



Adventure Commence

The First Month of India

October 2009

The Rest of the World

Many things about India are strange. Not bad, just very different. Something that strikes me every day is the disparity between the rich and the poor. Frequently children run about without shoes, new tent-homes are erected in a vacant lot, and when you stop at an intersection beggars with children or deformities or in need of some medical attention entreat you with unknown words or simply knocking on the window.

Recently, I walked through a slum with some friends. Seeing the people of the slum and praying in a few households over the hurt and struggles of these people left me heart broken and shaken to the core. Most families live in homes smaller than a bedroom and sleep upwards of 13 people. Some homes don't have electricity because they didn't have enough money to keep it on. Many husbands are alcoholics, only working for a few days to have a few days off of drunken stupor.

Each of these families has multiple children. And one organization I've been volunteering at feeds the children dinner 5 nights a week as well as tutor them, and pay for their schooling (~\$110 per year). There are close to 250 of the children who are so well behaved and respectful and eager to



My roommate Mackey and the slum children

Give

If you would like to give to help support me, please send a check written to Rahab's Rope, with SC09 in the for line. Send checks to Rahab's Rope PO Box 907308 Gainesville, GA 30501. If you would like to make a n online donation, visit www.rahabsrope.com and click the GIVE button – just make sure to specify SC09 in the for box.

If you'd like more information about giving to the slum ministry, Karunya, email me and I'll get it to you.

find a better place in life. Most of the children are Christians and to hear them pray aloud beseeching their Father was one of the most moving things I have ever experienced. I kept thinking, “they’re just children, they live such hard lives, but they come before the Lord on their knees; and army for the salvation of their community, their people, their country.”

Recently, Mackey and I did a VBS for the kids. They had never had any kind of program designed just for them. It was no put on show, we didn’t have t-shirts, a stage, dramas, or arts and crafts, but our playing games, singing, dancing, and story-telling was so much fun! I get excited to see the children and be goofy with them because of the hardness of life they live every day.

Beyond working with the slum children, I have been going out to Rahab’s Home 4-5 days a week. I’m still figuring out all the things to be improved, but I am so excited to say that we are so much more organized than when I first arrived. My boss from Athens Church (Laurie, the borderline OCD organizer) would be so proud. As I spend more and more time out there, I learn each of the girls’ stories. Recently I learned about a pair of sisters there. They are 21 and 28, a little slow in class, and so sweet. The younger sister recently underwent sinus surgery and is partially deaf. When I sat down with Mackey, she told me their story (in the blue box below).



Prayer Requests

1. Continued financial provision for not only me, but also the ministries that I am involved with. (Rahab’s Rope & Karunya Ministry)
2. India as a whole. Corruption and greed are rampant here.
3. My relationships with the women at the center, for trust to come easily.
4. Partnerships to come easily into play with other organizations and Rahab’s.
5. The women to feel safe and whole again.
6. The upcoming Christmas celebration where we will reach out to the Commercial Sex Worker community hosting over a thousand women and providing them with a free meal and other goodies.



Adding with one of the sisters

The two girls grew up children of migrant construction workers. Their father and mother moved about the city, often staying in makeshift tents on the construction site. They never went to school because their parents could not afford it nor were they in one place long enough for a school year.

When the younger of the two was a very small child, a family member became angry and slammed her head against the wall multiple times. She never saw a doctor, but was severely affected after the incident. She struggles with language and counting.

When the girls were growing up, the construction site manager convinced their father to sell them to him to have sex with. The girls were probably no older than 13. After the construction manager had his way with the girls, the father decided it was a good way to make some extra money. So he proceeded to sell them to other family members.

The older girl became pregnant and had a child by the time she was 17. They have been at Rahab’s since almost the beginning.