

NEW HOPE MINISTRIES

...thou (LORD) are the helper of the fatherless...

(Ps. 10:14)

David and Debbie Bolos... Missionaries to Peru



Greetings

to you all from David and Debbie Bolos and our family, the Peruvian Christians and the children of New Hope in the precious name of our LORD and Savior Jesus Christ! "...he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee. Heb. 13-5.

ABANDONED... The word means to desert or forsake... to leave helpless without any protection, to give up with the intent of never returning. It is so hard for me to even write these words... to give up with the intent of never returning. I remember the first child we took in, her name was Fanny. I remember the judge who placed her in our home... when we asked him what Fanny's history was he simply looked at us and said... she has been abandoned and we found her living on the streets. That was in September of 1995... but 15 years later our hearts still break whenever we hear of a child that has been abandoned or abused. Can anything be so heart-wrenching as the abandonment of a little girl or little boy on the street corner or in the market place by his own mom and dad? But we thank our God for His Word, for truly it brings to us hope and joy... for you see in His word He has promised to NEVER abandon us or forsake us! We are His children, He has placed us in His hand and no one

can take us out! He loves us with an unconditional love, a love every abandoned and abused child longs for and seeks to know. Oh, what comfort and peace we can enjoy in a world so shattered and broken by sin! What a Heavenly Father we serve, how He loves the children here in New Hope, how we strive to teach each of them of the love He has for them... pray for us, we need your prayers!

The story of Jose Luis...

Hello, my name is Jose Luis and I am 9 years old. I would like to tell you a little bit about myself. I was born in the city of Yura, Arequipa Peru in a small 1 room shanty made of sillares (bricks made of lava rock). I remember my younger sister and I would help my mommy with cleaning our home and gathering water from an outside spigot we shared with our neighbors. My daddy was a bricklayer but I never saw him much because many times he would not come home. We never had any food in our house, I remember my sister and I would go to the market to help our mother clean and cook in a small restaurant... they would never pay us or our mom but they would give us food. So we could eat. My sister and I and our mom would return home and wait for the night to come so we could go to sleep. We were hungry but we would





never complain. We knew our mommy didn't have anything and we did not want her to hurt. We would wait until the next morning and go with our mommy to the market and work so that we could eat.

I cannot remember how old I was but I remember clearly the day my mommy took me to a stranger's house. She told me this woman would take care of me and put me in school. She kissed me goodbye and left me with a family I did not know or want to be with. I do not know where she took my little sister. I tried the best I could to do what they asked of me.

My job was to take care of her animals and clean her house. I know I did not do a good job because they would discipline me and many times make me stay outside with the animals and eat with them. I would cry out and ask them to forgive me... until one day the police came and took me to my new home.

I am now in a group of children called "Las Ardillas" (Little Squirrels) in New Hope Children's Home. They have taken care of me and placed me in school! I am learning to read now; I know my mommy would be proud of me! Thank you for listening to my story! *(It would be impossible to describe the horrible abuse little Jose Luis endured in the family he was left with. He was forced to literally live with the animals he took care of, which included chickens, rabbits and pigs. He was forced to eat the animal's food. He arrived here at New Hope not only with physical scars but with mental and emotional scars... but as hard as it is to believe, he is the happiest young child we have! He has begun Kindergarten here as he has never been in school and has a great desire to learn... please, pray for Jose Luis and all the children here at New Hope.)*

An Update of Augusto... and a THANK YOU!!!



Six months ago we asked for help in Augusto's surgery. What we received was an incredible outpouring of love and compassion from so many people and churches! Now 6 months and 2 surgeries later Augusto is scheduled to leave the hospital and return home!!! Yes, home here to New Hope where his 46 brothers and sisters are anxiously waiting for him!! He has endured 2 major surgeries, months of difficult traction, he has had several ribs removed and metal rods placed in his back with screws placed in his knees, feet and the base of his skull, our God was merciful to him while he has in Intensive Care for nearly 8 weeks and he nearly died with pneumonia, and now he is coming home! He is not able to walk yet and needs extensive therapy, but he is our Augusto, we took him into New Hope years ago as our child, we have all missed him so much and now he is coming home! Thank you so much for praying for him, we will keep you updated but expect him to be released within the next 2-3 weeks. All the Glory belongs to our God, for He was merciful and He guided each surgeon and nurse that worked with

Augusto. May he be glorified in all we do, thank you so much for your love and caring for Debbie and I and our family...

In Christ:

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