



Bangla Hope

Devoted To Changing The Lives Of Orphans, Destitute Women & Children

No. 87

Spring 2016

Jonathan

By Beverly Waid

Jonathan was such a small boy. He looked frightened and hungry as he clung to his daddy. His gaunt face told us that he was in need of food—good food like that provided in our children's home. Unfortunate circumstances had brought Jonathan, his daddy and auntie to seek help from Bangla Hope.

The threesome were in the sponsorship office awaiting our arrival. When I appeared, Jonathan's father, began relating his need. Tears flowed down his cheeks as he told us about having broken his arm and now, being an older man with a weak arm, how he is unable to do hard manual work. His wife works in the fields as a day laborer, but women are poorly paid, and she is unable to earn enough to support the entire family. The father was desperate. He was here with his sister to give up his youngest boy. I could tell it was very hard for him.



Jonathan was introduced to Maloti, our best caregiver, but he wanted nothing to do with her. Instead he took up with Matthew, one of our fifth grade students. Matthew carried Jonathan every

where he went. After awhile, it became too much for Matthew, and he brought Jonathan back to Maloti. Slowly Jonathan warmed up to Maloti, and after about two weeks they had bonded. Jonathan has come to love Maloti. The good care, wholesome food and loving atmosphere are changing Jonathan into a happy little boy.

Jonathan needs a sponsor. If you would like to sponsor him, call our office and we will send out his picture and history to you right away. See the last page of this newsletter for sponsorship information.

Update on Dave and Beverly

At the end of January Dave, Beverly, Rob, Norman,

Bonnie, and Patti traveled from Bangladesh to Nepal to renew Rob's visa. The terms of Rob's visa allowed a continuous stay in Bangladesh of no longer than 90 days. In order to comply, he decided to leave Bangladesh, visit Nepal and then reenter Bangladesh to start another 90 day period. The others decided to join him on the adventure. Unfortunately, it turned into quite an adventure. All of the travelers came down with something they really didn't want to catch.

The symptoms were tenacious. Norman, Bonnie, and Patti returned to the states a week early to try to recover. Dave's cough and fever seemed to be improving, but Sunday, February 7, the fever returned along with other symptoms. It appeared professional care was needed, so it was decided to take him to Square Hospital in Dhaka. Thankfully Dave doesn't remember the 8 hour trip.

When they arrived at the hospital, the medical team went to work. Tests showed that his electrolytes were severely out of balance, and that he had pneumonia. He spent the next six days in ICU followed by five days in a regular hospital room. Fortunately he was able to gain enough strength to manage the scheduled return flight back to the states.

Dave and Beverly left Bangladesh on February 24. They are both recovering from that long trip home.

Well...That's a Deep Subject!

By Robyn Griffin

Bangla Hope has been operating without a deep well for the past two years. The deep well located on campus began having problems so the maintenance crew took action. In the process of removing the pump to ascertain the situation, the crew broke one of the pipes. The broken pipe and filter tumbled into the well and fell nearly 180 feet, smashing the PVC casing on the way down. This allowed mud and sand to fill the well which prevented the broken pipe and filter from being retrieved. It may be forever entombed in the underworld. All efforts designed to remedy the situation failed. It became apparent that a new well was needed. The leadership at Bangla Hope began to investigate the cost of drilling a new deep well. A well site about 75 feet away from the non-functioning well



was selected. This location required that the sewage pond be moved at least 160 feet from the new well.

Hope abounded, as funds were provided by generous donors, urged on by our gracious Lord! The drilling was sched-

uled for January 2015. The new year dawned and with it political unrest. Hartals (travel strikes) abounded bringing with them the fear of not being able to safely move the drilling equipment to or from our campus. By the time the political climate changed, the monsoons set in making drilling impossible.

January 10, 2016, brought M/S SH. Enterprise from Bogra to begin drilling the much needed well. Equipment and materials began arriving. Almost from the beginning though, the challenges began. In walking out to check on the progress, Litton Mowaliev, Bangla Hope's CFO, noticed the metal casing (rather than the PVC used on the prior deep well) was not "new". He immediately phoned the owner of the drilling company wanting to know what was going on. "We are being charged for new metal casing and the ones laying here are deeply pitted and painted over," he complained. Two days later brand new casing was delivered.



The first step in creating the well was to dig two large pits by hand, 10' x 10' x 4.5' deep, in which to circulate the water for drilling. After the pits were finished and filled with water, the drilling began. The drilling team kept a close eye on the soil layers until a depth of 160 feet was reached. At that point, the drillers suggested that, because of the soil samples they were obtaining, it was better to stop or we may have to go much deeper.

After drilling was completed a submersible pump was lowered to 60 ft. After only a few hours it was evident that the well was not producing enough water. Two more pipe sections were added lowering the pump to 80 ft. The added pipe did the trick, and the pump was more than able to flood the fields in preparation for the rice seedlings.



The total cost for drilling the deep well was \$16,200.

At present, the pump house is under construction, which will house the new pump. The expected cost including labor is \$8,465.

At the same time that the drilling was underway, children came running with the news that there was "a hand digging in the field!" They, of course, were referring to the giant excavator that was building the new sewer pond. Original estimates placed the cost of building the pond at over \$8000. God directed and a great team was hired on an hourly basis bringing the total cost of building the new sewer pond and filling in the old one to \$3,354. God knows how to dig wells and build sewer ponds that will be to His glory.



Even prior to digging the pond, land had to be purchased on which to place it. God had .24 acre ready for that purpose. He is always there providing everything that we need for life and godliness!

A huge thank you for your prayers and support.

Pilot Nursing Program

Four of our sponsored students have been admitted into nursing programs in three different schools in Bangladesh. Though we have not sponsored nursing students in the past, we are trying it to see if this is a feasible option.

It was not an easy road for the young ladies to be admitted into the nursing program at Kumudini Nursing College in Dhaka. The entrance exam included 1,100 hopefuls. One hundred passed, but only 60 were accepted and eligible to enter the accredited nursing program. Two of them were Bangla Hope sponsored students, Nipa and Parmiliev!

Moni took her written entrance exams with about one hundred applicants. She was called back to take her oral exam the same day and began her studies at Myensingh a few days later.

Monika is attending Green Life Hospital Nursing Institute. Though we don't know the story surrounding her admission, we're sure she worked hard.

We're very proud of these four young ladies who focused on their goals and kept moving toward them.

"Before You Call..."

by Robyn Griffin

"So...Nishikanto is saying they're in desperate need of a boat immediately at Talpukuria Bangla Hope Village School. What am I supposed to do? We don't have funds in the budget to cover these extra expenses!"

Litton Mowaliev, Bangla Hope's CFO, was meeting with Nisikanto Baroi, the superintendent of all of our village

schools, as they were discussing needs of the schools for the new school year. Litton was well aware of the huge needs of the Village Schools, but at a loss to know where to get the funds. He dialed my number requesting that, if possible, I could come to his office immediately. As I sat in his office listening to the needs, I realized that the request was on my shoulders...without the boat it would be nearly impossible to operate a school there. The boat is their "school bus"! God loves that word impossible!

"What should we do? It will cost \$500 to purchase a new boat. Do you want me to pay it even though it is not in our budget? And from where shall I take the funds?" Litton asked.

I was still listening, but my heart was praying, "Dear Lord...what do we do here? This is Your program... please direct our hearts!"

After a few more minutes of discussion, the answer came...not in an audible voice, but in the sweet calm of a gentle peace...*go forward!*

"Let's order the boat!" I heard my voice say. "We will find the funds! God will help us find the funds!"

Litton beamed, "That will be a huge blessing to the students and the school! If you say so...I will release the funds!"

Our CFO, Litton Mowaliev, is a man of principle with a huge desire to do his best in everything. He feels the need to assure that everything is done as to the King... because, in fact, it all belongs to God. Having decided to release the funds, we gathered in a tight band, lifting our hearts to God in prayer and giving the problem of where to find the funds into His care and keeping. After all...He is the One who owns the cattle on a thousand hills...and the boats in a thousand rivers!

Early the following morning was my weekly phone call to Hazel at the head office in Kennewick, WA. In the midst of our discussion Hazel asked, "Oh, by the way... a woman donated \$500 for something that is NOT in the budget! Do you have anything in mind that we could put this towards?"

Less than twenty-four hours and our prayers had been answered...in fact, the money had been donated at least a week before our discussion! Isaiah 65:24 flooded my mind with full force, "*It will also come to pass that before they call, I will answer, and while they are still speaking, I will hear.*"

It is true...we really have nothing to fear for the future except that we forget the way the Lord has led us in the past!!

God...makes us like that!

Update: The boat to carry the students to school during the rainy season is now being built!

Special People Helping Children Thank You

Baker Creek Heirloom Seed Company for providing seeds for our gardens on our campus.

In Honor Of

Joshua Lewis for his faithful Christian service

By Al Wiggins

Our 48th anniversary-Congratulations Jack & Avanelle Stark

In Loving Memory of

By:

Kristin Atherton
Ruth Chesnut
Bethene Griswold
Sue McCarthy
Bradley & Shari Smith
Charles & Crystal Wical
Richard Pierce
Francis Miller
Carolyn McHan
James & Kathleen McMillan
Dalene Reed
Fred Bischoff
Bev Holland
Ruth Squier
Bernice Lindquist

Lyle & Joyce Johnson
Kris Woolard
Charleen Berry
Church of the Advent Hope
Albert Oaks
LaVerne & Linda Rice
Victor Schneider
Charles Smith
Daniel & Ellen Butler
Harvey Heidinger
Karen Laird
Gary & Glenda Underhill
Tom & Vera Miller
Enterprise SDA Church
Len & Hazel Burns

Jackie Smith Heidinger

Jack Holt

By Thelma Holt

James Johnson

By Bryan & Konny Brandon

Brenda Chappell

Gary Holland

Arlene Wiggins

Kathy Fisher Stanley
Miss Thompson, 2nd grade teacher
Del Wiggins, my brother
Joy Dee Henderson
Stan & Ruthie Cadallader

George Chappell

Wayne Chappell

By Ruth Squier

Dorothy Schook

By Jack & Avanelle Stark
Bev Holland

Paul Zabolotney

Leonard Squier

Chris Chappell
By Bev Holland

Envelopes—We have not included donation envelopes with this newsletter for those who donate by credit

<u>PROJECT</u>	<u>AMOUNT NEEDED</u>	<u>AMOUNT RECEIVED</u>
Church	\$115,000	\$36,284
Cyclone Damage Repair	\$4,035	\$2,382.70
Security Wall/Fencing (2300 ft)	\$35/linear foot	\$29,293.53 (837 ft.)
Campus Well	\$0	COMPLETED!!