

Bangla Hope

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

No. 81

Autumn 2014

Monisha by Beverly Waid

How could she be gone? How could he get along without her? The thoughts echoed through Poritosh's mind over and over again. His wife, Aroti, had been there to take care of him for eight years. They were good years even with the hard work. Then the addition of their first little girl brought such joy to their lives. Aroti cooked the meals, washed the clothes and was ever present whenever he needed her.

Aroti and Poritosh lived with Aroti's parents. The work on her father's farm was back breaking, but tolerable. The two families lived together and worked together. It was a good arrangement.

Now Aroti was gone without any warning! Yes, she had told him about a small lump in her abdomen, but they weren't too concerned. When she became pregnant again things went along smoothly. There were no funds for doctor appointments, but they had confidence in the midwife who would attend this delivery. She had helped deliver their first daughter and they knew she would be there to help when needed.

The time arrived and Aroti started having labor pains. The midwife was called and came promptly. She noticed more blood flow than usual and felt a little concerned. As the labor progressed more blood flowed. She called Poritosh to come when she felt something was not right with this delivery. They were miles from a doctor or hospital and the only way to travel to the nearest town was by boat. What could they do?

Poritosh knew he had no extra money to pay for a hospital stay and he could see Aroti was in no condition to travel. She was much too weak. He suddenly felt fear tear at his heart as he thought of what might happen. A few hours passed and Aroti delivered a beautiful baby girl. The baby looked nice and healthy, but Aroti was very weak.

She had lost too much blood, possibly because of the tumor in her abdomen. Before long Aroti slipped into unconsciousness and died.

The family was devastated and in shock. The unthinkable had happened. The daughter, wife and mother of the two families was gone, and there was nothing they could do about it.

As the days passed, Poritosh knew his 6 year old daughter could be taken care of very easily, but the new baby needed someone to provide extra care in her early years. Aroti's mother was not able to take care of her granddaughter for very long. When Poritosh heard of Bangla Hope, he brought the baby to our home and pleaded with us to help him. We could not refuse this little one a good home and hope for the future. We named her Monisha.



If you would like to sponsor her please call now, and she can be your own sponsored little girl.

A BIG THANK YOU to those who have been sending in money for our new church building fund! Every little amount sent in adds up to a large amount when many give! God makes a huge apple tree from just a tiny seed, so I know as each of you give, God will help it grow until we have our own special church building. Please pray that our Bangla Hope Church will become a reality in the near future!



From Dave's Desk

Dear Friends...Though our campus experienced considerable illnesses with flu-like symptoms, they are now over the worst of the sickness and the children and staff are doing quite well.

The country is still fairly safe—no hartals and no wide-spread violence. We never know when it will start again. I hope it does not start anytime soon.

We appreciate the help and prayers from all our sponsors and friends. We sure still need all the prayers we can get. We are near the end of the rainy season, and as soon as the rain stops we will focus on the completion of our deep well. We will also start construction on the projects for which some funds have come in—such as our security fence and toilet replacements.

We are so grateful to Rob Griffin for his dedication in helping children in Bangladesh. He has been traveling throughout the Pacific Northwest soliciting sponsorships for our children. He has not yet had the opportunity of visiting Bangladesh. I would be overjoyed if someone would pay his way over so he could see first hand the results of what he and his wife are doing to help the children. This first hand knowledge would add so much to his presentations.

God Bless All of YOU.

Such Love...Such Sacrifice

By Litton Mowalio

It is doubtless to say that a bit of love can change someone's life and a bit of sacrifice can make a great difference. I feel delighted to let you know that the sacrifice of Reardan United Methodist Church made such a difference for the children of Kalampur School. Their donation for the school made it possible for us to make benches, desks, tables and chairs. If you could see it personally, you would be delighted too. The whole outlook of



the classroom has now changed.

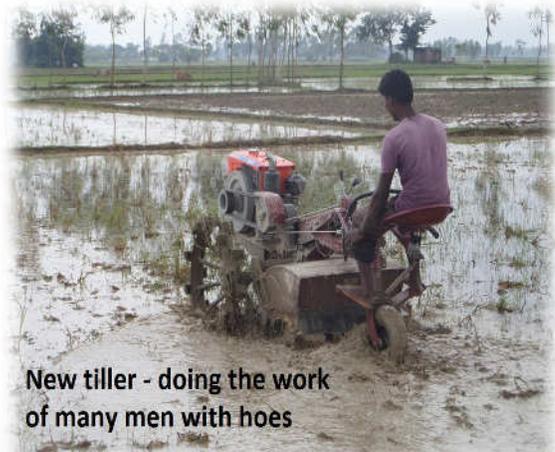
Let us thank the church members of the Reardan United Methodist Church for their immense support and their love for the children in Bangladesh.

I also appreciate the initiative of Bob Finkbiner for his help to inspire the church members toward this project.

Thank you all for your love, concern and care for the children of Bangladesh.

Tiller Improves Life at Bangla Hope

Our need started as a tractor in the January newsletter. As we learned more information, it was obvious the language barrier played a role in misunderstanding. With time and e-mails, it was all sorted out. The price remained the same, but the name changed to a "power tiller." Several of you got on board to help make it happen and Milo Academy choir under the direction of Rob Griffin worked to finish the fund raising for the project. It's a great piece of equipment to help with cultivating, harvesting, and threshing. We are still able to grow enough rice to feed the children on campus and the power tiller helps us do that more efficiently. Thank you to each of you who helped.



New tiller - doing the work of many men with hoes

In Honor Of

Grizzly's eleventh birthday
By Arla Zabolotney

God's answering our prayers
By George & Arlene Young

In Loving Memory of

Mable Colvin, my 4th grade teacher
By Al Wiggins

Ron Beddoe, my UCA classmate
By Al Wiggins

My parents, Elmer & Ruth Wiggins
By Al Wiggins

Brenda Chappell
By Bev Holland

Leonard Squier
By Bev Holland

Gary Holland
By Bev Holland

Donald Bickner
By Edwina Bickner

Vesta Burroway
By Marilyn Hobbs

Dave Hensel
By Albert & Gloria Oakes

Juanita Hampton
By Ruth Squier

♥ Special People Helping Children ♥ Thank You

Scappoose isn't a very big church—not many people and definitely not very many children. But when children get inspired to do something, lots can happen. Their teacher, Tamra, motivated each young person to memorize verses from the Bible. Each was given a piggy bank and was rewarded for each verse they learned. Then Tamra talked about the orphanage in Bangladesh and the story of children who live there. She taught about giving back and sharing with others. By the end of the three-month project, everyone gave at least half of their earnings for children in Bangladesh

and most gave everything. They especially wanted the kids half way around the world to have some of the things they had like blankets, clothes, coats, or toys. They didn't stop there—they shared with the adults in the congregation and inspired them to give too.

Thank you Tamra and your class for blessing and inspiring others. You'll make a lot of children happy with your gift.

~to all those who sent such lovely clothing & items this summer for the children...Arlene J., Bristi S., Sue R., Caleb P., Jan H., Amanda M., Dona W., Pam S., and Michael & Teresa Z. Nicole B., Irene E., Jan S., Ruth S., Diane Q.

BANGLA HOPE HANDICRAFTS

We have many lovely cross stitch book-marks and cards made by poor ladies out in the villages. Call our office and order some today. It will help you and it will provide a living for them!

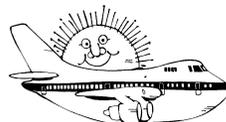


BHC-191

WAID'S DEPARTURE

Dave and Beverly will be departing for Bangladesh October 6. Along with them and their 12 bags will be 5 student missionaries: Caleb, Julie, Katie, Nathan and Nicole. Three other ladies will also be joining the group with another 15 bags!

They're eager to see the children in the orphanage and hug'em all. Please join the office staff in praying for their safety and strength as they continue helping children.



WOULD YOU SPONSOR ME?

Phillip's parents were married for 5 years when his daddy decided to abandon his wife and baby. He chose to marry another woman. Mommy is from a very poor background and had no way of supporting her son. She heard of Bangla Hope and thought he would have a better life with us.



Phillip, another new arrival, needs someone like you to sponsor him. We know you will enjoy sponsoring this sweet boy. Thank you for making a difference in his life.

Full Sponsorship is \$100 a month; Co-sponsorship is \$35 a month. Contact our office.