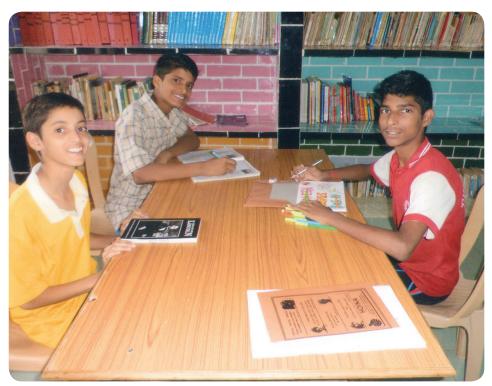
PO Box 87, St. Charles, Missouri 63302 • www.hoina.org • October 2016

## We Pray. The Lord Provides.

by Darlene Large HOINA President

As I wrap up my most recent trip to India, I want to share some of the crazy things that we experience regularly when we are so far from home. This week, Caitlyn and I were out running errands in the city of Visakhaputnam. Fortunately, for us and for the others I will tell you about, our vehicle was parked securely. As she and I were sitting in the back seat, we felt a sudden jolt. Imagine our surprise when we saw a bicycle rickshaw with a heaping load of parcels piled upon it smack up against our Jeep. Apparently, his brakes were not functioning, so he crashed into us to stop and then proceeded to park his rickshaw where it was so it wouldn't roll away while he did his own errand.

As if that weren't odd enough, we were then struck by a baby driving a motorcycle! The father had his small child between his legs on the seat of his cycle while it rested at a full stop. As it was idling, the father sat nonchalantly, not holding the handlebars. Suddenly, his child reached up, took hold of the handlebars, knocking the bike into gear, causing it to lurch forward into our car. Caitlyn and I were shocked!



Thanks to Kris Zes and Precepts Bible Study Class for all the new books for our girls' library and our boys' library.

As we were laughing about the bizarre turn of events, a cow then wandered up and began rubbing its side against our car to get a good scratch. We laughed at the version of "normal" we had come to expect.

Another situation that has been ridiculous is the amount of bogus lawsuits that have been brought against HOINA in recent months and years. We ask for your prayers as we wrestle in the courts against people

who would claim that I am not the rightful founder of HOINA and that I worked for their family member. I do not receive a salary; thus, I could not possibly be employed by any of the Indians who, in fact, work for me. In the past we have had some dishonest workers, whom I have had to dismiss. One of them, who is now deceased, has family who claim to have a right to the funds from the sale of our Chennai property in 2012. Their claim

## We Pray continued from page 1

is false, but they can use up valuable time of mine pressing the court case. Please pray that either they would drop the case or it would be thrown out of court very soon.

This case is just an example of the ways the Enemy would like to disturb me and keep me busy doing unproductive things instead of focusing on the care of the children as I would like. Your prayers surrounding me are such a blessing.

"...but let the one who boasts boast about this: that they have the understanding to know me, that I am the LORD, who exercises kindness, justice and righteousness on earth, for in these I delight," declares the LORD.

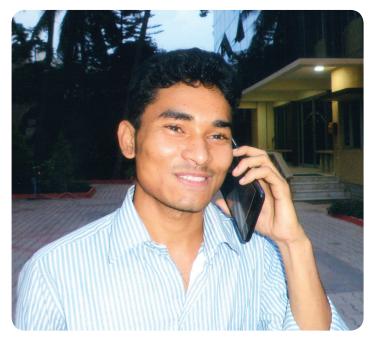
Jeremiah 9:24

As we walk through this valley currently, I am reminded that without valleys, we could not enjoy mountains. It is only the difference between highs and lows that make either of them stand out from the other. Let me tell you about one of these wonderful mountain top experiences. Chanakaya is a tribal boy from a local native people group. He recently finished his three-year university course. He told me that one evening last year, at about 10:30 PM when everyone was sleeping, he heard a sweet and calm voice. "If you obey me, you will become a good preacher." He began crying. He had a difficult time believing all of this was really happening and that he was not simply imagining it. The next morning was Sunday. When he went to church, the pastor read from the book of Hebrews 3:7-11, which speaks of hearing God's voice.

Chanakaya ignored this message. Next, he had a dream. In it, he and his friends were enjoying a lovely green park. Someone behind him was calling to him. Chanakaya ran away. The person followed him. Chanakaya hid behind a house. Suddenly, this person took Chanakaya's hand and showed him a church.

The LORD appeared to us in the past, saying: 'I have loved you with an everlasting love; I have drawn you with unfailing kindness.'

Jeremiah 31:3



Chanakaya

Then, he had another dream. In this one he found himself in a very dry desert area, which had two lakes. One had very little water with fishes that were struggling to survive while the second lake was full of water. He thought, *Those fish will die unless I put them in the lake with the water. Then they will live.* Chanakaya went back to HOINA and told his housemother about all of this. She told him to forget these dreams and messages, that God did that in Bible times, not in 2015.

Finally, as he was crossing his college campus one day before he graduated, a small white paper blew against his shoe. He picked it up and saw that there were many messages on it in his Telugu language. One was the very passage he had heard his pastor preach about, Hebrews 3:7-11. Others were from the Old Testament in Jeremiah and Daniel, as well as the ones you see in the boxes in this article.

...As the deer pants for streams of water, so my soul pants for you, my God.

Psalm 42:lb

When Mr. Anand, our HOINA manager, called to tell me this whole story, I told my best friend Annette. She told her Precept Bible study classes. Several people in the class gave donations to help him. They gave \$60 a month for one year. When we found him an opening in a Baptist college, they had teachers from the USA. Mr. Anand and Chanakaya took the train to the college. It was two states away from

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Mounika Sri

## **Support These Sisters With a Sponsorship**

This month, we share with you the tragic story of these two sweet, smiling sisters. Six and a half year old, Divyasri was born on January 22, 2010. Her elder sister, Mounika Sri was born December 11, 2006. As semi-orphans, they need your support.

The girls' parents married in 2003 after which they were blessed with two little girls. Mr. Appalaraj was a laborer for daily wages while his wife was a sanitary worker in Visakhapatnam Municipal Corporation. Mr. N. Applaraju was an alcoholic who used all of his earnings for alcohol. He often harassed his wife for money.

In February of 2014, he had an argument with his wife over money, but she refused to give him any. The girls' father got so irate that he poured kerosene on his wife and burned her. Their neighbors rushed her to the hospital, but, sadly, she died four days later. Because of this incident, Mr. Appalaraj was arrested and ultimately sentenced to suffer life imprisonment. A local Baptist church member saw the children's pitiable condition and approached HOINA, seeking admission for both girls.

After reading this heart-breaking story, you might like to sponsor either Mounika Sri or Divyasri, or perhaps both of them! If so, please complete the coupon on page four and send it with your first monthly donation of \$35 to our office in Brownstown, Pennsylvania. Your gift will provide food, clothing, shelter, medical care, and education through posthigh school for your sponsor child. Our headquarters will send you a letter with a photo of your child as well.

Our children are happy to write to their sponsors and enjoy getting mail from you. When you have a sponsor child assigned, you will be given their ID number. Please do use it on all envelopes to help the staff assure the right child is getting your letter. All communication should be photos and cards or letters only. Postcards are always fun to see. The HOINA children love to see what the rest of the world looks like. They pray daily for you, so seeing your smiling face on a bulletin board would be fun for them. You can send a letter to be read aloud or posted for all the children or staff to read. You can do that by writing to:

The HOINA Campus Kothasunkarapalem Balighattam B.O. Kothavalasa Mandal Vizianagaram- 535183 A.P. India

HOINA is a 501(c)3, tax-exempt organization with international headquarters located at: HOINA PO Box 87 Saint Charles, MO 63302-0087 U.S.A.

This newsletter is published to inform our readers of the work HOINA does among the handicapped and abandoned in India.

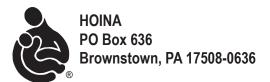
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Email address: hoina@frontiernet.net Website: www.hoina.org The official registration and financial information of Homes of the Indian Nation (HOINA) may be obtained from the Pennsylvania Department of State by calling, 1.717.787.1057. Registration does not imply endorsement.

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HOINA Sponsor and Contribution Coupon	☐ Use my gift to help defray the expenses for HOINA's
Name:	college students.
Address:	\$45 \$90
City:	\$ (other)
State: Zip:	☐ I want to Sponsor a HOINA boy / girl (circle one).
Phone:	Here is my first monthly gift of \$35.
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## We Pray. The Lord Provides.

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our campus. The principal said, "You mean people from across the ocean are sending help to this orphan boy? I want to help him too." He lowered the price to \$20 a month. We discovered we now had enough to pay for three years of schooling for Chanakaya so he would not have to get a job to help fund his studies. He could spend all of his time in studying the Word of God. Plus, he had money for books and other things he would need. What a blessing!

As you have read in recent newsletters, we have 39 HOINA graduates who have aspired to and attained college, university, or poly-technical school admission.

Paying their fees is another prayer need for us. We are not worried that we will go without. God owns all the wealth in the world. Psalm 50:10 says: "For every beast of the forest is Mine, and the cattle upon a thousand hills." Yes, God owns all the cattle, including the one who happened upon our car this week. It was a good reminder that He'll provide what we need, when we need it.

As a father has compassion on his children, so the LORD has compassion on those who fear him.

Psalm 103:13

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