

The foundation is dug...by hand



The foundation is poured...by hand

Children With Hope / Tumaini Children's Center in Eldoret, Kenya - March 2009

God is moving in Eldoret, Kenya and we have much to share with you...

- 1) We have started to build the second house, which will house at least 20 Kenyan orphans! Praise God for His provision. We continue to build as He supplies the resources and we haven't had to stop yet! Horace has hired some Kenyan workers to help with the project and we've included some photos to show you the progress of the house.
- 2) Children With Hope is sending our first "missions work team" to Eldoret. We've had considerable interest from a number of individuals wanting to take a trip to help in Eldoret, and we're so blessed to have a great group of nine people going to Eldoret at the end of May. In addition to helping Phyllis and Horace with the children, we plan to construct the roof for the second Children's Home while there. Please be in prayer about this as we'll be asking God to supply the funds for Horace to purchase the building materials for this part of the project. The estimate is about \$7,000 for the materials to build the roof of the home. Please also be in prayer for the team's safety and service.
- 3) I'd also like to announce the addition of Shellie Daniels to the CWH Board. Shellie has had a passion for Africa and Children With Hope for some time, and we're delighted to add her enthusiasm and wonderful skill set to Children With Hope. Shellie is one of the nine people traveling to Eldoret in May.
- 4) Many of you may have been praying for Enoch a premature baby who was in very poor health when the Lord led Phyllis to him in the hospital. Thank you so much for your prayers for Enoch! Please read the below "blog" entry from Horace and Phyllis to see what God has done.

The remainder of this newsletter is devoted to some excerpts from the March blog entry made by the Leister's. Sometimes it's good to take a step back and remember why *Children With Hope* exists. I believe the below excerpts allow us to do exactly that. It's so important to pass along to you the way that God is using your prayers and your support to change lives in Kenya. So please, take a moment and enjoy reading what God is doing in Kenya. Thank you once again for all your help!

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The foundation blocks are placed

Edited Excerpts from the Leister's Blog - March 2, 2009 ...

I went to the hospital about 2 weeks ago, just to introduce a new friend to the nursing staff there. While I was there, God pointed out to me a very small baby. I asked about him and was told that he was not well and **probably would not survive**. I have had enough of these experiences during the time I have been visiting this hospital for this to get my attention.

I reached down and took hold of his little hand, his skin felt just like paper, he was so dehydrated. I left for a meeting with the administrator. After discussing the nursing program, I told this lady that I was interested in the baby I had seen. She smiled and said "Phyllis can you take any more", I said "we will see, all I know is he will not survive in the hospital!" My nursing friend, Sarah, started to go to the hospital and feed Enoch that evening. She called me the next morning and asked if I had found out about taking him, he was very ill and she did not think he could hang on much longer. He was born on Dec. 7th about 6 weeks

before he should have been. He was having a lot of trouble keeping his food down and the hospital staff were through giving their time trying to feed him. They had decided he would not survive and that was it.

Sarah and I thought differently...we began to pray and as most of you know, we got as many people as we could to pray also! Sarah went and fed Enoch in little bits, even when the hospital staff told her she could not, while I got everyone here calling the District Children's Officer (DCO) and telling him we had to get Enoch out of the hospital or he would die. First, the DCO was out of town, and when he got back in, he met me at the hospital to see Enoch. He agreed that he was in a bad way and needed 24 hour care to survive, but it turned out he was too busy that week and called to tell us that he would not be able to process Enoch's case by Thursday, the usual day for these proceedings.

It seemed to be that Enoch would have to hold on for another week which would be a complete physical miracle. I really felt like Horace should go down to the DCO's office on Friday morning, and although he did not feel like it would do any good, he did it for me. I just felt God was up to something, and Enoch was meant to come here to *Tumaini* and live!

Horace came back home to tell us that the DCO had talked with him and there would be a special time with the Magistrate that afternoon at 2:00pm - that was the beginning of the miracle, as this never happens! I called the hospital and told them that they needed to have Enoch there at 2:00pm sharp, or we could loose this chance. Well, everyone was there before 2:00pm, except the hospital, they got there 1 hour later! Everyone was so angry, the Magistrate was furious at us. She told us to go home and

come back next week at the regular time.

There were many angry words said and everyone turned to leave. The Magistrate began her regular court and dismissed us. All I could hear in my heart was Satan was about to rob and steal again and this was not the will of God that we were about to let happen. My mouth just opened and I pleaded with all involved to reconsider what was about to take place. Everyone just looked at me, they could not believe that I was talking, but then God did what He was going to do! The Magistrate stopped court and called us back into her quarters. She was angry, but **she did the paperwork and they brought**Enoch out and gave him to me! I am telling you, this never happens, and everyone knew it. We were all in awe. God will do what He purposes, and we must stand with Him! Enoch is here and he is thriving, along with the rest of our miracle babies... 10 now! Just one more testimony.



Enoch...is doing just fine!

We have a new housekeeper (described as house help here in Kenya) who has worked for us for around 3 months. She and her husband pastor a church in one of the slum areas called Heruma. This is one of the areas most hit by the violence last year. Many sad stories, many women and children left abandoned because of a dead or just a missing husband. Bea and Francis minister to these families! They are good people and good workers too, Francis has been working on the new house with Horace.

While working in our kitchen, Bea noticed that we had a surplus of 500ml tins with lids. These tins are what the baby formula comes in and we go through about 5 a week. We have used as many as we could for storing different things. Horace has used them for keeping small items in his shop, but we were now storing them until we could put them in the trash pick up. Bea asked if she could take them to her "mama's group", she held on Wednesdays. I said "you sure can!" So Bea began carrying a big bag of small tins home with her every week to give out to the mamas in her group. A couple weeks later she gave this testimony...

She told me that as she walked through this area where their church is located, several women would stop her and ask her for one of these tins she was carrying. They had heard that she gave them out and they were very useful because of the lid to keep commodities in. She told them she could not just give out these tins, they were a gift from God via a "white mama" who is caring for orphaned Kenyan children. If they wanted one of these, they needed to come to the mama's group and listen to the Word of God and pray with the other mama's - then they could take one of these tins home with them.

Bea said her group has grown so fast. She used to come and preach to the mamas, but now there is no time for her to preach. After reading the Word, everyone wants to give their testimony on how God had intervened on their behalf to fill the tins they had received as a gift from Him at this meeting. **Many are receiving Jesus as their Savior because of these experiences!**

One testimony was of a mama who had no flour and could not afford to buy any. As she was passing by the local posha (this is a small grinding mill, for making maze into corn flour) she went home with a full tin of corn flour. Bea was not sure if she was given the flour, or if it was just put there by God, but either way, it was a miracle for this family, and they ate "chapati" (small round flat bread) for dinner that night! Praise God, He is so faithful to His gift of Salvation. He will even use a small throw away tin. We are so happy to be part of all that He is doing!

They are experiencing unexpected growth in their church, and they are "blaming it" on us and the favor they see in our lives here at *Tumaini Children's Center*. What a wonderful God we serve! We were just lamenting that we do not get to do any ministry outside of the day to day caring for our wonderful children, but God can use even a tin!