Forty years ago, seven cerebral palsy children and their mothers gathered in a home in Nogales, Sonora. St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic was born. In the pages that follow, you will learn more about the beginning of St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic from those who were there. Now, the volunteer professional health care staff numbers 45-50; the staff sees approximately 225-250 children the first Thursday of each month, except July, at St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic in Nogales, Arizona.

St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic has had an on-going relationship with Shriners Hospitals in Spokane and Sacramento since the late 1990s. The two hospitals alternate months in sending an orthopedic team with at least one doctor and nurse to each clinic. They assess children for surgery in their hospitals and do follow-up examinations after the children return from surgery. Each month, St. Andrew’s sends a minimum of 4 patients to Sacramento, California and 2 patients to Spokane, Washington. Shriners pays for the surgeries, and The Clinic pays for transportation of patient and accompanying parent.

Additionally, every October, in cooperation with Children’s Surgery International and CIMA Hospital, approximately 40-45 children have cleft palate/cleft lip surgery in Hermosillo, Sonora. This special mission involves volunteers on both sides of the U.S.-Mexico border who work with the medical team to give patients smiles and a much better life. We are indebted to CIMA Voluntariado, ladies from all walks of life who give their time free of charge at CIMA Hospital. They do all the organization to help our Mission run smoothly. This year was our 9th annual mission.

For 40 years, St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic has provided free, specialized medical care to children living in Mexico who cannot get the care or afford the care they need in their home country. The Clinic is held at St. Andrew’s Episcopal Church in Nogales, Arizona. Several staff members and volunteers have been recognized by various organizations in the U.S. and Mexico for their commitment and service to Mexico’s children.

In this publication, we share with you some of the memories of our early professional staff, most who still volunteer at The Clinic. We also share some of our patient stories and photos. Please enjoy and share these stories with others. We thank you for your past support of St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic and hope you continue your support of The Clinic. **We are very proud to report to you that 98% of all donations goes to patient care.**

We dedicate this publication to Reynaldo Romero and the other first patients of St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic, “La Clínica de los Niños.”

Reynaldo Romero as a child and early Clinic patient; he was born with cerebral palsy.

Reynaldo Romero as a young man. Now, age 47, he lives in a group home in Tucson where he receives loving care.
My first son, Reynaldo Romero, was born in 1966 with cerebral palsy. I looked for health care for him in Nogales, Sonora, where I was living. I did not find the help I was looking for. I was looking for a miracle like all the mothers who come to the now St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic.

After seven years of struggling, going back and forth to Tucson, Arizona, where I found help from doctors and therapists at Tucson Children’s Clinic, I was approached by Gloria Elsa Bogulas, a speech therapist, who suggested starting a program where she would give therapy to the children and also teach the parents to do the same in their own homes. Mrs. Elsa’s cousin, Mrs. Amanda Ast, offered her house in Nogales, Sonora, to start this program beginning July 7, 1973. Seven cerebral palsy children attended her house which we called La Escuelita (Little School).

After working with these children for two months, Amanda suggested that we invite a doctor friend of hers who she thought might want to help the children. On October 3, 1973, Dr. Mark Frankel, orthopedic surgeon, came to La Escuelita to see what he could do for these children; this marked the official beginning of our children’s clinic.

As the months passed, Dr. Frankel soon realized that he had more patients than the house had capacity to shelter. We requested Madre Conchita’s permission to use her orphanage one day a month for our clinic; she generously agreed. We now had more space and more children, so we decided to invite more doctors and therapists. At this time the name, La Escuelita, changed to La Clínica de los Niños. After 40 years, Dr. Frankel still comes to St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic on occasion to see our orthopedic patients.

In 1976 we had so many children coming to The Clinic that the orphanage could no longer hold us. We looked for more space in Nogales, Sonora, and could not find what we could afford. We decided to look in Nogales, Arizona where members of St. Andrew’s Episcopal Church graciously offered us their church for the one-day monthly clinic.

Our children suffer from a wide variety of serious medical problems and disabling conditions; such as, no arms/no legs as birth defects, spinal bifida, brittle bones disease, neurological disorders, cleft palate/cleft lip, hearing loss, vision loss, club feet, paraplegics, severe epilepsy, and burns. The Clinic provides these children surgeries; laboratory tests; x-rays, CT scans, MRIs, and other diagnostic procedures deemed necessary by our health care professionals; medications; nutrition; orthopedic devices; prostheses; wheel chairs; hearing aids; braille writers; and anything else that a child needs to function more normally—all are free of charge to the parents.

One of the most important collaborations is with the U.S. Department of Immigration and Naturalization Services (Customs and Border Protection—CBP). They understand that Mexico does not have the resources to help these children with special needs and that St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic has the availability of doctors, hospitals, and volunteers to help these children. Through the relationship we established, children (without visas) and an accompanying parent can get a special permit to enter the U.S. for health care provided by St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic.

Throughout the history of The Clinic, the one continuing factor has been Love. The Love of the parents who bring their children to The Clinic for a miracle is overwhelming. They tenderly care for their disabled children, carry them even when their size is burdensome, and faithfully teach their children at home, whether practicing speech patterns or exercising muscles. The Love of the volunteers is evident as they willingly return month after month to help their children. We have professionals and other volunteers who have been with us 30-38 years.

Thank you to our Donors; the patients and their parents are very appreciative. Thank you Father Ed, St. Andrew’s Episcopal Church, CBP, Shriners Hospitals, Children’s Surgery International, CIMA Hospital and Voluntariado, doctors, nurses, volunteers, past and present Board of Directors and officers—without your help, these 40 years would not have been possible for St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic.
The earliest day of The Clinic was established to treat patients with special needs from a school in Nogales, Sonora. I was invited to join Amanda Ast, Gloria Bogulas, and Lois Acton to consult on three children. Our office was the Nun’s bedroom at a Nogales orphanage. Three single beds were our examining tables over which we climbed to get to the second and third bed. We returned a month later and started to schedule some treatment which required additional volunteers. Mary Lou Frankel set up our record system. Dan Leal was our prosthetist, and Phil Tygiel managed physical therapy.

The initial cases were simple. We supplied a pair of long leg braces on an intelligent thirteen-year-old who had never walked. We did a heel cord release on a child with cerebral palsy who was a toe walker. Our results were immediate “miracles.” Our success was assured. Trust was established.

The Clinic grew rapidly, and we outgrew the orphanage. We had Patricia Martinez who managed the army of volunteers. Francisco Valencia (age 14) was a reliable translator and later as an orthopedic specialist became our medical director.

St. Andrews Episcopal Church allowed us to expand to include all of the support specialties. The support from the Shriners hospitals allowed the complexity and volume of the surgical cases which we now are able to do.

I am thankful to the Board of Directors, Patricia Martinez, and all the volunteers for making the early vision develop into what we all share today.

In the early days of The Clinic, the doctors and therapists from Tucson would meet in the morning for breakfast and then all hop into a van supplied by Jim Click Ford to go down to Nogales, Sonora. We’d go to an orphanage where there were swarms of mothers and children waiting for us.

We set up a mat in the middle of the waiting area and that became the physical therapy room. We worked there with the children with everyone sitting around and watching as they waited their turn.

It was a fun atmosphere most of the time with everyone encouraging and hopeful. When a child laughed, everyone laughed. When a child walked for the first time, everyone cheered. Of course, it wasn’t always that easy. Occasionally one child would start to cry and then all the children would start to cry making for a challenging therapeutic environment.

There were so many wonderful people who made this all happen. Mark Frankel, MD, was the guiding force who brought all the health care professionals together. Dan Leal brought braces and good cheer. The women who volunteered made things run smoothly and did their best to translate for us. They weren’t professional translators and sometimes ended up talking to the doctors and therapists in Spanish and the patients and their families in English. Somehow, we all managed to understand each other.

I still remember the first after-clinic luncheon. We all went to the Valencias’ home where a woman in the kitchen was busy preparing fresh tortillas and some kind of meat for tacos. We were told it was tortuga, and it tasted great. No one told us until later that tortuga was Spanish for turtle.

There was a young boy there that day who was helping out with translating and serving food. He was a great help. Many years later he returned to The Clinic as the head of orthopedic surgery. He was Francisco Valencia.
Claudia Mercado Peña came to St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic when she was eight years old. She was crippled by polio. Today she is a successful entrepreneur in Nogales, Sonora. Claudia is co-owner of an upscale beauty salon and has worked as a hair stylist for several years.

Claudia was a patient at The Clinic for 15 years. During that time she had two surgeries in Tucson and lots of therapy. Her orthopedic surgeon was Dr. Mark Frankel. Her orthotist, Dan Leal, fitted her with many different braces over the years. Dr. Francisco Valencia’s mother took her to Tucson where she spent several months at University Medical Center and St. Joseph’s Hospital so she could use the pools for water therapy.

Claudia still wears a brace on her left leg. She walks with a limp and uses a cane when outside her shop. She continues therapy at a regular gym. Today she is able to stand long hours on the job and supports herself financially. She says she’s walking and doing what she does now because of the help she got from The Clinic. “Thanks to my friends who really helped me, St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic, and God, I made it through everything.”

Francisco Romero came to The Clinic because he had hip displacement. Through The Clinic, he had hip and knee surgery at a Tucson hospital. He is very grateful to The Clinic.

Francisco had gone to many doctors in Mexico. They told him that his leg would always be rigid. Maybe he would have ten good years, then he would not be able to walk.

Thanks to the surgery through The Clinic he has a good life. He got married and has four children. He is a butcher and works in the family business. He stands and walks a lot in his work. Without the Clinic-provided surgery, he would not have been able to participate in the family business.

Betsabe Duran was born with a cleft palate; her parents could not afford the needed surgery so they brought her to St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic. She was about six to eight months old. At that time, a doctor at the Tucson Children’s Clinic next to Tucson Medical Center performed the cleft palate surgeries for St. Andrew’s. Betsabe also had ear surgery. She is missing the right ear and had tubing put in her left ear. She remembers Janis Wolfe Gasch testing her hearing.

After the cleft palate surgery, she went to Tucson Children’s Clinic for speech therapy for about two years. Then, she came to St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic for speech therapy with Sister Maggie. She thinks that was for about a year.

What difference did St. Andrew’s make in her life? “Everything. Without the surgeries, I don’t know if I would be able to hear or speak or sing.”

Today, Betsabe is a child psychologist She uses music therapy in her work. She also volunteers in the library at the National Pathology University. “I feel that if I can help others, I will do it—that I will give back in return for what I have received.”
The Reverend Ed Gustafson, Executive Director, 1993-2003

In 1988 I became the Rector of St. Andrew’s Episcopal Church in Nogales, AZ. When hired I was told that there was a small clinic for children from Mexico that met there, but I didn’t have to become at all involved.

The first Thursday of the following month, November, 1988, The Clinic occurred, and I was totally impressed. It was much smaller than now, of course, but still saw children in need. Very soon I was taking the Church van to the Border to bring children and their families to the Church. That was my involvement for the first year. Then one day a resident student from the University of Arizona College of Medicine approached me and asked if I could help get an MRI for a child. I said, no, that he should see the ladies in the kitchen who handled the money. He said that they had no money. That was the beginning of my real involvement.

I went to talk to the ladies and found that there was no organization whatsoever and the only source of money was what accidently came in; they were operating on about $18,000 per year with $10,000 of that designated for Dan Leal and his orthotics area. It was donated by the Community Fund of the Diocese of Arizona.

In late 1989 I began my chore of development. I found about five folks who were involved, and we formed a Board of Directors. They were: Peggy Cumming, Earl Vance, Marcia Clark, Patricia Martinez, and Adele Sorenson. We met, and I suggested that we incorporate as a separate entity from the Church. Part of that plan was to protect the Church from any law suits. Once incorporated I got us a 501(c) 3 rating from the IRS so that we could raise money on our own.

Next I started fundraising by sending out letters to all the Episcopal churches in the Diocese of Arizona and everyone on our mailing list from the Church. It started to pay off right from the beginning. There were many, many miracles that would take a lot of paper to report, but we doubled our income every year for the next three years. In late 1993 I was hired by The Clinic as its first full-time Executive Director.

Because I had a house in Green Valley and lived there, I moved the office there—first to St. Francis-in-the-Valley Episcopal Church but eventually to a mall where we had larger office space. I was able to recruit many volunteers from the Green Valley community. I was also able to raise a lot of financial support for The Clinic from the good folks there. For instance, one of the largest contributors to The Clinic was and still is The White Elephant, a thrift store in Green Valley.

I wrote a lot of grants, got lots of publicity through newspapers and television, and The Clinic grew. As it grew, we were able to care for more and more children, and do more for them. When I finally retired in 2003 the annual budget was up to $550,000, and we had gone from three surgeries per year to thirty-five to forty. We also moved from 30-40 children at each clinic to 250.

The late Dan Leal was The Clinic’s first orthotist.
Patients, Then and Now

At age four, Aracely was not mobile and she could not talk because of a seizure disorder. On the far left is the photo of Aracely in her first wheelchair provided by St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic. The new mobility excited her greatly. With donations from a Tucson church, Dr. Carol Henricks, Clinic neurologist, was able to test Aracely and determine the correct medication she needed. She is now seizure free—and she hasn’t stopped talking!

At age 13, Aracely (immediate left) is an active teenager who loves school. She is being molded for new ankle-foot-orthoses (AFOs) by Orthotist Sarah Sumii from Hangar Prosthetics.

Elizabeth was eight months old when she had retinoblastoma. She was two years old when she visited The Clinic for an examination (immediate left). St. Andrew’s was able to have Elizabeth fitted with an eye prosthesis which costs about $1,500. She was The Clinic’s first patient to be fitted with an eye prosthesis. In the photo on the far left, she is five years old. She was being fitted with eye glasses because her right eye needed a little correction.

Two-year-old Jesús playfully crawled around the examination table with his shoes on his hands (immediate right). He is a spinal bifida patient. He is unable to walk without his crutches (far right). Even then, his gait is slow and very awkward. He received a wheelchair when he was eight years old. He was delighted to have greater mobility, and his crutches were mounted on the back so he can still use them when needed.
Francisco Valencia, MD, Orthopedics Department

I was a teenager when I started volunteering at The Clinic in June, 1974. Dr. Frankel was treating me for a sports injury in Tucson, and he invited me to come to The Clinic. At that time, The Clinic was held in an orphanage in the Buenos Aires neighborhood which was a pretty rough neighborhood, even by the standards back then. It was a very humble setting—part orphanage and part convent for the nuns, and we were using the sleeping quarters for the nuns. The room was hot and stuffy that first time. The doctors took the dressings off a patient; the bandages were bloody. The bone had not healed properly, and the doctors were going to have to rebreak it. I stepped outside because I felt ill.

After my first experience, I began to appreciate all that the doctors and other volunteers were doing. As I worked more and more with the doctors in Orthopedics, especially Dr. Frankel and Dr. Speer, I became more interested in pediatric orthopedics which would later become my medical specialty.

Early on I observed the heightened sense of hope among the families. Some families did get very positive news. But, other families did not. As the interpreter for the doctors, I had to convey that bad news. I remember one child who was paralyzed because of an auto accident and couldn't move his legs. I was the one who had to give the family the news that the doctors could do nothing for their son. I was about 15 then. That family's sadness was really heartbreaking for me.

At the orphanage I remember that the courtyard was used as the waiting and physical therapy areas. There was one small desk where a metal file with records was kept. There was a blue mat for the physical therapist to conduct physical therapy. There were two rooms used by the doctors. The Clinic would run until about noon or 1:00 p.m. when everyone would adjourn to the house of one of the volunteers for a festive lunch. Sometimes there was horseback riding or a barbecue. As The Clinic has grown, there hasn't been much time and opportunity to do those kinds of things.

When The Clinic moved to St. Andrew’s Episcopal Church, the Orthopedics Department was located in the hallway opposite the kitchen—where Pediatric Nursing is today. There was a great deal of traffic going past with patients, families, and volunteers going back and forth between the Parish Hall waiting area, the kitchen, and the restrooms. We were in the midst of all of it. When one of our patients walked for the first time, everyone cheered, not just those of us in the Orthopedics Department. Through the years I’ve witnessed many positive things happening at The Clinic, not just in our department. I remember watching a boy, who lost both legs in an accident, walk on his prostheses for the first time. The mom had tears in her eyes, and so did we. Other memories I have are watching a child with new eye glasses, another child hear for the first time, another child “talk” with a speech communication device. These are all things made possible by our medical and non-medical volunteers and donors.

It is unfortunate that when people think of the Border area they think of the bad news that gets reported—drug trafficking, illegal immigration, poverty, etc. St. Andrew’s is an example of what can be accomplished when individuals come together for a common cause. The Clinic has created an improved quality of life for hundreds of children over the past 40 years. And, in doing so, it has brought together people from different religious, cultural, and political backgrounds who work together in a loving and kind community. This contributes to the spirituality of The Clinic. I think the families respond to that spirituality, and that’s what makes our clinic different from others. It has been an honor for me to be part of St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic.
Both Rodrigo and Eneyda (Lupita) came to St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic at age 2 and unable to walk normally. Rodrigo’s right foot was amputated. Lupita’s feet were so badly deformed that the doctors determined she would never walk. She had bilateral amputation below the knees.

At left, Rodrigo is age five. He was in the Orthotics Department for adjustments to his prosthesis. On the right, Lupita is age four. She, too, visited the Orthotics Department for adjustments to her prostheses.

Today, both Rodrigo and Lupita are active teenagers. When these photos were taken a couple of years ago, Rodrigo was ten, and Lupita was twelve.

Both Rodrigo and Lupita have had a series of prostheses as they have had growth spurts. A prosthesis costs $1,200-$3,000, depending on whether it is a full prosthesis or below the knee. When The Clinic takes on a patient needing a prosthetic leg, the projected financial commitment is significant. However, once a patient begins treatment with The Clinic, he/she will have continued treatment to age 18. Prosthetics, orthotics, and special shoes needed for prostheses and braces are one of the two largest costs for The Clinic.
Sharon Hendrickson-Pfiel, MS, CCC-SLP, Speech & Language Therapy Department

When I began working with Clínica just one year after it began to serve children with disabilities, I was moved by the courage of families who waited for hours for a single consult from a professional. At that time, therapy services in Nogales, Sonora, were almost nonexistent, and I dreamed that someday children there would have skilled therapists and well-equipped special education programs to attend.

One of my first students was a little girl named Rosario, whom everyone called “Chayo.” She was both extremely bright and hearing impaired. Chayo was a pioneer. This brave little girl received hearing aids and speech therapy at Clínica and believed that she could do anything. She became the first severely hearing-impaired student mainstreamed in regular classes in Nogales, Sonora. With encouragement and support from her teachers there, she attended secondary and trade schools and eventually became a secretary. When she came back to see me as a young mother, I found that I had tears in my eyes.

Today, Nogales, Sonora has special education programs staffed by dedicated professionals who constantly seek in-service training both through Clínica and through university and other government programs in Hermosillo, Sonora, and sometimes even in Mexico City. One of our Sonoran volunteers, Erika Ibarra, has become a leader in special education in Sonora. Teachers and therapists there face incredible challenges, but they are making profound changes in the lives of the children we serve at Clínica.

Janis Wolfe Gasch, AuD, Audiology Department

I was introduced to The Clinic by Sharon Hendrickson-Pfiel in 1977. She found that many of the children she saw for speech and language therapy had measurable hearing loss. During those first few months, I walked around The Clinic waiting room and took children to the sacristy (the quietest room) to screen their hearing. I marked their charts with a big blue sticker so I would know they had already been seen. Now, I am happy to report that the Audiology Department is one of the busiest departments!

The children’s parents are the spark and mainstay of The Clinic. Many parents work tirelessly with their children during the weeks between clinics and often times they make and sell tortillas to earn bus fare. It is the parents who bring their children back every month for the therapy and follow-up care they need to succeed.

I always experience a feeling of humility on my drive back to Tucson after Clinic. I feel thankful for my family and friends; and I feel appreciative of being given the opportunity to help these children who otherwise would not receive the help and hearing aids they need.

When my son celebrated his Bar Mitzvah, he decided that as his Mitzvah Project he would collect stuffed animals for the children at The Clinic. He collected over 100 stuffed animals and came to Clinic to distribute them. One of our hearing-impaired teenagers (who spoke no English) worked with my son (who spoke no Spanish) that day. Despite the language barrier, they got along well and had a fabulous, fun time.

For over 35 years, the first Thursday of every month has been Clinic Day for me, personally, and now for all of my office staff. Arizona Hearing Specialists is proud to have initiated the Annual Donation Drive for St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic, and we plan to continue to provide support and hearing aids for many years to come. Thank you for allowing us to be part of this wonderful Clinic and Happy 40th Anniversary!
Patients, Then and Now

Hector (right) came to The Clinic when he was six months old. The doctors diagnosed him with arthrogryposis. He has no real knee, elbow, or wrist joints. He went to Shriners Hospital for surgery on his feet.

Children with arthrogryposis are very bright. They are very good at figuring out ways to adapt. For example, Hector lays his arm on the table and brings the fork up to his mouth.

Hector is unable to uncross his right leg. The Clinic furnished him with a wheel chair because he is unable to walk. A wheel chair costs $250-1,000, depending on the adaptations needed.

Francisca (above) was five years old when she came to The Clinic. She could not walk because her foot was so misshapen. Surgery at Shriners Hospital and prosthesis provided by The Clinic helped her win a gold medal in a foot race at school! She is now 14 years old.

Jesús has osteogenesis imperfecta, more commonly known as “brittle bones” disease. Because his bones break easily, doctors at Shriners put steel rods in his long bones to stabilize them. This procedure gives the bone mass a chance to develop and become stronger. It also reduces hospitalization due to broken bones.

Jesús was six in the photo at the far left when he got his first wheel chair; now he is 17.
Cleft Lip/Cleft Palate Patients

Emilio, in 2008 before cleft lip surgery (left); he had cleft palate surgery in 2009; Emilio at age 6 in 2012 (right).

Sebastian, in 2009 before cleft lip surgery (left); he had cleft palate surgery in 2010; Sebastian at age 3 in 2012 (right).

Ana, in 2010 before cleft lip surgery, and in 2011 at age 1 year, 2 months.
Yalitizia, age 4, lives in Hermosillo, Sonora. She was missing a bone in her left leg; it wouldn’t grow so the leg was amputated and fitted with a prosthesis.
Lea, age 1, lives in Hermosillo, Sonora. She has a cleft palate. The occupational therapist is introducing her to a textured spoon to help her get used to having textures in her mouth. Her interpreter, Marcella Lowell is pictured with her.
What does a gift to St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic provide?

- $50  Supplies on Clinic Day
- $75  Clinic services for one child on Clinic Day
- $100 Corrective shoes for one child
- $125 Hearing aids, glasses, eye tests or speech equipment for one child
- $250 Laboratory testing for diagnostic services for one child
- $250 Orthotics/prosthetics/wheel chairs for a child
- $500 Round-trip transportation for one child to receive orthopedic surgery
- $1000 Cleft palate surgery for one child

The true gift that any donation will provide is the outcomes that The Clinic provides and makes to the life of the children we serve. We look forward to your support in making our 40th year a success!
Milagros, age 7, lives in Imuris, Sonora. She has spinal bifida and does not walk. She uses a wheelchair provided by The Clinic.

Angel Eduardo, age 11, lives in Hermosillo, Sonora. He has a foot fracture with a bone infection and is going to Shriners Hospital for surgery.

Ivan, age 5, lives in Guyamas, Sonora. He wears ankle-foot orthoses and special shoes provided by The Clinic.
As I think of what St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic has meant to thousands of children who come through our doors, I reflect on how brave these children are. Our children come from hundreds of miles south of Nogales, Arizona, as far as Chiapas, Mexico. What do they think as they travel long hours to Nogales on hot, crowded buses? What do their parents tell them about The Clinic? What are their expectations? Are they scared, excited, or nervous—probably a combination of all these feelings. But most of all, they must have hope. They must feel that this is the last hope they have for a miracle.

We see children with cerebral palsy, spinal bifida, severe epilepsy, severe burns, cleft palate, and other life-threatening afflictions. The doctors, nurses, volunteers, staff, and often the donors get special recognition for their tireless work with our children and for the passion they have for The Clinic. These people all deserve to be recognized, but I want to recognize the children themselves for their work, The drive and determination it takes for these children to work toward recuperation and/or any improvement is more than most of us will ever imagine. Only God knows how they wake up every day fighting for another breath or another step. Our children’s parents must also be recognized for the foresight and sacrifice it takes to do anything for their children.

So, to all those “Clinic of Love” children and their parents, congratulations and may God continue to bless you everyday. You are the real heroes of St. Andrew’s Children’s Clinic.

Congratulations to the Children!

Kyli, age 4 months, lives in Nogales, Sonora. Nutritionists are working with her to help her gain weight for surgery at the 9th Annual Cleft Palate/Cleft Lip Mission in Hermosillo.