



INTERNATIONAL INDIGENOUS *Mission of Love* *Good News* *Newsletter*



Dear Friends of Our Indigenous International Mission of Love Foundation,

I would like to give to you my sincerest thanks for trusting, allowing, praying, constructing, and volunteering to our Mission of Love. Together we have aided the most vulnerable in our society, the indigenous orphans, widow, dying, sick, blind, disabled, homeless and hopeless. We have had another great year of unforgettable missions accomplished! Highlighted are just to name a few.

5 ~ 53' trailers, have been loaded with humanitarian aid and building supplies destined for Pine Ridge Indian Reservation, S. D. and distributed. Included was a firetruck and ambulance.

Air Force planes loaded with humanitarian aid landed in Guatemala City, destined for the Maya communities of Tecpán, Guatemala.

5 ~ 40' containers have been sent via the Denton Funded Program by boat, loaded with humanitarian aid for the Maya of Tecpán, Guatemala.

A school bus was secured for our Maya students of Espita, México.

A truck for our Maya Mission of Love school and therapy clinic was secured for Jhonatan to deliver humanitarian aid for the Maya villages miles away.

A warehouse has been built at our Maya Mission of Love home to secure and distribute the humanitarian aid to those in need.

A warehouse was built on the Pine Ridge Native American Indian Reservation to secure the humanitarian aid and building supplies for those in need.

Lakota homes have been built and repaired for the upcoming winter.

Monthly monetary aid is given to The House of God, Guatemala City, Guatemala (Maya children with cancer) 2. Maya Mission of Love school, clinic and home in Tecpan, Guatemala. 3. Lakota workers doing apprentice in carpentry skills on the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation, S.D.

November 25, 2023 our Mission of Love team of volunteers was joined by our Maya Mission of Love Doctors and nurses team in Guatemala, and had a medical eye and hearing mission. Over 500 patients were examined and treated.

Throughout our volunteer mission week, we are a family teaching, learning and sharing our God given talents to ALL who are part of our Mission. (no exceptions.) Everyone gets fed, given medical care, and food is purchased for the widows, single

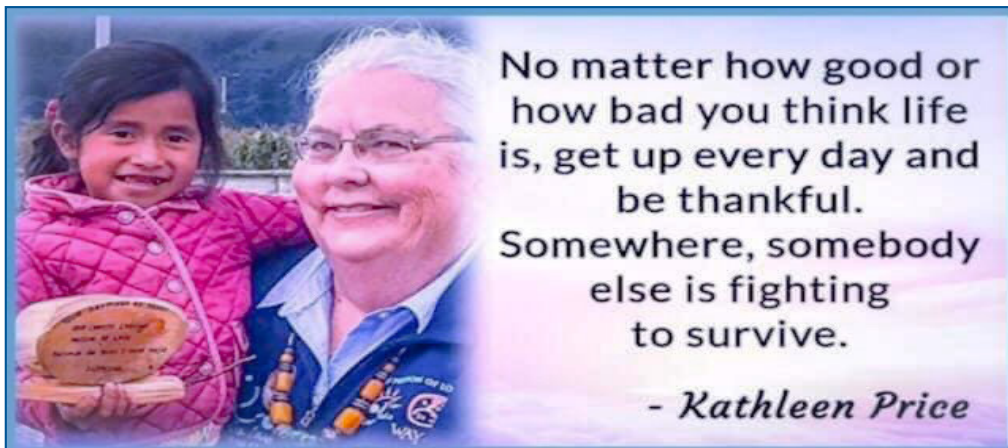
Mom's, orphans and sick children. In our Mission of Love Good News Newsletter you will read the heartfelt experiences of our volunteers and the photos are worth thousands of words.

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

*"You are not here to save the world
but truly are in this world to touch
the hands and hearts
that are within your reach."*

*Kathleen Price ~ Founder / Director
Mission of Love Indigenous
International Foundation Est 1989*



Creating a Better World ~ Luana Rubin

Kathy Price has been inspiring me for 25 years. Our friendship and our partnership to help those in need, spans over 2 decades. Truly, it seems like I have known her forever. When we met, we connected like old friends. She has taught me so much about the power of selfless giving, and humble service. My business generates money for a number of organizations doing good work around the planet, but Mission of Love holds a special place in my heart because of Kathy.

Last year I was invited as an artist to participate in a project to honor heroes in our lives. I immediately knew that I would make a portrait to honor Kathy Price. Having traveled with her on a surgery mission trip to Guatemala several years ago, I knew I had the perfect photo for this work of art. It was a photo of her leaning over an infant, face-to-face, who would receive cleft lip surgery a few days later. The Light emanating from Kathy's face to that baby was pure love. I imagined a portrait with Kathy and the baby, and a C-5 cargo plane in the background. I also wanted to integrate Guatemalan hand-loomed fabrics into the portrait.

My medium for my artwork is fabric. I make what are called Art Quilts or Contemporary Quilts. It is a collage of fabrics that is stitched down to look like embroidery – this is called freemotion quilting. So this quilt you see is many different fabrics cut out and fit together like a jigsaw puzzle on a background, and then stitched with many different colors of thread. It is a metaphor for the way Kathy and her volunteers bring together donations of medicine, supplies, and the most valuable asset – the gift of time given by the doctors, nurses, and loving volunteers who make these projects come together in such a miraculous way. We don't know what we are capable of until we've been touched by Kathy's magic!



To me, one of the greatest things we can learn in this life is how to give selflessly with no strings attached, no expectations, simply giving generously from the heart with a wish and a prayer for healing and strength to the recipient. When we give to children, to indigenous families who have suffered the indignities of poverty and racism, to mothers who want so desperately to care for their own loved ones...it opens chambers of our heart that we never knew were there...and it changes us forever. I thank Kathy for teaching me about these things over the many years of our friendship.

For anyone considering going on a service trip with Kathy Price and Mission of Love, I encourage you to take the leap and you will find wings you never knew were there. Kathy has a special gift for bringing out a strength and sensitive compassion in her volunteers. She has a keen insight and a fierce protecting instinct especially for the children who cross her path. She is also very humble and very human. You have never met anyone like her, and you will treasure the lessons that come when you are traveling on a Mission of Love.

Your donations to Mission of Love will be put to good use and those dollars will be stretched farther than you could imagine. This is why I continue to donate to Mission of Love every month, for 20 years. I trust Kathy implicitly, because I know her priority is to do the most good and help those most in need, in every way humanly possible.



Luana Rubin is the co-owner and founder of eQuilter.com in Boulder Colorado. By donating 2% of sales each month, eQuilter has raised over \$1.6 million for charity in 20 years. Mission of Love has partnered with eQuilter to distribute over 14,000 donated comfort quilts since 9/11.

Luana Rubin, Kathy Price sharing a Comfort Quilt. Mayan child about to have Cleft Palate surgery, Guatamala.

Kindness is Free ~ *Bob Price*

For me, the first time that I went on a trip to Tecpan, Guatemala with the Mission of Love was in 1996. I was forty six years old and considered myself past my prime. I didn't appreciate then, that I was just getting started. The last time that I visited that beautiful country was this past April. I've lost count, I believe that it may have been my fifteenth time.

I have had many interesting and humbling experiences between the first trip and the last.

On my very first trip, our destination was an orphanage in the rain forest. A couple of hundred kids lived and went to school there. We would be there for a week, rebuilding a girl's dormitory. We rode a bus for seven hours through the mountains to reach the Rio Dulce. Then, we rode small boats upriver to finally arrive at the orphanage, Casa Guatemala.

All our living conditions at this orphanage in the jungle were not ideal. We slept in a building and many of our volunteers slept on the floor. The bathroom accommodations were not nice, and it was a week until I enjoyed a shower. No complaints, this is what I signed up for.

We ate our meals in a building where the kids all ate. We had arrived after the dinner was served, but the staff worked late and whipped up something for us to eat. They were kind. They gave us rice, beans and tortillas. I was not impressed with the food, but I convinced myself that now I was a real adventurer, and that surely, breakfast would be better.

Breakfast came early the next morning. I was curious about what it would look like. Sure enough, it was rice, beans, rice and tortillas. Lunch, ditto, same with dinner. No fruit, no protein, no vegetables. EVERY DAMNED MEAL. By the end of the week, I was looking forward to airline food.

Do you understand my point. We came, we stayed for a week, and we went home to our warm beds and full refrigerators. The kids lived this every day. I learned so much about the world and myself that first week.

Let's fast forward to another trip, this time about fifteen years later. A different team travelled with us with a different mission to a different place in Guatemala. Our destination this time was not in the jungle but in the mountains. We were in a small town called Tec Pan. We were building a medical clinic. The living conditions were much better. We slept in hotels and ate in restaurants.

Some very dear friends, a physician and a nurse came with us to provide care to the Mayan people who lived in the area. Every morning during the week that we were there, the doctor and nurse would examine people and in particular the children, and try to help them if they could. I asked the doctor what the primary complaint was among the children. She told me that most of the children had belly pain. I asked what they did to treat the belly pain. She said, we give them something to eat. These children are hungry.

While the children and their mothers waited patiently to be seen by the La Doctora, we fed them sandwich cookies. One package held six cookies. The children shared their cookies with their younger siblings and mothers. One little boy gave his cookies away, but kept one. He twisted it into two pieces. He offered me half. It broke my heart. He was kind.

By the time I made my fifteenth trip this spring, Kathy and the Mission were well established in Tec Pan. The Mission has it's own building there that serves as a school, clinic, and bodega. A bodega is a storage facility and this one was jammed with donated out dated but serviceable computer equipment. During our time in country, we were planning to visit three different schools, high in the mountains and remote. The visits to these schools were preplanned and coordinated. When we visited the first school, the administration had organized an assembly. When we pulled up in our bus and truckload of equipment, the kids swarmed Kathy. She was escorted to a seat of honor, in a school desk. We were seated around her. The kids put on a show for us, singing and dancing. Then there were speeches by the local dignitaries. We distributed the equipment, and it was time to go.

Our reception committee didn't understand why we were leaving. They had prepared a meal for us. We declined, as politely as we could. We didn't tell them why we said no, but the truth was that we were concerned about eating food when we couldn't be sure of the source. This is a difficult lesson to learn when travelling, but when you are in a small mountain community, it is best not to eat the local food. Our new friends were disappointed, and hurt, and maybe a little bit insulted.

The next day we were to travel to another community and another school. This time we called ahead and told them that we would not have time to share a meal with them. The community was understanding and

Bob Price and Jhonatan Garcia



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Kindness is Free ~ Bob Price

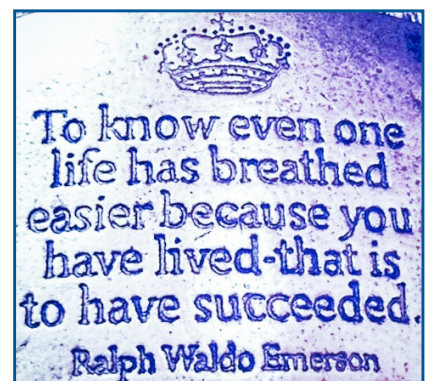
accommodating. They would fix us a meal TO GO! After the performances and the speeches, local farmers stood in line to give their gifts to Kathy, our lunch. The first gift was a basket of the most beautiful strawberries that I have ever seen.

The next gift was a basketful of brightly colored vegetables, onions, tomatoes, rice and salt. Kathy was gracious and took the gifts and embraced the donors. Lastly, a man was holding the main course. It was a very live, and very bewildered rooster. Kathy hid her surprise, and again graciously accepted the live chicken. We left, and the rooster went on a bus ride with us.

These wonderful people did not have plaques or expensive gifts to give us. Instead, they gave us what it most important to them. They gave us the product of their very hard manual labor. They gave us what they give to their children. In a land of empty bellies, they gave us the thing that is most precious to them. They gave us their food. They were kind. Like the child that shared his cookie with me, they gave us kindness.



We can't all share adventures in the third world. But, we can be kind to one another. It's free. Give it a try.



Espita Yucatán Mexico.....Maya Mission Accomplished!

*Maya Mission of Love International Indigenous Foundation
Subject: Request for Maya Bus Donation.*

My name is Daniel Lopez Estrella, I am the principal at the Technical secondary school in the town named Espita, Yucatán, Mexico.

We know of your altruistic work for the benefit of Mayan children. That's why I am writing to you in hopes that you consider making a school bus donation to benefit The Maya children in our beloved town.

Nowadays we are working with 350 students, aged between 12 to 15 years old, most of them with limited economic resources, facing difficulties to pay for public transportation.

Most of our students go to school in vehicles that they do not own, (bicycles, motorcycle taxis), exposing themselves on the way to school. The trip goes from 2 to 3 miles depending on the neighborhood where they live.

The school is 2 miles outside from the town on the Espita-Calotmul highway; I do not omit to state that it is a very narrow and busy road because it is the main entrance to the town.

Sometimes, there is no transportation of any kind at school dismissal time, so the students have to leave school walking and the teachers look after them making sure they arrive to the village safe.

Your help will be of great benefit to the student's community. I am sure that a school bus will make the difference and the community will be grateful about their children's safety.

We promise to preserve the bus as long as possible to transport the present and future generations in the following years.

If you need further details you may contact me at tunkas9911@gmail.com or whatsapp +529911020217.

Thank you for your time and considerations, I look forward to hearing from you, God bless you for all the love you share with people around the world.

*Sincerely
Daniel López*

To serve others, to be of some use to family, community, nation, and the world is one of the main purposes for which human beings have been created. Do not fill yourself with your own affairs and forget your most important talks. True happiness comes only to those who dedicate their lives to the service of others.

An extraordinary day took place in Espita Mexico.....

Thanks Mission of Love, thanks Kathleen Price, for an amazing dream that has come true, with a very fast response from my request for the Maya students. Thank you is so little, all children and all the teaching staff of the Technical school number #12 thank you with their hearts for making this dream a reality. Thanks to Indigenous International Mission of Love, Kathleen Price and Mission of Love Mexico for this very important help.

Bus is donated to the Technical High School #12 of Espita Yucatán Mexico.

Thanks to Mission of Love, The High School and Mrs. Kathleen Price, one more dream has been fulfilled. Now the students have safe transportation again to go to school. We are very grateful. This is the second bus that has been donated from Mission of Love to the high school.

It is important to emphasize that Mission of Love is a foundation with presence in all five continents bringing humanitarian aid to the most in need. Our Mayan children are a priority for Kathy Price and her Maya Mission of Love who for 35 years has had missions and loves our children in Mexico.

*Sincerely,
Maria Raquel Cocom Xuluc
Maya Mission of Love Espita, Yucatán Mexico*



Sharing many “firsts” in Maya Tecpán, Guatemala ~ Andrea Reedy

Reflecting back, on my past 5 days in Guatemala, I am once again impressed by fruition of years of work by Kathy Price and volunteers of The Mission of Love.

Kathy Price is the courageous leader. Other than her family, MOL is her life. My contributions pale in comparison. Everyone's does. However, I know that to achieve what Kathy continually does, requires many hands, all of which must be coordinated, by Kathy. I have been blessed to be just one set of those hands for 23 years.

Upon reflection of this April 2023 trip, I realized it contained many “firsts”, some of which I would like to share.

A man who has hobbled around on crutches since 1984, when his leg was amputated after an accident, received his first wheelchair. Kathy saw him sitting on the side of the road and she stopped to find out if there was anything he needed.

“A mattress” was the response from a 93-year-old widow when asked if she needed any items from the two 53 ft semis she had just helped unload. It will be the first time she will enjoy a comfort that I have taken for granted since birth. A teenage boy received a basketball; something he wanted forever but his family could not afford. You should have seen that smile!

So, so many people receiving aide, food, medical supplies, and countless other items which had them feel the loving touch of God, through our work. Kathy's daughter crochet's to replace beautiful hats for the bald heads of the children at House of God, a place where they can stay and be fed while receiving cancer treatments, far away from their homes. Cancer is a first for them and something they nor their families ever wanted to experience. MOL supports them regularly with money, supplies, and love.

Myself a mother of three adult children, I wanted all of them to experience other cultures; and not from the inside of an all-inclusive resort. This was, my youngest, Oli's first trip. It was eye opening.

It was also the first time I heard eight of the young women, from an orphanage MOL has been supporting for a dozen years, speak. They have been inspired by Kathy and the selfless care of the nuns who run the orphanage. Their respect, love, and admiration for Kathy and their care takers was obvious in their poise, speaking, and achievements. They were all in college studying to be professionals including a nurse, social worker, and lawyer.

Mission of Love has volunteers come in all sizes, colors, nationalities, ages, backgrounds, and locations. I enjoyed sharing this trip with Maria from Espita Mexico, an advocate for her community's children for the past 34 years. Over that time, Kathy acquired two school buses for her, so the children would not have to walk as far as four miles to school. I remember working with Kathy, in the Ravenna Ohio warehouse, loading school supplies into that first bus. It was so cool to meet the person who received and distributed those supplies on the other end, even if it was 16 years later. Maria got to experience her first mission work, out of her community, at age 70.

Kathy also invited Claudia and her daughter, Ixcheel, from Isle Mujeres plus Saul and Claudia Martinez, from Cozumel Mexico They had helped MOL from their homes but it was their first mission trip. This brought Mayan people from two countries, Mexico and Guatemala, together to serve each other with love.

It was also my first time back to Guatemala since I took one of the last flights out, before the airport closed, due to Covid in 2019. Covid took our beloved Astrid, a devoted wife, mother, and our MOL Guatemala coordinator. Her 19-year-old son, Jhonatan stepped into her passion of voluntarily serving the Mayan people and has been doing an amazing job for the past two and a half years. It is an intimidating and difficult task on so many levels. How many young men you know would do that?

There was so much more that I could have shared but I will conclude with this. I invite you to step out of your comfort zone and create some firsts for yourself. We can always use help at the warehouse in Ravenna Ohio. You can join us on a life-changing mission trip. We accept donations of building supplies, medical equipment, educational supplies and, of course, cash. As Kathy says, You are not here to save the world, but to touch the hands and hearts within your reach.

Oli Reedy ~ Kathy Price ~ Andrea Reedy



An Extraordinary Mayan Contribution - Tecpan, Guatemala

Allow me to express my most sincere thanks on behalf of Jhonatan Garcia and volunteers from the Misión de Amor Guatemala Foundation for their extraordinary contribution in the purchase of a pick-up for our humanitarian aid project.

Your generosity and support have provided us with an invaluable tool that will allow us to take donations to remote communities, benefiting low-income people. Prior to having this vehicle, we faced numerous logistical and financial challenges in getting aid to these remote villages. The lack of adequate means of transportation made our work extremely difficult and prevented us from reaching those who needed it most. Transportation was limited, expensive, and often simply inaccessible. The donations that required so much effort and dedication could not reach their final destination.

However, thanks to your unique donation, those days of uncertainty and hardship are behind us. The pick-up that we have acquired thanks to your generosity has opened up a world of possibilities for us. Now we can reach far-flung communities faster and more efficiently, bringing hope and relief to those who need it most.

The importance of this vehicle cannot be underestimated. It not only represents a means of transportation, but also a symbol of hope and solidarity for those who have been forgotten or marginalized. Thanks to your donation, we are able to reach out to these communities more frequently and provide them with not only material donations, but also our unconditional love and support. On behalf of the Misión de Amor Guatemala Foundation and all the people who will benefit from your generosity, I want to emphasize the depth of our gratitude. Your act of kindness and compassion has changed the lives of many people, and its impact will be felt for generations.

We promise to use this vehicle with the utmost responsibility and efficiency. We will keep detailed records of each donation and ensure that it reaches its destination in a timely and effective manner. We want you to be proud of the difference you are making in people's lives.

Once again, I thank you from the bottom of my heart for your unconditional support and your generous contribution. You have shown a true understanding of the importance of helping others and have made it possible for our mission of love to become a reality.

*With eternal gratitude,
Jhonatan Garcia, Mission of Love Guatemala Foundation.*



Facilitating Indigenous Maya Mission of Love Aid for Tecpan, Guatemala

It is an honor to address you on behalf of Jhonatan Garcia and the entire team of volunteers that make up Fundación Misión de Amor Guatemala. I want to express my deepest gratitude for his generosity and support in building a warehouse at our facility. This new warehouse will be of great help to store the donations sent by you and the Mission of Love Foundation, greatly facilitating our work for the benefit of low-income people. I would like to highlight the importance that this storage space represents for our humanitarian work. Before having this warehouse, we faced multiple difficulties to store, classify and order the donations that we so generously received. The lack of adequate space prevented us from carrying out our activities efficiently and effectively. Often, we found ourselves having to rely on temporary loans from places to store donations, but these arrangements always came with drawbacks and limitations. The lack of our own permanent space made our work enormously difficult and delayed the distribution of donations to those who needed them so much. Thanks to your invaluable contribution, we now have a warehouse dedicated exclusively to receiving, storing, and organizing donations. This construction represents a significant improvement for our foundation, as it gives us the opportunity to work more effectively and quickly, ensuring that donations reach those who need them most in a timely manner. The value of this warehouse goes beyond a simple physical space. It represents the possibility of making a real difference in the lives of the low-income people we serve. The ability to properly receive, classify and store donations allows us to make the most of the resources sent to us, ensuring they reach those who need them most. On behalf of all the members of the Misión de Amor Guatemala Foundation and the people who will directly benefit from your support, I want to express my deep gratitude. Your generosity and compassion have made it possible for our work to have a significant impact on the lives of those who need it most. We are committed to using this warehouse responsibly and efficiently, ensuring that each donation is properly recorded, stored, and distributed. Your contribution has given us an invaluable boost and motivates us to continue working hard in our mission to help those most in need. Once again, I thank you from the bottom of my heart for your support and for believing in our work. Your donation will make a lasting difference and allow us to achieve new levels of impact and efficiency in our operations.

***With eternal gratitude,
Jhonatan Garcia, Mission of Love Guatemala Foundation***



**Facilitating Maya Mission of Love Humanitarian Aid ~ Jhonatan Garcia
Mission of Love Volunteers receiving humanitarian aid for the Indigenous Maya sick,
orphaned, dying, orphaned, disabled, homeless, hungry, widowed and hopeless.**

Dear Kathleen Price,

I am pleased to write to you to express my deepest gratitude for the humanitarian work you carry out through the Mission of Love Foundation. The visit you made to Guatemala a few days ago to help poor people and indigenous Mayan families has been truly inspiring not only for me but many other Maya people in this country.

I want to highlight the enormous work that he has done through the Mission of Love Foundation for the past many years. Your donations have helped provide healthcare, education, food, and shelter to people who might not otherwise have access to these services. Your efforts have made a world of difference in the lives of so many people and have provided a beacon of hope for those who have been affected by extreme poverty.

In addition, I would like to highlight the dedication and commitment that you have shown in your work. Your tireless effort to improve the living conditions of the people who need it most is truly admirable. It is evident that your love and passion for helping others are genuine and that you are guided by a true desire to make the world a better place.

Your presence here in Guatemala has not only benefited the people who have received your help, but also the community in general. Your presence has served as a source of inspiration to many people, including those who have worked with you. Your dedication and commitment to your work has been an example for many and have shown that, although the road can be difficult, with effort and perseverance great things can be achieved.

I want to thank the eight volunteers who accompanied you on your Maya Mission of Love to Tecpán Guatemala, your husband Bob, Andrea, Claudia, Ixchel, Silvia, Saúl and Raquel. The work you have done together has been truly admirable. The energy and enthusiasm you have shown in your work is commendable and has helped make this mission a true success. Your dedication and selfless service are a reflection of your big heart and commitment to humanitarian work.

During the week we visited three schools in which donations such as desks, tables, and chairs were made. The teachers and children of these establishments were so happy because the ones they use are in a terrible state due to the lack of interest of the government in Guatemala. Your donations have a great impact because we are talking about the future of the children. Education is extremely important for the children's development, without education, this is impossible.

Five fire stations were helped by delivering support material and a rescue stretcher to each station. With your donations it will provide better care to patients since, like schools, fire stations are abandoned, and those in need have to seek help from third parties to be able to provide emergency care. Without the proper humanitarian aid the firefighters, doctors, medical personal, and nurses cannot perform their work well if not at all.

Not forgetting to mention the help with fabrics and sewing material to the group of widowed women, this group is made up of fifty women who are single mothers, widows with limited resources who fight every day and see how they survive, the foundation provides them with fabric for them to learn to sew and with that they earn an income for their family. During the week many people were helped individually, from Don Juan with the purchase of a dozen hoes/ shovels so that he has an economic income because he is in a wheelchair and is the one who supports his family. Over thirty Maya individuals benefited with walkers, crutches and wheelchairs. It was a week full of blessings and learning without a doubt.



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Lastly, I would like to express my sincere gratitude for all you have done for the people of Guatemala. Your work has been a true blessing to those who have benefited from it and has shown that even though there are serious problems in the world, there are people just like you who are willing to help and make a real difference in the lives of others. I wish you the best in all your future humanitarian endeavors. We hope that your presence here in Guatemala is constant and that your work continues to touch the lives of many more people.

Thank you once again for all you have done for this country and for your commitment to humanitarian work. May God bless you and your team in your work.

Sincerely, Jhonatan Garcia.



Here I am Lord.....Andrea Reedy

You are not here to save the world but to touch the hands that are within your reach” Kathy’s words are the basis for the work of The Mission of Love. They have become my motto too. As a young person, every time I heard a certain song in church, I felt a pull at my heart and a drive to serve. To create a good life and not just for myself but for those God put within my reach. It still has the same effect today.

Here I Am, Lord

I have heard my people cry
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save
I who made the stars of night
I will make their darkness bright
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord
Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night
I will go, Lord
If You lead me
I will hold Your people in my heart

I, the Lord of wind and flame
I will tend the poor and lame
I will set a feast for them
My hand will save

Finest bread I will provide
’Til their hearts be satisfied
I will give my life to them
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord
Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night
I will go, Lord
If You lead me
I will hold Your people in my heart
I will hold Your people in my heart

Songwriters: Anna Laura Page / Daniel L. Schutte

Kathy Price, through the Mission of Love, gave me a path to live that life. Yes, through International Indigenous Mission of Love but also with my extended family, friends, employees, and local community. There are opportunities to make a difference all around us. I invite you to step out of your comfort zone. Step into someone else’s life and help them when they need it. Learn a new skill. Travel to a distant place. Pay it forward. I believe it will allow you to create a life you love and you will love living it.

You are not here to save the world but to touch the hands that are within your reach” Kathy’s words are the basis for the work of The Mission of Love. They have become my motto too. As a young person, every time I heard a certain song in church, I felt a pull at my heart and a drive to serve. To create a good life and not just for myself but for those God put within my reach. It still has the same effect today. ~ ***Andrea Reedy***



Lakota Indigenous Mission of Love: Pine Ridge Indian Reservation, S.D.

I hope this letter finds you in good health and high spirits. I wanted to share with you the incredible journey I recently embarked upon to the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation in South Dakota. It was a mission trip filled with heartwarming experiences, profound connections, and the overwhelming satisfaction of giving back to a community in need.

But first, I want to take a moment to share with you the incredible impact that Kathy Price has made. Kathy is truly a force of nature, dedicating herself wholeheartedly to helping people, children, and communities in need. Her unwavering determination and boundless compassion are an inspiration to all who have the privilege of working alongside her.

Kathy's commitment to making a difference knows no bounds. She is always willing to go above and beyond, doing whatever it takes to bring aid and support to those who require it the most. Whether it's organizing fundraising, coordinating relief efforts, or personally traveling to affected areas, Kathy has shown time and again that she will spare no effort in her mission to help others.

But it's not just Kathy's actions that make her extraordinary. It's the genuine care and empathy she brings to every interaction. She sees beyond the immediate needs and looks to address the underlying causes of suffering and injustice. Kathy listens attentively, seeks to understand the unique challenges faced by each individual and community, and works tirelessly to find sustainable solutions that empower and uplift.



Her dedication to the people she serves is palpable, and it ignites a spark within those around her. Kathy's enthusiasm is infectious, rallying others to join her in making a positive impact. Through her leadership, she has mobilized countless individuals to lend their time, skills, and resources to various causes, creating a ripple effect of kindness and compassion that reaches far and wide.

Kathy's impact on the lives of those she helps cannot be overstated. Children have found hope where there was despair, families have been provided with the necessities for a dignified life, and communities have been empowered to build a brighter future. Her unwavering commitment and tireless efforts have undoubtedly transformed countless lives for the better.

It is an honor and privilege to witness the remarkable work Kathy Price does. Her selflessness, dedication, and determination serve as a shining example of what one person can achieve when driven by a genuine desire to make a difference. She reminds us all of the power we hold within ourselves to effect change and encourages us to step up and do our part.

Now, back to our journey! It began with two semi trucks filled to the brim with essential humanitarian aid. These trucks were a symbol of hope and solidarity, carrying within them a promise to support and uplift the families and elders residing on the reservation. The generosity of countless individuals and organizations made this possible, and it was a humbling reminder of the power of collective effort.

Covering over 1400 miles, we traveled across vast landscapes, witnessing the diverse beauty of our country. Every mile brought us closer to our destination, and with each passing hour, our excitement and anticipation grew. The journey itself became a metaphor for the distance we were willing to go to provide assistance and make a positive impact.

Once we arrived at Pine Ridge, we wasted no time in getting to work. One of our primary objectives was to continue the construction of a home at Albert Red-Bear's residence. Albert's unwavering spirit and strength had inspired us all. Building this home in memory of his late daughter was a poignant tribute, a symbol of love, and a testament to the resilience of the human spirit.

As we dedicated ourselves to the construction project, we were surrounded by the infectious sense of community that permeated the reservation. Despite the challenges faced by the people, their unwavering sense of unity and support for one another was truly inspiring. We worked side by side with local volunteers, sharing stories, laughter, and a common purpose.

Throughout our stay, we distributed the humanitarian aid we had brought with us. Witnessing the gratitude and relief on the faces of families and elders as they received essential supplies was an experience beyond words. It was a stark reminder of the inequalities that exist in our society and a call to action to continue working towards a more equitable future.

Reflecting upon this mission trip, I am overwhelmed with a sense of completeness. Giving my time and energy to others, especially those who have faced hardships and adversity, fills my heart with immeasurable joy. The smiles, the hugs, and the heartfelt expressions of gratitude reaffirmed the importance of lending a helping hand and making a positive difference in people's lives.

I am forever grateful for the opportunity to have been a part of this mission trip to Pine Ridge. It has left an indelible mark on my soul, reminding me of the inherent goodness within humanity and the transformative power of selfless acts. I am inspired to continue serving others and making a meaningful impact in any way I can.

Kathy's tireless efforts to help people, children, and communities in need are awe-inspiring. We are fortunate to have her as a beacon of compassion, and her impact will continue to be felt for years to come.

Thank you for taking the time to read about my experiences. I hope my words convey even a fraction of the emotions and profound connections I experienced during this remarkable journey. Together, let us strive to create a world where compassion and support are extended to all.

Peace & Love, Tiffany Daley

RAPID CITY, S.D. (KOTA) - The Mission of Love Foundation director, Kathleen Price said a love story happened today in Pine Ridge - Kristen Kite

A Mission of Love Foundation founder / Director, Kathleen Price said a love story happened today in Pine Ridge. author; Kristen Kite

RAPID CITY, S.D. (KOTA) - The Mission of Love Foundation director, Kathleen Price said a love story happened today in Pine Ridge.

The Ohio-based foundation along with the Mean Transportation team from Oklahoma delivered two emergency vehicles onto the reservation as a donation to the Oglala Lakota Structural Fire Department, Chief Wesley Big Crow.

A home in Pine Ridge burned to the ground in 1997 where more than 20 foster kids lived. Price and now Fire Chief of the Oglala Lakota Structural Fire Department, Wesley Big Crow said they had to stand by because no one was coming to help.

"Wes and I were both there witnessing the children crying. Seeing all their belongings burnt to smithereens. So, Wes and I decided we need to make this possible for the people so this won't happen ever again," Price said.

Pine Ridge will now have resources to protect and empower the community, but the history of fighting for them will not be forgotten.

"In the last four months, we have had 20 fires on the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation burnt to the ground. That's 20 homes. That's 100's of people now dislocated and without a home," Price said.

With the nearest volunteer firefighter department an hour away, this puts a strain on both communities waiting on resources to come.

"Now we're going to take that aspect from emergency managements hands into ours and say okay we're taking some of that responsibility away from you," Big Crow said.

The coupling of emergency vehicles now makes it possible for a full rescue mission to happen in a timely manner on the reservation.

"We watch it on TV. We watch it in the movies. There's always a fire truck paired with an ambulance that go to a scene and we would like to have that too," Big Crow said.

Mean Transportation based in Oklahoma, partnered with the Mission of Love Foundation to make the 1,400-mile family trip possible to deliver the vehicles from Ohio to South Dakota.

Co-owner of Mean Transportation, Celina Barton said it was worth it because she would want someone to do the same for her community.

"If this was to happen in our community, wildfires, and stuff, I would hope other people would help out as well," Barton said.

The vehicles will remain across from the Oglala Sioux Lakota Housing until a fire department structure is built.



Day One Lakota Mission of Love; Oh what a miraculous day of loving our neighbors. Smiles were had by ALL, while preparing two 53' trailers of humanitarian aid for Fire Chief Wesley Big Crow and Percy White Plume, Pine Ridge Native American Indian Reservation, S.D. ~ Priceless Mission of Love Indigenous Volunteers!



Wesley Big Crow, Fire Chief Oglala Lakota Structural Fire Department

Re: Fire Suppression vehicle (Fire Engine)

Dear Kathy

The Oglala Lakota Structural Fire department is sending this request to you for support for a Fire Engine you have here on the Pine Ridge reservation in or around the Kyle area. We are a new fire department on the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation, S. D. to help with structural fires and wildland fires. Any other equipment would be appreciated. If you have any questions, feel free to contact me at any time.

Sincerely,
Wesley Big Crow
Oglala Lakota
Structural Fire Department



Behold this day, for it is yours to make.
~ Black Elk

Wesley Big Crow, Sieglinde Warren, Hobart Spotted Bear, Kathleen Price Lakota Mission of Love Indigenous Volunteers

My Mission of Love Family,

My name is Harry Yazzie Jr and I'm a single father watching my kids and Granddaughter. I'm 54 years old and I have been with the Mission of Love for over 20 years now. During these twenty years we have accomplished and have had many challenges, but through it all, the mission at hand was accomplished on the Indigenous Pine Ridge Native American Indian Reservation, S.D. Our Mission of Love Volunteers worked together in very stressful environments with the guidance of our volunteers using their skills, knowledge, experience and above all, our God. YES, it is all very hard to believe.

With all of the help that I have seen throughout the years we truly have made an impact on all of my community neighbors who reside on Pine Ridge Indian Reservation, Great Lakota Nation. We have shared a lot of hope, confidence, and consideration for everyone's needs who enjoys blessing and comforting one another just by a smile, a hand shake and thank you. We're not here to save the world but at least this is a good start. There is no Price for Love so we share as much of it as we can as volunteers for the Mission of Love.

To all my friends and family May God Bless You and Your Beautiful Families! Love Yazzie



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

If you ever feel that "calling" or feel that you were just meant to do something, DO IT. ~ Fred Marcum

There are very few, if any, times in a person's life that they can say "I truly made a difference". I am one of the few that cherish that. My name is Fred Marcum and I am a Captain at the Austintown Fire Department in Austintown, Ohio. Austintown is a fairly large township with approximately 38,000 residents. We cover an area of 25 square miles and run nearly 5000 calls annually. I'm a husband, a father of three boys and have served in the Fire service for over 26 years. During my tenure, I am very fortunate to gain a vast knowledge in most disciplines of the job. Enough about me, lets get to the story.

This past year Kathy Price with the Mission of Love purchased a retired fire truck. We learned there is no operating Fire Truck on the Pine Ridge Reservation and what little fire protection they have is mainly geared towards wildland firefighting. After a few days, Kathy called the Fire Chief Andy Frost and asked if anyone would be able to go to the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation to teach the Members how to use the truck. Quite honestly, I think we thought it was a joke at first. I immediately said, yeah, I'll go. Well shortly there after we realized this was definitely a real request. My Chief Andy Frost asked how serious I was. Now, I really had to consider, do I really want to go, what will my wife think, will she even let me? I spoke to her, explained the story, and told her that something is just telling me I have to do this. I agreed to go and asked my Lieutenant Nick Reed if he would consider going with me. Without hesitation he was "in".

The next few days were interesting to say the least. We did everything we could to research the Pine Ridge Native American Indian Reservation. Throughout the internet, the videos and articles we found, the picture painted was grim to say the least. Fast forward to our arrival. Waking up and looking out the window and seeing on of the best landscapes you've ever witnessed is truly spectacular. Let me tell you, we haven't seen anything yet. The first day, picked up by the Fire Chief Wesley Big Crow, we helped out with another project the Misson of love was working on. We delivered and set up scaffolding to a house that was being built. Once the scaffolding was set up, the owner of the house wanted to perform a prayer for all the volunteers followed by a little introduction session. The prayer was performed in the traditional Lakota language. You would be correct in assuming we didn't understand anything, but somehow, we comprehended everything. Nevertheless, we both felt blessed, not only to witness the prayer but to be a part of it. We listened to everyone's story and what brought them there. I can attest on all parts that we were all brought there for different things but by the same calling. Everyone helps everyone.

As we would drive through the Reservation, your just in awe of the natural beauty. We made it to the "Massacre of Wounded Knee" and learned the history



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If you ever feel that “calling” or feel that you were just meant to do something, DO IT. ~ Fred Marcum

of the battle. We visited the community center in which Mission of Love built and learned some of the history of the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation and the animals that are native to the region. One of my favorite stops was seeing the Badlands on top of a hill. Pictures and movies provide no justice on the actual beauty. I'm not sure how we were going to get anything accomplished, every direction we went, every discussion we had, just made you want to learn more.

We know we needed to get to work, so now it's time to go see the truck. The next several hours were setting the truck up to actually be a fire truck again. I'm sure you've heard the term that the Fire Service is a brotherhood. Here we are strangers but the bond of brotherhood is as strong as I have ever known. We've laughed and teased each other a little bit, we worked hard at getting the truck ready. Through all that hard work, the time spent getting to know each other, hearing stories, and learning a culture completely different from ours, is something that can never be taken away. Later that evening, exhausted, we just called it a night.

Ready to train is the attitude of the day. Once again picked up by the Fire Chief Wesley Big Crow we head to get the Engine and head to the Fire station to begin training. Believe me, we trained hard, we worked hard and there were just smiling faces in every direction. This right here is what “our” mission was. The Firefighters caught on to the operation pretty quick. They did an impressive job. The word must have gotten out in the community because we were on a quiet little side street and people just kept driving around to see the happenings. It was a good feeling knowing that they now have a working Engine and can now provide some protection to the residents of Pine Ridge Indian Reservation, S.D.

To make a long story, full of the coolest memories, short is not an easy task, I could go on and on. The most important lesson a person can gather from this story is, if you ever feel that “calling” or feel that you were just meant to do something, DO IT. I was nervous on how we were going to be received. I was nervous that we were going to be in danger. I was nervous that the firefighters weren't going to care what we had to teach them. I was wrong on every level. I've made a lifelong friend in the Fire Chief Wesley Big Crow, The members of the Reservation embraced us in open arms. The firefighters treated these total city strangers like family. I'm very honored and proud I was able to take this Indigenous Mission of Love and I look forward to taking my family the next time I go, and I will go back to Indigenous Pine Ridge Indian Reservation, S.D.

Our Hands are in the Mission of Love Hearts - Jason Mackie - Funding for our Joint Housing Initiative on the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation, S.D.

Early this year non-profits InOurHands and Red Cloud Renewable received funding for our joint housing initiative, The Thiyuha Project, to begin training Lakota men and women to build our hyper-efficient, low-cost Domicile homes on the Pine Ridge Reservation in SD. When Kathy Price of Mission of Love learned of the great news, she promptly reached out to me and asked what we might need, and immediately went to work to procure a vast assortment of goods that would prove extremely useful for the program.

By early June of this year, building supplies arrived on Pine Ridge by the multiple semi-truck loads! Thanks to Mission of Love, we've got a stockpile of windows, cabinetry, sinks, faucets, lights, several enormous stacks of lumber, and just about everything else a person could think of to turn a bare structure into a home. These gifts are already going a long way towards stretching our budget, which will allow us to do more good for families receiving these homes.

In April of this year, on my initial deployment to Pine Ridge from my home in central MA, and prior to the most recent delivery, I visited Kathy in Ohio at Mission of Love's warehouse. I was amazed to finally see the breadth of the work she does with my own eyes! I've been present for several deliveries to Pine Ridge in the past, but this experience really put the scale of Mission of Love's work into perspective. There were hundreds and hundreds of pallets piled halfway to the ceiling with humanitarian aid, wrapped and labeled for delivery all over the world.

The amount of effort she puts into her work, and the heart that continues to fuel it, was overwhelmingly humbling from the moment she opened the warehouse door and welcomed me in. As we walked from one end of the enormous warehouse to the other and back again, Kathy told stories of the recipients of each of the thousands of gifts she'd acquired and why it was important these families receive them.

It was clear that this warehouse wasn't just filled with just a bunch of stuff. It was *overflowing* with love. I knew that all the love that surrounded me in that space would soon be shared with others, and that space would quickly be restocked with even more love. As I looked around in awe, I found myself speechless, wondering, despite the size of the huge warehouse, how her heart manages to fill every corner of that space.

Kathy reminds me that it's no one person's responsibility to change the world, but instead to touch the hearts of those within our reach. Despite that humble reminder, her work really does change the world for the families and communities she serves in a tangible, measurable way, and over the decades of dedicated service she's extended her reach globally. Thank you Kathy Price and Mission of Love for all that you do! You truly are an inspiration.

Jason Mackie - President / Co-founder, InOurHandsinourhands.love



My Mission of Love Experience at Pine Ridge Indian Reservation, S.D.

Several years ago I had the chance to go to the Pine Ridge Lakota Sioux Reservation with Kathy Price and the Mission of Love. Afterwards Kathy asked me to write and share with others my reflections on the experience. It was something I found incredibly difficult to do.

I became involved with the Mission of Love simply because I wanted to help people. However, I found most of what I thought to write about was that it was a great experience for me. That is not what I wanted to write about. I only wanted to give and help others. Little did I expect to come away with more than I gave.

This year, I again had some time, and was able to help Kathy in the warehouse sorting and organizing materials for not only Pine Ridge Projects but also Guatemala and the Ukraine. Even though I wasn't going to meet the recipients I wanted to do my part to help people who undoubtedly were experiencing hardship. Life is hard for everyone, but I trust Kathy to find people who need that extra hand right now. I believe, and have always tried to practice, that if we each take care of our little square of the Earth, and show kindness and responsibility to others, the world could be immeasurably better. Working with Kathy helped me do that, at least a little bit, on a more global scale. Eventually I ended up going back to the reservation again this year. The two experiences were quite different, but I now feel ready to share.

The first time I went we were helping an extended family; Grandparents trying to help and support their kids and grandkids. The family had experienced health problems and loss. There was a large family in a small space. We worked to provide them with a larger residence. I met a lot of good people. I spoke to some of the family members and heard their stories. There were people from the reservation who volunteered their time as well to help. We put hammers and drills in the hands of young people to try to teach them useful skills. They were very nervous and hesitant at first but soon gained the skills and understanding needed. I was glad to use my knowledge and energy to move that process along. This was very direct helping, and it was very personal to me. To all of these people I met, if you remember me, I hope you are doing well. I am sorry I didn't stay in touch better. It was very good to meet and speak with you. I hope someday we will reconnect.

It is hard for many to understand the difficulties faced by the people I met. Sometimes I have friends who question my desire to help and wonder why I do it. I will say the people who live there are blessed. The land is beautiful and expansive. But it is also hard. It gets very cold in winter and very hot and dry in the summer. One would not want to be lost in the middle of it, without help one wouldn't survive. Having grown up on a farm where stores and people were far away, I felt isolated as a young person. As a kid my life was family, the animals, the fields, and woods. There was a beauty to it but also an emptiness. Everything was far away and though a bike was helpful the only freedom really came with a car. But what I experienced was nothing compared to the distances people had to travel for opportunity on the reservation. Walmart...civilization to most people today... was at least 90 miles away from where we were, and for many it was even further. Think about the expense of gas and time to get there. And how opportunity is limited. Where do you go to work?

Then there are the effects of history. I heard one older man's story of being removed from his family and sent to a school as a child to "civilize" him. He told how he was beaten for not understanding what was said to him, for he did not initially speak English. He was forced to adapt and accept a different way of being and was deprived of his family. Sixty years does not change those memories or feelings. From many I heard the first time they found good people of all races, where they could form trusting relationships, was when they joined the military. Most people I know are deeply shaped by their parents; the jobs that their parents did, their attitudes, whether they were alcoholics or not...all affected them. The hardships that were imposed on the native people over the last hundred plus years is still alive in families and individuals I met. The pain that a grandfather or grandmother experienced was shared with their children and eventually grandchildren through the lives that they lived. Many of the hardships and hurts continue. There are continued problems in the institutions that people must deal

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My Mission of Love Experience at Pine Ridge Indian Reservation, S.D.

with. But I appreciated that individuals were welcoming to me and shared a bit of their life stories. Everyone I met was trying to live life well. Honestly it was just people getting to know each other. I value people, and our time together, however brief, was a very good thing.

On the mission trip I recently returned from I spent a lot of time moving and organizing 2 semi loads of materials for people who would then further distribute them to others. I worked hard with some great guys in the heat. I sweat a lot. It was very physical. Many problems arose and we constantly improvised. It felt good to collaborate and use my knowledge to help the process. Yet I couldn't directly see the people I helped thus it was not as personally satisfying. Still, as I do when I help in the warehouse, I have faith that others will continue the process with the supplies we brought.

I also worked on completing a house for a very distinguished elderly gentleman. His ancestors were names right out of the history books, people who fought to maintain their dignity and lands against a government that had overwhelming force. He stepped in and worked hard right beside me. He had recently experienced the loss of his daughter and brother. The man that was helping him on the house I believe ended up having serious health issues and could not continue. Everything was at a standstill. Sometimes one needs just a little bit of help to get over the hump. Meanwhile, in his community, he was working to preserve histories and maintain stability and self-respect in the younger generations. The house, originally meant for his daughter, was now intended as a meeting place for his community efforts. I wish him well, personally and with his community outreach.

I was also blessed, in that my son Ashton went on this trip with me. He was an amazing worker, and I was proud to see him working on a roof shingling and up on a scaffold drywalling like a pro. We worked together well and moved quickly on projects, especially putting up a tin roof and completing a deck. It fed my soul to see the man he has become, and to work beside him. I was glad he was there to experience the land with me. He saw the massive expanses and amazing geologies of the area.

I believe the vehicles I was in on both trips had close to 2000 miles put on them in under a week each time, a testament to the expansiveness of the reservation. We traveled over an ever-changing landscape, and I can't thank Kathy enough for choosing routes that allowed us to see such amazing natural geologic structures. She also gave us some time to explore and experience them. We also managed to stop in a museum as well as visit the Crazy Horse memorial. Thanks Kathy! And thanks for having Ashton and I together on my second trip, I loved watching his delight in the world.

I want to thank my sons Colton and Ashton who introduced me to Kathy and the Mission of Love. They have put in many more years and hours than I ever have helping at the warehouse. I am proud of and admire their consistent efforts and work ethic.

I have called Kathy Price a force of nature and a mystery. I mean it. She saw a need and for 35 years has been helping people around the world. How she figured it out I can't imagine. But she has touched many lives with her caring and her efforts. Thank you, Kathy, for all you do.

Having worked in the warehouse, no one can realize the invisible hours she and other volunteers have put in to prepare the goods that are shipped. These hours are many times greater than those spent in the very visible delivery of goods and services that occurs during mission trips. The warehouse can be uncomfortable - too hot or too cold - yet Kathy and others are there working for the greater good. I wish to thank them for their efforts behind the scenes.

Kathy, thank you for including me on these mission trips. When I can I hope to help you and the Mission some more. I encourage others to volunteer and do their part to help the world however they can.

***Best regards,
Stephen Kemp
August 2023***



Ophthalmology and Hearing Medical Day: An Act of Compassion and Support for the Low-Resource Community

In a week filled with solidarity and altruism, an extraordinary vision and hearing medical day was held, the purpose of which was to provide crucial support to those individuals who face economic difficulties in accessing essential medical services. This initiative, which reflects the true essence of the mission of love foundation, has been a beacon of hope for many.

During this remarkable day, numerous people were treated, providing ophthalmological and audiological examinations that have significantly improved the quality of life of those with visual and hearing limitations, donating glasses and medication. The ability to access these medical services has represented a fundamental change for those struggling to overcome health barriers, demonstrating that access to medical care is a fundamental right for everyone, regardless of their economic situation. Making it known that elderly people who here in Guatemala do not have insurance and do not have jobs to pay for an exam and much less to buy glasses or hearing aids were assisted.

Additionally, in a moving gesture of deep empathy, support was provided to the Casa de Dios orphanage for children with cancer, bringing 200 tamales and gifts that not only gladdened their hearts, but also brought a ray of hope in the midst of their battle against the illness. This act of generosity and caring has been a moving reminder of how love and compassion can make a tangible difference in the lives of those facing such difficult challenges.

No less important, a group of widowed women received valuable support by being presented with corn and a bag of groceries. This gesture of solidarity has been a recognition of their bravery and a tangible show of support in a time of need.

In this context, we would like to express our sincere gratitude to our director Kathleen Price and the volunteers who participated as they made this week full of such significant events possible. Their generosity, dedication and empathy have been the driving force behind this day of help and solidarity, positively impacting the lives of so many individuals.

May this spirit of solidarity continue to light the flame of hope and compassion. Let us continue to work together to build a more understanding and supportive environment for everyone, regardless of their circumstances.

Sincerely, Jhonatan García



"Thankful"

Somedays we forget
To look around us
Somedays we can't see
The joy that surrounds us
So caught up inside ourselves
We take when we should give.

So for tonight we pray for
What we know can be.
And on this day we hope for
What we still can't see.
It's up to us to be the change
And even though we all can still do more
There's so much to be thankful for.

Look beyond ourselves
There's so much sorrow
It's way too late to say
I'll cry tomorrow
Each of us must find our truth
It's so long overdue

So for tonight we pray for
What we know can be
And every day we hope for
What we still can't see
It's up to us to be the change
And even though we all can still do more
There's so much to be thankful for.

Even with our differences
There is a place we're all connected
Each of us can find each other's light

So for tonight we pray for
What we know can be
And on this day we hope for
What we still can't see
It's up to us to be the change
And even though this world needs so much more

There's so much to be thankful for ~ JOSH GROBAN LYRICS



Just a few hours can make a difference.....Erin Kathleen Spalding

I have volunteered with The Mission of Love throughout high school and college. I have seen first hand the amazing work that they do and the impact that they make. When my Young Adult Bible Study group at church was looking for ways to help those in need, I knew exactly who to help. Setting up a day to volunteer was easy and before we knew it we were on our way to The Mission of Love's warehouse. We quickly got to work organizing and palletizing goods to be sent to Tec Pan, Guatemala. We brought in our music and lots of snacks and had a great time working together to help the Indigenous Maya communities. By the end of the day it was a great feeling to look back and see how much of a difference we made with a just few hours of work. Friendships developed, laughs were shared and memories were made the day we volunteered for The Mission of Love.



....don't waste your time, in anger, regrets, worries, and grudges. Life is too short to be unhappy ~ Silvia Poot

As always, before heading to Tecpan Guatemala, Kathy and all the volunteers go to Casa Jaasiel (House of God), to share a moment of smiles and joy with the children with cancer, this time we turned the van where we were transported in into an ice cream cart, where the children came out to line up and ordered their ice cream, and we Kim and I Silvia, from inside we gave them their delicious ice cream cone. Know that it was very emotional and fun, both for them and for us.

On this occasion my husband Saul Jaime, who is a sculptor, made the logo carved in wood for Casa Jaasiel (House of God) with a lot of love for them. I thanked Maritza and Leonel for allowing us this wonderful opportunity to share these beautiful moments with the Maya children who have cancer.

Once again Kathleen Price, founder of Mission of Love. brought to Tecpan Guatemala help for the people most in need of glasses and hearing aids. And while the boys, girls, men, women, grandmas, and grandpas wait to be taken care of, Kathy had made sure everyone had drinks and beverages equally. The children enjoyed playing and coloring. Our eye and hearing exams were November 27 to November 30, 8 am to 5 pm. All was completely free, with excellent attention from the doctors and a warm and humane treatment for each and every one of the patients by the volunteers.

One more time! Kathy made everyone who visited the Maya Mission of Love Foundation happy and brought smiles to everyone, and not only to those who visited the foundation but also to those who Kathy sees on the street with some need.

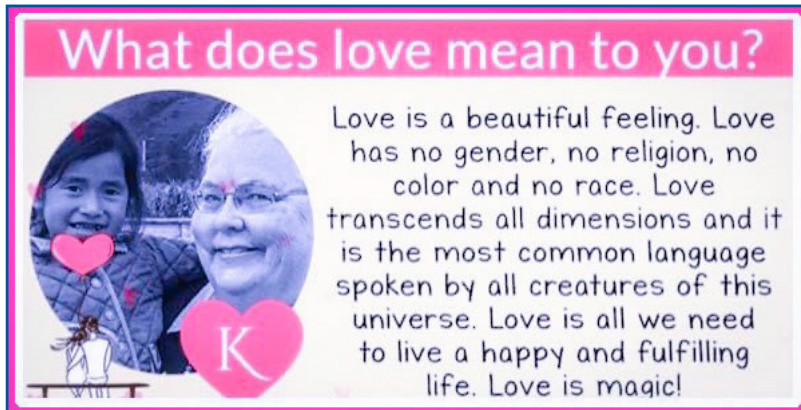
Kathy saw a man who was helped by his wife and children to try to get on a bicycle because the tired man only had one leg and was helped by his pair of crutches, Kathy immediately stopped the van we were transporting in and placed him in the van and took him home. Also like the grandfather whose left side was paralyzed from a stroke, was shoveling gravel on the side of the street. Kathy stopped the van and our colleague Ashton helped the grandfather level the gravel to his liking. These are details that Kathy never lets go unnoticed. Kathy also goes and visits the neediest families to provide them with all the help both health and food.

In Tecpan there is a group of widowed women who are elderly, to whom Kathy provides corn, and food pantries. On this occasion she provided them with Mayan worry dolls so that they can decorate like little angels and thus they can sell them, and with that money they can have an extra income for their personal expenses.

I feel very blessed to have this opportunity to help along with Kathy and Mission of Love to those most in need. In this mission I had the pleasure of meeting Kim, Ashton and Steven, and to meet again with our companions from Tecpan Mission of Love in Guatemala, who have treated us very well and have made us feel at home. I will mention some since I am very bad at remembering all the names, Angelita, Julio, Jonathan, Evelyn, Angel, Andrés, Enrique, Sarita, Dulce, Ortencia. Thank you so much Kathy for allowing me to be a part of this great mission of love.

Kathy and Bob this was a spiritual, unforgettable, and lovely experience, you have changed my way of thinking, I witness all the compassion, all the love, all the hard work you both do around the world, without expecting something, this is priceless. Kathy, you have an enormous heart and lots, and lots of love for everyone. God bless you. Thank you, Mission, of Love for this great opportunity in my life, blessings, love, and gratitude.

With love, Silvia Poot.



Thank you, Kathy, and Thank you for the Mission of Love - Ashton Kemp

The day was warm, with a nice cool breeze, volcanoes in the distance, and smiles on everyone's faces; Today is the day that I return home from Guatemala. Over the past week, I have been on a trip with my father, Kathy, and many other volunteers from the United States, Mexico, and Guatemala to help the people out in Tecpan, Guatemala, and the children at the House of God around Guatemala City. For about six years, I have worked with Kathy Price to collect donations, sort, clean, organize, and load the same donations up for the needy. Day after day, week after week, and year after year, it has been my pleasure and honor to help Kathy and all the people supported by the Mission of Love.

My experience with the Mission began back when I was working part-time for a local business in Medina, OH. At the time, my boss heard I was interested in doing volunteer work, so she requested that I help with some local charity work she was doing out in Ravenna and as she expected, I was happy to help. At the time I did not know what to expect, how much to do, nor if I could even assist with the tasks at hand, but I was willing to do what I could with what I had. Upon arrival, I met Kathleen Price, a sweet and generous soul who is now one of my lifelong friends. When the crew I was with and I arrived, Kathy told us about her mission, the people she helped, and the work she needed to do. While

performing the tasks, I asked if she had more people who helped her out there and she told me that sometimes she did, but most days it was just her in the warehouse. With no power, heat, and running water, I was amazed by the amount of work that Kathy had and continues to do all by herself. As my father later put it, "Kathy is a Force of Nature"; No matter what happens or what she faces, Kathleen Price will get the job done. Ever since that day, I gave Kathy my contact and told her if she ever needed assistance, I would do my best to assist her, and six years later here I am.

Since day one, my goal has been to do as much good as I can and with that goal in mind, this year Kathy invited me out on a mission to help the people in need from the Lakota Nation in South Dakota. For me, this experience changed my life as I not only got to fly on a plane for the first time in my life, but I also got to see an entirely different side of life in the United States. Between the hardships of conflicting laws and community, the standard opportunity of being able to go to the store, get a job, and have a standard American experience was hours away for the Lakota people. Many were able to find happiness with their friends, family, and fellow tribesmen, but a lot of issues remained with limited access to clean water, mobile communication, and all forms of standard services being outside of the tribal lands limits any who are struggling. Flooding, harsh weather, and scarcity hit the communities out there hard. Being there with my dad, Kathy, and one of the other volunteers, Tiffany, we were able to help the people by giving them fresh clothes, building supplies, furniture, and some extra hands to help with repairing/building new homes and places to keep their belongings safe. While there we got to see the vast, endless skies, the deep canyons, and the warmth of the tribe, bearing witness to a meeting held by their elders. The trip was an unforgettable experience, and I am so thankful to everyone I met and was with along the way.

Since South Dakota, my father and I have worked with Kathy to prepare for our latest mission to the country of Guatemala. It was only on Saturday, December 2nd around 10 pm that I arrived back from our journey down south. The land was beautiful with healthy crops, lively streets, and many wonderful views of the volcanoes. While there, our goal was to bring joy, food, and medical assistance to the families and children who were in need and that is what we did. With the supplies and goodwill, my dad and I, Kathy, as well as other volunteers I only recently met this past week, Kim, Silvia, and Saul, all came by air to help Jonathan, a hardworking and kind young man who has been leading the Mission of Love in Guatemala for a few years now assist the people. Seeing those children smile, laugh, and giggle with their families as they got to try ice cream, cake, sandwiches, and play with some toys was such a delight. Handing out food to the starving, guiding those in need of glasses for their eye exams, and assisting those with hearing problems to get their ears checked out put into view how lucky we are and how little we need in life to be happy. Many have starved and more have struggled day by day to make enough for food and the clothing on their backs, and yet everyone I witness carried a warm smile on their faces. It did not matter if they were near or far, everyone was family. Every day, we saw hundreds of people, some came in with their families for medical exams while others we saw passing by, but all still had a smile on their faces. Night and day, you could hear the music of people playing off in the distance, see friends going out for a walk, and family spending time together. The world is harsh, and many of us struggle to get by, but sometimes it takes that struggle to realize that family is all we need to find our way. During our final night in Tecpan, my dad put it perfectly when he said that Kathy is like a spark, and we are all the sticks in the flame. For here at the mission, none of this would have happened if not for Kathy as she was that spark that gave us all warmth, and from here the warmth we share grows.

Thank you, Kathy, for introducing me to your world and the homes and families of some of those whom we have reached with the Mission. There are too many words for me to say how thankful I am to you for the years of service you have



provided for the people and for the years of friendship we have shared.

Thank you, Jonathan, for your kind soul, your hard work, and your dedication to all the people you have helped. You have taken on a huge responsibility while going through hardship after hardship. You are a strong and admirable soul whom I respect. Thank you, my friend.

Thank you, Julio, for being a fantastic driver, guide, and friend out in Guatemala. You have been through so much and yet you continued to press on with a smile on your face every day and every time you saw us. You always did what you could to help, with an open heart, and the warmth of kindness.

Thank you to everyone in Guatemala who I met over there and I wish the best to all of you and all the people in need as I will continue to dedicate my time to help you in any way that I can.

Thank you, Albert Red Bear and Chief Henry Red Cloud, for being strong and amazing pillars of your community and for treating my father and me with the respect and kindness you did. We were happy to help and were honored to hear your stories, meet your families, and help in the ways we could.

Thank you to everyone in the Lakota Nation as it was my pleasure and honor to bear witness and meet each of you that I have met so far. I hope for the best for all of you out there and I hope to continue helping you in the future.

Once again, thank you Kathy for the amazing journey that you have brought me on for the past six years and for the years to come.

Sincerely, Ashton Kemp



Till we meet again,
Thank you ALL to our
Indigenous Lakota
Volunteers for yet
another Mission of
Love!



Silvia Poot, Maya Mom, Steve, Kathy, Ashton



Maya widows of Tecpán,
Guatemala who have no
income whatsoever!

Humanitarians servicing
the most humble, hard
working society of our
world at our Maya Mission
of Love Foundation,
Tecpan, Guatemala.
Count your blessings.

Thank you Kathy for letting me tag along and be a part of your life's work ~ Kim Raimer.

I have had the privilege of working with Kathy and the Mission of Love on and off for the past 25 years. On my most recent trip at the end of November 2023 most of our time was spent in Tecpan Guatemala at the Mission of Love facility that Kathy set up 10 years ago. We worked side by side with volunteers from the US , Mexico, Honduras and Guatemala all brought together by Kathy. Everyone was there to work together to help the local Mayan community with hearing test and eye exams. After each exam we were able fit all patients that needed a pair of glasses before the frames were carefully packed up to be taken back to Guatemala City to have lenses made for each individual at no cost to them. We were also able to send reading glasses home with anyone that needed them immediately. During those days at the clinic Kathy always made sure that anyone who walked through the gates not only received medical care but food while they patiently waited their turn and every child received a toy. She sent bags home with the widows full of groceries and corn for tortillas. We also prepared additional bags to be given out at Christmas.

Kathy never makes a trip to Guatemala without stopping at the House of God, this a home that gives refuge to children and their families while they battle cancer. We set up a makeshift ice cream truck out of the window of our van and again Kathy made sure every child got a new toy and she even had a small gift for the mothers as well.

Kathy works tirelessly all year to make sure everyone is taken care of and not just when she is able to visit. The Mission of Love runs solely on donations. There are no administration or advertisement costs. Kathy makes sure every dollar goes to the people in need.

Thank you Kathy for letting me tag along and be a part of your life's work.

Hello my Dear Kathy, How was your trip back home from Guatemala?

We have no words as always for all that you do for all creatures in need. We were so excited to visit with the children to see all that is being done at your Maya Mission of Love school, clinic, and home in Tecpan, Guatemala.

We want to thank you for all your help, support, provisions and love that you bring to us one more time at our House of God. We all love you, Katy Price and your Mission of Love volunteers so much. ~ Maritza Castillo de Paz

"House of God" Maya children presented with a sculptor sign, designed and made by Saul Jaime Martinez, Indigenous Mission of Love Volunteer for their home while receiving their Saint Jukes cancer treatment. Look at their smiles!



Kathleen Price ~ Founder / Director Mission of Love Indigenous International Foundation (1989)

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

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.

