

SPECIAL NEWSLETTER

A dear Haitian friend went on to be with Jesus 9/29/15

IN MEMORY OF ZEEN

Several years ago, Zeen and her husband moved to our village from the mountains. They etched a plateau on the side of the mountain where Roland has his compound and built a shabby little house out of sticks and grass and squatted there for over a year. One day, after visiting family in the mountains, they showed up with their 3 year old grandson at our house. They had carried him all the way down from the mountains as he was too ill to walk. His head, feet and hands were retaining water and he could hardly stand.



We immediately got him medical attention with our Haitian Dr. Bolte'. Dr. Bolte' said he was suffering from severe mal-nutrition and had we not got him the attention when we did, Francois would have died within 24 hours.

From that time on, every time we saw Zeen, she'd thank us and show us Francois' improvement. Though poverty is a way of life for practically all Haiti, Zeen's family was the poorest of poor.

Time to time we'd get funds to purchase a goat for destitute families. One day we gave a goat to her. Within 5 days, she returned to our house with a large bag of corn that her husband had grown in his garden. Had she not been so

excited about having something to share with us, I would have never accepted such a precious gift from someone so poor.



Zeen kept Francois, and we were able to acquire a sponsor to send him to school. One day Zeen was returning home after walking Francois to school. She saw a child step in front of a fast moving motorcycle, and she jumped to push him out of the way. Then the motorcycle side swiped her and knocked her under a loaded taxi pickup truck that ran over her back. Everyone was sure she would die, but, God answered a huge amount of prayer and spared her. When she was finally released from the hospital and home, we went to visit her in their more than humble home. She was able to sit up, but the doctors said her broken back would never allow her to walk again.



About 6 weeks passed and Bev and I were packing to return to the states for the summer. We looked at our upstairs doorway and there was Zeen with her

walking stick and her family. They had walked a mile to get to our place to say goodbye. I guess God proved the doctors wrong again. Praise the Lord!!!



We returned to Haiti after our summer tour on Friday Sept. 25th. Zeen showed me her bed ridden husband who could not even get up to use the toilet. I got a doctor to set him up with an I.V., but honestly, I did not expect him to live through the night. He's still not doing well, but able to get up since this past Sunday.

Then a turn of events, Monday evening Zeen collapsed in her yard. People got her inside and we immediately got her food and liquids but by morning, Zeen had gone to be with Jesus.

Zeen proved to everyone that she did not have to be Big, Strong or Rich to have a caring, sharing, sacrificial Christian heart that just kept on giving. This frail, skinny, elderly lady was actually a hero. We're thankful to have known her and though we're all missing her, we're thankful she's with Jesus and no longer suffering.

If anyone would like to contribute to her final expenses and family's adjustments to their loss, you can make checks payable to Feed My Sheep and mail them to: P.O. Box 341 Bell, Fla. 32619 and earmark it "Zeen". I know her family will appreciate it and your continued prayers.

Blessings, Richard and Beverly Felmey/Feed My Sheep Ministry, Inc.

