



QUIE PASA

WHAT'S HAPPENING

A Publication of International Children's Care
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Tragedy or Heavenly Purpose?

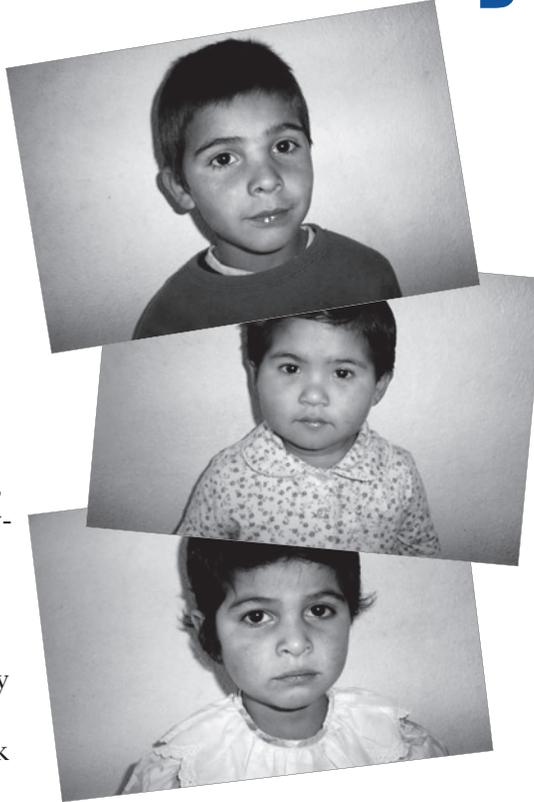
Suffering and death are just two of the tragedies that can happen when children are abandoned by their parents. Unfortunately, this is what happened to Marcos*, his two younger sisters and little baby brother, when their mother abandoned them.

Marcos and his siblings lived in a shack in Mexico with their mother. Their mother would spend most of her time working, often she would stay away for several days. This left little Marcos (age six) in charge of the home and siblings.

Marcos would feed his sisters any food he could find in the kitchen and would prepare some milk bottles for his baby brother.

One day their mother left for work and simply did not come back. After a few days Marcos was desperate. They were running out of food. Starvation was setting in.

Marcos knew they needed food but wasn't sure how to get it. They had no money and there was no family they could go to for help. Besides these overwhelming problems, the door to the shack was locked and they had no key. Hunger drove the children to find a way to break out.



The family's first photo at ICC

Once outside, the three children began looking in the trash cans around the neighborhood in search of something to eat.

A neighbor saw them going through the garbage looking for food. She offered them something to eat, and when she found out their mother had been gone for several days and the baby was left alone in the house, she immediately went to check on him.

When she got there, she found him dead and she called the police, who took the children to a temporary shelter. After several days the people of the shelter brought the children to ICC's Children's Village in Mexico.

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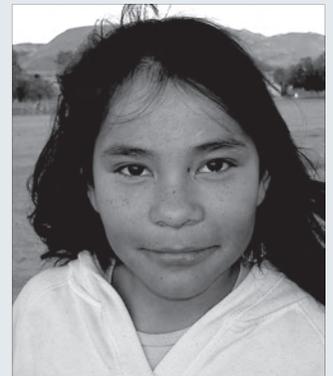
PLEASE SPONSOR ME!

My name is Cinthia

I need a sponsor. I am 11 years old and live in Mexico. Please return this coupon to sponsor me each month. God bless you for helping me have chance.

\$30 \$60 \$_____

(800)422-7729
Sponsorship Department



There's No Substitute For Experience

Wendy and Marisol are enrolled in the Home Education Course at our ICAP boarding school. In the United States, Home Education used to be known as Home Economics. In this field of study the students learn nutrition, cooking, sewing, and various crafts. This career track is very popular in Guatemala and the graduates go on to careers in food services, teaching or having their own business such as souvenir manufacturing.

Wendy and Marisol concluded the first phase of their internship



Wendy and Marisol

in May in a small community near Dolores. Their internship lasted five months. They taught women to make clothes, can fruit and beans, and baking.

They lived in the community from Monday to Friday, and only

returned home to Los Pinos on weekends to prepare their reports for school. It was a very good experience for them and they are happy and thankful for the opportunity to have shared their knowledge with the women of that community.

Wendy and Marisol are now in the second phase of their internship as teachers at the Adventist school in Jalapa. This phase of their internship will finish the first of September. They will then take their final exams with graduation taking place October or November.

Tragedy or Purpose - continued

We still don't know what happened to their mother, but we did find out that drugs and alcohol were the main reasons for her long absences.

If this tragedy had not taken place, these children would probably be begging for food and money on the streets today, if alive at all. They could be looking for rotten food in the garbage cans as many kids their age do every day in Mexico. But they're NOT, thanks to you and sponsors like you. They are receiving loving care at El Oasis. Marcos and his sisters have a chance to be successful in life. This is especially true for a child like Marcos, who is a very intelligent and talented boy.

A few weeks ago, I had the opportunity to hear Marcos preaching in church. I couldn't believe how confident and professional he was at speaking in public. I was trans-



Marcos & his sisters today

lating his sermon for a group of volunteers who were visiting El Oasis that day. When he started his sermon, I had to ask him to go slower because his vocabulary and grammar was quite advanced. I was having a hard time translating quickly and accurately enough for our visitors.

At the end of the sermon I told him there was no doubt that he could be a great pastor and bring many people to Jesus. The most surprising thing is that Marcos is only 12 years old!

I know that miracles still happen today, as Marcos and his sisters are living proof. They have survived a great tragedy and yet their light still shines out to others.

I don't believe it's just a coincidence that Marcos and his sisters are now part of the ICC Family. They now have an opportunity through ICC to live a better life, the opportunity to go to school and get a career, and the choice to serve as God's instruments for His glory.

I will never get tired of THANKING YOU, for making this ministry possible, and letting us save the lives of hundreds of children around the world! Let Him do miracles today, as He uses YOU to continue His work for "His kids"!

In Him, by Him, for Him,

*Daniel Ixcot
Development Director,
ICC-MEXICO*

A Personal Note

Dear ICC Family,

It was during one of our last years as missionaries in Central America. I asked one of my friends in the mission, “Is there a place here where they take care of orphans?”

The plight of orphaned and abandoned children had been one of my great concerns. I had often thought, *I wish we could have a home where we could take in these little victims.*

“There is a government orphanage in the capital, but here they have a room at the jail where children found on the street are taken.”

One day I decided to visit the jail and find out how they were caring for the abandoned children. The woman in charge took me to the area where we saw, through a large glass window, a bare room with nothing but some wooden benches and children sitting around on them. There were no toys or other furniture. On inquiring what the children do there, she replied, “I guess they are waiting for the next meal.”

It was a picture that tore at my heart, and when I learned that the children received the same meager meals that were fed to the jail inmates, I was further alarmed. The woman turned out to be the social worker who was in charge of children’s problems in that area. She had no authority to change anything and seemed to welcome my interest in the children. She allowed me to go in and talk to them. There was one group of four who were in one corner together. “Those children were just brought in recently. They were found living under a tree with their mother,” she told me.

The social worker didn’t seem to know why the mother was in that condition, but she did know that the children were badly in need of food and care. At least now they were getting some rice and beans. But the sad, frightened looks on their faces haunted me as I drove home. The best I could do would be to visit them and bring them some treats.

One day I asked the social worker if I could take them home for the day. By then we had become friends, and she was happy to let me take them. The first thing I did was to make a good nourishing meal for them. They were beside themselves with joy. When Ken came home and found the four little children around our table he smiled. “I might have known this would happen!”

It didn’t take him long to get acquainted as we sat there eating with these little children who couldn’t seem to get filled up. We learned their names. The oldest one was Lewie*, around eight years old. He was a serious, intelligent little fellow and so lovable. I wished I could just keep them all right there. I learned that he could read. We didn’t have any children’s books in Spanish, but we did have a copy of *Steps to Christ*.

“Would you like to have this book?” I asked him.

“Oh, could I have it?” He was delighted and hugged the book to himself. I thought, *at least he will have something to do sitting in that bare jail room.*

The rest of the afternoon, we entertained the children. They were especially enthralled with the piano, and Ken taught them to play chop sticks, Each one wanted to try. For a few hours they were happy children.

I hated to take them back, but we continued to visit them. The good news is that a family came from the US to spend a few weeks. When they heard about Lewis and his siblings at the jail, they did something about it. With my help they were able to adopt them all, and take them home to be part of a real family. We found out that Lewis had read his *Steps to Christ* over and over, the only book that was really his.

I had the joy recently of meeting Lewis. It was a real reunion. He was with his lovely wife and children. He has made a real Christian home for them. I hugged Lewis and told him, "You know you are one of my kids!"

"I know, Mommy Fleck, and I will never forget that day you took us home. I can tell you every detail of the afternoon at your house."

It was experiences like this that planted in my heart a dream of what a program for children should be like. Children need homes of their own, with love and security, and, most of all, a knowledge of their Father in Heaven who is preparing forever homes for children like them.

International Children's Care is the result of that dream, with God's miracle power that impresses people to help us make homes for children. We have begun **Year Thirty** since ICC was founded. Hundreds of children have been rescued. Not only have children found homes, but they have had opportunities to be what God made them to be, teachers, nurses, pastors, doctors, and good responsible citizens, as well as Christian men and women.

Thirty years has gone by fast, but the needs are not less, they are more as this planet is consumed with violence, tragedies and suffering. We are just getting started. The concept of **Real Homes for Children** has proved to be the best long term solution for these little victims. You will be hearing more about this **Thirty Year Celebration**. Keep May 3, 2008 open for the High Day of this celebration. In the meantime, we thank every one of you for helping us to make this all possible.

With our love and prayers,

Aleyou and Jen

MUCH NEEDED SUPPLIES

Ronny Van Dessel, President of ICC Belgium, learned last May the organization "De Voorzorg—The Cooperating Society of Pharmacists and Opticians" was wanting to donate medical goods, such as orthopedic shoes, knee bandages, wrist and ankle bandages, surgery stockings, thermal underwear, etc. to a non-profit organization.

Ronny accepted the offer. He then met with Mr. Lens, director of "De Voorzorg," to go through the necessary paperwork. After Ronny signed his name quite a number of times and after the

necessary stamps were affixed to the papers, the goods were officially donated to ICC.

The items to be donated, valued at more than €30,000 Euros, were stacked in 98 boxes in the warehouse of "De Voorzorg." Because "De Voorzorg" couldn't store the boxes at their ware-



[ICC Belgium donated goods](#)

house indefinitely, they needed to be moved to another location. On June 20th, a large group of ICC Belgium volunteers moved the boxes of donated goods to another location. There the items will be stored until they can all be moved to the ICC Netherlands warehouse in Zwijndrecht. From there, the donations will be shipped to our projects.

A big thanks to all who helped Ronny to move all those boxes. And also a word of thanks to Mr. Lens from "De Voorzorg."