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Help Others

By Darlene Large HOINA President

[Editor's Note: I have conversed with my mother, Darlene Large, prior to the publication of this article. She was excited to tell me about how she's teaching a new group of HOINA students (girls this time!) to make tile mosaic murals on our campus. We'll give you an update on that in a coming issue, but the newest artistic addition to our buildings has a focus of "Helping Others." As she had the opportunity to talk about that topic with some of our HOINA boys, she heard some really good feedback. Read her article below to see how your help to HOINA is being spread to others by way of our kids.]

Shortly after I arrived in India this visit, I attended a church service. As they finished the last hymn, the pastor pronounced a prayer and blessing on all of us. He then told us to go out and be salt and light that week. His words were powerful. Every day, all week I remembered his words. I enjoyed seeing how many ways God could use me to help others.

As the days and weeks passed by, I watched our HOINA children. I talked with them and with the staff.



Some of HOINA's teens help keep our campus looking bright. Jaya Babu and Ganesh (front) with Ramesh and Prasad (back).

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I liked what I was hearing about them. They were being salt and light in a dark world. Let me share some of their stories with you:

Ramesh told us that one day he saw an old lady, and she was calling to him as he was going to the bank for some work. He is one of our college students. After he completed his bank work, he passed the lady again. He stopped in front of her house and again she asked his help. He wondered why she was asking for help as she had a nice house and was not homeless. He decided to go and investigate. He slowly opened the door and went inside. He saw that she had her leg propped up and there was a huge ugly wound on it covered with flies. She was unable to walk. He had some knowledge of first aid so he cleaned the wound. He did not have bandages, and he did not have soap. He did the best that he could. With a clean cloth, he wrapped her leg. She kept asking him for a cool drink, and he remembered that in front of her house he had seen a shop that sold 7-Up[®] and colas. The weather was very hot as it was the month of May and the temperature was about 120°F. The humidity was overwhelming. She seemed to be a very old lady. He went to the shop and bought her a cool drink and a small bread packet. He only had 50 cents, and he could not afford any more. That is 30 rupees in Indian money. He spent 18 rupees for the bread packet and 10 rupees for the cool drink. He was left with two rupees.

She asked him where he lived and what he was studying. He told her about HOINA and that he was in college studying software engineering. He promised her that whenever he came to Kothavalesa he would visit her. He felt so good inside for having helped her, even if it was just a small cool drink to quench her thirst.

Chanikya told us that his teacher in college asked him to guide a blind teacher to his class every day as he could not see to find his way in the hallways. Although Chanikya is not a student of this teacher, he always worried about him when he saw him struggling to find his way alone.

That story led Ram Babu to tell us that he met a lady who had a blind son. The boy needed an eye operation, but his mother did not have enough money to pay for it; so Ram Babu took the 100 rupees he was saving and gave it to the lady. In U.S. money, it was only about \$1.66, but Ram Babu said he felt so good helping this poor lady.



HOINA college students: Jaya Babu (sophomore/Vocational School), Raju Babu (sophomore/Bachelor of Science), Chanikya (junior/Bachelor of Commerce), Kondanna (junior/Bachelor of Science), and Tata Rao (junior/Bachelor of Commerce).

After these two boys told their stories, Tata Rao spoke up and said as he was walking on the road, a blind man asked him to stay with him and read the bus signs and see that he got onto the right bus. Tata Rao stood with him and told him not to worry, that he would help the man. When the bus came, Tato Rao helped the man onto the bus and then continued on his way.

Then Kondanna, one of our boys who is from the tribal areas in the nearby mountains spoke up. He said he was on his way to take a special school test one day. As he was walking along, he encountered a bad accident. The man on the back of a motorcycle was killed while the driver was alive but had a broken leg. Many people there could have helped, but they were too busy taking photos with their cell phones and offered no help to the injured man. Instead, Kondanna picked him up and carried him to a nearby hospital.

Another HOINA boy spoke up and said in his college dorm a classmate suffers from heart disease. None of his family seem to care about him and do not visit him. One day when the friend suffered severe chest pain, our

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HOINA School Climbs Skyward

Even though it is the rainy season once again in India, our vocational school construction hasn't been hindered as it was in 2014. Our school building just keeps getting bigger and better. Thank you for your donations toward this endeavor.



Help Others (continued)

HOINA boy called an ambulance and took his friend to a hospital, where he was admitted for open heart surgery. The young man has recovered nicely and is grateful for a friend who put kindness into service and saved his life.

This morning, I decided to visit the new school principal at the English medium school our HOINA children attend. I had heard that she was very friendly and also that she was very impressed with our children. She and I have similar callings in life as we help educate and raise children. After we had a blessed morning visit and I left her office, I reflected upon my past 40 years helping India's destitute and orphaned children. I had decided years ago that I would repay evil with good. I would use truth to overcome the lies that people tell about others. When I encountered hatred, I would present my case with love and goodness.

As I see the impact positive people make for peace, I thank you for giving to this work. Your gifts and prayers are producing much fruit in the lives of the children. They help others while Jesus' salt and light spreads to other people beyond HOINA's walls.

Darlene

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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Kilani Bhaskar Kumar was born on November 10, 2002. He came to live at HOINA only this June when his mother asked if we could admit her son. She is HIV positive as was her husband, who died in 2010. Bhaskar Kumar's favorite color is blue. As any good red-blooded Indian boy, he loves football (soccer)! His aspiration when he is older is to join the Navy.

The children love getting pictures and letters from their sponsors. If you would like to write to Bhaskar Kumar, his address is: K. Bhaskar Kumar (K470) The HOINA Campus Kothasunkarapalem Balighattam B.O. Kothavalasa Mandal Vizianagaram- 535183 A.P. India

We thank you for giving a child hope. HOINA continues to make a difference in children's lives because of your interest and help.

Lancaster, PA