



'The King will reply, I tell you the truth, whatever you did for one of the least of these brothers of mine, you did for me.' Matthew 25:40 NIV

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Scripture Union Update by Billy Clark

Hundreds of believers from across the U.S. and Britain committed 1-2 weeks of their year to help the people we serve. Arriving on planes, ships and trains, their sole motivation to share Christ's love with the very poorest of the poor – babies and children, trodden upon by society, discarded by parents, persecuted by police.

In '06 groups have been involved in building homes for children in the world's driest desert of Ica, in the breathtaking Andes of Huaráz and in the warmest and most dangerous jungles of the Amazon basin. Hearts consecrated to God and committed to the possibilities He makes real. Love and excitement with tangible results.

Teams will typically spend a week to twelve days in Peru, during which time they help local builders on various homing projects, hold Vacation Bible School with children from surrounding areas, visit our extensive work in schools and gain first hand experience into problems that face Peru's youth. A week or so of experience and knowledge followed by images to last a lifetime. Very few of our guests return home unchanged and many of them will visit again.

Next year our family has planned a trip to the States. I hope our rental car ends up in your drive way at some point along the way, for it

is difficult to put in words – far easier face to face – the knowledge that God is not far from us and that on the front line of ministry we witness the most incredible changes to forgotten lives.

Sure. Not all is success. If you who have been here you know this to be true. But we rejoice with those whose lives have changed and we continue in prayer and

hard work on behalf of those who are here today and gone tomorrow.

We are a cohesive and numerous team at Scripture Union. You are helping create the full picture. For a good long time you have made our being here possible, for which you know we're grateful. By setting the Clark piece of the puzzle into place you have enabled our vision to look beyond our borders, where we

have been blessed with interns who have given of their time and language skills and others who have given of their resources.

I am pleased to announce that plans are being made to purchase land in Cusco, future sight of a new boys' home. Generous gifts have also made possible new roofing on our jungle sites, completion of several income generating projects and the purchase of materials to permit our schools program to expand to thousands more.



Useless Information to Brighten your day

We have mixed and placed an estimated 50 cubic yards of concrete or 833 buckets in our three years.

We have used around 200 bags of cement mix for this concrete.

The concrete in Kawai has more gravel and rocks mixed in and is around 5000 pounds per square inch compressive strength.



Billy, Yashmin, Grace, Faith and Hope

Calendar of Events

Sell Knives	April 4 & 11
Sell Knives Son Room	April 15th
Joe Corbi's Delivery	April 11
Peru Meeting	April 10
Yard Sale	April 21
Individual Fundraising	
Deadline	April 30
Spaghetti Supper	May 9
Golf Tournament	May 20
Send Off Service	June 3
Prayer and Communion Service	July 20
Trip	July 21-30

In **Bold** means a change or date set

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Fundraising Update

Fundraising is progressing well with the team already raising nearly half the needed amount for this year's trip. This before the Joe Corbi's and Mutt's night was added in.

Joe Corbi's 1st estimates show a profit of \$1,741.20 but still have some outstanding orders. Mutt's earned \$809.06 on March 29th.

Coming up are the yard sale and golf tournament. We will need your presence during the yard sale to help both Thursday night, Friday any time and most of the day on Saturday. Contact Jennifer Barry if you have a truck and can help.

The Golf tournament we will be helping during the tournament and with the cookout afterwards, but right now we can help by getting prizes and sponsors from area merchants. Check with Matt Richardson to get forms to help with this.

Papi (Billy Clark tells us about a recent addition at Scripture Union)

"Lo recogí. Andaba suelto por la calle." ("Picked him up, found him walking in the street")

Carlos Tirado stood at the entrance of Scripture Union's Parking Garage, blocking traffic. He wore a tattered Alianza shirt and a broad smile on his face. His shorts were stained and worn, the thin bits had given way to holes and the large indelible stains were hard to conceal. In his left hand Carlos held a dripping bottle of cold Guaraná, under his sandals a ball and in his right hand a small boy. Carlos was happy and it showed. His team had won the night before and today lie ahead without a care, long and empty ahead. He would have a meal upstairs and then spend time with his new small friend.

Sunday was always a day of rest. Fewer drunks knocked at the red metal door of the Center, fewer prostitutes yelled obscenities and fewer pedestrians were hit by speeding combos. Wilson and Bolivia went from ranking the second least desirable corner in town to being a rather quiet, wind blown intersection, where only a few merchants sold their goods; the guy with the long dirty pinky nail, who'll squeeze you a juice in no time flat, the lady who calls herself "hermana" and settles in the building entrance with hot salty peanuts and sesame balls and her niece who has four babies and a very old stroller.

"¿Quién es tu amigo?" (Who is your friend?) I inquired. "Gonzalo. Gonzalito. No tiene mamá. Lo encontré." ("He doesn't have a Mom. I found him")

Carlos had tossed his drink and was showing Gonzalo how to do "pataditas", when the ball hit his shin and rolled under

a blue Hillman. He took Gozalito's head with both his hands and pretended to ruff him up. This would be a good day. It almost felt like having found a puppy,

Through the streets, where the danger was hidden on Sundays, Carlos would roam about with his new friend. At noon he would return to the Center and ask to keep Gonzalo. It felt good to know the answer he would get. After all, that is what the "hermanos" were there for. Giving their lives for the lives of others, the likes of Gonzalito. As he disappeared up the stairs into the Center, I smiled because, even though I knew very little about Gonzalo, I knew he was entering a home for the very first time.

Gozalito has been at the Scripture Union Center in Lima for 4 days. When I saw him this morning he ran up to me, put his very frail arms around my leg and squeezed tightly. **"Papi, hola Papi. Papi."** he said.

Those were his only words as he held on tight. I noticed his voice quiver as he tried to harness his feelings. Gonzalito was too young to hug or say the word "Papi" when his real father died. He must know something about his mother even though we don't.

In time, with much work, patience and prayer, I believe we will know more about our small friend, about the details and scars from his 6 years of hurried life that have made Gonzalito who he is today, the very sequence that took him from the moment of delivery to the moment of abandonment.

We have been entrusted with Gonzalo's life. Last week, when a stranger entered our Center long enough to drop him off, Gonzalo has been given a new life and so had we.