New Directors at the Granja

We are very pleased to welcome Jacobo and Melania Herrera as the new directors.

Jacobo and Melania are moving from their former work to helping raise up a large family of boys. We have heard it said in the past that sometimes a person wants to move from success to significance. They feel called by God to work in this capacity.

They have been fully introduced to the ministry by Elder and other board members and have slowly been getting acclimated to life at the Granja.

They demonstrate love, mercy and understanding at the same time capturing what needs to be done on a busy farm of boys.

11th Annual A.G.C. Open

Please consider joining us at 10:30am for the 11th annual AGC Open to benefit All God’s Children on Friday Sept. 25, 2015

We will have a great day of golf at the beautiful Pine Meadows Golf Club in Mundelein, IL (www.pinemeadowgc.com). The event will include a four person scramble, box lunch and an rewards reception following golf.

You can register at (www.golfdigestplanner.com/28285-11thAnnualAGCOpen)
or by calling Michael Alch at 847-494-4284

Checks should be made out to AGC

Michael Alch
1655 Meadow Lane
Bannockburn, IL 60015
God uses people to be His hands and feet. When God used somebody like that in my life, I called him an angel with skin on.

Allen Heerema

Angels With Skin On Them

I almost lost my life. Allergic to bee stings, I have had shots of adrenaline and steroid regimens over the years. This time was different. While working in the yard I felt the familiar stinging pain on my feet…then again, and again. I ran like a crazy man to get away from the bees that were now in my shirt. In the house I counted five stings and immediately hopped in the car for the ten minute ride to the hospital. I was honestly a bit embarrassed because I had no symptoms—what would I tell them when I got there? Everything was fine until it wasn’t. I started to feel very strange (ok stranger than normal). I literally was hopping around and kind of shouting out to try and not pass out. Realizing that I was not going to make it, I called 911 and began explaining what was happening. As dizziness sank in I noticed a farm stand on the side of the road. I pulled over next to a pickup, got out of the car, and said, “I am in trouble and I need help.” Before I could get out another word I fell to the ground and passed out.

A young woman in Honduras cared for 17 children…at 20 years of age. She had no place to live. There was often no indication from where the next meal would come. Feeding herself daily was clearly still has a purpose for me. Gert and I are overwhelmed to know that God provided an angel with skin for Tatiana and her siblings, allowing them to be able to live transformed live’s some twenty years later.

Mommy Carmen’s angels in skin were Wayne & Char Merz and Brian Kampstra. When the kids were hungry they offered to provide food. Where shelter was needed they arranged to provide a home for the orphanage. When the children needed education they could begin to bridge that gap. In this way AGC, began back in 1989 through these angels with skin on them.

As for me, I came to while they were working on me in the ER. I was in anaphylactic shock, my blood pressure was 60/30, and they kept thinking their thermometers were broke because my temperature was so low. The doctors gave me adrenaline and did a great job restoring my body to normal. My daughter Traci tracked down the farmer that day. Evidently, he had managed to get me into his truck, drive through some red lights, and get me to the ER. He told Traci that I was slumped over in the truck with my glasses hanging off my head. He felt me and wondered why I was so cold, he thought it was his air conditioner. He simply drove me to the hospital, put me in a wheelchair and said, “My friend needs help” before driving off.

While at the hospital I was letting AGC’s board know what was happening and Paul & Pam sent me a text saying that they were crying and referenced Ps 91:11. It started to sink in at that time, this is pretty serious. At first this was just an adventure for me—I like crazy. But that night I woke up several times and relived the events of the day. I am now in full blown thankyou Jesus mode. The doctor said that five more minutes and I wouldn’t be writing this story today. God clearly still has a purpose for me. Gert and I are going to find my angel, he has a farm stand and drives a pickup truck. Praise God that so many of the kids at the Hogar have found theirs.

Allen Heerema

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Tatiana has been sponsored by Bob & Judy Venhousens family for many years. For years Tatiana was full of anger and bitterness, she would not allow the Venhousens to show her love, and would not display any in return. Tatiana’s life was transformed when she accepted Christ as her savior. The anger and bitterness were gone and she thanks the Venhousens for their persistence by calling them mom and dad and even grandparents to her son. May God be praised. Tatiana has shared her testimony many times with our groups at evening devotions. She shocked all of us last time when she included an additional part of her story. Before entering Hogar, Tatiana and her siblings had been abandoned and living in the violent and dangerous streets of Tegucigalpa. It is not safe during the day, let alone at night. How could these kids survive?

Tatiana shared with us that at night they would work their way over to the airport where a man would unlock a door and let them sleep inside. We were overwhelmed to know that God provided an angel with skin for Tatiana and her siblings, allowing them to be able to live transformed live’s some twenty years later.

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