

Newsletter, August 10, 2009

The past weeks have been some of the most blessed of our whole lives and the most challenging.

By the beginning of spring almost all of our expected groups had cancelled because of the news media's sensationalizing of the swine flu scare and the drug cartel activity. Then God replaced those groups with others that came and built our boys dorm and they covered all the expenses for the project. We have a beautiful two room; two bath facility that we are praying will be finished by winter.

Others came and poured a slab on the west side of the house with clothes lines and a new gate. It's nice to have a little control over the dirt and dust.

Others came and played with our kids; took them to the beach and showed them the time of their lives.

We said goodbye to Rosa Linda in May when a complication from chicken pox took her life and threatened the lives of 14 other children in the home. While we were still reeling from Rosa's passing, Maria Guadalupe went to be with Jesus. We celebrated their coronation into the presence of Jesus, but we miss them terribly.

Ted and I increased our prayer time and our time in the presence of the Lord. Finances are at an all time low when yet another challenge presented itself. Little Teddy's parents brought their new baby boy to us begging for our help. Little Alexander has a hole in his heart; he sleeps with his mouth open and nostrils flared gulping for the oxygen he so desperately needs to keep himself alive. He has clubbed feet and shows some signs of neurologic problems. General Hospital sent this little one home to live or die, not because they are heartless but because they lack the technology this baby needs. Alexander needs good nutrition and good care and lots of prayer to get him through to a weight gain of 15 to 20 pounds so he can have the heart surgery he needs. Even though our finances are strained to the max, Ted and I prayerfully decided to keep Alexander at Gabriel House and try to give him the chance he needs. We truly need your prayers for this little one.



Baby Alexander

Marisol and Omar are just about ready to have their final adoption process. They had to have final blood tests to evaluate the severity of their HIV+ conditions. We are all praising God because Marisol's test came back negative!

Last Monday another wonderful happening took place. Some of you who have been with Gabriel House from its beginnings will remember Chuy. Chuy came to us as a little boy of eight years old; he has spinal bifida which paralyzed his legs. At age 16 he returned to his Mother's home and is now 20 years old. He came walking down the street from the main road on gutter crutches with braces on his legs to ask me for a job working with the children of Gabriel House. Of course, I said "yes". Chuy will be partnering with Martin who teaches school and does physical therapy. He will be living with the older boys in the new dorm when it is finished.

I found out this week that Gabriel House has been accepted into the CONAFE school program. CONAFE will train our teachers and then give us the same curriculum as the public schools. We will be able to have a nationally recognized school right here at Gabriel House! That means that our able learners will receive report cards and will have the opportunity to go on to middle school, high school and college. God is so good; He answers every prayer.

Last Friday I was called to the big house because one of our workers, a young woman named, Dulce, had fainted. I ran to the big house to find he completely unresponsive. She was blue; she had no pulse was not breathing. The ladies said she had been like that for 20 minutes. I realized that Dulce was dead, but I was reluctant to say that, because her mother is our cook and she was standing over us wringing her hands and crying. I prayed a prayer of faith for the Lord to raise her up. I instructed the ladies to call an ambulance and I began mouth to mouth resuscitation and chest compressions. Every few minutes I stopped and

checked her pulse and respirations with no response. The ladies were crying when I told them to stop crying and pray. After about 5 agonizing minutes of CPR, Dulce began to breathe on her own; her color returned and her heartbeat became strong and steady. She had a series of about 5 seizures; then she opened her eyes and began to speak. The ambulance came and took her to the hospital. After she left in the ambulance, the ladies gathered and asked to pray for Dulce. I invited those who wanted to accept Jesus to pray with me. All of the ladies said a prayer of rededication and three accepted Jesus into their hearts for the very first time. A few hours later Dulce returned to Gabriel House, whole and well, and prayed a prayer of salvation. Thank you for praying for our ladies since our May newsletter.

Does it get any better than that? Jesus raised a dead woman to life!! And souls are saved. Hallelujah!!

Miracles are still happening at Gabriel House.

(2Co 4:15) For all things are for your sake, so that the super abounding grace might be made to abound through the thanksgiving of the greater number, to the glory of God.

Love in the mighty name of Jesus
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