

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

Love Dawns Bright at HOINA

By Darlene Large, HOINA President

On the opposite side of the world from India, sits Ferguson, Missouri, near to where I live. In the past months, rioting occurred over the death of a young man. The conflict involved a police officer. Meanwhile, radical Muslims clash with non-Muslims around the globe. Differences abound.

I've never really understood racism. I remember many years ago when I was at a university meeting. At the social one evening, an African American judge came over to me and asked me what color the HOINA children were. I was stunned! I didn't know how to answer. "I'm sorry, but I've not noticed their color. I'm too busy helping them and checking their character and behavior to notice their color. Tell me, Judge, what color is love? That's the color of the HOINA children." Everyone who visits the HOINA homes comments on the love and laughter, the joy and beauty of our children.

I told a visitor once, that my recipe for raising a healthy child was 1 T. of vitamins, 1 cup of nutritious food, ½ cup of clothing, 1 cup of love in the home, 3/4 cup of education, 1/2 cup of play, and 1 quart of prayer. Mix well and season with patience.

The year was 1942, and I was, myself, a seven-year-old child. Daddy was rushing to go meet a friend, Nathaniel Cuthbert. Uncle Nat was a favorite with my sister Letti and see Love Dawns Bright page 2



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me. His wife used to make us beautiful mittens every Christmas. There were chocolate bars and smiles and happy memories when Uncle Nathaniel visited. When I asked Dad why our uncle was so brown and was it from the sun, my father explained how God made each of us special. Since Uncle Nat's ancestors had lived in Africa, God had given them skin that could bear the intense sun. Daddy also told me that He gave some people larger hearts so that we could do special work for Him. That was the last time I paid attention to the color of people's skin. Mostly, I looked at what they did for others in life. I noticed their smiles and their character. Definitely, Uncle Nathaniel's character showed the big heart that Jesus had given to him.

All through my life, the Lord has led me to great examples of people loving others as Jesus taught us to do. The Bible tells us to "Love one another as I have loved you," "Love your neighbor as you love yourself," "Do good to those who despitefully use you," and "Forgive your



Happy HOINA boys: Ramesh, Santosh, Dhannunjay, Tytus, Arjun, and peeking from the back, Koda Shiva.

enemies." As 2015 unfolds, let's try to live as Jesus taught us to do.

[Editor's note: I've heard of Uncle Nat many times in my life as Darlene Large's daughter; however, it was not until Mom read me what she had written that I put two and two together. You see, in all the times I had heard his name, I never knew he wasn't Caucasian, because, frankly, it didn't matter.]

Awaiting Joyful Surprises in 2015

In January 2014, we had no idea we would be ending the year with a huge cyclone. When we bought our campus in 2000, we had no idea over the next 14 years that every beautiful large shade tree would be uprooted and then cut into pieces by the end of this year. The park we created on our campus is now no longer the shady,



Friends become sisters at HOINA: Hemalatha, Mounika and Yesoda.

green, and spacious place where children can run and escape the hot sun of summer.

When Don Leon designed our homes for the HOINA boys and girls with their large, open courtyards, he did not know what a blessing they would be. Because of their design, when the huge wind of cyclone Hudhud came to

> us, it blew the windows out onto the grass and not into the dorms which would have hurt and cut the children. Don's beautiful design was also a protective design for us.

> Some of you know we also built Aunt Honey's chapel for prayer this year. Strangely, only the door was blown open and damaged (see photo at right); but none of the chapel windows were lost or broken, even though some windows are two stories high. The rooftops of the smaller outbuildings that blew away have all been replaced and repaired.

> Our college boys came home to help with the cleanup. There are about 37 of our students in colleges now. All of the high

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school teens (girls and boys) helped the staff to clean up the campus. To the many sponsors who provided extra gifts to pay for the repairs we thank you so much. You have helped us as you would help a neighbor. We are very grateful to each one of you.

I will be back in India by the time you read this. I should be home in April. Papa Bruce plans to meet me there some time in January or February. Please keep all of us in your prayers. As you know, from last month's newsletter, one of our board



members, Richard Curry came over two days after the cyclone blew over our campus. Richard had no idea when he planned the trip that he would have that surprise. The staff and children were so grateful for his expertise with a chain saw. Thanks, Rich.

To all of you reading this, we wish you a Happy New Year in 2015. Let's hope the surprises that arrive are joyful ones. God bless you one and all.

With much love,

Darlene

Darlene "Mom" Large

You can write to Darlene at: The HOINA Campus Kothasunkarapalem Balighattam B.O. Kothavalasa Mandal Vizianagaram- 535183 A.P. India

Annual Statements

You should receive your annual giving statement from our HOINA office in Brownstown, PA, by the end of January. If yours does not arrive or if you spot an error, 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. Thank you for your generous support of our work. We couldn't do it without you!

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Keerthana

Sweet Sisters need Sponsors

Pediredla Keerthana, born on September 24, 2009, and little sister Divya, born on September 13, 2011, were the children of a couple married in 2008. The husband worked as a laborer. Last year, the mother died from heart problems. The girls' father lived with his mother so she could watch the children while he worked, but the grandmother became very ill and could not care for the children. We took the two sisters into our home in June, 2014 and they still await sponsors. Your monthly gift of \$35 will provide for either of these girls.



Divya