Caring ACTION for Children, Inc.

A non-profit interdenominational organization dedicated to helping Mexican Christians care for the under-privileged Children in their Country.

For additional information, please contact Caring Action for Children, Tor W. Jansen, 38 Elsie Drive, Southampton, PA 18966 or e-mail us at caringaction@juno.com

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OUR TWO-FOLD MISSION

- To respond to the needs of children in Mexico by providing food, housing, clothing, an education, and
- To assist concerned Mexicans in taking full responsibility for property and operations of the Children's

TAX DEDUCTIBLE CONTRIBUTIONS CAN BE MAILED TO: P.O. Box 7277

York, PA 17404-7277

The Federal Tax Registration Number is 95 61155992





Caring Action programs in the Monterrey area

The Shelter for Young Children

The 35 children are well cared for. Our current project of building an apartment for a full time Director is progressing. The second floor roof was almost ready for cement pouring. This was paid for with a grant we received from Denmark. Lacking is the interior, electricity, plumbing and furnishing. About US\$15,000 is estimated to finish. Pictured in front of the 2nd floor apartment is Gabriel, who oversees the construction.

Cinco Banderas Home for Male Students

About 60% of the renovations of the dorms are completed. Additional funds will be sought from Mexican sources. Caring Action may consider donating additional funds after 1 March 2012 if needed. The home is seeking a new Director as the former must tend to an ailing wife.

We Appreciate the Children's Living Memorial gifts received to honor: Lyle Leaman, Magnus Thompson and Dennis Moore.





October 2011

Serving in Mexico since 1966



DEAR FRIENDS

This summer I traveled to five of the seven Homes which vour donations help in Mexico. In this newsletter, I will try to give you a glimpse of what you are making possible in the name of God! Your donations are seed money, enabling Mexicans to work to help the forgotten children and youth on the streets.

Let me share with you my impressions from this latest trip to Mexico:



First: I saw dedicated Houseparents and Directors who give countless hours of time and love. They work years without a vacation.

Second: I saw Mexican volunteers giving time to help prepare meals and aid students with homework and play. Three single mothers with children were contributing work where needed in return for a loving home. Sofia was responsible for seven babies in diapers. Israel and America helped prepare food for 37 children every day.

Third: I saw that our Homes are receiving contributions from several Mexican Institutions: Industrial corporations and stores gave cash and food supplies. Christian churches gave building grants and

loans, plus funds for computers in our Homes used by older students. Churches also supplemented food supplies and building materials.

Fourth: I learned that former children return to the Home they lived in to mentor current children and bring gifts. Several adults also returned to serve on the Patronato (Board) of the homes to improve living conditions for older students. Some current parents also volunteer labor for maintenance.

The goal of Caring Action for Children in Mexico is to help the sponsored Homes become independent. You can see from the above that we are moving in the right direction!

Evelin, pictured above, joins me in thanks for your support!

Executive Director, Caring Action for Children



The New La Familia Home in Palmarito, Pueblo

On Tor's second visit to this new Home, he had the joy of bringing his Granddaughter Erica Jansen as a volunteer for three weeks. Here is an edited report about her experience:

Here are some of my impressions and experiences from my time at the La Familia Home. It was great to be able to connect with the kids. It took a bit to adjust to the language and different personalities, but each one was special to me. The kids are so loving and full of life. They all did such a great job of making me feel welcome.

God's love is so evident in this house; even though the kids come from such various backgrounds, they are all happy and well-cared for. We played so many games when I was there. They taught me how to play chess, and one of the boys named Juan and I kept a running tally of wins and losses. I taught many of the kids phrases in English so that they could communicate better with American teams that come to volunteer. When one team came, it was fun to be able to translate for the children. They also asked me a lot about life in America.

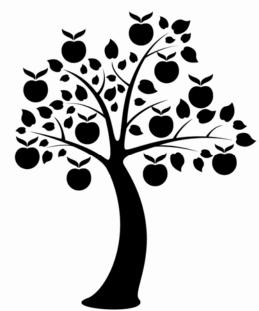


I especially connected with a girl named Jasmine. Most nights we would just chat, and she would tell me about her school and friends. I really felt like I was a part of the family. Children loved to play jokes on me, especially Isabel, and we had a lot of fun with that. I also became really good friends with Ana Karina, the Mexican volunteer. She liked to practice her English, so a lot of times she would speak to me in English and I would answer her in Spanish.

A couple of the little boys loved to make crazy videos on my camera. It was a great example of kids just being kids. I was very impressed by the way that the house is run. Everyone know their responsibilities, and they do them with a willing spirit. Juan Francisco, Silvia, and Alucy are wonderful house parents. I enjoyed the worship services and they way that they live out their faith. Their faith is very authentic and audible.

I loved spending time with the children and staff and hope to return sometime. Please thank all the sponsors for support of homes like these. Here are a couple photos that show the KP crew for one of the meals and some children enjoying a meal with me.

Love. Erica





At the Home for Indigenous Students, the Directors, Augustin and Iren, were preparing for the arrival of 22 students for the Fall Semester. All of the students were still living in their remote village homes when Tor visited. Only one ex- student, Yuri, was present with the directors. Caring Action currently supports her as she attends a nursing school in Puebla City.

Tor writes:

Yuri invited the Directors and I to visit her home in the mountains. I expected a short ride when she came to pick us up in a taxi. The ride took about 40 minutes over mostly bumpy dirt roads. Yuri had to help the taxi driver find her home. Finally, she told him to stop out in the middle of nowhere. She took us to a very steep hill on a narrow path. There it was, two huts dug out on a small plateau.

Yuri explained that one hut was the cook house, and the other hut was the sleeping place. Both were made of irregular shaped wood planks. They were from the pine trees in the forest. Both huts had dirt floor and the cookhouse had an open wood fire with a large boiling pot. The plank walls had a lot of open spaces so the smoke seemed to blow through. Yuri's mother was doing the cooking with a helper.

The extended family of about 10 came by to greet us. They were aunts, uncles and cousins, plus an aged grandmother. Yuri's father had died a few years ago. A table and four chairs had been brought in for the guests. This furniture seemed out of place, especially when rocks had to be found to get them level. The rest of the family ate on planks.

The dinner was a soup/stew made of chicken, corn, lots of different vegetables and tortillas right from the fire. Most of the light was from the fire, but one small light bulb was hanging from a ceiling wire. My conversation with the family was limited but everyone else had so much to talk about.

Yuri invited me to see the other hut. The same dirt floor with two beds for her and her mother. All the clothes they had were hanging on nails around the walls. This is where Yuri grew up and now she wants to be the first nurse in the area and perhaps one day

start a health clinic.



Yuri, probably with help from the extended family, had paid for a taxi for the guests to come to her house. The fee probably would be about two weeks wages for someone with a job where unemployment is about 50%. I offered to pay part of the taxi fee. Yuri was very reluctant to accept it. The high point of the visit for me was when they asked me to say the prayer for the meal. I could not help thinking of my primitive young life in Norway, so I felt led to pray in my boyhood language where the name of Jesu is the same as in Spanish or Mistecan.







The Home for Indigenous Students in Tlaxiaco, OAX.