



## Cole and Sarah McCauley, your hands and feet for the orphaned

*Oh, what a sweet day it was. The dichotomy of the feelings that go on in this ministry, in what we need and experience here, is challenging and amazing. God's providence is daily on display and daily challenging us and calling us into deeper trust of our Sovereign King and ultimate Governor of every circumstance of our lives. Although I often long to experience and be in heaven with our Savior in His perfection and goodness, I know that God has great purposes for what He ordains in our lives here on earth. I often talk about different challenges we have, but this day was one of the many days that makes us praise God for the opportunity we have and the ability to love and raise the children God has given us to disciple...*

As we worshiped on this Sunday morning, it was a rich and sweet time of being in His presence, full of His goodness and Holy Spirit. As we sang, prayed, and communed with our God, ten-year-old Andreaita held on to me tight; I hugged her in return. As we sang, we reached a time of beautiful music without words allowing us to worship through what's on our hearts, to speak to God in our hearts. I thanked God for His goodness and pleaded with Him over our children and for Him to make a beautiful example of His church, how we love and support one another...that He would grow in us a love that is undeniable... that our children would trust Him and, even in the pain of abandonment and abuse, that they would know that God has glorious purposes. As Andreaita held tight, I noticed she was wiping her eyes, and I knew God was ministering to her. Not being sure if they were tears of joy or tears of pain, I just held tight, kissed her head, and prayed over her. If you don't remember, Andreaita came to us earlier this year and was terribly beaten after having been sold by her mother, then treated as a slave. At 8 years old, she had to learn to cook meals and clean the home. When she did not meet the expectations of the woman or when she was mad, she would be beaten and even cut. It's so sad to hold her hands covered with scars, but our King and I know that her story isn't over. So, we finished worshipping, and she went off to children's Sunday school, and we had a great message by our pastor.

When we arrived home, the rest of the children got off our bus, and I asked Andreaita to wait before going into the house. She waited, and as I asked about her crying during worship, she became a little bashful. I encouraged her that it's all right and that we have times we need to cry out to God and times that we are so thankful for Him. She smiled, looked up, and told me that as we were singing, she thought about how she was living with that mean woman and that God brought her to Casa de mi Padre and how thankful she is. As she smiled in confidence and joy, I was filled also and hugged and kissed her. So simple, but so beautiful. Oh, I can't wait to see what God will do as she is asked about the scars on her hands for the rest of her life, and how she will tell the story of God's faithfulness. What a beautiful heart this young lady has. **Pray for Andreaita... pray what you will over her life, for blessing and glory to come from her life.**



Later in the afternoon, we started preparing for this year's graduation ceremony where our graduates are able to invite friends and family. Everyone was busy helping out with different aspects of the party. While preparing, Enocs, the husband of the couple who used to live at Casa de Mi Padre and help raise the children, came by. The last few years have been very hard for Enocs and his family, and it's also been hard for us to witness. Enocs has always been faithful to us and in his work. He lives at the construction site of the new home where my family also lives, and he is the lead contractor. Many mornings a week, we meet outside of our homes and talk. Many mornings we have chatted about the need of a small group for us men to be able to talk, read the word of God, and pray for one another. Two weeks ago, we met and prayed over this, that we would do His will to help each other and any other men He desires to bring in. Today, we were able to make concrete plans to have our first Bible study and each committed to invite some brothers who we believe it would be good for. **Please pray for**

*the Bible study Enocs and I will lead and that the construction workers at our land would come to saving faith in Christ.* After talking to Enoc, we finished setting up, and I went to pick up my family to come to the graduation celebration also. I took Yaser David, one of our middle school aged children. David is awesome, a little forgetful and ill-disciplined at times, but he is still awesome. We have lots of fun together. David was free, so he went with me to pick up Sarah and the kids. As soon as he arrived, he started playing with the kids and even helping with Chloe, our baby, as we got everything packed. To see the mutual love between him and the kids was a joy.



After arriving at Casa de mi Padre, again to see the mutual excitement of the kids to be with our little children was heart filling. (Elizabeth and Lucy often become overwhelmed at first with the flood of children desiring to play with them).

During the graduation ceremony, I was blessed by two events other than the thankfulness that 5 more of our children were going to be graduating high school and ready for the university!!! Fermina, Reina, Geovany, Jimmy, and Antonio all graduated. We have been able to provide for the educations of Fermina and Reina because of the support many of you give; we thank you so much!!! It was a pleasure to see them, especially as we've struggled through some of the times of the studies of these young ladies. My pretty little wife was asked to play 4 songs for the ceremony. I am frequently in awe of all that Sarah is capable of. Practicing very little in the past four years, then taking on playing for the event. In the business of things, a week went by then when she sat down to play, our "piano" was having glitches. We would love to have a real piano, but those can only be found in the capital and are pricey. So we resort to our techno digital piano that gets the job done. But since it had problems she didn't get to start practicing until 3 days before the ceremony. As I watched her play so beautifully, I was once again filled with joy and pride. We are normal (at least I am, I'm still not sure if Sarah is angelic and that God knew only an angel could handle me), we have our normal marriage struggles and growths, but I am so glad that God brought Sarah along and blessed my life with

her. Please take some time to pray for Sarah and me, our love for one another, and as parents of our few and many.

The day of blessings was topped off when each of the graduates was offered a time to talk. All had nice things to say and were very thankful. When Fermina got up, I expected or at least hoped she would thank us, and she sure did. I was sitting behind her off of the "stage area," sitting with some of our kids since the living room was full. She thanked God for the opportunity and shared her deep thanks for Shane and his love and commitment. Then she started to choke up (and of course had to apologize for it, haha) as she started to tell about when she first turned 18 and needed to leave Casa de mi Padre. She went on to tell about how much of a mess she was and how it was one of the hardest times of her life. She then mentioned that I had always been there for her, she turned and grabbed my hand (I thought just to squeeze it in a sign of thanks and affection), but she then whipped me up from my seat into the view of the others there. She talked about the hard times we had had but how thankful she was that



we continued to love and instruct her; she talked about how we made her part of our family and also thanked Sarah for the time she spends talking about life with her. Sarah and I are so proud of Fermina. We have had our ups and downs, but she has matured so very much. We are so proud to call her part of our family.

Well, that's it for this letter. We thank all of you who join us and make this

work possible; we have been deeply blessed and so have the children we are able to invest in. Thank you to all of you who hear the stories, know our children, and pray over them faithfully!!! One day when we are in heaven, you will see all that you were a part of. May God bless you, keep you, and use you for mighty things in His Kingdom. We'll talk to you soon!!!

In Christ, The McCauleys and the kids of Casa

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Checks to "Child Rescue"  
Memo: Cole McCauley  
Mail to Cole McCauley  
6301 Miller Road  
Saint Joseph, MO 64505

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Go to [www.savingkids.net](http://www.savingkids.net)  
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## Praises for God's blessings in the last month

- The school year ended well, and we had a special graduation ceremony for six of our young people who completed either their 8th grade or high school studies: Fermina, Geovanny, Jimmy, Lucrecia, Reina, and Yoshuan.
- Andreaita's heart has been touched with thankfulness for God's goodness and protection in her life.



## Prayer requests

- Our older kids will be attending a missions camp this week and youth camp at the end of the month. Pray that God would speak into their lives through the Word, activities, and fellowship.
- For safety for our family. In the last month, we have found a tarantula, a scorpion, and a poisonous centipede in our house! There was also a black widow spider on the property earlier who bit one of the young men who live here.
- For a men's Bible study that Cole has recently started. Pray that the men would be inspired to follow God whole-heartedly and that newcomers would learn of Christ and trust in Him.
- As we prepare for the new year, that God would lead us in developing daily devotions that are engaging and life changing to the kids in the children's home.

## God's provision

- We praise God for continuing to provide for our ministry needs through a variety of ways. We are grateful for everyone who participated in the Chick-fil-A fundraiser last month! A faithful supporter is planning to do some art shows leading up to the holidays and give some of the proceeds to help the mission work here at Casa de Mi Padre, and one of our churches who supports us monthly surprised us by adding on a special holiday donation and an extra one time gift, just at the time when we had some extra expenses. We thank God for His blessings and continue to trust Him for our upcoming needs.

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