



Savior of the World Family



With Love and Prayers

Dearest Family,

It is a very big pleasure to write this news letter. I will also want to give praise and thanks to God for the safe travel mercies that He granted me. Though the trip was a very long trip but yet still he kept me safe. Every one here is doing good, although on my return there was a boy by the name Lansana Conteh age 7+ who was having some complication that we have to visit the emmergency hospital but again thank God he is doing well now. In May this here we have four of our children that sat to the entrance exams for high school which we call senior school all of them have a very good result. Mary-Magdalene sia Komba came 4th in the whole school, Rose-Marie Fatmata Kelley came 9th in the whole school. the boys Alusine

Dumbuya and Bala came 16th position in their school. So they are going to continue school this November. But all of them said they want to enter the sciences and at waterloo there are no science schools so they will have to move in with my mother at calaba town in other to make it easire for them to attend school.

With a very big surprise I came on the 13th october princess is running and learning to talk with a manarism " mama neme-na hmmm ma!" this is just wonderful because the princess i left behind was not learning to say any thing but just as a surden i met a new Princess who is walking, and talking. Every morning when we are having school with the infants Princess will come in crying so that she too will put on uniform,

when she sees the other children writing she too want to do the same. She will take chalk and on the black board she will go like this " ah ah ah ah ah wa mou ne mama mama. To her every one is mama, if you a man all she says is mama her brothers and sisters are all mama. This is very very great!

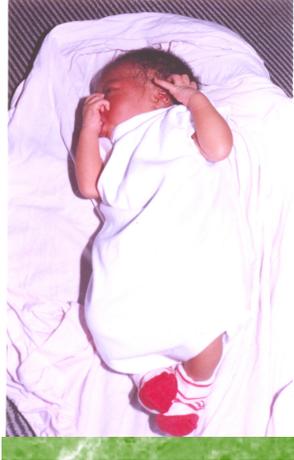
But you are the one that have forced the hand of our Lord to move. we never have hope on her again every one thinks she will never walk again. oh my God this is just wonderful thanks you very very much for your wonderful work. May the Lord almighty continue to bless you and guide and protect you in all your undertakens

with much love and prayers
Louisa and Children



An Amazing Grace

There was a young girl in trouble. She wasn't much different than any other girl who was young, had fallen in love, and then was left abandoned and pregnant. Unfortunately for this girl, she was a Muslim, in a Muslim country where young girls do not have children outside of marriage without severe consequences. She knew her father and mother would have to disown her and drive her out of their home. She knew that no relative or friend would take her in. She knew she would end up trying to survive in the streets, and when the time came for her baby to be born, they would both die forgotten.



**Newborn Princess
Louisa Helen Fullah**



**Princess with one of the
home's "aunties"
or caregivers**

But she was sixteen and hopeful that she could just hid the pregnancy. She took bands of material and began tightly binding her stomach as the pregnancy progressed. She ate very little so as not to gain any weight. She finally realized that she needed to get help. Help in the form of an abortion. She did not know where she could find such a thing, and so she began to quietly inquire.

She was directed to a place in the city. A young woman answered her knock on the door. The woman said, yes, she helps girls who want an abortion. The woman explained that she helps girls by letting them live with her and her children. When the baby is born, she would take the child and raise it as her own, or the mother could keep her baby and stay at the home for as long as necessary. The young girl was hesitant and afraid. The woman assured her that no one would know she was there. The girl decided to stay.

But, she was still very frightened of anyone recognizing her. She continued to bind her stomach in secret. She pretended to eat, but did not. She grew sick and weak. The woman was afraid the girl would die. She called the girl's mother and told her where her daughter was. The young girl found out and ran away from the home. She was 7 months pregnant.

A few weeks later, the woman from the home

got a phone call. A nurse told her, "A young girl has just given birth. She says you are the mother of her baby." The woman, much surprised, knew who the girl was and immediately left for the clinic. When she got there, she took the newborn baby and brought the child to the mother. The girl asked, "How is my baby?" The woman answered, "She is beautiful, like a princess." The girl said, "That is good. The baby is yours now. I give her to you. She is your daughter. Please love her and take care of her." The woman promised to do this. The young girl smiled, closed her eyes, and died.

The woman named the baby Princess. She took her home to live with her other children, all 34 of them. The woman was Louisa Aminata.

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An Amazing Grace

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Little Princess was not expected to live long. She was sickly and tiny. She was not expected to live. The doctors told Louisa, "This child will die soon." Seven days later when Louisa took her to St. Peter the Rock Church to be baptized, friends at the church were amazed at the child. They were even more amazed that Louisa had agreed to adopt her. They said, "Why did you take this child? This child will die. They will blame you and you will be in trouble with the authorities." The pastor of the parish even said much the same thing.

Little Princess did not die. Her mother had wanted to abort her, and had unknowingly abused her in the womb. The doctors thought she did not have a chance to live. People did not think she was worth the effort to take care of. But Jesus had a different view. He secretly held her close to Himself.

Little Princess improved day by day. But she remained so very tiny. The

doctors now said that she was severely malnourished. She had such a weak cry. She did not develop as other babies normally did. She could not use her legs. They were malformed and so



Princess at 18 months old She was unable to stand, support her weight, or crawl

were her hips. She did not learn to crawl. She did not learn to walk. Her legs could not hold her weight and she would cry if you tried to stand her up. By the time she was 2 years old, all she could do was sit. She could slightly move one of her legs, but the other did not move. Doctors in the USA remarked that the binding of her mother's stomach when she was pregnant most likely had stopped the blood flow to Princess's legs, making her crippled. Doctors in Sierra

Leone said that perhaps with therapy she could improve. But that kind of treatment does not exist in Sierra Leone.

Princess was an orphaned crippled child in a third world country. Her future looked very bleak. People continued to remark to Louisa that she should have never accepted the child. She would have been better off dead.

Louisa left Princess shortly before her second birthday this past August to come to the USA to beg for funds to support her children. She had hoped to bring Princess along in order to get the child some kind of therapy or treatment. The US government would not issue Princess a visa.

In October, Louisa received a phone call from the home. Her sister was very excited and laughing. She told Louisa that Princess was now walking! Louisa grew angry. She could not believe her sister would tell such a cruel lie as a joke. Her sister continued to

laugh and to tell her it was the truth. "No," Louisa said, "It is not true. It is impossible." Louisa called her brother and asked him to go to the home to find out what was happening. Her brother told her the next day that Princess indeed was walking. He said the other children were laughing and dancing around her as she moved slowly across the room. He said her legs were now "fat", meaning that she now had muscle on them. When Louisa returned home, she was able to confirm that, yes, Princess was walking "very smartly."

Her mother had planned to abort her. People around her thought it would have been better if she had died. This was an unwanted, abused, crippled little girl with no future. But Jesus saw things very differently.





An Amazing Grace - For You

Some have found Princess's story hard to believe. At first, I found the story hard to believe. We should have a healthy skepticism about miracles. But there is a time where we do come face to face with something special.

Isn't it interesting how we can react? Many times, I have found myself unwilling to believe. I come up with all kinds of scientific reasons for the so-called miracle. I don't want to believe that God has worked a wonder. Why is that? One would think that this is something everyone wants to experience. Listening to the Gospel, I have often thought how wonderful it would be to have actually been there, to see and hear Jesus, to see and experience the miracles. Then, I think, I would really have faith!

This reminds me of the Gospel story of the 10 lepers. They ask to be healed. Jesus tells them to show themselves to the priests. On the way, they are all healed. Only one returns to Jesus to give Him praise and thanks. What happened to the other 9? Were they just totally ungrateful

jerks? "Oh, I am cured of leprosy, a horrifying illness that will end in my death. How boring. Let's go to lunch." Is that what they thought? I think not.

I think they felt much the same as I have. They had a healthy skepticism. But instead of coming to the conclusion that they had been miraculously healed by Jesus, they instead came to the conclusion that they didn't have leprosy after all. They didn't need to thank God because He didn't do anything. It is surprisingly comforting to think that God didn't do anything.

What a strange reaction. Yet 9 of the 10 lepers seemed to think that same thing. Why? That is easy to explain. We like to think we want to see miracles. But, when God does do something out of the ordinary, we are suddenly thrust face to face with Him. We are thrust face to face with the fact that God does exist. We come face to face with the fact that there is a living God, and we will have to account for our lives. We are trust face to face with the fact that perhaps we haven't been living ex-



Princess, standing and walking by herself, wonders what the excitement is about

actly as we should. It is an uncomfortable place to be. Denying the miracle becomes easier than facing it.

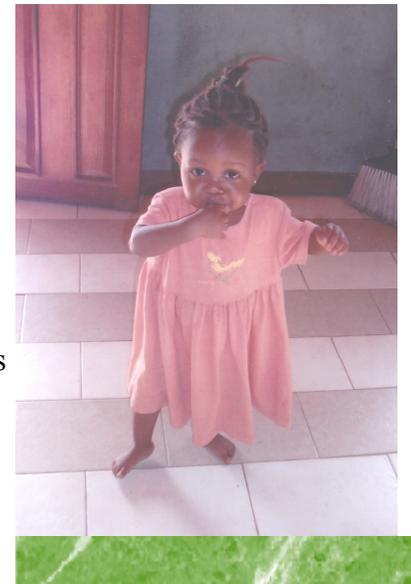
Princess was crippled. I saw her. I held her. I tried to help her to stand and use her legs. She could not. She cried when I tried to make her use her legs or to bear weight on them. Her hips were so tiny that she wore doll clothes, even though she was 2 years old. She is now suddenly, without therapy, walking by herself.

God is face to face with us. He has healed little Princess, the throw-away ragdoll child. But what is the real miracle? It is not just the physical healing, but more importantly, it

is the healing of our broken souls. God works physical miracles that we can see in order to heal parts of us that we cannot. The miracle is not just for Princess. Can you imagine the effect of this amazing grace on all of the children of the orphan home? Can you imagine the effect on the workers in the home, their pastor, and the other people in the village?

You are part of this story.

This is for you.



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Please help these children