



# REAL HOPE FOR HAITI

March  
2024

**MISSION: TO DELIVER HOPE FOR THIS LIFE AND THE LIFE TO COME THROUGH COMPASSIONATE MEDICAL CARE, QUALITY HEALTH EDUCATION, INTENSIVE MALNUTRITION INTERVENTIONS, ACTIVE COMMUNITY DEVELOPMENT, AND GOSPEL FOCUSED OUTREACH, ALL IN THE LOVE AND NAME OF JESUS.**



Witnessing my son Wid overcome severe malnutrition has been a remarkable journey. His refusal to eat and constant illness had weakened him, but the clinic's guidance changed our lives. Within months, Wid regained his health and weight. I'm immensely thankful to everyone involved in the Medika Mamba program. Their efforts save lives, and I urge all parents to ensure their children receive the necessary nutrition for a healthy future.

At 10 years old, Renor fell critically ill with suspected cholera, unable to even stand. Waking up in the cholera treatment center, he found himself on IV fluids and was encouraged to drink to stay hydrated. The care and attention from his mother and nurses helped him heal and saved his life. Thanks to our donors who make this possible.



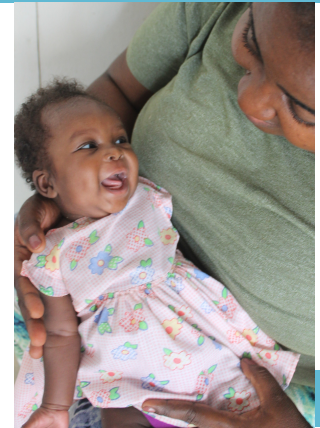
Mesius has been a farmer all his life, but doesn't have a family. Despite working hard, his deteriorating health pushed him to seek help. Gratefully, the clinic's food box program and medical care provided him free food and medicine. He finds family in the clinic's staff. Mesius appreciated the clinic's compassionate care. He finds family in the clinic's staff.

Six-year-old Odson from Gotye, living four hours from the clinic, became severely ill with swelling. Admitted to the RHFH Rescue Center, his family and staff hoped for his recovery through medical care and prayers. Remarkably, Odson's health improved. His mother expressed deep gratitude for the clinic's support and the power of faith.



**VISION:** Physically, relationally, and spiritually healthy people contributing to thriving families and strong communities as God designed and desires.

Orphaned Lousederlie lived with her grandmother when she developed kwashiorkor, a severe form of malnutrition. Seeking help, they were referred to our nutrition center, where Lousederlie was immediately cared for. She was given Medika Mamba and infant formula, crucial for her survival without her mother's milk. Her condition, initially marked by swollen feet due to edema, gradually improved. Over time, her weight increased by 5 pounds, and her smiles became more frequent, signaling her recovery. Eventually, she was healthy enough to go home, her grandmother now equipped with knowledge and resources for ongoing care, thanks to coordination with a local clinic. Lousederlie's recovery from malnutrition to health highlights the critical impact of specialized care and the collective effort of the community. Her journey underscores our mission's essence: saving lives through compassion, care, and community support, one child at a time.



At 17, I faced a moment I never imagined: caught in a sudden outbreak of gang violence after school, I was shot in the neck and shoulder. The fear and pain were indescribable. The hospital team promptly removed the bullets, but my journey to recovery had just begun. Seeking accessible and affordable care, I turned to the RHFH clinic. The clinic's staff, with their commitment and compassion, provided comfort and reassurance amidst the aftermath of violence.

I am immensely thankful to the clinic's staff and the generous donors who support the RHFH clinic, ensuring that individuals like me can access essential healthcare services. Your kindness and support have not only aided in my recovery but also brought light to our community during its darkest moments. Thank you for your vital contribution to my healing and for instilling hope in all of us who rely on the clinic. Your impact is truly life-changing.

Hi! I'm Floraine, 7 years old, from a village 45 minutes from the cholera treatment center. Our family of six lives in a two-room stick house with a tin roof. I love them so much! Recently, I got really sick and we had to visit the CTC. I don't remember much about getting there, but my family told me the staff acted fast to help me. I woke up with an IV in my arm and had to drink lots of rehydration solution. Thanks to everyone's care, I'm feeling much better now! A big thank you to God, the CTC team, and everyone who helped me recover. You're all amazing!

