

# Bon Samaritan/Save Haiti Mission

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*Let's all come to Christ, enlist in His army, fight the battle, and gain victory in this life and in the life to come.  
~ DL Moody in the 1800's.*

Our mission needs 60 people who will be willing to tithe \$50 monthly. That will allow us to keep going and to even get a few more children. Maybe you would like to be one of the monthly supporters or even split it with a friend. I leave for Haiti the first of October and will be there until April 2012. We would love for you to come visit and meet the children and see what your support is doing for the children. I will be on Facebook to let you know what we are all doing!!! You may also get the newsletter by email now. If you're interested in getting newsletters by email you can let our treasurer Kim know. Her email address is [krt1269@gmail.com](mailto:krt1269@gmail.com)

We now have a new KIA truck and I still am in awe. I have not had a new vehicle since 1979 and never imagined my next new vehicle would be in Haiti. Last fall I showed my photos to a church and a woman who wants to remain anonymous came up to me and asked me if I was going to pick her up at the airport in my old 1986 Toyota. I explained that we often borrowed a vehicle and she stated I needed a new truck and gave me a check for \$10,000. Yes, that was the largest check I have ever gotten in all the years of mission work. Do



you know how excited I was? Then my sister gave us \$8,000 and my friends from the Boston area came up with the rest. Just look at this truck! Thank you to them and to Jesus. The children love it and it is easy for Evens (our paraplegic boy) to get into. It is much safer driving in Port au Prince. Now I don't have to worry about breaking down all the time and can cool off once in awhile in the air conditioning. We are so so blessed!!

The kids are starting school. They will be going to four different schools. I will drive them to school each day then go to the clinic and then return to pick them up. Some of the children are unable to walk to school because of their handicaps. They love for me to drive them and I love to do it for them. Our 16 year old Laree who had rickets and has deformed legs has never been to school. He will start in kindergarten so please pray he can excel.

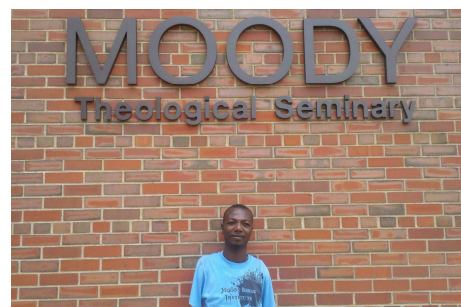
I want to dedicate this newsletter to *Kesmy* and tell you his story for those of you who don't know him.

Kesmy St Louis was born October 16, 1985 in a very remote poor village of La Grange Haiti. He has 11 brothers and sisters and lived in a very small two room hut with a dirt floor. His parents still live in the same home. I was the first white person to visit his village. Back then you could only get there in an old wooden boat that took 5 hours to get there traveling along the ocean shore. I stayed all night and I remember crying thinking this is as close to hell as I ever want to get and I need to witness to more people who aren't saved.

When Kesmy was 12 years old he had a seizure and fell into an open cooking fire. He was severely burned on his arms, abdomen and legs. His father took him to a witch doctor who practices voodoo. Kesmy laid in bed for three days until his dad finally sold a cow to pay for him to go to a hospital. Then Kesmy had to take that five hour boat ride but by then he could feel his fingers start to rot off. They amputated both of his arms at his shoulders. I found him six months later still laying in that third world hospital that was so like a hospital that we had over 50 years ago.

I was able to find a hospital in the states that would accept him and went thru the grueling paperwork of a medical visa. I took him out of that hospital to my Michigan home and then to Detroit Children's Hospital. After a few months here I took him back to my orphanage in Haiti and he started school in an American school where he obtained an American High School Diploma. Since he was 14 he had to start from the kindergarten and work his way up. He studied and studied and meanwhile got two more medical visas to continue his care.

Two years ago last spring at age 23 Kesmy got his high school diploma. We then obtained an educational visa allowing him to go to college in America. He lived at our home and attended Alpena Community College near our home. Kesmy made the Dean's List his first semester. His dream was always to attend Moody Bible Institute because he read a book about DL Moody and their lives are similar except DL Moody didn't have the tragedy of losing his arms.



Kesmy was ultimately accepted to Moody and I just drove him to Chicago last week. This was his second year so this time it was easier. It was such a joy for me to see classmates running up to him and welcoming him back. He put on Facebook that it is good to be home. He is taking 18 credits this semester (12 credits is full time), is in the men's Moody choir which practices three times a week, and he assists a youth pastor. I couldn't do all of that with arms!!!!

Kesmy is so inspirational and amazing and such a man of God. He spent two months in Haiti this summer at our orphanage and organized a two week Bible camp for our orphans and youth from his village.

He will become a pastor and prays for a church here in the United States and to have a mission at his village. He wants to find a pastor job and then also continue to go on for his doctorate. He also wants to write books. I always say we will probably see him preaching on TV one day. He has an amazing testimony which you can read on our web site. Please pray for him.

Do you know how blessed I am to be a part of his life. I thank Jesus for allowing me to help Kesmy. He always calls my husband and I Mom and Dad. I am honored. Kesmy and I know that all of his accomplishments are because of Jesus and not us. We could have never have accomplished all of this alone. Kesmy doesn't understand when I say he blesses me much more than I could ever bless him.

Thanks to all of you who have allowed me to do this mission work that I love so much. Thank you Jesus for allowing me to serve and work for You. God often chooses "the least of these" and that would be me.

The next newsletter will be coming from Haiti. I am so excited to return.

In Christian love to all of you, Ann