundation in honor of Douglas Boodjeh, Luana Rubin, eQuilter.com, Andrea and Michele from The Place, Doctor Daniel Winkle, Ken @ Front Street Trucking, Jim Ward, Ken and Jim @ the Department of Defense Denton Program, and Karl @ wsi4websites and George @ CCA Graphics, and Sue Jerin @ Viking Sewing Gallery, Harvey @ Lutz Farms, and Renee and Ray.

This Christmas week, food bags will be distributed to the Indigenous Maya of the Yucatán, Guatemala, Rain Forest of Honduras, Pine Ridge Native American Indian Reservation S.D. and Tecpán, Guatemala.

Please know that our Mission of Love needs help in order to continue to service God's indigenous poorest of the poor. I can and will continue if I have your support. Everything takes money in order to make these priceless Missions of Love a reality. For every dollar donated to our Mission of Love, I can generate \$ 122 worth of goods to those in need. I am a volunteer who has made our Mission of Love available to all. Divine Intervention is our driving force to keep our Mission of Love alive.

Our mission in life is not merely to survive, but to thrive; and to do so with some passion, some compassion, some humor, and some style.

They say that pictures are worth thousands of words. In our Good News Mission of Love yearly newsletter I will share some priceless photos of our work of love that took place throughout the year.

Merry Christmas and a Blessed New Year,

Kathleen Price

Mission of Love Founder/ Director since 1989



Written by Our Mission of Love Volunteers • Winter • 2020





FAMILIA GARCIA CHOC  
LAMENTA EL SENSIBLE  
FALLECIMIENTO DE:

*Astrid Mariela  
Choc Cacao*

*1977-2020*



Quien en vida fuera nuestra  
hija, madre, nuera, cuñada y  
tía.



*“Whenever you can, be an angel in someone’s life. You don’t know when you need one to appear in yours.”  
– Astrid Choc de Garcia*

*“God had created Astrid to do Him some definite service. God had committed some work to Astrid which He has not committed to another. Astrid had her mission. Astrid never knew it in this life, but she shall be told it in the next, I shall do good. I shall do His work if I do but keep His commandments and serve Him in my calling.*

*Therefore I will trust Him. Whatever, wherever I am. I can never be thrown away. If I am in sickness, my sickness may serve Him, if I am in sorrow, my sorrow may serve Him. My sickness, or perplexity, or sorrow may be necessary causes of some great end, which is quite beyond us. He does nothing in vain.” – From My Life’s Work by Cardinal Newman*

*“To realize one’s destiny is a person’s only obligation.” – Paulo Coelho, The Alchemist*

*We will ALL miss Astrid, who passed away December 6, while being sick with COVID-19 for a month. Astrid and her husband Andres, son Jhonathan, daughter Andrea were Mission of Love volunteers and avid supporters. They, throughout the years always responded to the needs of our God’s children in Tecpan, Guatemala, unconditionally.*

*The heavens have gained our Angel of Mercy, Astrid Mariela. We all have been so blessed to know her, service with her and walk hand in hand with her. Till we meet again.....*



*Astrid, Andres, Jhonatan, Maritza, Lionel, Sieglinde, Sarita, and the Maya children with cancer sharing their smiles with us at the House of God, Guatemala City, Guatemala.*



# Mission of Love has persevered

I became a physician because I wanted to help people and to use my mind and abilities to help others to heal. Little did I know, that knowledge would come from experiencing my own profound and ongoing healing. Early in my career I became lost in the competition and pressures of the medical system to operate from a position of authority rather than becoming a partner to help guide those I serve to heal in their own unique way. Who could blame me? It's what we teach our young physicians. It was on a Mission of Love mission in Guatemala where that unconditional love from the mission enveloped me and kicked off a process that reminded me why I started this journey of healing.

2020 has been a year like no other. It has certainly challenged our ideas about healing and about our place in the world. It has been a year characterized by forced isolation and the fears and uncertainties from the COVID-19 pandemic. Amidst the pandemic, we have been pushed to connect and operate in new ways, and Mission of Love has persevered in its delivery of aid and unconditional love despite the challenges. The virus, an unknown force that reminds us of life's uncertainty, is also a reminder of just how connected we are, how our each and every action leaves an impression on the whole of nations and world.



I find myself sitting and asking, so how has Mission of Love persevered despite all the disconnection and suffering of our times? I believe the answer is found in the words at the very base of the mission's intent and its very core, unconditional love. This was that same unconditional love that I felt and rescued me from my own self pity and disconnection several years ago in Guatemala. Beyond the fears, uncertainties, selfishness, and consumerism that have defined our times, there is a bedrock of this unconditional love that is the source of our being and all of creation. By aligning with this force of unconditional love, The Mission of Love continues to act as a stabilizing force as it touches each hand and heart it can and reminds us that we are all brothers and sisters, we are all connected, and we are all in this together.

In the deepest sense, healing is to restore a sense of wholeness. And after the events of this year, there will be much healing needed to restore our collective sense of humanity. It gives me hope that the Mission of Love will be there to continue its mission of unconditional love. One heart at a time, Mission of Love is bringing us back to our natural state and our birthright,



this deep unconditional love. It is this force that has moved every helping hand, every piece of aid, every smile, and every heartfelt connection. There is much work and healing to be done but I have no doubt we will continue to see Mission of Love and its volunteers rise to the challenge to continue to help us all connect to our individual and collective healing - all through the power of one of universes most powerful forces, unconditional love.

Daniel Winkle MD



## Service project completed by Eddie Morris - Guatemala



For my 8th grade year I had to pick a service project to work on. I wanted to try and do something for kids. My cousin Collin was very sick with brain cancer and I wanted to do something for kids like him. My Gramma Pat said that our cousin Andrea worked with this lady that does all this work for a lot of different people around the world. So we met with Andrea and she told us all about her friend and we decided that we would like to meet her!

In October, I met Kathy Price, who is the founder of the Mission of Love. I went to the warehouse and I sorted out baseball gear, like bats, helmets, and catchers gear. I also sorted medical supplies, clothes, and furniture. I was surprised of how big the warehouse is. Kathy had asked my mom and me if we would want to go to Guatemala with her! We said we sure would but never thought we would actually be able to ever go.

I asked my friends and family to help donate money and pillows to send to the kids at the House of God, who are staying there while they get their cancer treatments. The House of God is a small house with small rooms filled up with bunk beds, with very little comfort items. With my family's and friends generosity, I was able to get 75 pillows and pillow cases, which will add some comfort to the kids while they are staying at the House of God.

I was packing up all the pillows and pillow cases to be shipped to Guatemala. I was asked again if I wanted to go with them, and again, with the help of friends and family, I was able to raise the \$2,000 we needed to go! My Mom and I took a road trip to get last minute passports, and we took off on March 11th for Guatemala!!

On the first day there, we went to The House of God to drop off some clothes and toys, (our pillows we delayed in the US.) While we were there, they told Kathy what they needed supply wise for the month, and \$700 later, we were able to deliver the things they needed! We then went to the hospital to drop off some medical supplies. We met a little boy on the side of the road, his name is Louise, who has a rare skin disease and his family can't afford the medicine. We provided them with cream, toys, and clothes. We then went to Tecpan and we meet the new mayor. We made it to the House of Dreams and it has little Bungalows that we slept in that looked like mushrooms and there is a Hospice for kids. We went to a traditional Mayan ritual which was 3 hours long. There was a fire that they threw candles and flowers into to make the fire last long.

Our second day there we went to another ritual that wasn't as long, only 1 hour. We went to "the

*(Continued on next page)*





house” for a meeting and I played soccer, cards, croquet, and origami with the kids. We got supplies to start building a school, stone, dirt, wire, re-bar, concrete, and tools.

On the third day we worked on building a new school for the children of Tecpan... right in someone’s backyard! I cut the re-bar and bent it to fit around the concrete post, but we couldn’t finish the school because we had to figure out how to get home so we didn’t get trapped in Guatemala because of the corona virus!

They were glad that we were doing all this. The pillows will allowed them to have comfort items for them and their family. The school will make a huge impact because they will be able to learn new things and how to read, and how to make things to sell. It made a impact on me because this is something I’ve never done before and I like to see the people smile.

Some things I saw and learned there:

- Mayan Temples
- Have to drink bottle water
- No street lines
- No stop lights
- No speed limit
- If you hold phone out in streets it could get stolen
- A lot of stray pets

I am taller than a lot of people there and that doesn’t happen often!

Eddie Morris ~ Mission of Love Volunteer





My dear Kathy,

Thanks so much for sending via the Denton Mission of Love C5 plane the pillows and toys for the sick children. With a special thank you to Eddie Morris who collected and bought these priceless donations for the children in need. You have no idea just how happy the children were to receive their special gifts. The pillows make their cancer treatments comforting.

We are all so happy with your special donations. Mission of Love makes our heart smile full of love. I am sharing with you some photos of our children receiving their gifts of love.

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God bless you Kathy and all the Mission of Love volunteers who always are worried about the needs of our children at the House of God. We love you all so much.

How wonderful my Dear Kathy that you spend your time at the "House of God" on your missions to Guatemala. We have no words to thank you for all you have been doing for the kids who are so brave and so precious. Know that they can feel all the love you give to them when you spend your time while in Guatemala. The children at our House of God feel so important when you come, since you are international and a beautiful lady. You always stop by and bring the cancer children comfort quilts and so many things. For them it is a novelty to meet you and they get so excited and motivated. They are so thankful to our God for you while sharing your love and care. They say that Kathy's hugs are unique! Thank you with all our hearts for what you have done to make our House of God a better place to be...God bless you! Thanks so much to all the Mission of Love volunteers and for the love you share and for all that you have done for us....thank God for you all, we love you. ~ Maritza

Maritza Castillo de Paz House of God, Guatemala City







We have experienced a very difficult year marked in almost every aspect by the pandemic. It was something that we did not expect and it has made our lives very difficult. Everything changed: we stopped seeing companions and Friends, and we faced loneliness, fear and uncertainty which made this year something very different. But not everything is negative, because we are blessed with special people who do not abandon us and make it possible for us to have what we need every day.



The school Sisters of Saint Francis  
are responsible for  
Santa Maria de Guadalupe Homes,  
and we warmly thank our benefactors who help us provide  
dignify life for the children.

Merry Christmas!  
May this coming New Year bring new hope for all.

Santa Apolonia, December 2020





MULTIMEDICA SOCIAL  
SAN FRANCISCO DE ASIS

Tecpán Guatemala 09 /11/ 2020

Mission of Love  
Kathleen Price

This time we address to your foundation to express our gratitude throughout the development of our project through the various donations that have been sent, especially in the medical equipment that will allow to be available to our community and thus give one more option, close to all people to have a modern and well-equipped place to attend to different medical needs.

We know that in recent months the effort has been greater and more difficult to carry out due to the complications brought by the global pandemic and we admire the noble task that you carry out to help our project and in general our community through different donations.

We are very grateful and committed to continue cooperating with you as much as possible and we hope that your love project continues to be as great as it has been up to now,

We are going to open very soon and we hope to be 100% operational shortly.

Best Regards



Francisco Nistal  
Fundador



Francisco Nistal, Kathleen Price and Astrid Mariela Choc Cacao



Hello Kathy,

It has been some years since God's synchrony has made us coincide.

Because nothing happens by chance, we are connected, no matter the distance, the language, the culture, our color.

And it was the Mission of Love's philosophy that seeking to transform lives crossed our paths, some will call it random, I believe in your words that it is "for the work of God's children "forever and ever."

We speak different languages but only one language, LOVE. We started with a day of surgeries for children in need of Cleft lip and palate repair. Because of that meeting it would lead to another one of your destinations Tecpan, Guatemala, where thanks to the Mission of Love, CASA DE SUEÑOS ( House of Dreams ) became a reality, a place for the leisure of sick children and their families in palliative care.

Mission of Love now has a central headquarters in Tecpán, Guatemala. As it may be by chance, but it is the way of God.

With love and gratitude,  
Doctor Edgar Morán Ocaña



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### Journey of Miracles

As has been since our first meeting with Katy and those who make Mission of Love, miracles before our eyes are always caused by the tenacity, determination and wisdom that comes from knowing. This time we saw another phase of the House of Dreams emerge; in spite of the difference of language (english/spanish) two worlds are united by the universal language called LOVE.



Edward Keich and Kathleen Price presenting a Lakota Star Quilt to Doctor Edgar Moran Metropolitan Hospital, Guatemala

It is also indescribable to share the happiness and wonder of the children who were treated by doctors Frank and Sherry who tested and gave out hearing aids to children who had never heard before; some who were 5 years old and for the first time were able to hear!

Thanks to the timely intervention and tenacity the life of Odilia was saved. Children and families were benefited with food and affection.

Thank you Mission of Love friends! You help us build a building (House of Dreams) but more importantly you show the WAY-bi team the way to give unconditional hope to our children and the certainty of a better world.

Dr Edgar Morán



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The rhythm of life guides the steps of men who do not put resistance to life directed towards their realization that is the encounter with ones brothers, that is what the work of Mission of LOVE is ALL about. Thousands of Guatemalan souls look forward to tomorrow where emissaries of hope for a better life will cross our sky full NOT of material objects but of answers to their prayers for a better life.

That is what your job means to our indigenous and non-indigenous community, that in their misery look how sister souls unite to give them hope and joy. As a divine conspiracy we have today the arrival of a group of friends, whom with their talent and gifts, transform the faces of children with cleft palates and particularly those of parents who shed tears of gratitude to God and to you, his emissaries; who today are the signal that God was born, thanks for another Mission of LOVE.

Dr. Edgar Morán





# Traditional Maya Weaving School Guatemala

Sacred Maya Dream

Distinguished  
Kathleen Price  
Director General International Mission of Love

March 11, 2020

The reason for this is as follows.

I Maria Florencia Rodriguez Guajan originally from Tecpán, Guatemala, Mayan weaver Kaqchiquel with DPINo. 2613154980406 license in Tecpán, Guatemala department of Chimaltenango.

I would like to inform you that we are a group of women weavers of textile art. We are Mayan kaqchiqueles fighting to protect and preserve our ancestral inheritance that we have inherited from generation to generation. We are proud to have maintained our traditional blouses ( guipiles ) that carry history and knowledge. We are losing our traditional clothing because the younger generation of young girls no longer weave their own clothes. We want to continue to teach the knowledge that we have inherited from our grandparents. Our dream is to have a school, shop and a museum to help the rural women sell their traditional blouses to a consumer and not to a intermediary.

Therefore, I kindly request the Mission of Love to aid in this Mayan Women's project.

Sincerely yours,

Ruku'x Ken Iximche, Maria  
Florencia Rodriguez





You can be a proud owner of a genuine hand made Maya Hammock via our Mission of Love!

Maria Luisa Chan Chan, daily makes the traditional Maya hammock in the Yucatán, México. Maria has ten children and when we met their family was homeless. Mission of Love built a home for her and her family while building a Maya House of Health, to service nine surrounding Maya communities.

Maria and her young family introduced the Mission of Love volunteers to our hammocks for our week of building.

THE MAGIC HAMMOCK ~  
Doctor Kathie Nelson

At first, it felt so strange. The hammock would be my "bed" for the week. It was beautiful, woven by hand in a Mayan hut, taking one month to complete. We hung it between 2 posts on a back porch, where a group of us would be sleeping under the stars.

I carefully sat down on my hammock, unsure of how this would go. When I tried to lie down, I ended up crunched in the center of it. Well, this couldn't be right. Someone mentioned that it was best to lie at a 30 degree angle in order to spread out the hammock. After a few tries, I managed to do this. Then someone walked by and gave my hammock a nudge, and it gently rocked. I was instantly in love with the hammock. Nothing could be more soothing than rocking on my hammock under the stars.

Handmade by Maya women in the village of Xhualtez, Mexico, each one is a unique work of art. Woven on a loom in their hut, they are a piece of Mayan culture.

Now the women of Xhualtez are weaving hammocks to sell, in order to help feed their families and send their children to school.

You can experience the magic of a Mayan hammock which has been handmade, for you, on a loom in a hut in the Yucatán.

The cost? a donation to our Mission of Love. By supporting this group of women entrepreneurs, you will become a part of feeding and educating the children of this village in Mexico.

"Be the change you wish to see in the world."

If interested in donating toward a one of a kind, double Maya hammock, contact me via email at [kathy@missionoflove.org](mailto:kathy@missionoflove.org) or call 330- 793-2388



### Living Life

*Life is not a race - but indeed a journey. Be honest. Work hard. Be choosy. Say "thank you", "I love you", and "great job" to someone each day. Go to church, take time for prayer. The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh. Let your handshake mean more than pen and paper. Love your life and what you've been given, it is not accidental - search for your purpose and do it as best you can. Dreaming does matter. It allows you to become that which you aspire to be. Laugh often. Appreciate the little things in life and enjoy them. Some of the best things really are free. Do not worry, less wrinkles are more becoming. Forgive, it frees the soul. Take time for yourself - plan for longevity. Recognize the special people you've been blessed to know. Live for today, enjoy the moment.*

*Bonnie L. Mohr*  
Bonnie L. Mohr





Dear Kathleen and Mission of Love,

First and foremost thank you to all that you do to help people who are in need not only here in the U S in other countries as well. Your BIG HEART is a blessing to all. And from me personally I thank you for the washers, dryers and other appliances that went to large families who needed them badly. Another thank you to all who made the bunk beds, they were taken right away of the trailer when it arrived and our people were so grateful. Just wanted you to know in these trying times every bit helps.



Thank you,  
Percy

Percy White Plume  
Pine Ridge American Reservation





# Pine Ridge American Reservation, S.D.

Sung Nagi Okolakiciye  
(Horse Spirit Society)  
P.O. Box 411  
Manderson, SD 57756  
605-407-8114

April 25, 2020

Hello Kathleen,

Here's some pictures and a message from one of the elders.

We would like to express our appreciation for the help you & Mission of Love have given to us, so we can help our people. The Elders are also very thankful & appreciate the help.

We have some awesome helpers who help to sort, package and deliver. Colby Yankton, Frankie Villarreal, Maria Helper and Zuya White Plume. All precautions are taken, gloves, masks, hand sanitizer and social distancing.

So once again "Thank You."

Percy White Plume

P.S. - Some Elders did not want to take their picture so they had one of their grandchildren be in the picture.



Message sent to my wife:

"Thank you Mas'ke very much for the food. Gee I just cried I was so happy . All the things I received is just what I needed. I'm gonna use every bit of what I got. Just then I ran of sugar,coffee,tea,flour,oil, potatoes and mainly toilet tissue. Thanks your family answered my prayers. I'm gonna always remember your kindness, caring and sharing. I was embarrassed myself. I didn't know that was Chance knocking I didn't have my glasses on. I said oh no someone is trying to sell me some good things that I really want but, I'm broke. I hollered sorry no money. He peeked in the screen and said grandma we brought you some food. I felt so embarrassed. I need to wear my glasses. Thank you and love you all."

Muske' means friend.



Anpo Wicahpi Owayawa  
Pine Ridge Girls School  
2237 BIA 27  
Porcupine, SD 57772

Dear Ms. Kathleen Price,

We here at the Anpo Wicahpi Owayawa thank you from the bottom of our hearts for your willingness to help our school and students. We currently have 30 students enrolled in the school.

Our mission statement is as follows. Through an academically rigorous program grounded in Lakota culture, language, and values, the Pine Ridge Girls School aims to empower the young women of the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation by fostering self-respect, a love of learning, and leadership qualities to help them serve and shape their world.

Once again, we here Anpo Wicahpi Owayawa offer you our upmost humble wopila tanka ( immeasurable gratitude ) and we appreciate your interest in the success and wellbeing of our young ladies. We have made wish list for you for our Apo Wicahpi Owayawa Pine Ridge Girls School.

Sincerely,

Ta Ounye Luta Win - Cindy Giago Head of School



**Kathleen Price**

Lakota Families need homes; With Homes you have Families, with Families you have Lakota community, with Lakota community you maintain your Lakota language and Lakota spiritual traditions. Join our hands to continue this Sacred Mission off LOVE. Website / [www.missionoflove.org](http://www.missionoflove.org)





La mosquito Honduras Is where our International Mission of Love has sent humanitarian aid to in October. At the request of Norma Love, a miracle has taken place via our Mission of Love. I sent in a application to the Department of Defense Denton Program one year ago. Because of the logistics and location, we had to go the distance to make this incredible Denton Mission of Love a reality for the indigenous of the Rain Forest of Honduras.

Thank you to ALL!



## Honduras





# Venezuela

**FURADION**

Medicina especializada al  
alcance de la comunidad

FUNDACIÓN UNIDAD DE RADIOTERAPIA  
ONCOLÓGICA ROTARY SAN FÉLIX

ONCOLOGICAL RADIOTHERAPY UNIT FOUNDATION OF ROTARY SAN FÉLIX  
RIF: J-30319687-0

Anexo Hospital Raúl Leoni, Guaijaro- Ciudad Guayana, Edo Bolívar.

**Rotary**  
SAN FÉLIX

Ciudad Guayana, October 19, 2020

Mission of Love

Dear Kathleen Price:

On behalf of the Board of Directors of Rotary San Félix and all its members, please receive a fraternal and cordial acknowledgment. Hereby, we would like to extend our kind words of total and infinite gratitude to all your efforts along with fellow Rotarians Larry and Sieglinde Warren for the great contribution you have made through the donation of three hundred and four (304) kits composed of bio-protective material to support us on the fight against COVID-19. These 304 kits would be donated to the Medical Doctors from the public hospitals with the highest needs in our 4370 district in Venezuela to support our Rotary district initiative "Because everything is necessary, Rotary unites".

In the same manner, we would like to appreciate the voluntary support and efforts made by our fellow Rotarian Jose Velasquez from the Rotary Club of Grand Rapids (Michigan) who made this achievement possible through you and your non-profit organization.

Once again it is demonstrated that without border limits, we can work together to benefit those most in needs. As you stated in your website, "You are not here to save the world, but to touch the hands that are in within your reach" and we fully align with that statement of purpose.

God reward and bless your great work and allow us to continue working together in the benefit of the ones with the most needs.

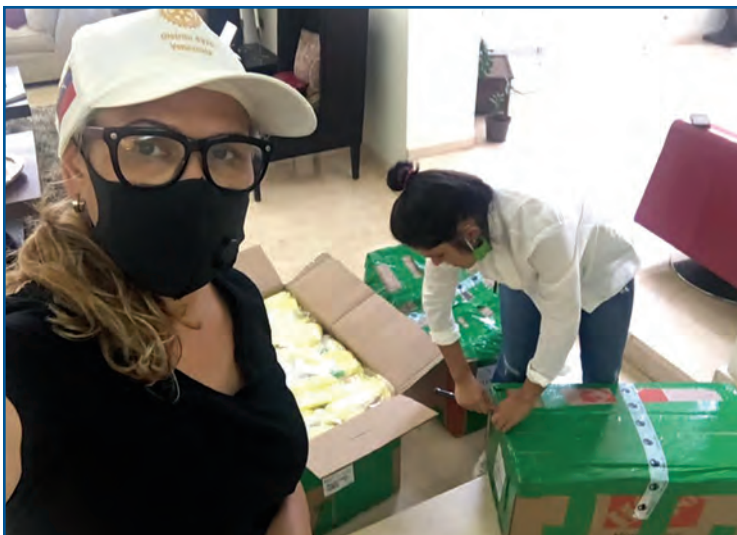
Sincerely,



Hector Quintana  
President 2020-2021



Beatriz Medina  
Secretary 2020-2021





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## All we are saying is give peace a chance, you and I.

For close to twenty years, my workday mornings have been the same. I enjoy my morning coffee in my easy chair, and then, I bring a cup to Kathy upstairs, in her office doing what she does for the Mission of Love. After I shower and dress, Kathy will ask me what time I am going to work, and I will tell her either that I am on my way to court, or I will be spending the day at my law office. I will ask her what her day looks like. She will usually say "I'll be here", or more likely, "I'll be at the warehouse". Maybe she will explain to me that somebody is bringing a truck load of donations, usually school supplies, but often, medical supplies. Sometimes Kathy will be meeting up with volunteers to gather donations, often from the office of a physician who is retiring, or a friend who has excess inventory of medical supplies. This is what the Mission of Love does. Then, everything is sorted, shrink wrapped and palletized, ready to be shipped. This is a hell of a lot of physical work just to collect stuff.

I used to wonder what she is going to do with all of that stuff, but several years ago I came to learn that she is going to put the stuff on a truck to send it to the Lakota Sioux indigenous people in South Dakota, or to put it on a plane to send it to our special place in Guatemala. I knew it, because I have been there to watch the stuff being loaded onto United States Air Force jets at the Youngstown Air Reserve Base in Vienna, Ohio, and I have been there to watch the stuff off loaded from those same jets at the Guatemalan Air Force base in Guatemala City, Guatemala.

This past March, I was with Kathy and a group of Mission of Love volunteers in Guatemala. We were in the mountains, planning



to work on projects there for the Mayan people, and we knew that there was a plane load of supplies due to be delivered to the air force base in a few weeks. We were out in the countryside with sporadic Wi-Fi, and, we had little idea of what was happening in the country that we had left only four days before.

On our third day in the country, a Friday, Kathy received word that due to the corona virus, the plane with the supplies wasn't coming as planned. I didn't get it. Why were things being changed because of the flu? On our fourth day in Guatemala, still pretty oblivious, we were having lunch in a restaurant, and planning an evening get together with friends. We were unaware that

the world was spinning out of control. Kathy called a friend to invite him to join us for dinner. That is when we learned that the president of Guatemala was closing the airport to all incoming flights from the United States. I knew that meant that outgoing flights were going to be cancelled as well. We had to leave, and quickly!

We were back in Guatemala City on that very night. We had confirmed reservations on a Delta Flight on Thursday. We were going home, and I thought that we were golden. We weren't.

Kathy went right to work early Sunday morning, and booked flights on Spirit Airlines for the following day. I wasn't crazy about buying tickets on another airline when we had confirmed reservations, but I trusted my wife. She, of course, was right again. As it turns out, Delta cancelled the flight on Thursday and we would have been stuck. Our flight on Spirit was the last

*(Continued on next page)*



scheduled flight out, and we got the last two seats.

We arrived home early Tuesday morning, and grabbed a few hours sleep. I was determined that MY life was not going to change just because politicians were having hissy fits. The morning started routinely. Kathy asked me what I was doing and I said that I was going to the office. It was St Patrick's Day. I put on a green sweater. We weren't ready for the new realty. It didn't take me long to find out.

I don't have to tell you what happened in our country in March, 2020. People were suddenly sick and dying, and some people thought that it was a hoax. The rest of us, including me, were terrified. In the meanwhile, medical personnel didn't have the necessary supplies to deal with the influx of very sick people coming into the emergency rooms, and going to the ICU, and too often, to the morgue. The hospitals needed PPE, personal protective equipment such as gowns, gloves, and cleaning solutions, and there was none available.

The president made a speech, and the governor closed the state. I wasn't going to court in the morning anymore, but Kathy was certainly going to the warehouse. So, I went with her. I suddenly had time on my hands.

She had stuff, lots of stuff that she had been gathering, day in and day out at that warehouse. It was already organized on pallets and shrink wrapped, awaiting transport to either South Dakota, or Guatemala. It was hard to tell what it was because there are no lights at the warehouse, but using a flashlight we found gowns, gloves, cleaning solutions, bouffant hats, and shoe coverings.

A wonderful friend who knows things told us about a small country hospital that services a small town, as well as migrant farm workers from Guatemala, and prisoners from a nearby federal prison. The farm workers and prisoners were particularly susceptible to the virus.

Kathy filled her white "grammy" van with supplies and headed to the hospital. She did this for consecutive days. People in business suits came out to the sidewalk and helped unload the van. They were very grateful. They took Kathy's picture and told her that when it was all over that they would say something in the newspaper. The supplies were needed, and appreciated.

By the fourth day, local service organizations began to make cash donations to the hospital as well. The service organizations took pictures handing checks to the people in the suits and sent them to the newspaper. I was irritated, still am. I know how much hard work goes into collecting and storing those precious medical supplies. Kathy told me that it didn't matter because people needed help. I needed to get over myself.

The reason that I am telling you this, is because every workday, this grandmother that I married, goes out and collects stuff. Then she puts it in a cold dark warehouse. Eventually, the stuff winds up where it helps to save lives. This time the stuff found itself in the hands of doctors and nurses who didn't have any of it because the somebody wasn't paying attention and didn't notice that a pandemic was about to hit the world.

We all wait for the time when life will be more like it was. When that happens, if that happens, I know that the Mission of Love warehouse will again begin to fill up with stuff and that somebody, somewhere, will benefit because of it. Just because somebody that I know cares about the world around her.

Bob Price





# Austintown Woman Spreads Love Through Mission Work

by Ashley Fox – The Vindicator • [afox@tribtoday.com](mailto:afox@tribtoday.com)

"A simple vacation in Mexico" started Kathy Price's passion. For three decades, the nonprofit Mission of Love has sent items throughout the world. While celebrating their 25th wedding anniversary, Price and her husband, Robert, visited the Mexican island of Isla Mujeres in the Caribbean Sea. Price was approached to start a bilingual preschool, which she declined stating her own health concerns and not knowing how to speak Spanish. Around the same time, she visited a clinic, noticing there weren't many supplies. "I had more in my medicine cabinet at home ... than (the doctor) did servicing 16,000 people on the island," Price said. People seek out Price from around the world, she said, through word of mouth and networking.



From left, Debbie Houk, Renee Miletta, Raymond Wilmouth and Kathy Price are volunteers with Mission of Love. Price founded the nonprofit after a conversation during a vacation.

Mission of Love has reached five continents, largely with the help of airlifts. The warehouse operates at a reserve base in the region, free of charge. Price is the largest user of The Denton Program, which allows private U.S. citizens and organizations to use space on U.S. military cargo planes to send goods to other countries in need. There have been 85 airlifts, with a scheduled drop-off to Honduras next week. Most of the supplies and items Price coordinates to send around the world are things that would go into landfills, she said. To be able to help by sending the items is "pretty awesome." "I find it very important to be able to service the indigenous, who don't have what we have, on a daily basis," she said. The first was to India to help St. Teresa of Calcutta, also known as Mother Teresa, to send material to make saris as well as medical supplies.



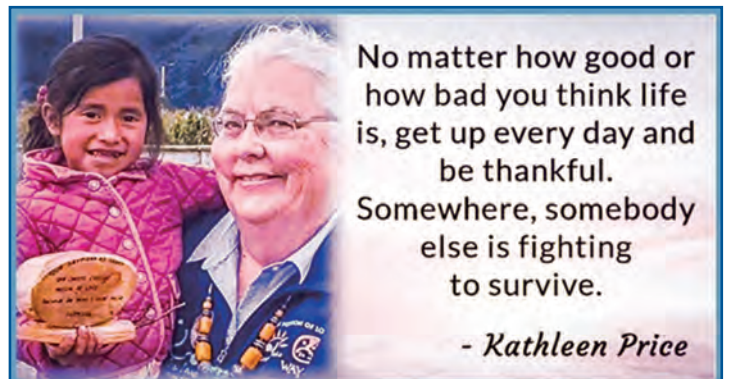
Helping Price with her vision has been a roster of countless volunteers, who she said know their roles in the nonprofit. "When they come in, I'm grateful," she said. Debbie Houk, a friend of Price's for years, helps when she can. "We've been friends for a long time," Houk said. The retired nurse from Austintown has been sorting medical supplies to go to Honduras, as donations are accepted oftentimes in bulk shipments. Houk's children and now grandchildren go on mission trips with Mission of Love.

Price also works with areas domestically, sending clothing and beds to the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation in South Dakota. Most of the supplies and items Price coordinates to send around the world are things that would go into landfills, she said. To be able to help by sending the items is "pretty awesome." "I find it very important to be able to service the indigenous who don't have what we have, on a daily basis," she said.

Price, 71, grew up in Austintown, and attended Immaculate Heart of Mary, then Ursuline High School. While she did not attend college, Price said she does have a degree — in human nature. "I have a master's in it," she said. "It's not my mission; it's everyone's mission in life to be of service." The first time she was able to help people less fortunate, she said she "wanted to keep doing more."

The Prices have been married since they were 19. Price always dreamed of joining the Peace Corps while Robert wanted to be an attorney, Price said. Together, they have four daughters and six grandchildren. When her children were young, Price owned and operated Something Special, a florist shop in Austintown, to teach her daughters about responsibility and business.

Although she didn't officially join the Peace Corps, Price's dream was still fulfilled. "I now have my own Peace Corps, Mission of Love," she said. For information on volunteering and donations to Mission of Love, visit [www.missionoflove.org](http://www.missionoflove.org).



No matter how good or how bad you think life is, get up every day and be thankful. Somewhere, somebody else is fighting to survive.

- Kathleen Price





Every year I make a phone call to Dolly and Harvey Lutz, from Lutz Farms Warren, Ohio. Every year we have a Department of Defense Air Force Denton airlift to our Indigenous Maya friends of Tecpán, Guatemala.

My call of compassion to Harvey is to request corn from his farm that he grows for the starving Maya. His response is always, when do you need it by Kathy? With his approval I proceed with submitting a application for transportation from the Denton Program to deliver Lutz corn to Guatemala. Long process, but truly successful when you see the folks walk for miles and tears in their eyes to receive a twenty five pound bag of corn for their family. With Harvey's corn thousands of indigenous people are fed and nourished. The women make tortilla on rocks. If the family is fortunate they might add tomatoes and radish. Their food consists of only tortilla for the day. This gift from Lutz Farms is life saving!

In the past ten years we have sent via the Denton Department of Defense corn to Haiti, Honduras, Guatemala and have nourished local Maya communities with corn.

We as volunteers go to Lutz Farms, bag up the 35,000 pounds of corn and prepare it for the Air Force Base for transportation to Guatemala. Once the plane arrives in Guatemala City, it is driven three hours to our Mission of Love Grandmothers Home in Tecpán, Guatemala. Guatemalan Volunteers offload and start to prepare the distribution of the corn. There are no words to describe the pure intent of all who are involved in making this Maya corn mission a success. Hundreds of kind hearted spirits are involved all in order to feed the starving indigenous Maya of Guatemala.

One time when we delivered corn, a bag broke on the plane and the Guatemalan volunteers gathered every loose kernel and placed back into the bag. Every single kernel is so important to our friends in need.

Following our some photos of a few of the recipients of Harvey's corn, local Mission of Love volunteers after spending a Saturday afternoon filling 1600 corn bag, and the Denton Air Force plane.

Thank you Harvey for making yet another Maya Corn Mission of Love a success.







## Every \$1.00 donated to Mission of Love generates \$122.00 worth of goods & services: Because WE are ALL volunteers

Our Mission of LOVE Foundation ( since 1989 ) is a non-profit 5013C organization consisting of ALL volunteers. We provide humanitarian aid to those in need worldwide and focus on providing basic human rights to the children who have none. We are backed by individuals, groups, local businesses, and the United States Military Denton Program. Our Mission of LOVE is the largest user of the Denton Program in the world. We have distributed millions of pounds of AID, via planes, trucks and containers throughout five continents of our world including our Native American Friends on the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation in South Dakota and survivors of Natural Disasters in our country including victims of hurricane Katrina, LA. Once our AID arrives, Mission of LOVE volunteers, both young and old, from all walks of life, are there to utilize the AID by building orphanages, schools, clinics, hospices, and homes while administering surgeries, cleft palate surgeries and giving medical treatment to the sick and those who are deformed since birth.

LOVE is patient and kind, LOVE is not jealous or boastful; it is not arrogant or rude. LOVE bears ALL things, believes ALL things, endures ALL things.

### Mission of Love Foundation

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