

News Of Hope

L E B A N E S E E V A N G E L I C A L S O C I E T Y F O R S O C I A L
W O R K & D E V E L O P M E N T



Mrs. Michella Nahas
Supporter of Home of Hope

PRAYER REQUESTS

- Qualified volunteers & staff.
- New dorm project completion.
- Enough funds to fulfill the basic needs.
- Creating social awareness.
- Receiving more professional help.

INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

A supporter's testimony	1
Director's message	1
One dream coming true	2
Contact details	2
Inside Story	2

SPREAD THE WORD & HELP

My first summer in Lebanon I confided with a friend that I didn't know how to get involved with the Lebanese community or who I could help. Her response was swift: "Why didn't you ask sooner?" She then told me about Home of Hope and their work with abandoned and abused children. The following week she took me for a visit. The story of what Home of Hope went through during the previous winter was absolutely heart breaking. The staff at Home of Hope was giving their very lives to keep Home of Hope open. They had to scrimp and beg for basic necessities, to feed the children, keep the

lights on, and their beds warm. Many of the children had become very ill during the cold winter months. Then I meet the children, I was astonished and frankly became very emotional. Despite the ordeals life has put them through; they are playful, lively, and beautiful children. The children in no way deserve the circumstances that life has given them. They deserve, as all children do, a childhood of compassion, safety and stability. I knew I had to find a way to bring awareness about Home of Hope so that they can receive the resources they need to carry out their mission. With permission from

Home of Hope I have created a Facebook page to tell the story about the work Home of Hope is doing and the great need they are in. And I talk to everyone I know and ask, "What can you do to help?" So, what can you do to help Home of Hope? Whatever you are capable of, any small kindness or great generosity... When you help Home of Hope you are directly helping a child. There is no better reward in life then knowing you made a difference. To learn more about how you can help Home of Hope and the people who are generously giving their time and effort go to www.homeofhopelebanon.com or go to our Facebook page Home of Hope Lebanon.

THE HARVEST IS PLENTIFUL BUT THE WORKERS ARE FEW

Nine months have passed, many positive changes happened, our kids are happier, Home of Hope is improving. I was reviewing a list of things that will turn our organization to a HOME, & I stopped on one very im-

portant matter : qualified staff with heart for kids. Part of my job as director is to provide a good home environment for our abused kids; this means providing enough good moms & dads. At Home of Hope we don't have enough qualified staff

working, only because we can't afford. Jinan is a pharmacist that quit her job to be a long term volunteer with us; she's already making a difference. My believe is: the Lord of the harvest, therefore, will send out workers into his harvest field

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NEW BANK INFORMATION

For your donations:

**LEBANESE EVANGELICAL INSTITUTE FOR SOCIAL
WORK & DEVELOPMENT**

USD IBAN : LB43 0001 0005 5266 1512 0030 4001

LBP IBAN : LB53 0001 0005 5266 1512 0010 4001

SWIFT CODE : FSAB LB BX

FRANSABANK – HAZMIEH BRANCH

ONE DREAM COMING TRUE...



ANOTHER DREAM
TURNING THIS
ROOM TO A
LIBRARY. PLEASE
CONTACT US FOR
DONATIONS.

Once Upon a Child

Once upon a time, in a city much like your own, there dwelt a boy named *Abused* and his older brother *Exploit*. The two boys had lived on the street for as long as either of them could remember. When they were young *Abused* would always look up to his big brother to take care of him and protect him. However, *Exploit* often thought only of himself. Many times they would have very little food and he would send his littler brother to steal food so he could eat.

Years passed, and one day *Exploit* came back to the camp and was carrying a small bag filled with white powder. In the evening, he mixed it in *Abused's* food and told him to eat. He obeyed his older brother and ate. Almost immediately he started feeling very dizzy and strange. He began seeing colors and shapes and wasn't able to talk well, and then everything went black. He woke up some time later in his bed, not knowing what happened.

From that time on *Exploit* would bring home strange powders, pills, and drinks and give them to *Abused*. Each one seemed stronger than the last. With time *Exploit* began to bring strange men to the house who would do terrible things to *Abused* after he had taken the pills. It seemed that each day there was a new man who came to violate him.

One day, *Abused* was on the street when a police man came over and grabbed him by the arm, and demanded to see his ID. *Abused* had no ID, and was taken to the police station. In the evening he was taken to a village very far from his home. Finally they arrived to a large building with a large sign that *Abused* could not read. The police took him inside and introduced him to a man who they said would take care of him.

He saw many other children who were they same age as him, playing and learning. Hesitantly, he asked the man, "My name is *Abused*, are you going to do bad things to me like other men?"

The man replied, "no, my child we will take care of you and protect you. From now on your new name shall be *Sheltered*"

Note: Once Upon a Child is a dramatized, but not exaggerated, narrative of a child previously or currently present at the Home of Hope