



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

Thank you for being a light in the darkness! Thank you for all your support and prayers! Thank you for your generosity and love! Your donation is much appreciated as supplies become scarce and prices rise. There are more cases of malnutrition than we have seen in years and we admitted 64 children to the feeding programs. Cholera is increasing and we treated 16 patients in November. Because of your faithful gifts and support, our team was ready with knowledge, supplies, and energy to treat the patients who sought care. Thank you so very much! Merry Christmas!



We are a family 10 that lives in a 2 room home together. Our home is made of rocks and clay and is covered with a thatch roof. My son become ill and had swelling all over his whole body. He was so swollen that he could not see and could not play. The clinic sent me to a hospital in Port au Prince. I did not have enough money and the roads were blocked. I asked if I could stay a night with them. I left the next day to go sell some goats to get money for the hospital stay. When I got back the roads were still blocked and now gangs were in control. Everyone was scared to leave. They were shooting, robbing, and killing people on the road. I prayed that God would help my son as I knew he was going to die. They began giving me medications and on the 2nd day he could see and the swelling began to leave his body. I was so thankful. First God was there then the clinic and my pastor from my church. May God continue to be here with this clinic until the end of time.

K. is a young mom that lost her parents when she was young. She was passed around with different family members to live with over the years. Most of them wanted her to work at their homes cooking, cleaning, and washing. Last month, she had a baby girl. She was living in an area where the gangs took over and she ran with her 1-week-old baby to another village. She was there one week and again the gangs advanced to where she was hiding. She began the 7 mile walk to our village with her newborn daughter. When she arrived, there were other people who were looking for places to stay that were running away from the gangs. She found someone that let her have a place to sleep on the floor of their home. RHFH and our staff were able to help them with clothing and some supplies for the baby (layette kits). Please keep those that are being displaced from their homes in your prayers.



From a staff member:

I'm going to tell a story that happened to me in a difficult moment. In the past few months, it has been difficult for me to come to work, not just because of the lack of fuel but because the roads are unpassable due to being blocked. One morning I needed to come to work, there was no public transportation at all - no tap-taps, taxis, or motorcycle taxis. My husband had a little reserve of gas in his motorcycle. Because the roads were blocked, we had to take small foot paths off the main road through gardens and fields. There was no phone service for me to call work to tell them what was happening. While we were going, the motorcycle ran out of gas. I got right off and started walking and went for over an hour. As I was walking, a motorcycle came up to me and I recognized the driver. He had a child that was malnourished in the rescue center. He saw me walking and recognized me. He said, "Are you a nurse that is a part of the Cazale clinic?" I said, "Yes." He said, "OOOOO, it was that place that saved my child's life. You are one of the reasons my child is alive today. Get on my motorcycle." I got on and he brought me to work. This encourages me to always use wisdom, give each patient good support, and care for them in every way possible.



Neika lives in a one room home with eight people. Her home has a tin roof and the walls are made of sticks and mud. Her dad brought her to the clinic because she was having a stomachache and not eating well. She was admitted to the outpatient program for severe malnutrition. These children come each week to receive medications and medika mamba. After 6 weeks, her weight did not increase to normal levels and she was admitted for inpatient care and began to gain weight.

From her dad: I wanted to say thank you today. It is with the grace of God and this clinic that saved the life of my daughter. It is only God that can pay back to you what you have given to me. It is a great gift to know she will now live. Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!

In hard times, people pull together tightly in community to get things done and take care of each other. We are blessed to help others and to find help also. Working as a team for Kingdom purposes is a beautiful collaboration. We have been unable to go into Port-au-Prince to buy supplies since the end of August and some of our medications were running short. We were blessed when another mission in a different part of the country found needed medications for us. We sent a motorcycle for the pick-up and things went smoothly with no big problems in the road. They had to pay a "fee" to get through a few places, but there was no violence or theft. Sometimes it feels lonely when we can't get around or communicate as we once did. We appreciate how the missionaries here are looking out for one another, offering encouragement and help when possible. The only way we are going to get through these times is "together."

