



On our September trip to Brazil we had a new challenge to face. How do you transport 10 bags, 5 people in a car made for 4 people and 2 bags? Well, the answer is, you ask for help. We had so much because a crew of 3 ladies, consisting of Electia Hart, my sister-in-law, Nikki Robinson and Shaquita Jones had successfully acquired a huge amount of school supplies, clothes and personal items. They had dragged them through airports and successfully passed through customs without a hitch and now we had to transport them for 2 hours back to our base. A friend drove the 2 hours one way so we would have 2 cars to pack all the things. We sure weren't going to pass up this opportunity to bless so many with so much; so we did a missionary car trip. A missionary car is kind of like a clown car, you have no idea of how you got so many and so much in and where did it all go once it is inside, but it all works out. Somehow it all fit and it was and will be a blessing to so many.

The ladies came to minister, Electia, was able to bless with her preaching and ministering in 2 churches. Many lives were touched with her words. Nikki, spoke to the youth group and was an inspiration with her testimony. Shaquita tore the house down with her singing. We had a great time. **(Crew)**



The ladies and we were so pleased to see all the work that is being done by our faithful partners. They are always going into new areas and seeking whom they can reach and bless. They took us to a new neighborhood, **(Children of Vera Cruz)**



Vera Cruz, that I have no idea how they even found this place. Edna, our worker that does home visits had heard there was a family in distress with no means of relief and made her way to them. **(Edna)**



In a car it took us a hour to get to the beginning of the neighborhood, as far as a car can go. Edna does not have a car so it takes her at least 2 hours by bus to arrive. We have to park about a quarter of a mile away from the homes and then walk to the neighborhood. I must remind you that we always go with security into

these neighborhoods; Edna does not. So say a special prayer for her and her safety. We walk up a dirt road,

(My Neighborhood)



down a hill into a village of wood shacks. We meet Daniel and his family, his little brother and mom.

(Anna)



His mom has stage 4 skin cancer, open sores and a drainage tube in her neck. They live in a one room shack, that a friend lets her use, the bathroom is a toilet that flows into an open sewer just outside their door.



(Bath)

Daniel is 10 and he is the man of the house, he cooks, cleans and takes care of his mom, Ana, and brother. Edna found them in their terrible state and instantly fell in love and had to put them on our list of families that receive assistance. The mother has just returned from being a month in the hospital. I do not know how she was transported or returned. There are no buses; no ambulance would have the conditions of picking her up. How a woman who can barely move, and I can

imagine her physical condition that day, could have made it to a hospital is unimaginable. These are the conditions that this family and many others that we serve live and would die if no one were to help. There is no safety net, social services and most would not care if they lived or died, but care someone does and care they take to make a life in the middle of despair. Edna makes sure they get food from our food program, sees that Daniel goes to school and somehow Ana gets to her doctor appointments. Edna has a calling and a ministry that is not easy and can be heart breaking.

(LOVE)



I have never seen her in a bad mood, judge any of these she serves and only have love for all of them and they all love her. If someone was born to do a job, that would be her. There has to be a special place in heaven for people like her.

(Love Letter to Edna)



We want to wish you a wonderful and blessed Thanksgiving. I will be in Brazil, where formally Thanksgiving is not celebrated, but I will be with many who have a reason to be thankful for so much. They are thankful to this ministry and to God for sending people to care and love them. We are also so thankful for your prayers and support.

**Blessings,
Teena and the BCO gang**

