

NEW HOPE MINISTRIES

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

(Ps. 10:14)

David and Debbie Bolos... Missionaries to Peru... October 2010



Greetings

to you all from David and Debbie Bolos and our family in the precious name of our LORD and Savior Jesus Christ! "... As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man, so are children of the youth. Happy is the man that hath is quiver full of them" 1 Peter 4:8. What a beautiful verse that speaks so clearly of the worth of a child! Can anyone deny their value in the eyes of the Lord? Can anyone speak against a little child and think they have no Father in Heaven that watches over them and protects them? Is there anything more

precious to our Creator than the children He has loaned to us as parents and guardians. We are told to teach them His ways... and after teaching them His ways do they not complete our Father's promise and become as "arrows in the hand of a mighty man"! We thank God for each child he has given to us here at New Hope, for no matter what has happened in their lives, no matter how much they have suffered in abandonment and abuse they are His gifts to us and we know as the Bible promises us in Gal. 6:9... **"... IN DUE SEASON WE SHALL REAP IF WE FAINT NOT"**. May He help us as parents to be faithful, may he give us wisdom, may we not lose heart and never lose hope, may we fight for our children and never tire to show them love and compassion no matter what has happened in their lives... for this is his will for us!

ABEL'S STORY...

Hello, my name is Abel Fuentes and this is my story. I was born on June 20th, 1990 in the city of Arequipa, Peru. My city here is a beautiful city, we are over 8,000 feet above sea level and in some areas the elevation reaches over 12,000. I never knew my dad, all I know is that he abandoned my mom and I when I was a baby. I remember a little bit of growing up with my mom, we lived in a small shanty, we didn't have a lot. My mom tried to work and support my brothers and I. She would leave very early in the morning to go to the fields and come back home when it was dark. Many times we would go to bed hungry but my mom would do the best she could to take care of us

I do not remember how old I was, maybe I was 4 or 5 years old when my mom took me to my grandmothers house and told me I would be living with her. My mom had gotten sick and could not work or take care of my brothers and I. For 2 years I lived with my grandmother, until she began to lose her vision. One day, I think I was about 6 years old, my grandmother gave me a small bag and asked me to pack my clothes in it. She explained to me that she loved me but she was going blind and could not care for me. As my grandmother was a Christian, she told me of how she heard of a Children's Home that was a Christian home and that she was praying they might take me in. As we walked out the door I carried my bag in one hand and I





held her hand with my other hand to lead her as she could not see, and we got on a bus to take us to a village called Hunter. There, we walked until we found a home with a sign that said “Hogar Nueva Esperanza” (New Hope Children’s Home). It was here my grandma left me and told me they would continue to raise me in the same way she had, and it is here where I still live. My mom and my grandmother both passed away not long after I entered here at New Hope. I have graduated from high-school and am studying in the university where I am enrolled in Business Administration. I have learned much while being here, but more than anything I have learned the love My God has for me and all he has done for

me. I hope someday to finish my studies and be able to help children in need with the same love I was shown when I was in need. Thank you so much for hearing my story (*I remember the day Abel entered our Children’s Home. I remember he was only 6 years old, holding the hand of his grandmother who was nearly blind. I remember also how she spoke to us in private and asked us if we would continue to teach Abel the ways of our Lord as she had tried to teach him. For 14 years now Abel has been in our home, though he is young he has shown himself a leader with a love and compassion for the other children. Please, pray for Abel as he continues on studying here in the university, that he would make Godly choices in every decision he needs to make.*)

It was 19 years ago since Debbie and I surrendered to be missionaries to Peru! When we arrived in Arequipa Peru for the first time to begin our mission work we had 6 children and Debbie was 7 months



pregnant with our 7th! Today, along with our 7 children we have 9 grandchildren (picture is of Debbie and I and our youngest granddaughter) and over 100 Peruvian children we call our own from New Hope! Our God has been so merciful to us! We want to thank you so much for so many years of love and compassion you have shown to us!

In our last newsletter we spoke of 2 needs in our bakery... This past week we were able to purchase the Bread-mixer for the home and should have enough to purchase the Gas Oven! Thank you SO MUCH! Here in our church in Pachacutec we are getting ready to celebrate our 15th year anniversary and have some very special services planned.

Augusto, the young boy who had 2 major surgeries on his spinal column, who so many of you have prayed for and helped, has returned “HOME” to New Hope! He still has several months of hard therapy but we trust our God will have His way...we are preparing a special update to send to you. The young people (19 of them) have just returned from yet another mission trip to Chivay and saw many decisions for Christ! They are planning a major mission trip to Bolivia in January to help a church there... our Lord have given them a heart for His work and we thank him. We have so much more to report... thank you all for your kindness and love. Please, pray for us and our family, we need your prayers.

In Christ:

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