



Dearest Friends,

Each month, every rescued child at Adullam House is testimony to the fact that God has amazing people everywhere. These are people like you, who without any thought for themselves, **give and pray** because they care about the kids who are being protected and loved at here at this ministry.



On Friday baby Ja'dah, now almost 4 months old, came home from the NICU. She has lived there for 3 months and gone through so much. She is on oxygen and has a surgically implanted gastric tube through which she is fed. The feeding tube bothers her tummy and has to be rotated and cleaned every day. Five of our Adullam House staff went to Children's Hospital in Birmingham last week, to be trained in how to care for her, her oxygen tanks, monitors and feeding tubes. How can we thank God enough, for the lovely young ladies in our Nursery who spend day after day loving on these babies. Some of them have been driving to and from the hospital in Birmingham, to see baby Ja'dah. Miss Jessie Mayfield, a former Intern, has been at Ja'dah's side almost every day, and through all of her surgeries. Miss Amy and Miss Hannah left their own two little ones, to spend the night in her hospital room.

**The love of Jesus pervades every inch
of her little, sanitized, spotless "sanctuary" at Adullam House,
where our girls watch her every move. *This is love in action.***

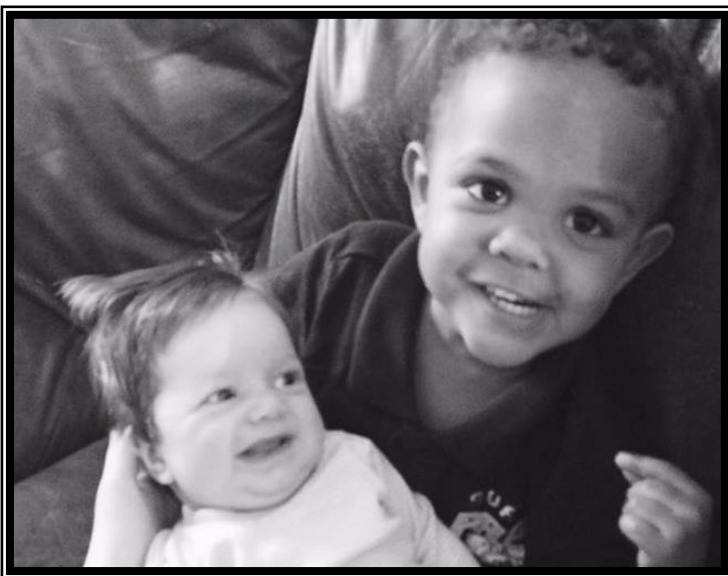
Last week two little sisters went home. One of our other little girls was celebrating a birthday, so we didn't want to make the evening too sad, *but it was hard*. Hard to let go. Hard to love someone so much and pour so much into their lives—and then to let go. But then—*we don't really let go*. **They will be in our hearts forever.** Jaylenn and Jakori will be in all the kids' bedtime prayers from now on. I watched as one of our older girls hugged her pal before she left. ***They buried their faces in each other and shook with tears as they held on tight.*** They have been together every day like sisters. They feel like sisters. They have both felt the unseen, unspoken-but-shared understanding, of what it is like to lose your family and go through so much. They both know what it is like for a little girl to grapple with loss and hurt and grief. **But they also both know what it is like to have gained a family at Adullam House and to feel safe for the first time. *They know what it is like to be loved.***

Summer vacation means a beach trip!

However, one problem Adullam House always faces is that it takes a lot of space to house so many kids on vacation! A young couple have previously allowed us use of their beach house for almost half what it should cost, and they did it one more time! **Doesn't the Lord take care of all the little details?** He is so gracious. What could have been a chaotic week with so many of us living and eating in one space, passed completely stress free! The kids (old and young) fished all day. **On the beach we made sandcastles and jumped in the waves, dodging the jelly fish who seemed to have come out just to meet Adullam House. Bags of frozen peas brought sweet relief for those who got more than a quick sting.**

One day we made lasagna and took it down to the beach in a cooler for our hungry hoard. *It tasted a lot better than sandy sandwiches.* Everyone voted we should do that again next year. Thank you to the Hellum's, the Powell's, the Selman's, Miss Emily, and even friends who came all the way from Ireland to help us. The DeCook's, Mr. Jaap and Miss Aziza, originally born in Holland, and direct descendants of Corrie Ten Boom, came to Adullam House to help with "whatever"! From working in the thrift store, to preaching and singing in our church services, to hanging with the kids, cleaning bathrooms, playing soccer and air hockey, rocking babies, mending cars, and building sandcastles—***they got a pretty good, rounded idea of life at Adullam House.***

—And now back to school! The Harborth's couldn't come to the beach all week with us this year, since Miss Rachel couldn't leave the school, and the huge amount of work to be done. This year we failed to ask for help with school scholarships. As a result, ***only one of our Adullam House children have their tuition, books and uniforms paid for.*** That means, in a few weeks, **things will be really difficult financially, as we struggle to meet all the pressing needs.** *We really need your help.* This time of year is always a struggle. In addition, Adullam House has had to employ extra staff, to meet our growing needs.



We need your help more than ever before.

Perhaps you could help to put one Adullam House child through school for a full year, at a cost of \$2,000, or perhaps you would prefer to simply give *a love offering* to help us carry this load.* **It is heavier than it has ever been.** However you would like to help, please know that every gift, no matter how small or how large, is very gratefully received. **You are nothing short of Gods Hand of Provision for these kids and this great work. We are so grateful to God for you.**

*Please designate on remittance envelope if your gift is to help with tuition.

Angie Spackman—for the kids