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World Missions

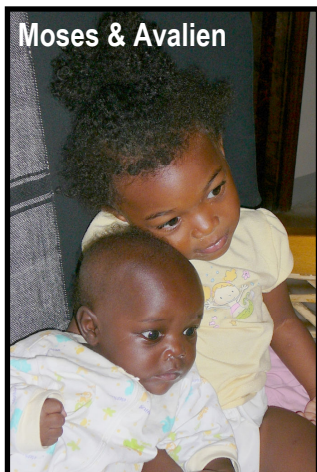
YWAM Amecet

Amecet is a "Shelter" that temporarily cares for children who lost their parents due to AIDS and became sick themselves, babies whose mothers died after giving birth, children who are too sick to be cared for at home by their parents, and children who need a safe home for a short time. The goal of Amecet is to return these children to their families/relatives within 3 months.



Angie & Franco

For some children it is impossible to go back to their village because their relatives are not able or willing to look after HIV+ children. Amecet has a separate home for them in which they live together with their house parents as a family. For other children who, on rare occasion, are totally abandoned, or who lost one or both parents and whose



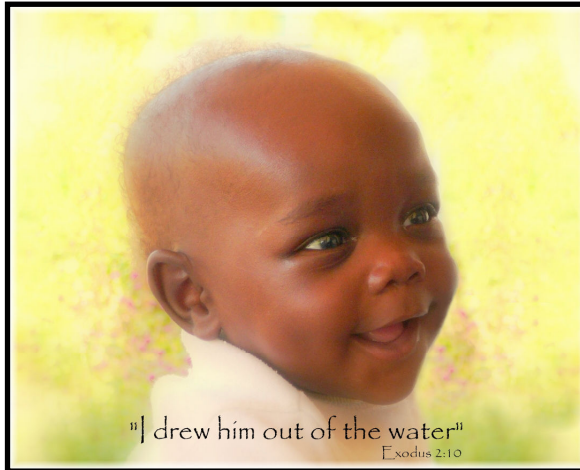
Moses & Avalien

BEYOND NEWS

The Sliedrecht Situation

August 2007

MEET MOSES IMIRO SLIEDRECHT



"I drew him out of the water"
Exodus 2:10

Instead of having us adopt a baby from Amani Baby Cottage in mid to late summer as we had planned, God, in **His perfect timing and plan**, had a child chosen for us from YWAM's baby home, Amecet, here in Soroti. Moses was born premature to Angela Acoli, who was HIV+ and died of AIDS on March 24. **She loved Moses dearly.** Her face lit up every time she saw Moses, even on her death bed. His birth father, Moses Opus, is HIV+. Sadly, he has not shown much of an interest in either his son or Angela, even when she was in the hospital dying. He has two other children with his wife,

who also has HIV (on the verge of having AIDS). We praise God that **baby Moses is HIV negative.**

After having the privilege to visit Moses' home village and relatives, all of whom lovingly rejoiced in our decision to adopt Moses, and after getting all of the necessary documents and signatures for the court's positive ruling, **we were able to take Moses to our home on June 4.** Since then, we have been working on getting his Ugandan passport, a task that proved to be extremely difficult due to the sudden hype of child-trafficking in Uganda. However, **we praise God that we were able to get Moses' Ugandan passport last week.** Since we cannot officially adopt Moses and thus get him an American passport until we have fostered him for 3 years, the next step is to get him an **American visa**, an equally, if not more, arduous task to getting his Ugandan passport. Please **pray** that the process may go quickly so that you all can meet Moses in person. **We continue to trust in God's control and perfect timing.**

We are proud to announce
the adoption of our son

Moses Imiro

Birth-date: 30 Oct 06

Birth-weight: 2 lb 13 oz

Adoption date: 4 June 07

Adoption weight: 9 lb 8 oz

Lovingly received by
Tim, Angie & Avalien Sliedrecht

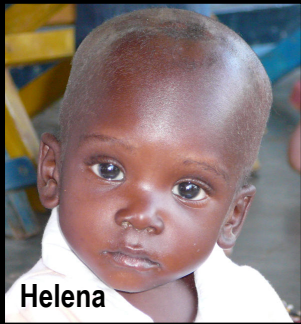
While he was born premature at 2 lb 13 oz and has been sick with malaria twice and pneumonia twice, Moses is now 13 lb 13 oz and is, as the locals compliment, "getting so fat." He is an extremely happy baby that loves to eat, smile and laugh and he is a great joy in our lives. He knows who his mommy and daddy are, often crying for them whenever someone else holds him ☺. He always smiles when he sees Avalien who, now 2, absolutely loves him always making sure he's alright, talking all the time to him, playing with him, tickling him... she's a great big sister! We thank God for blessing us with two wonderful children.

TO READ & SEE MORE, GO TO OUR WEB PAGE: <http://sliedrechts.spaces.live.com>

cont'd...

relatives are unable or unwilling to care for them, they are fostered/adopted by a loving family.

We have actually been spending a lot of time at Amecet holding the babies, playing with the older kids, talking with the staff. It's great for Avalien to be able to play with other kids as well.



Helena

It isn't always easy, though. One girl, Helena, was being starved and would have been speared to death by her relatives if Amecet had not found her and brought her in. Sam was found in a

pit latrine minutes from death with maggots in his ears and scrapes along his head after being pushed through the pit hole by his mother. Just last week a one-year old named Lucy died from AIDS after only spending 9 days at Amecet... a few of many stories. Of course

we could, as many do, apathetically avoid places like Amecet so we don't have to look into their eyes, hear their heart-wrenching stories and see many of them suffer from malnutrition, AIDS, TB, lack of love and other diseases and problems. But in doing so we would miss out on being touched by their lives and fall short of God's call and command for us to love the weak, oppressed & destitute.

Ben began his battle against cancer a little over one year ago, during his senior year in secondary school, when his throat started to close up. Going through a number of doctor visits and a tomato-sized tumor removal, he ended having to go to Malago Hospital in Kampala, 6 hours from Soroti.

Malago is the only hospital in Uganda with a radio-therapy machine. As such, the corruption that surrounds its use is huge. They will actually make you wait until you die before they treat you just to get a few bucks bribe out of you. They did that to Ben. After a month of being at Malago, Ben only just started receiving treatment and could not continue because they ran out of money. What's more, along with most hospitals in Africa, Malago does not feed its patients or provide bedding. Patients have to cook and care for themselves, have a full-time care-taker (usually a family member), or starve, which many do! The only care the nurses provide is drug administration. The rest of the time they sit and watch the patients suffer.

That was in August 2006. Unable to afford anymore treatment, all they could do was sit and watch Ben suffer as the cancer spread... basically watch Ben painfully die. We actually met Ben in April, after hooking up with his mother, Angelina, to be our language trainer. He was in a lot of pain already then. He could not eat solid foods and could barely drink. He was extremely thin, literally skin and bones. He could not breathe out of his nose and made a gurgled wheezing noise with each breath out of his mouth. The pressure in his head pained him severely. It was obvious, even when you just looked at him, that the cancer had spread up into his sinuses.

During the next month he grew increasingly worse. He had begun bleeding out of his nose and mouth on a regular basis. He had lost hearing in his right ear and he was losing sight and control of his right eye. The lymph nodes in his neck had swelled up enormously, protruding



Lucy



Ben & Angelina

out past his ears...

A lot has happened since that time. After jumping many crooked hurdles, tripping over some along the way, we have been able to get Ben the treatment he so desperately needs. While there were bouts of progress and hope, including a time where he could hear, smell, taste and eat for the first time in months, the current diagnosis is that without a miracle, all they can do is prolong his life and ease his pain. Considering all that Ben has been through out of and in Malago hospital, He continues to draw close to God vowing to enroll in the Bible college we teach at and live his life in ministry if he gets well. Angelina, his blind mother, who has been at his side all this time (even sleeping under his hospital bed in the over-crowded ward), not only remains strong for Ben, but has also taken up ministering to the other patients of Malago, a ministry she plans to continue in Soroti Hospital when she returns.

We pray for a miracle of physical healing in Ben's life. However, we also praise God for the miracle of spiritual healing and life that God has given Ben. Even if Ben is to die, we trust that it is God's plan and we thank Him for putting Ben in our lives.

How to Eat Fried Fat Flying African Ants

1. Turn a light on outside the first night of rain after a dry-spell.
2. Watch as hundreds of fat flying African ants come out of the ground, fly toward the light and fall to die.
3. Collect the fresh half-live ones off the ground the next morning.
4. Pull off the wings.
5. Fry them up in cooking oil.
6. Eat and enjoy. It's an African treat.
7. Feed them to your children. They'll love them. Avalien does. She cried when we took them away from her!

