



# HELLO FROM HAITI

*Sharing and Showing the Love of God  
to the Lost and Hurting*

*Isaiah 58: 6,7 "Is not this the kind of fasting I have chosen: to loose the bonds of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, to let the oppressed go free, and that you break every yoke? Is it not to share your food with the hungry, and to take in poor who are cast out,*

## FROM THE ZACHARY & BETOR FAMILIES February 2001

*and when you see the naked to clothe him."*

### HEY EVERYBODY !!

It is hard to believe that yet another year has passed - it sure flew by. We celebrated 3 family birthdays in January-Licia (26) on Jan. 2nd, Lori (27) on Jan. 4th, and Zach (54) on Jan. 7th. We were also excited to celebrate 7 years that we have been in Haiti (since Jan. 16th, 1994). We are continually amazed by God's overwhelming Grace and Love. We are still praying and focusing on our future mission complex. We want God's perfect will in every decision. Clinic still continues-reaching one by one. We are now up to 70 children through our home (that's 59 for the year 2000). Presently, we are caring for five. Zach is preaching at many churches and heralding the word of God throughout the country. Gretchen has been sick for a couple of months - more on that later. Enoch & Casey are completing their last year of university training. Enoch feels called to teach and train pastors and Casey feels the calling of evangelism. As always we want to thank those who support God's work here in Haiti - whether it is prayer, boxes, letters, money, time, or love. We are encouraged by your compassion for the lost and hurting here in Haiti. Please continue to pray as the new president is put into office. May God's will come to pass. May the leaders be touched by God's power. We genuinely plead for

your prayer and intercession during Haiti's transition. He alone controls the nations. He alone knows each and every person - from the poorest beggar to the richest millionaire, from the common citizen to the greatest president, from the unborn child to the confused elderly patient, from the playful child to the starving and abused. *He knows and loves all.*



### 'TO SUCH AS THESE...'

*From Licia*

I have not written for awhile in the newsletter, so I thought I would let you know what's going on with me. I am still working at the clinic with mom & Lori. My plan was to work every other week, but I seem to go each week. Haiti is exactly where I want to be and where God called me to be. I love it here. God is always faithful to give me the success with kids I keep at my house. But, He also takes me through difficult times too. I just thank Him that He is always there and never leaves me. Jistlene, a 6 year old girl, had come to our clinic for a couple of months. Each time her body was swollen worse from kwash. This was caused from kidney failure because of little or no protein in her diet. Her father had carried her for the one-way, 6-hour walk over several mountains to come to the clinic. All we had given her the



previous times was vitamins, peanutbutter, and milk. I try to think in my mind what kind of love her father had for her to carry her all that way, to receive what little we could give her. I could not send her back again and decided to take her. She had no desire to eat at all. I began force feeding her peanutbutter every 1/2 hour. She was very mad at me and fought with me. We did this for 2 weeks. Her swelling began to go down by the first day. I don't know if you can understand how her body was. Her eyes were almost swollen shut, her hands were swelled up so bad she could not make a fist. Her legs were swollen up to her hips. Her feet were the worst. They looked like little balloons stuck on her swollen legs. What did she do to deserve this?!! It seems the older kids we take are always worse because they can talk and tell us what pain they have been through. She had been sick for about a year. Her mother had taken her to many voodoo places and performed all kinds of spells and magic with her. When she became so bad, her mom took her back to her dad. Her poor body had been through so much already. Her mom got into a fight with her father and decided not to leave her. She began her walk back down the mountain. Half-way down, she decided she could not carry her anymore. She just laid her down on the path and walked away. Her father found her there later that day and took her back home. He is an older man and has to work in the gardens each day to provide for the rest of his children. He heard about the clinic and brought her there as her last hope - the only chance for the daughter he loved.

I kept her for one month, feeding her and loving her. Oh, the joy it gave me. But her organs could not take it anymore. They had been damaged so much already. She asked me if she was going to die. What answer could I give

her? I don't remember learning this in college. I just told her the truth. She could tell she was getting bad again, but we did not know what to do for her. She wanted to see her dad, so I called for him to come down. We sat and talked, and decided she would go back home with him. Oh, the pain I felt to send this beautiful child of God home to die. Why was it I who chose to be the one giving her care, instead of her helping me? Why was I given the blessing of helping the poor & unwanted, instead of being the one wondering where I would get my next meal? I think of this often and thank my God for the wonderful life He has given me.

Jistlene lived for 2 more weeks with her father. He stayed with her everyday, feeding her and loving her. I am sure he lost needed income by not working, but know he does not regret it for a moment.

**BUT JESUS  
CALLED THE  
CHILDREN TO  
HIM AND SAID,  
“LET THE LITTLE  
CHILDREN COME  
TO ME, AND DO  
NOT HINDER  
THEM, FOR THE  
KINGDOM OF  
GOD BELONGS TO  
SUCH AS THESE.”**

LUKE 18:16

I have lived in Haiti now for almost 6 years. When I first came, I thought that all the malnourished children were that way because there was not enough food. But, as I began to work with the people, I saw many families that had food, but did not know the proper

foods to feed their children. For example, they might have several chickens, goat & cows that they owned. They would sell the eggs & milk for hardly any money at all. They would use that money to buy rice or other foods they eat everyday. As we have begun to educate the Haitians, we begin to see differences. It's like a light bulb comes on and they see that these other foods are more beneficial to help their children. Education is a big help to saving the kids here. If you have any videos or material that might help us, let us know. We are looking for posters and pictures to illustrate healthy eating, body systems & functions, pregnancy/child birth material or any basic education materials that might help us to better explain these issues to the people.

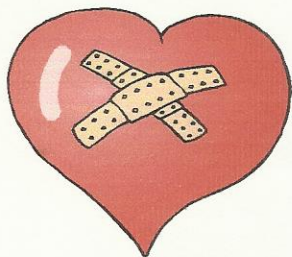
Help me to understand that only a few things really are necessary in life. And when you get right down to it, only one: to sit at your feet...

listening...looking into your eyes...and loving you. Thank you for the privilege of sitting at those nail-scarred feet. Grant me the grace never to regard that privilege casually, nor to neglect it, but to come there humbly, and to come there often...because you are worthy to be adored, O beautiful Savior...because you are worthy to be adored. -Ken Gire

**GOD CAN HEAL  
A BROKEN  
HEART, BUT HE**



# HAS TO HAVE ALL THE PIECES.



## OUR KIDS

Presently, we only have 5 kids. We are expecting 1 or 2 more this week. Carmelo is still with us - doing well and loving school.

Sonel is a 6 year old boy that came to us Jan 9th swollen with Kwash. His whole family had just been converted in August. In the past couple months, everyone in his family started getting sick. Of course, this was just an attack of the enemy. With powdered milk, education, and prayer the whole family was better within a week. Sonel will be going home the end of February. Please pray his family will stay strong in their new found faith in Christ. Our Healer is Alive!!

Ernith (Ninit)-We took her in Nov when she weighed 12 pounds and was 18 months old. We fed her and she got her appetite back. Her mom abandoned her when she was 4 months old. Her father must work in the gardens, but has tried to care for her. We sent her back home the end of Dec to live with her aunt, but within a week she was without a caregiver. She maintained her weight, but her father asked us to take her back. We plan to keep her several months.

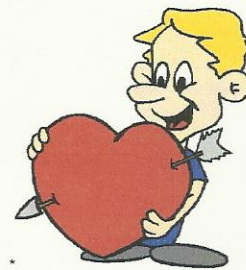
Julio-When we took him on Jan 3rd, he weighed 12 1/2 pounds at 18 months old. He got a bad case of diarrhea and had to tube fed and given IV fluids for several days. We were worried he would die, but Our God pulled him through. He is doing well, but gaining weight very slowly. He can stand on his own, but is far from walking. We will keep him for several more weeks.

Nel-This 2 1/2 year old boy weighed 14 1/2 pounds when we took him on Jan 3rd. His dad called him Cross. He had 3 older siblings and all have died from malnutrition. They call him this Voodoo name because they want him to be the last child and they don't want him to die. His mother has not been seen for a year. He is gaining weight well and is starting to stand and walk for the first time in his life. He will stay for several more weeks. He's Julio's cousin.

\*God Commands\*We Obey\*God Commands\*We Obey\*God Commands\*We Obey\*God Commands\*

*More than anything else in heaven or on earth, I pray for the power to love my fellow person, to break through the damning bigotry, the crippling prejudice, the stifling self-centeredness that smothers God's Spirit within me, and to channel and communicate divine love to lonely, loveless people about me. And pray as well for the ability to translate the message of God's eternal love into words that will pierce the benumbed minds of busy men and move their hearts to faith and obedience. -Leslie Brandt*

Brandt



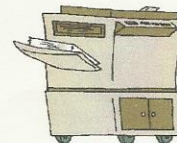
My command is  
this:

Love each other as  
I have loved you.

\*God Commands\*We Obey\*God Commands\*We Obey\*God Commands\*We Obey\*God Commands\*

## MINISTRY NEED

Around five years ago, we purchased a used Xerox copier from the states and shipped it down to Haiti. It has served us well, but (after many a repair) seems to be on it's last leg. We are requesting funds to buy a photocopier down here in Haiti. Buying it here would save on shipping & customs costs, be able to be serviced and repaired by the store we buy it from, and all are specially made for third world electrical current & problems. We are not looking for anything too fancy, but good enough to work for the clinic (charts) & office (newsletters, etc.) for several years to come. Thank you for considering donating to this ministry need.



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## !SHIPPING ALERT!

Our ministry has grown over the years, faster than our support base. In trying to be better stewards of God's money that flows through this ministry, we considered several items to cut back on. One large area of expense is receiving boxes through the mail. It can be expensive as the cost of shipping - \$1.00 per pound - is added to box charges and then to



EASY English



**I AM THE LORD  
THE GOD OF ALL  
MANKIND  
IS ANYTHING  
TOO HARD  
FOR ME?**

A cartoon-style illustration of Jesus with a beard and long brown hair, wearing a yellow robe over a blue tunic. He is standing and reaching out with his right hand to touch the forehead of a man kneeling on a brown mat. The man has brown hair and is wearing a green tunic. The background is plain white.



PLEASE PRAY!

We have been wonderfully and miraculously blessed this past year with generous partners in the work here in Haiti. Each and every donor has touched a life. From a gift of \$5000 to a pack of stamps - from a generator to a daily prayer lifted - from a box of needed medicine to a pair of socks - from a case of peanutbutter to a matchbox car - from the hands of work team members counting pills to the hands of beloved friends writing a note of encouragement ---EACH AND EVERY sacrifice given unto God is appreciated. As each person fulfills a part as

*Giving and gratitude go together like humor and laughter, like having one's back rubbed and the sigh that follows. like a blowing wind and the murmur of wind chimes. Gratitude keeps alive the rhythm of grace given and grace grateful, a lively lilt that lightens a heavy world.* Lewis B. Smedes

PRAYER NEEDS - Safety, Good Health - physical and mental, Family & Ministry Unity, Favor with authority & community, Open ears & accepting hearts to the Gospel, Future Crusades & Conferences, Future mission Complex, Peace, love, and joy, Clear Vision & Plan, Government Transitions & Leadership, traveling mercy, Gretchen's complete healing

[illegible]

To send letters and to be put on the mailing list:

**Davis & Gretchen Zachary**

## PaP Haiti - Agape Flights

7990 15th St. E.