



# Bangla Hope

Devoted To Changing The Lives Of Orphans, Destitute Women & Children

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## Micah's Story

Alone. Maybe more alone than she had ever been before. How was she, Golapi, to know it would turn out like this? When she married Alos, it seemed like a good situation. She looked forward to the things all human hearts crave—happiness, love, and care. It was all very short lived. Soon Alos took his wife and moved in with his father and mother. That is when the abuse began. Alos and his father seemed to enjoy re-

ducing Golapi to tears with whatever means it took.

Golapi was the brunt of sarcastic, cruel words.

If that wasn't adequate to get tears, physical abuse would begin. Often Golapi was denied food. How could this be happening to her? The grandma in the home tried to help, but she was limited with what she could do.

Circumstances did change when Golapi became pregnant, and perhaps a glimmer of hope returned to her. Alos took his wife and moved to another village. Without Alos' father in the picture, maybe the abuse would end. Unfortunately, the initial change after the move was just that Alos stayed out every night drinking with his buddies.

Finally little Micah was born. Maybe a son would reach Alos' heart and improve conditions. Quite the opposite happened. When Alos saw his new son, he told Golapi he'd found another woman and demanded Golapi take her new baby and leave.

Golapi's options were limited. She did have one uncle. Maybe she could go there. Maybe he could help her. For two months she stayed with her uncle and aunt. Micah grew. But tragedy still seemed to stalk Golapi. After two months the uncle died. Again, the options were limited.

The aunt couldn't afford to feed three mouths; Golapi must leave. If Golapi and her baby were to survive, she had to find a job. Caring for a baby and working a long day don't go together. Options had run out. Someone who knew about Bangla Hope Orphanage helped Golapi find us. Her heart was surely aching, but she brought little Micah to us, turned, and walked away.

\* \* \* \*

Micah and his mommy are only two of hundreds of equally sad stories. We can't help them all, but as long as we work together, many lives will be saved and given a chance to live.

## From Dave's Desk



What would people in Bangladesh do without **you**? There'd be one less orphanage for babies and young children whose lives have been filled with tragedy, there'd be one less dental clinic in Dhaka, there'd be fewer buildings on school campuses, there'd be less village schools where students receive an education and one meal each school day, there'd be less ladies earning a living by doing cross stitch, and there'd still be sixty-nine children in a crowded building in congested, dirty Dhaka.



Instead, they are running in the grass, playing on the swings, and examining the plants and bugs. A wonderful friend who loves the kids donated funds for all the playground equipment.



Since we were in the states when the move took place, we are eagerly anticipating seeing all the activity for ourselves. Snap shots help, but they can't capture the happy sounds and the wealth of emotions.

Though the sound of major construction has ceased temporarily, a variety of projects are still in progress. The security fence and gate are nearing completion. Another \$1000 is needed to cover the costs of this vital component. Currently children are sitting on the floor when they eat. Enough tables and chairs for the children in the orphanage will run around \$2000. About \$500 will provide additional cribs and beds to get all the children up off the floor and into beds. Some sidewalks have been poured. Another \$10,000 will complete this project.

Though we are eager for the second floor of the orphanage that will provide classrooms, administrative offices, and a room for church, the maintenance building must come first. It will provide storage for tools, a dry place for a tractor, and an area to do repairs. About \$4000 will cover the cost of this structure.

In December and January, we plan to move forward with construction of the medical clinic. Though the original cost estimate of \$10,000 would have covered construction costs last year, materials have increased by about 50%. Nursing personnel in this clinic will be able to provide medical care for the children in the orphanage and the villagers close by.

As is typical in Bangladesh, the village beside the new orphanage is teeming with children. There are no operating schools. We have a school building, but initially we need sponsors for

thirty students before we can open the doors. We would love to offer this educational opportunity for those in our neighboring village beginning January 2009 when the new school year begins.

The education and nutritious noon meal for each student each school day costs only \$13 monthly. This is a real economic bargain for sponsors.

Sometimes the list of needs seems loooong. Then I remember all that's been accomplished through the years. Our team of donors has sacrificed, we've worked hard, and God has blessed.

We're grateful we can still work in freedom in Bangladesh. For about two years the country has been under martial law. When the elections take place, circumstances are sure to change. How? We don't know for sure. In some ways, I guess it's the same all around the world. Changes are happening everywhere. Let's keep working while we can.

## THE TREK

June 24, 2008 . . . Trucks arrive. Children ran to the windows or out on the veranda. They sensed the turmoil, saw the changes, and probably wondered exactly what was going on. Why was everything getting packed and put in stacks? Where were their beds going? All the workers and even the older children helped pack, but none of the children had ever experienced a move before. What would it be like where they were going?

June 26, 2008 . . . Buses arrive. Every caregiver, administrator, and support staff prepared to care for three or four children as they walked to the buses and boarded. Seating arrangements were checked and rechecked. Every child and adult was accounted for. Excitement, and in some cases apprehension, rose. This was definitely a new experience for the children. Everything started fine. By 8am the buses were leaving Dhaka. It didn't take many miles before motion sickness took over. The vomiting started. Children were affected first, then some of the caregivers joined. It almost seemed like it was contagious.

The six-and-a-half-hour bus ride, accompanied with all the nausea and vomiting, left everyone tired and eager to arrive at the destination. About three miles from the orphanage, the roads became impassible for the large buses. Minivans were loaded with seven to ten children and an adult. Some rickshaws were also hired for the last leg of the journey. The caravan with all the children drew people from all directions. The first few nights with all new surroundings were a little scary for some, and for others it was just a wonderful adventure.

October 14, 2008 . . . They're unpacked. They're settled. The children are enjoying the fresh air, the grass to run in, and room to explore. It's absolutely wonderful!!!



## SHOPPING REBATES HELP BANGLA HOPE

If you shop online, you can shop at your favorite online store and that store will give Bangla Hope up to a 30% rebate on each sale. It costs you nothing extra, but it can help the children in Bangladesh. Please go to [www.banglahope.org/fundraising](http://www.banglahope.org/fundraising) and click on the Goodshop link to find your favorite online store.

## DO YOU WONDER WHAT YOU CAN DO?

Effie, 96 years young, makes adorable knitted hats for the children. She has a special interest in handicapped children stemming back from her own little daughter. Effie now sponsors the lady who gives our handicapped girl, Sunity, physical therapy. She does all this on a limited income. Thank you so much Effie!



## DENTAL CLINIC UPDATE



A recent report from Dhaka says the number of patients is increasing. A few weeks back a patient came to the clinic and told the receptionist that he tried several clinics already, but had problems. The last one he went to referred him to Bangla Hope Dental Clinic saying that presently it is the best in Uttara (region in Dhaka). It is encouraging to hear that the clinic is earning a good reputation.

## STUDENT MISSIONARY

We are delighted to have Ryan Wilkinson, a 2008 graduate of Walla Walla University, join us for one year in Bangladesh. In the 1970's his father, Ron, was a student missionary to Bangladesh. Ryan will have a variety of job descriptions—promoting the dental clinic, helping at the orphanage and visiting the schools.

## BLANKET PROJECT

During the cooler months when chills and shivers rack the body, comfort can come from the warmth of a blanket. Poverty robs many disadvantaged from this simple necessity. Bangla Hope would like to help village school students, villagers, and others who need a blanket. Just \$5 will allow us to buy a well-made, warm blanket in Bangladesh and deliver it. The blanket project can rescue adults and children from a cold difficult night. It could even save their lives.

This could be a great project for a children's group working together to help other children.

## WAID'S DEPARTURE

Dave and Beverly departed for Bangladesh October 15. They're eager to see the children in the new orphanage and hug 'em all. Between the hugs, they need to buy goats and chickens, lay the groundwork for the medical clinic, distribute pocket money, and



a myriad of other projects. Please join the office staff in praying for their safety and strength as they continue helping children.

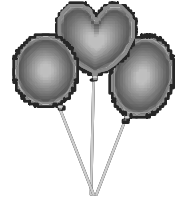
## CLOTHING FOR OUR CHILDREN

*"I was naked, and you gave me clothing. I was sick, and you cared for me...And the King will say, I tell you the truth, when you did it to one of the least of these my brothers and sisters, you were doing it to me!"* Matt. 25:36 & 40 (NLT)

Thank you so very much to all who sent such cute clothing for the children this year.

## IN HONOR OF

Duane E. Burns' 90th birthday  
by Lorry Yates Burns



## SPECIAL PEOPLE HELPING CHILDREN Thank You

~LaVene & Ward for collecting cans and plastic bottles to turn in for cash to help build an orphanage.

~Loye for playground equipment for the children at the orphanage.

## IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Step-father, Cecil Harrelson  
by Dale & Mildred Goffin  
to help finish the orphanage

Friend, Herb Lowrimore  
by Marilyn & Cecyl Rentfro

Friend, Leslie  
by Beth & Kim

Son-in-law's father, John Santillanes, Sr.  
by Ruth Squier

Husband, Ivan Toews  
by Clara Toews  
Former missionaries to Bangladesh in the 1960's

Aunt, Irene Schultz  
by Dale & Mildred Goffin

Byron Wigen  
by LeRoy & Helen Heavirland

Pauline Woodard  
by Michele Satterlund

Sister, Myrna Cummings  
by Jack & Lee Lobb and Families

Aunt, Betty Feigner  
by Beverly Waid

Myma Cummings  
by Lova McLeod  
by Grover Rose

