



THANK YOU!

...hope in this life and the life to come...

Thank you for your compassion and generous heart that has moved you to partnering with us to care for and love the Haitian people. We ask that you continue to stand with us in prayer and support for God's will to be done with RHFH and here in Haiti. There are spiritual battles going on everywhere and Haiti is no exception. We press on in faith knowing "for He who is in you is greater than he who is in the world." (1 John 4:4)



Their eyes tell their story. From scared and ill to confident and healed, H.D. and his mom have been on a journey of recovery. He first came in swollen with kwashiorkor, feeling lethargic, and without an appetite. During weekly appointments for four months, he was monitored and his mom was educated and encouraged. Being a young mom is difficult and she is giving it her all. Mom has done a wonderful job seeking, learning, practicing, trying, and doing so that she can save his life. We are confident she has the willingness and tools to keep him healthy and growing strong. Thank you for your compassion and generosity to support families here in Haiti.

Don Roobens was a 7 month old boy when his mother brought him to the RHFH clinic with difficulty breathing, cough, and fever. He was immediately put on oxygen when we saw his levels were low. This was only possible because of donations for the oxygen concentrator that was available for him to use. Medications and treatments were started. He was placed on a constant oxygen monitor and his vital signs were checked every 2 hours around the clock. After several days of he and his mom staying with us for treatment, he began to improve and his fever subsided. The oxygen levels were weaned gradually and eventually he was able to return home. He has come back for follow up visits and is doing very well. His mom extends her thanks for the oxygen machine and generator available, the staff who cared for him, and the medications he was given. She says, "This was a heavy burden to carry myself. I'm so happy the clinic was here to support us when we needed it. I think it saved his life. Thank you so much for that."





Your donations gave C.J. the medications that he needed to recover and feel well once again. He is a 36 year old dad caring for his wife and 3 kids. They live in a 1 room home made of wood posts that are supported with tin walls and a tin roof. He is a farmer who plants corn, plantains, and root vegetables. For a few months, he has been having trouble with heartburn, pain, and vomiting. C.J. tried some home remedies and advice from friends, but nothing seemed to help. The garden was suffering because he was missing so many days of work. He came to the clinic looking for a solution and, after testing, we were able to give him medications that turned he situation around. He is feeling much better, can enjoy his family, and work in the garden once again. A big thanks to all those that donate towards medications, transportation of meds to the clinic, and health professionals who work towards help C.J. and many more patients every day.

R. came to the clinic with his father. He had been sick for several months. He began showing signs of kwashiorkor with general edema over most of his body. The family traveled 4 hours by motorcycle and foot to arrive at the clinic. From his dad: "I wanted to say thank you for the service that you have given my son. I feel like if I would not have made the trip to the clinic I would have lost my son. I cannot really offer you anything to repay your service given. I will pray that God will keep you here to continue to help children like my son."



Fredo lives in a village about a 10 minute motorcycle ride from the clinic in a house made of rocks and cement with his wife and their 4 children. They are farmers who plant beans, plantains, and root vegetables. Fredo's foot (and eventually leg) began to hurt and change colors. There was no circulation and infection set in. As it got worse, there was no other option but amputation. He is currently coming to the clinic so the wound will completely heal. After several months, we will send him to a hospital where they will fit him with a prosthetic leg. He gives God glory and praise for all that He's done for him because He didn't let him die. Now, he is waiting on the right time that God will put him on the road to walk again with a prosthetic leg. Fredo asks that you pray for him (as our chaplain does here in the photo). He thanks everyone who helps the clinic to remain open and supplied to help him and so many others.