



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

I want to love new kids from the first day they come to Casa de Mi Padre... to sit and talk with them, and give them words of encouragement and appreciation. I want to show them how loved they are and ask if I can give them a kiss on the forehead and a hug. And if they want, then we just love 'em up after that! Well, little Elda had been with us for a couple of weeks and sometimes seemed close to others, but she wouldn't get close to me...

Elda came to us when she was four years old, sometime around 2017. She and her sister Lucrecia came together. These girls were two of the most terrified of any children that I have seen come through the doors of our home. They were angry, they were scared, they were spitting and cursing at people, and they were not happy. They had been with a woman who said she was their mother. The police came with her and made her drop off the girls because she had drug problems and drinking problems and could no longer take care of them. They came in terrified, but as usual, our children really helped them feel comfortable when they loved and started to play and share things with them. Sometimes we give new kids their distance for a little while as we continue to care and love on all the other kids. The new kids see that they are safe, and they know that they're going to be OK. I think Elda and Lucrecia saw the same thing.

On the first or second day with us, they got to know one of our other girls named Brenda. I had to take Brenda to the dentist. Now, remember, Elda was just four years old. When I brought Brenda back from the dentist, her mouth was hurt, she didn't feel very good, and she'd lost a tooth. A few days later, I ended up taking Lucrecia to the dentist because she had very bad teeth and also needed some dental work. She came back with her mouth hurting and some teeth gone. Those things happened in the first few days that Elda was at Casa de Mi Padre. We continued to love on the girls and care for them, but when I'd go looking for Elda, she'd run off to other places. If I'd really try to get close to her, she'd just start crying, and sometimes get terrified and want to get away. It just broke my heart. My favorite thing in this home is to love and hold and tell the children how precious they are and to show with affection how much I love them and how wanted they are. Elda just didn't want to be around me, and it was tearing me up and breaking my heart. I would cry out to the Lord, "Lord, show her how much I love her; show her how much I care for her. I just ask that you would help her to know and help me to show her. Give me favor in her eyes." Things did not get better at all. Then eventually, after two months, an extremely long time, (we usually get to see kids turn around in days or weeks), I had finally had enough, so I went to the main childcare worker who was with Elda. I shared with her, "I can't handle this anymore! You've got to find out what's going on." I think I had asked a few times, and no one could figure it out. Well, eventually we got to the bottom of it. Elda said she was scared that I was going to steal her teeth!!! We sat down, and I tried to explain it to her. "No, I don't want to take your teeth or anything like that. I love you! The other girls' teeth needed work; I didn't take their teeth. They went to the dentist." We worked through it. There had been some trauma from it, so it took some time to gain her confidence. But within about six months, she opened up. I was able to put her on my hand and stand up and do a kind of cheer leader move and throw her up in the air. She has great confidence, and we got to continue to see her grow. She's a funny, goofy girl. She loves joking and having a good time. That's how she's been for quite a while.

Within the last year or so, she's really been maturing into a young woman. She's grown up a whole lot; she's not tiny anymore. It's been a blessing to see her grow. Six months ago, though, we kind of started having some more challenges. Not a whole lot. She's loving, she knew she was loved, and we'd spend time together. But she's hitting 12 or 13 years old. She and another girl, Andrea, just seemed kind of distant. I'd walk into a room, and they would walk off with kind of a sassy attitude. At times in my life, I would confront that and sit down and talk with them. This time I thought, "You know what, I'm not going to do that. I don't want to make it any harder." I took it to the Lord in prayer and asked my Father in heaven, "God, I just ask that you would



work in their hearts. Give me favor in their eyes. Help me to love them well. If there's anything that I'm doing wrong, reveal it to me." Within two or three months, some things started to turn around. The two young ladies were just so loving! They would come up and hold on, and I intentionally shared my desire and love and concern with them. I think God was answering my prayer! We were having a great time. Elda was just funny! She would come over and give me hugs, I'd give her a kiss on the forehead, she'd give me a kiss on the cheek; you'd just see her sharing the affection too and knowing that she's loved and cared for.

Right before our family came to the USA last month for our support raising trip, we were helping with a mission group who was visiting Casa de Mi Padre. Our family was going to travel back to the States at the same time as the group. We always put on a little program at the end of each group's time to bless them; we include a time for the kids to say their good-bye's and thank you's. Sometimes it's a little sad since people they've made connections with have to go back to the USA. It's sad, but it's hopeful, too. They rejoice in the fun, and that they can know one another and give words of encouragement to one another. The kids go around and give hugs. Elda came up and gave me a hug. Oh, I loved her and told her, "I'm going to miss you so much! It's been such a joy to continue to watch you grow and mature and see you grow into a great young lady who is doing so well. I'm so proud of you!" She just held on to me; she didn't let go. Thirty seconds passed by, a pretty long hug to be honest. Then a minute passed by, and I thought she was just messing with me. So I tried to pull away to look at her, thinking she was just goofing. But she wouldn't let go; she was just holding on. And then two minutes passed by, and I realized, "Oh, something's happening." She was sobbing on my shoulder and crying because I was going to go. I had gone many other times, and that had never happened before. I just want to praise God. He is the heart changer; He is the great healer of hearts. He is the one who binds His people together. He is LOVE. He is compassion and beauty. I praised Him in that moment, and I held on to her. And then in a more intimate, soft tone, I told her how special she is and how much I've enjoyed seeing her grow and mature into a beautiful young lady and that she is doing great. I told her, "You're my daughter; you are precious to me. God will continue to guide you. I'm so, so thankful." We just sat there and held each other, maybe about three minutes and then we wrapped it up. Oh, my goodness! It filled my heart; I was so happy and thankful. I had cried out to the Lord, and He heard me! He not only heard me and worked in me, but He worked in *her*! It was just so sweet! ***That's what we live for: to see these broken hearts put back together. And not only put back together, but made tender to the good things of the Lord, all that is good and right and true and holy.*** "Oh, we thank you and praise you, God!

Thank you! Tenderize *our* hearts and the hearts of all of our other children. We also ask for our brothers and sisters at home in the United States, who help us and pray over us...mold them and use them. We ask that you would help them to continue to pray for this ministry and give generously to this work. Father, if you want them to bring someone into their home or reach out and be intentional with some neighbor children, whatever it may be, Father, glorify Yourself through the restoration of souls and hearts. Help us love with abandon, even if we are mistreated in those times; let us have hope that You are doing a work. We ask these things in your mighty and powerful name, that we might find our greatest satisfaction in living out the reason you created us and put us on this earth...just as You came to heal broken hearts, just as You came to give joy instead of a spirit of despair. You are not here now, but you have sent your Helper. We ask that you would do that work in us."

Well, brothers and sisters, we love you so much. We're so thankful for all that you do, for all your prayers and all your giving. We ask that you would to pray and consider giving; we have great financial needs. We never lack; we just never know where it comes from. We're moving on to the next phase of our construction project soon, so we'll need more funds. Please consider being generous. We want to get to the new property soon (we would love for all the kids to be there together by the end of this year!), but between Shane and our construction needs, we still have a long way to go to raise all the funds. We hope to reach that goal soon, but we trust God's timing. We're so thankful for all of you who have helped us get as far as we have. May God lead us as we continue laboring on so we can continue healing hearts and having great intimate times with the children, just like we did with Elda. We love you, and we thank you. We'll talk to ya soon!

In Christ, The McCauleys and the kids of Casa





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Praises for God's blessings

- ***We have been enjoying visiting churches and proclaiming God's goodness during our support raising trip!*** Several people have been encouraged by our message about being "on-mission" in their daily lives. Pray that the Lord show them ways to serve.

Prayer requests

- ***For our return back to Guatemala.*** Pray that we would jump back into our work in with renewed energy and efficiency.

Giving opportunities

- ***Regular mission budget:*** We have many monthly mission expenses:

- ~ 7 full-time orphanage employees' salaries and benefits
- ~ College tuition for 2 Advance program students
- ~ Some medical needs for Casa de Mi Padre
- ~ And many more responsibilities...

Currently, only about 44% of our monthly mission budget is covered by monthly donors. We trust that the Lord will continue providing as He faithfully has through all our years on the mission field! Please consider making a one-time gift or clicking on the online giving link to become a monthly donor.

- ***Construction:*** As of the date of this letter, we need about **\$28,000 to fully fund phase 3.** After that, there will be 2 more phases to finish building the next family-style house for Casa de Mi Padre (about \$113,000 to completely fund the rest of that home). If you would like to contribute toward the of the next family-style home we are building on the new property of Casa de Mi Padre:

Checks: Memo:
"McCauley
Construction".



To Support by Mail:
Checks to "Child Rescue-Cole McCauley"

Mail to: Child Rescue - Cole McCauley
11201 Parallel Parkway
Kansas City, KS 66109



To Support by credit card online:

Go to www.savingkids.net
Click on the "Giving" tab
Select **McCauley Ministry Fund**

or **"McCauley's Construction Fund"**

To set up automatic Monthly support: Go to the online giving link or contact our secretary at Maywood Community Church at 913-721-2760. Child Rescue International, Inc is a 501(c)(3) organization.



