H2H NEWSLETTER

November/December 2021 **EDITOR - MARY FRENTER**



GIVING LIFE, BRINGING HOPE TO ORPHANS IN HONDURAS

CLACKAMAS, OR | WWW.H2HCV.ORG | 503.427.0258

Quínceanera Celebration

Seven of God's Princesses celebrated their Quinceanera November 13, in the stunningly decorated Bilingual School Auditorium. Thank you to Rick Stephens and his crew who, from the gorgeous gowns to the decorations, to the gifts and refreshment, gave our daughters a night they will remember forever! Congratulations Blanca, escorted by her dad, Ed Petersen; Paola, escorted by Oscar Vasquez; Gloria, escorted by Tio Oscar Serrano; Nayelly, escorted by Rick Stephens; Juliana, escorted by her brother Cristian; Geydi, escorted by her sponsor Dave Bachelor; and Nicole, escorted by her brother Corbin. The pictures say it all...





















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"You are BEAUTIFUL, for you are Fearfully and Wonderfully made."

~Psalms 139:14

By Mary Frenter



Thanksgiving

Are there Turkeys in Honduras? You bet there are! This one showed off for us in Copan on a recent visit! A very Happy Thanksgiving to all of you from all us in H2H!!

Camping At Amy's Garden



The Crew: Oscar, Abuela Genia, Gramma Mary, Cristy, Belkis, Iveth, Rosi, Elena, Karla, Marisol, Miriam, Olga, Reina, Rosa, Suyapa, Genesis, Idalmy, Ana, Deysi, Marbella, Delia

Amy's Garden Camping Trip # 1 for the women of our house began at 8 AM, ...wait...let me rephrase that, was supposed to begin at 8 AM...

Picture 20 women packing all the bedding, food, clothing, equipment, mattresses and so on, to stay 2 nights, in what I lovingly call Motel 4 (Motel 2 is the cabin at our coffee plantation in Los Flores). The daddy person in all this, Oscar, had the patience of Job, while he watched the minutes ticking away, to the many-times-repeated shouts of , "Just a minute...I forgot one more thing...", and loaded up and tied down with blue tarps, our possessions in the back of Cristy's truck.



Two trucks, one car, two dogs and 21 people finally got on the road a bit after 9 AM. We traveled Train-Style – Oscar's steel-gray Burro as the Engine in the lead, Cristina's black steed behind, piled high with our luggage and mattresses covered with blue tarps, and my little grey burro as Caboose, trailing behind

with a Christmas singing choir of our girls.

After 6 hours -three pee/junk food/drink stops (20 of us lined up for the one available bathroom)...



...dogs throwing up in the back of the truck to the dismay of their caregivers, and miles of roads with chuckholes deserving of the name King Charles Holes, with the last miles going straight up, literally ON the mountain rock ... we arrived at the beautiful, peace-filled place we call Amy's Garden, ever watched over by His Angels!

As darkness fell that night, the family stories of ghosts and outer space visitors were told, followed by dinner, cold showers and bed. The nights in the mountains of La Esperanza are very cold for Honduran Coasties, like us. Temperatures dip to the low 60's, high 50's at night, a far cry from the night temperatures of low 80's to high 70's we are used to. So, sleeping at Amy's Garden is like having full-on AC blasting all night. Because our cabin has no ceilings or upper walls, it is like sleeping in a giant cement tent, where every sound and whisper can be heard by all. So, once everyone was settled in their designated sleeping quarters, I fell asleep listening to their laughter, giggling, and quiet conversations that rose and fell like a beautiful orchestral piece. Just when all would get quiet, someone would laugh and the music of their voices would begin

again. Interspersed among the musical movements were shouts of, "The dogs are loose!" and off Oscar and a few of our girls would go, in hot pursuit to try to round them up. Hatchi and Bailey proved to be more trouble than they were worth.



Hatchi jumped the almost 5-foot wall around the pig pen to introduce himself up-front-and-personal to our pig,

Christmas, so named because it will be our dinner on that forthcoming holiday. The next morning it was discovered Hatchi's visit to Christmas would require some first aid, so our nurses in training, Belkis and Ana, performed the deed. Christmas is now a pink AND purple (the color of the medicine), not at all happy, pig.



Though fleeting, sleep in some form came to each of us, at least for a few hours. We awakened Friday morning to our faithful kitchen crew brewing coffee and starting breakfast.





After a brief Family Meeting, where Oscar assigned the team tasks, the girls got to work, while breakfast was prepared. An hour into the day, it was ready, and we all enjoyed ham, cheese & fried egg sandwiches, and delicious hot cocoa.

Then it was back to work. With Tio manning the tractor,





one crew was dispatched to weed and fertilize the garden behind the cabin, another to weed-eat between the rows, another to clean and begin lunch preparation, and another to weed and fertilize the baby coffee plants up the hill towards the pine forest.

On the last morning, we harvested some of our veggies to take home, packed up everything, (which seemed to have expanded since we arrived), loaded the vehicles, locked up the cabin.



Container

In December we will be sending a container to Honduras. Besides the usual clothing, kitchen supplies, bath and bedding, we need generators, medical equipment and supplies, and dental equipment and tools. We are expanding our clinic to accommodate more patients and services.

Contact Wilfredo Henriquez: wilfredo_henriquez@hotmail.com or wilfredoh@h2hcv.org or 360-388-0407 for donations.

(Please do not send something you would not wear or would not put on your own children. Items will be staged and shipped from Centralia, WA.)

November Birthdays







Santiago - Age 13

Reina - Age 23

Luis A - Age 16







December Birthdays







Zacarias - Age 16





Dany - Age 11

Katerin - Age 13

Thank you to everyone who helped make Banquet 2021-The Battle Belongs to the Lord, a success!! It was wonderful to see so many of you after a 2-year absence, due to covid. Thank you, Chris Himm for organizing and coordinating the banquet, assisted by Stacy Merrill. Thank you, Lisa Closner for being the Master of Ceremonies, Pastor Scott for speaking and Teresa Johnson and Caleb Wold for the beautiful songs. Thank you, Oscar Serrano for the video, slides, and for running the AV that night. And thank you to all who contributed by sponsoring tables and donating funds to help us.





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2 Corinthians 1:3-5 (NIV)

"Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of compassion and the God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our troubles, so that we can comfort those in any trouble with the comfort we ourselves receive from God. For just as we share abundantly in the sufferings of Christ, so also our comfort abounds through Christ."

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When it comes to orphans we're not liberals or conservatives. We are radicals!

TO OUR HEART TO HEART COMMUNITY—THANK YOU!

The Kids would like to hear from you . . .

The H2H kids really look forward to receiving and reading letters from their sponsors, and they enjoy wiring back as well. One of the impacts of the Covid pandemic we have observed is that the correspondence to the kids has dropped off. For about half of the children, they have not received any letters. If you would like to correspond with a kid, your letter will definitely brightens his/her day. Please send your letters to the H2H office as soon as possible.

WWH2H
PO Box 3275
Clackamas, OR 97015

Letters For Kids Needed

Thank you for supporting and blessing our children

Letter Dates

To get letters to our kids on time we need to receive them at our office by the following dates:

Letters

February 1, 2022

Thank you for supporting our kids.

Newsletter Feedback? Contact us—office@h2hcv.org