



NEWS FROM HOINA HOMES OF THE INDIAN NATION

PO Box 87, St. Charles, Missouri 63302 • www.hoina.org • February 2015

HOINA President Arrives in India



If I can speak beautifully and can sing like an angel,
but don't love others,
I sound like a child banging on a piano
or a screeching radio.
If I'm very smart, almost a genius,
if I can figure out the hardest math problems and
understand sentence diagrams,
but don't love others,
I am nothing.
If I give all my toys away to poor kids and
even give up my clothes and my home,
but don't love others, what good is it?

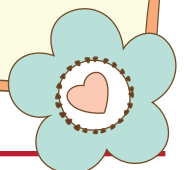


Ganesh receives his Christmas present.

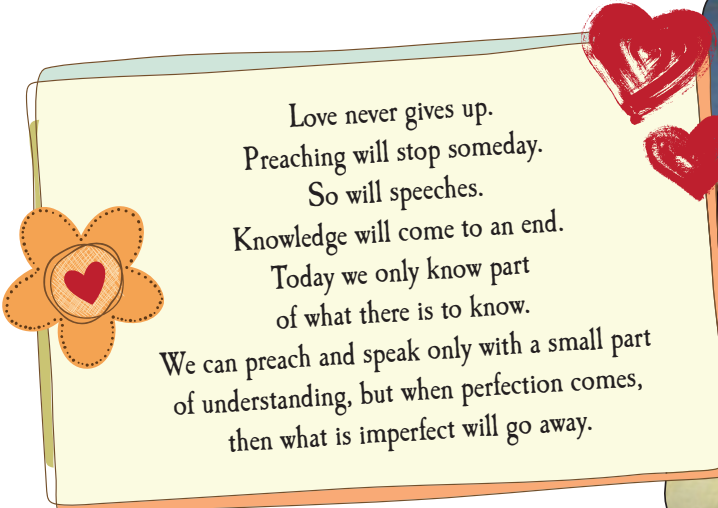
Based on I Corinthians 13, quoted from
"Love" by Zondervan Publishing, 1969.

While I am writing, I have been here in India only for a few days. We had a party today. This coming week will be school holidays. On Christmas Day the children each opened a new outfit and one present that they had requested. Today, we celebrated the Three Kings Day as they do in parts of Latin America. Each child received a shoebox filled with surprises according to their age. They love this present more than any other. Afterwards, we enjoyed cake and ice cream. Several teens refused the ice cream saying it was too cold to eat ice cream. The temperature is between 60-70 degrees right now. I wonder what they would do if they had to go out in temperatures below 32°? It made me smile.

Love will stand in line and wait its turn.
Love looks for the good in others.
Love doesn't always want what others have,
and it doesn't brag about what it does have.
Love is polite, even when the other person is rude.
Love doesn't always have to be first.
Love doesn't get angry over the small things, and it
doesn't remember one reason after the other to be hurt.
Love isn't happy when someone else fails,
but is happy with the truth.
Love will ALWAYS protect others,
especially those who are often picked on or teased.
Love always believes the best
and is steady and true.



HOINA President Arrives in India (continued)



Love never gives up.
Preaching will stop someday.
So will speeches.
Knowledge will come to an end.
Today we only know part
of what there is to know.
We can preach and speak only with a small part
of understanding, but when perfection comes,
then what is imperfect will go away.



Divya

We have taken several walks around the campus. I would like to take this opportunity to thank the many wonderful donors who gave us gifts to help with the cost of repairing the damage from Cyclone Hud Hud. It sure did destroy many lovely trees and windows and roof tops. Not all the repairs are finished, but we are making progress. We are very grateful to you all for your help. God bless each of you for thinking and caring about us.

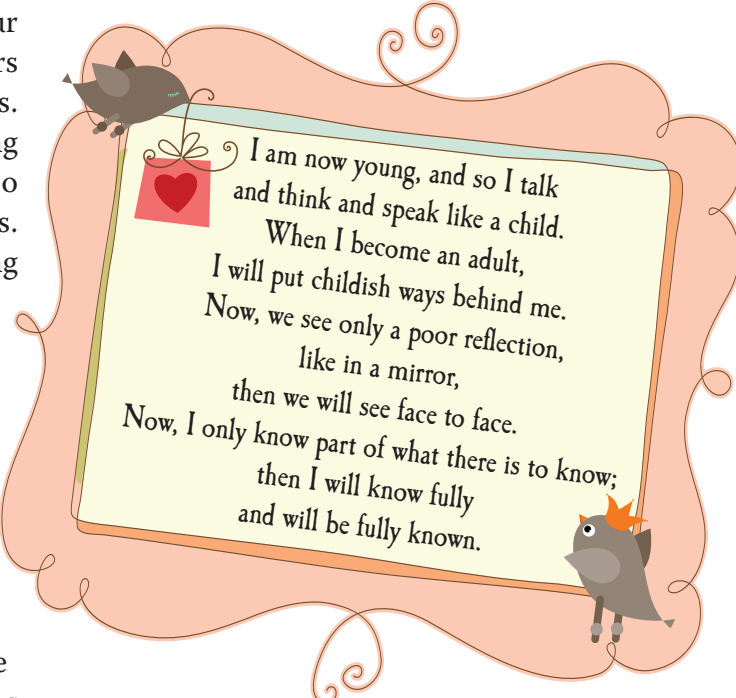
We are white washing the walls around our campus and also painting pictures on the walls upstairs around the roof. The girls love doing the pictures. Unfortunately, our new vocational school is going up very slowly. The price of sand has skyrocketed so we are struggling with the higher construction costs. However, the road around campus is coming along very well.

Our boys are planning to collect plastic bottles and old things to sell at the recycle shop. They will donate these funds to their little village church so that the roof can be repaired from the cyclone damage.

The big boys are still coming home from college and helping to clean up the damage from the storm. I was impressed this afternoon as we handed out the shoeboxes. Some were small and others were much larger. Not one child appeared disappointed as they received his or her present. They were content

with whatever size box they received. The smiles were everywhere. I love the joyful, contented behavior of the HOINA kids. They make me so proud to be their Mom. I loved the way the older boys helping with the distribution of the cake and ice cream waited to see if there was enough for all the kids. If not they would have done without. All are amazing kids.

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I am now young, and so I talk
and think and speak like a child.
When I become an adult,
I will put childish ways behind me.
Now, we see only a poor reflection,
like in a mirror,
then we will see face to face.
Now, I only know part of what there is to know;
then I will know fully
and will be fully known.

Shower Your Love On These Two Brothers



Prasad

These two little brothers came to HOINA through a contact with our HOINA gardener. The father of Vuppudi Durga Prasad was a barber while the boys' mother kept their home. Prasad's mother died from complications in childbirth when her second child, V. Sagar (right) was born in 2013. Their father became physically and mentally ill after losing his wife, and he abandoned his two children. Their grandparents approached HOINA through our gardener and asked us to admit Prasad and his brother Sagar on January 25, 2014.

Prasad just turned four on December 13th, and his little brother will be two on April 11th. If you'd like to sponsor one or both of them, please return your first monthly gift of \$35 with the coupon on the back page to our Brownstown, PA Office. Your donation will provide more than just food, clothing, and shelter. The boys will receive medical care and schooling through their secondary years. We appreciate your generosity!



Sagar

Remembrances



Thank you to the many donors who chose to give memorial and honorary gifts in the second half of 2012. When requesting a gift to be listed in someone's memory or honor, please include the name and address of the individual or family so we can send them an acknowledgment.

In Honor of

George Bright
Norma Cross
Jill Bashore Jimenez
Darlene & Bruce Large (2)
Darlene Large
Rick & Mona Mellinger

Barbara Palmer
Bill Pellman
Staff at HOINA
Deborah Strohmayer
Pamela Bashore Vignas

In Memory of

Carman Altomire
Leroy & Belle Broder
Jack Frost
Nathan Gourley
Janet Hamaker
Margaret Johnson (2)
Betty Judy
Thomas & Naomi Keith
John Kennel
Jean Lahet
Rudy Meo

Ella May Murphy
Susan Nuckols (4)
David Parkin
Parke Plasterer
Sampath Ranji (2)
Sarojini & TV Parthasa Rathy
Ray Saczko
Patricia Saragosa (2)
Gary Tennis
Nina Traina
Jack Weaver

Annual Statements

You should have received your annual giving statement from our HOINA office. If you did not, please alert Amy in our office at 1.877.994.6462 (toll-free) or 717.355.9494 immediately so she can take care of it for you.

HOINA is a 501(c)3, tax-exempt organization with international headquarters located at:
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This newsletter is published to inform our readers of the work HOINA does among the handicapped and abandoned in India.

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HOINA Sponsor and Contribution Coupon

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____

State: _____ Zip: _____

Phone: _____

Account Number (on your mailing label): _____

Mail coupon to: **HOINA**
PO Box 636
Brownstown, PA 17508-0636



FEB 2015

All donations are tax deductible.

- I want to Sponsor a HOINA boy / girl (circle one). Here is my first monthly gift of \$35.
- Please use this gift of \$ _____ toward the HOINA General Fund.
- This gift of \$ _____ is in honor/memory of _____ (circle one)
(please give name and address of person): _____

(please print clearly)



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Non-profit Org.
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HOINA President Arrives in India (continued)

I am grateful that there is no shortage of love on our HOINA campus. Tomorrow, I will be taking little Anand back for more laser surgery on his retina. Some of you said you would be praying for his success. Thanks so much. I should have asked for prayer for me, too, as I weep when I hear him whimpering from the pain involved in this procedure. Those tears are my expression of love. When one of us hurts, we all hurt. Thank you for proving love is an action word by helping this work continue.

 *Darlene Large, HOINA President*

