

# Bon Samaritan/Save Haiti Mission

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Most of you cannot imagine life in the poorest country in the Western Hemisphere! We have luxuries at our orphanage that most of the population in Haiti doesn't have. There are flush toilets, running water with showers, a gas stove and oven, a vehicle to drive, electricity and beds to sleep on.

Our day begins at about 5:30 or 6am. I sleep on my balcony outside with earplugs in. *Wesley*, our 2 year old, sleeps right by the screen door inside near to me. The children get up and start working in the yard picking up the trash and fallen leaves from the day before. It is all done by hand one piece at a time.



Our cook arrives at 6am to begin the days cooking. Bread is delivered each morning. My partner, Kwam's ice truck brings us one big ice block around 8am. We have our two coolers scrubbed and ready to go. We chip the ice with an ice pick. Beds are made and floors are swept and washed. We have white ceramic tile and since our windows are never closed there is so much dust. We wash the floors with a rag mop and ring it out with our hands. If it is laundry day then it is time to fill our plastic tubs and wash by hand. I use my feet and everyone makes fun of me.



At 7:30 I drive the kids to school unless we don't have a vehicle then they walk but it is hard for them because some of the kids have prosthetics. *Bidiory* has club feet and has to be carried. On the way back I stop at the open market to buy bananas or watermelon for the night snack. Sometimes we buy eggs (which are never refrigerated) and have hard boiled eggs. We take our jugs to the water station to have them filled every couple days. It is all an open market with the goods lying on the ground. The meat stays out all day on a wooden table. You have to get use to seeing that because there are many flies. As long as it is boiled in oil or water it is safe to eat. In the next news letter I will have a photo of market day.

There are women selling charcoal which makes me very sad. They come from the mountains where they make it and are very poor and always are very dirty. They sit in the hot sun while people buy their little bags of coal for their fires to cook. We are very blessed because we drive to a town (St. Marc) once a month to buy food in bulk. Others buy tomato sauce in a little bag that someone spooned out of a can. They cannot even afford a whole can! Butter is sold the same way - little patches in plastic just to use for one meal. Corn flakes are sold in little baggies from an opened box. Try to imagine!!! One little block of ice in a plastic bag already starting to melt in the heat before they make it home! Even drinking water is sold in little plastic bags. But... the people are always visiting and smiling!

Most people here have no bathrooms, running water or nice beds to sleep on. Yet, they have church, sometimes as many as four nights a week and they have worship in their homes. They are so friendly! You see them on the streets visiting and laughing. Some are blessed to have a donkey or horse to travel on. Many walk for hours up or down a mountain to get somewhere. Many, *very many*, are still living in tents. Tents that are touching each other.

Thank God for what you have. Worship Him and give Him all the glory. If you need something then ask Him and see what He will do. I have had so much Divine Intervention and have seen God's supernatural power at work. I need to rely on Him more and like it says in Philippians 4:6 "BE ANXIOUS FOR NOTHING, BUT IN EVERYTHING GIVE PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING."





Each of our kids has a tragic story. To see how their lives have been changed is an awesome feeling knowing what the Lord can do. *Evens* is in a wheelchair at home here now and teaching our three new boys who have never been to school. *Laree*, age 16, has never been to school. He walks on all fours. Pray that we can get him to the states for care. He always tells me he loves me, thanks me and tells me I am pretty. He has the high pitched teenage laughter and he cracks me up. His deformed body is all due to lack of Vitamin D (rickets). He just didn't get the right food like milk and eggs. It is just so sad. He is a wonderful young man and I have so bonded with him.



This is our family. *Lisa* is my partner, *Kwam's*, wife. I cannot say enough about her. She is only 27 and is a mother to all of these children. I could never leave *Wesley* here in Haiti when I return to the States if it wasn't for her. I wouldn't be here in Haiti if it wasn't for her. Her and her husband work here for NO pay. Sometimes we run out of funding and *Kwam* has to give his own income. *Delephant* has to walk with crutches because he had a terrible motorcycle accident when riding on the back. His parents abandoned him after his injury and he lived with his aunt. *Kwam* found him on the street and invited him to our home. *Alec* is *Kesmy's* first cousin and we found him in *Kesmy's* village. He lived in a one room house with a dirt floor and no bed or furniture. You should have heard him squeal when I gave him his first ever shower and saw the dirt that came off this little boy. I think he thinks he is in heaven here!

*Kesmy* is in Greece right now with the Men's Moody Bible Choir. We are so proud of him and you should be proud of yourselves. Without your giving, prayers and support *Kesmy* wouldn't have had such a wonderful life.

Things are getting even more expensive here in Haiti. Please continue to pray for us. We go month by month and totally depend on God's grace to keep us going. I love to entertain groups so if you want a life changing experience contact me. You will get closer to God and it will change your life.

Thank you for allowing me to be here these past five months.

Because of Christ,

*Ann*

