

# Rebekah's Story



At our home we have a saying,  
"there is always room for one more."



## Danita's Children, INC.

HOPE FOR HAITI CHILDREN'S CENTER

That saying took on new meaning a few months after we returned home from Gonaives, Haiti with 26 children that were orphaned by the floods. We had toddler beds and little children everywhere. Diapers and toys filled our home with new excitement and joy.

But we were crowded, still trying to find a place for everyone and everything, when a visitor appeared at our door. She was a nun, quiet, but determined. She was on a mission.

"We found a baby, a tiny baby in a garbage can. She was covered with ants and terribly sick.

*(continued on back)*



NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE (COUNTRY) \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

CHILD'S # \_\_\_\_\_ CHILD'S NAME \_\_\_\_\_

PHONE # \_\_\_\_\_ EMAIL \_\_\_\_\_

Please send all gifts to:  
**Danita's Children, Inc.**  
HOPE FOR HAITI  
CHILDREN'S CENTER  
P.O. Box 608148  
Orlando, FL 32860-8148  
Phone 407-331-3762  
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PLEASE FIND ENCLOSED MY MONTHLY SPONSOR GIFT! (\$23.00 PER MONTH PER CHILD)

I WOULD LIKE TO HELP DANITA AND THE CHILDREN WITH A GIFT OF \$ \_\_\_\_\_

**W**e took her to the hospital, cleaned her up, but we can't keep her. She is so little, less than 6 pounds, but she may be a year old!" the nun said to me.

I started to say we couldn't when I heard myself say, "Maybe I could visit her, would that be okay?"

The next day I made the short trip to the hospital. In the five years I have been in Haiti, I have seen many horrible things in these hospitals, but nothing could have prepared me for what I saw when I got to this child's bedside.

**The first thing I saw was her eyes. To say she looked frightened would be an understatement. She was too terrified to move, to blink, and to even tremble. Her arms and legs were as stiff as boards, and her tiny fists were clenched like a fighter. It was as though this dear baby had been fighting with every ounce of her being for a chance to life.**

She was so malnourished that I knew it would take a miracle for her to survive. And in that instant I knew we were supposed to be that miracle –you and I, and everyone that is a part of Hope for Haiti Children's Center.



*Rebekah when she first arrived at our home*

**Less than 24 hours later this baby, with no name, had a home at Hope for Haiti Children's Center.** We took her to a doctor, and found out that she is a spasmodic quadriplegic – which means that at any time she loses all ability to move her arms and legs. We were also saddened to hear that due to severe malnutrition, she had suffered brain damage.



*Brenda Sapp holding Rebekah*

When she first got to our home, she cried all the time, night and day. Her fist stayed clenched in a ball, she was fighting, fighting, fighting.

But as we loved her, hugged her, fed her, held her when she cried, she began to change. It wasn't overnight, but in a few short weeks, she began to relax a little. She stopped crying. Her face changed as a peace settled over her.

We named her Rebekah Grace, a special name for a special girl. I don't know about Rebekah's past, but I do know Who holds her future.

*Thank you for allowing me to say "yes" to one more through your faithful support.*

*Danita*

*Open your mouth for the speechless, in the cause of all who are appointed to die. Open your mouth, judge righteously, and plead the cause of the poor and needy.*

Proverbs 31: 8-9



*Karris, Danita, and Brenda with the younger children*