



May 28, 2026

Dear Friend,

When Sev first arrived at Hope Children's Home, he was 13 years old...

And he had absolutely nothing.

His mom had been trapped in an abusive relationship. When she finally escaped, she fled with no plan, no home, no safety net. She and Sev's older brother ended up in a homeless shelter. But Sev was too young to stay there with them.

So after a brief stay in short-term care, God brought Sev to Hope, and everything changed.

That's why I'm writing to you today. Because your church played a part in his story.

Hope Children's Home's financial year ends on June 30. And we've set a \$100,000 goal to help finish the year strong and make sure Hope is fully prepared to serve precious children facing hardship.

Today I'm asking your congregation to prayerfully consider a special offering before June 30 to help meet the financial year-end goal and stand with Hope to welcome the next child, like Sev, that God brings our way.

Let me tell you what happened after Sev walked through Hope's doors, because his story shows you exactly what your church helps make possible.

Right from the start, you could see the change happening. First in the little moments, then in the ones that last forever. Take the basketball court, for example.

The first time Sev stepped onto the basketball court, he couldn't do a basic stretch. It was clear that he was not a natural. But he had heart, and he practiced footwork drills on his cottage porch by himself. Nobody told him to. He just wanted to get better.

By season's end, Coach B designed a special play he called "Operation Get Sev the Ball." The whole team rallied around him.

Sev caught the pass, turned, shot, and got fouled. He stepped to the free throw line, shot twice, and didn't make either one.

But the smile on his face could've lit up the whole gym. Coach B said it best:

"Sev is no Michael Jordan, but he has the heart and attitude of a champion—and

(over, please)

not just on the basketball court."

But here's what matters more than basketball.

Sev's cottage parents, Moises and Katie, wrapped him up in steady, Christ-centered love. The kind of love only a family can give. They walked with him. Prayed with him. Answered every question he had.

Then, just one month after arriving, Sev gave his life to Jesus.

In February of this year, he was baptized, and Moises and Katie made sure Sev's mom was right there watching.

Isaac, one of our discipleship staff, told me: *"He's very eager to learn. He is always asking about discipleship, and he remembers what we talk about. He seems hungry to grow and is genuinely excited about the things of God!"*

Here's what's amazing: One evening, Sev went to Katie and asked if he could hold a "chapel" for the whole cottage. He said he needed to prepare his sermon. Katie told me,

"Just a couple months ago he would freeze up when asked to pray for dinner. To see him so excited to 'preach' to our cottage is so neat to see. He has grown so much in just the few months he has been at Hope."

A boy who was afraid to say grace is now preparing a sermon for his cottage family.

The psalmist wrote that God is *"a father of the fatherless"* and that He *"setteth the solitary in families"* (Psalm 68:5-6). That is exactly what your generosity makes possible.

Sev came to Hope with nothing. Today he has a stable home, a growing faith, and a bright future. And right now, there's another child just like him who needs the same thing. When that child arrives, Hope needs to be ready.

So thank you for giving generously today to help meet the \$100,000 goal and ensure Hope is ready to help more children find the safety, stability, and Christ-centered love they need.

For every boy, girl, and family your church's generosity blesses, thank you.

From our home to yours,



Matt Higgins
Executive Director
Hope Children's Home

P.S. As the June 30 deadline closes in, I'm praying God provides every dollar of the \$100,000 goal through the generosity of churches like yours. Thanks for sending your best gift today, and please pray with me as we sprint to the finish line.