

# El Corazon...

NO HOME...NO HOPE...NO HELP...  
EXTREME RESPONSE IS THERE

## Life Changing...

This summer has been a summer of change. Not visible, news making change. You won't find it on CNN or Yahoo. Ecuador hasn't changed. As I sit here, I am listening to the same sounds, while looking out the window at the same view, and watching the same people pass that I always see. There is something comforting in that. Living in a volatile situation can make me crave familiarity. It's a security blanket that wraps around me and lets me know that at least for the moment, all is well in my little corner of the world.

This summer has been a whirlwind of people change. They were people who didn't necessarily go searching for personal change, but rather opened themselves up to the possibility that maybe...just maybe...God was looking to change them. Isn't that always how God works? I once heard someone say "If you want to make God laugh, tell Him your plans." I think that God does enjoy changing our plans



Cristo es la Roca de mi salvación...

sometimes. He delights in surprising us and watching the look on our faces when we realize what is happening.

We began the summer with a group of three ladies from Ohio who came to work with pre-school teachers here in Quito. Two of them, Marita and Betty, had been here before. Christina, the newest member of the team, was venturing outside the borders of the US for the first time. For three weeks, these dear servants poured their hearts into helping teachers teach their children better. They ran a two week "summer pre-school" at

the Alliance Academy, with workshops in the afternoon. Close to 50 teachers from all walks of life attended. Imagine teaching a pre-school class in the middle of the city dump, or on the side of a mountain, or in an orphanage...these selfless teachers are putting themselves at the feet of Jesus and reaching out to the forgotten children. They came shyly, armed with notebooks and pencils. Hesitant at first, soon they were asking questions, engaging with one another and discovering that they are making a difference in their own little corner of the world.



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*"Why spend money on what is not bread, and your labor on what does not satisfy? Listen, listen to me, and eat what is good, and your soul will delight in the richest of fare." Isaiah 55:2*

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What a smile!

While our teachers were still teaching, another team arrived, this time from the Richvale Bible Church in Canada. This particular team was a youth

team, which happens to be one of the Maloy family's favorite ways to do a team. They were coming to work at Nuevos Amigos, which is a school that we have been involved with for a long time. Richvale had let us know before they arrived that they had never done an overseas trip OR a VBS before, but they were willing to do

“whatever the Lord wanted them to.” Little did they know! The original “plan” was for them to run a VBS for about 100 children from the local neighborhood. We recruited Tom and Ennie Bowen, missionary friends

of ours, to do the teaching, and the Richvale team bravely tackled crafts and games. They had prepared for about 120 children in total. At the end of the five days, we calculated that almost **350** children had walked through the gates of that school for VBS! Can't you just see the smile on God's face, and hear the angels laughing merrily?

Our last team of the summer arrived in stages. Dr. Dave

and Linda Hoff flew in on July 22. Dave and Linda are dear friends of ours from Akron, and having them here was like welcoming family. This was their sixth trip to Ecuador, and they handle it like pros! For six days we put them to work doctoring patients at the nursing home, working at the medical clinic at the dump, and (most importantly!), letting us love on them and basking in the love that they showered our family with. On July 28<sup>th</sup>, the rest of the team arrived. The Lingenhoel and Miller families arrived prepared to conduct a VBS program at Pan de Vida, a local soup kitchen ministry serving about 1000 families in the Quito area. The Lingenhoels also came as

part of our family, having been dear friends of ours... forever? and the Millers were a welcome addition to our team and to our hearts.



The healing power of touch.

The team was prepared for 100 children (Now where have we heard that before?) and we actually ended the week with 70 children in regular attendance. This was a good thing, as it allowed us to connect with the children (and maintain some semblance of control!). We ventured into new territory with this team, taking two field trips during the VBS. These are street children who would never have the oppor-

tunity to do anything like this. Both were to local museums...one of them was positively amazing. There is a new interactive “water museum” here in Quito. We arrived with 70 children and 15 adults. The guides were excited to see us. They talked to the children like they were real people. Our guide got down on her knees so that she could look our little ones in the eyes...at their level. Our kids were engaged from the moment we entered the building until we boarded the bus to go home. Throughout the rest of the week, the kids in my group chattered endlessly about how much fun they had at the water museum.

Our teams this summer went home changed. They left with a burden on their hearts for the world that maybe didn't exist before. The impact on the country of Ecuador was small, by the world's standards. The children are still poor. The teachers are still teaching in hard, unimaginable places. The change came to those who chose to open their eyes and allow the Lord to show them His people. Whether or not they ever return to Ecuador, they will never be the same again. There is a tiny little part of them that will see the world differently. And the angels are laughing.



Heather, Camila and Adrian

*“He has showed you, O man, what is good. And what does the LORD require of you? To act justly and to love mercy and to walk humbly with your God.” Micah 6:7-9*

# The Peanut Gallery...

Hi!

My summer has been amazing so far! I have been translating for teams, I've gone to the beach, and I've babysat when I have time. I can't wait for school to start. I'm trying out for volleyball again! This is my sophomore year and I will be 16 in November. Yeah! I am planning on working at an Organization called Pan de Vida (Bread of Life) on Sundays. It is an organization that feeds homeless people. They provide food, a church service, a clothes closet, and Bibles for about 1000 families. I went there and helped with a team and I fell in love with the kids immediately. I've decided that I will help on Sundays after church to feed the people and help in the clothes closet! It is going to be a great year! Ciao!

Heather

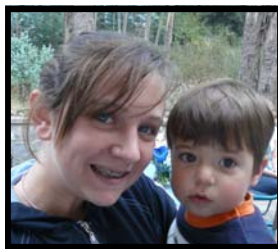


Hi Friends!

This summer has been a blessing in many wonderful ways. The Lord has been very, very good to us. We had two teams this summer, one from Canada and one from Ohio. On the Ohio team, two of my very good friends came down, Rachel Lingenhoel and Abigail Miller. The Lingenhoel family stayed a week extra to vacation with our family at the beach. We had a great time! Aunt Vicki and Uncle Ed Caswell also came down to see us. They went with us to Shell (that was a trip we will never forget!) A lot of my friends were gone in the U.S. for the summer. We will be starting school on the 7<sup>th</sup> of September. Please pray that I will make the transition from Middle School to High School easily! <3 Psalm 139:14

Kristina

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Hi!

It's me, Patrick! I have had a great year! I went to pre-school, where I learned to color and count and say my ABC's...I am also learning to talk! Mommy and Daddy are very happy that my speech therapist, Mrs. Renee, has taught me so many new words. My favorite word is "Why?"

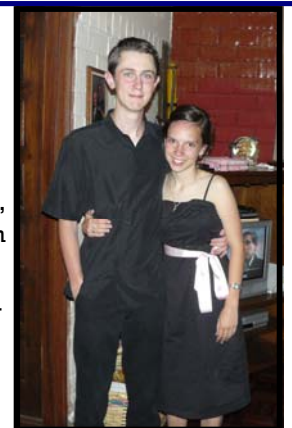
This is a picture of me and my friend Ethan. He was in my pre-school class with Mrs. Sylvie, and I am hoping that he is in my Kindergarten class too!

Ciao!

Hello, all!

Summer down here has been quite the adventure. It's hard for me to believe that it is drawing to a close and I am entering my Senior year of High School. We started off the summer with a visit from Katie, and her staying for five weeks was a true blessing. Soon after she and her mom left, we were visited by our good friends Ed and Vicki Caswell. During the last week of July, I was blessed with the privilege to volunteer at Montañita Verde (Little Green Mountain) Children's Home in the small fishing village of San Lorenzo, on the southern coast of Ecuador. I was able to hang out with the kids (I was soon dubbed Señor Serio, which means Mr. Serious), and also worked on some construction at the home.

It gets harder and harder every day for me to imagine my adventures in Ecuador taking a pause for college in just a few short months. I have looked at multiple colleges, and have even begun the application process to some of them. My top three choices up to this point are: Cedarville University, Taylor University, and Indiana Wesleyan University. Although the thought of leaving Ecuador even for a little while is hard, I am looking forward to being in the US and being able to see my friends and family there for longer periods of time! Blessings...Daniel



## PRAISES...

- For the work teams that blessed us and our partners this summer.
- Our trusty Suburban is still running...very well at this time!
- I (Cyndi) am four classes away from completing my degree. Twenty years, four kids and one husband in the making!
- Our support has remained steady over the last three years. Praise God!

## PRAYERS...

- For new ER missionaries Jeramy and Teresa Hing. They are in deputation, hoping to be heading to language school at the beginning of the year.
- For our children as they begin a new school year. Daniel is a Senior, Heather a Sophomore, Kristina a Freshman and Patrick is in Kindergarten. Please pray also for the Alliance Academy, as there are many changes this year. Change, even when good, is always difficult. Pray for wisdom for our leadership.
- Patrick will be having surgery to correct a "tongue-tie" situation before school starts. Pray for quick healing and improved speech!

*"When we honestly ask ourselves which people in our lives mean the most to us, we often find that it is those who, instead of giving advice, solutions, or cures, have chosen rather to share our pain and touch our wounds with a warm and tender hand. The friend who can be silent with us in a moment of despair or confusion, who can stay with us in an hour of grief and bereavement, who can tolerate not knowing, not curing, not healing and face with us the reality of our powerlessness, that is a friend who cares. ~Henri Nouwen~*

## Important notice!

*This summer, both of our laptops were the unfortunate victims of a rather nasty virus (no, not Swine Flu) and as a result, we lost both of our hard-drives. In addition to the really important stuff, like all of our Facebook passwords, (!) we also lost our mailing list. Here is what we need from all of you. If you are wanting to receive a hard copy of our newsletter, or know someone that does, would you please email us with the information? Name, street address, etc. We would be ever so grateful.*



Daniels' exuberance can be a little exhausting at times...

There is nothing quite like the blessing of friends. Our hearts are overflowing with joy at being able to count each of you as a friend. Thank you for your love, support, prayers, shoulders, Facebooks, emails... We can't imagine our lives without you. Life isn't always easy, no matter which path we choose, and we are so glad to have so many friends walking this journey with us.

Blessings...

*Dan, Cyndi, Daniel, Heather, Kristina and Patrick*