

September



MONTHLY REPORT

Prepared by
*True Joy Global
Foundation*



WHEN HOPE SEEMS LOST, HEAVEN OPENS ITS DOORS

In the darkest hours of Vijayawada's unprecedented floods, fear gripped the hearts of many. Families were stranded without food, water, and shelter. In their despair, it seemed as though the heavens had closed. But God had a different plan. As a small foundation, we knew we couldn't do much with our limited resources. Yet, just when all hope seemed lost, God sent help from heaven. He made a way where there seemed to be none.



THE CRY OF THE CHILDREN – MET WITH LIVING WATER

The first sign of God's provision came in the early morning. As we drove through the flooded streets, the cries of hungry and thirsty children filled the air. With no clean water in sight, dehydration threatened the lives of the young ones. But by God's grace, we delivered water bottles into their hands.

Watching their faces light up with joy, we knew God had heard their cries. The living water that Jesus promised was flowing through those simple bottles.



THE MIRACLE OF BREAD AND BISCUITS – A SIMPLE MEAL, A POWERFUL GIFT

As we handed out bread and biscuits, we saw parents' relief as they fed their hungry children for the first time in days. With no food available in the submerged areas, many had gone without eating. This small meal might seem insignificant to some, but in that moment, it was a miraculous provision. Just like the loaves and fishes Jesus multiplied to feed thousands, God multiplied our meager resources to nourish these families.

CANDLES OF HOPE

- Vijayawada had been plunged into darkness—no electricity, no light, only fear. Yet, God says, "The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it" (John 1:5).

LIGHTING THE DARKNESS

- That evening, we distributed candles, and the flickering flames illuminated homes, hearts, and hope. It wasn't just a physical light; it was the light of Christ shining through every small gesture of love.



Healing Hands for the Sick and Weak

Among those suffering were the elderly and the sick, who had been trapped for days in flooded homes. They had no way of accessing medical care, and many were weakened by the lack of food and clean water. We visited them, prayed for them, and offered them food and water. The smiles that broke across their weary faces were a testimony to God's healing power.

FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT – A GIFT FOR THE ELDERLY

The next day, God led us to bring apples and mosambis (sweet limes) to the elderly, who had been severely affected by the floods. For them, these fruits were not just sustenance; they were a taste of God's faithfulness. As we placed the fruit in their hands, we reminded them of the fruit of the Spirit: love, joy, peace, and faithfulness. They were not forgotten by their Heavenly Father.



THE CRY OF THE WIDOWS – COMFORT IN THE MIDST OF DESPAIR

Among the hardest hit were widows, already vulnerable, now completely without support. We visited them with water and food, but we also prayed with them. Tears flowed, not just from sadness, but from the overwhelming sense of God's love and provision. As we prayed, the presence of God was tangible, reminding them that they were not alone. "The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit" (Psalm 34:18).



GOD'S PROTECTION OVER CHILDREN IN DANGER

Snakes and poisonous insects had infested the flooded areas, making it dangerous for children who were playing in the water. We watched in horror as little ones unknowingly waded through these perilous waters.

But God's hand of protection was upon them. We were able to warn families and relocate many of them to safer areas. God's angels were surely watching over the children, keeping them from harm.



RESTORING DIGNITY – A GIFT TO MOTHERS

In the chaos, many mothers had lost everything—food, water, and even the simple dignity of caring for their families. When we arrived with water bottles and bread, we could see the relief in their eyes. For these mothers, providing even the simplest of meals for their children was a restoration of dignity. God was using our hands to show them that He sees and cares for every detail of their lives.

AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR

- In one household, an elderly man, bedridden and without hope, lay in silence. His family could do nothing for him. When we arrived with food and water, his eyes filled with tears. He whispered, “You are God’s angels.”

THE GOSPEL IN ACTION

- This moment was more than just an act of charity—it was the Gospel in action. We shared with him that Jesus came to seek and save the lost, to heal the sick, and to bring hope to the hopeless.



The Children's Laughter – A Sound of God's Grace

The next day, we distributed fruit and water once again, and this time, we heard something beautiful: the laughter of children. After days of crying, fear, and hunger, the simple gift of an apple or a sweet lime brought them joy. It was as if God Himself had wiped away their tears. Their laughter echoed through the flooded streets, a sound of God's grace breaking through the storm.

STRENGTH FOR THE WEARY – REFRESHING THE HELPERS

Not only did we serve the affected families, but we also extended our hands to the local volunteers who had been tirelessly working to rescue others. With little sleep or food, they were weary and exhausted. We offered them water and food, and most importantly, we prayed for them. Their strength was renewed, just as Isaiah 40:31 promises, "They who wait for the Lord shall renew their strength."



A COMMUNITY UNITED IN FAITH

What could have been a time of division and despair turned into a moment of unity and faith. As we handed out food, water, and candles, people began to help each other, share with their neighbors, and lift one another up. In that moment, we saw the body of Christ at work, where “If one part suffers, every part suffers with it” (1 Corinthians 12:26). God was knitting hearts together in love.



A TESTIMONY OF GOD'S FAITHFULNESS – A NEW BEGINNING

As the floodwaters began to recede, what remained was a testimony of God's faithfulness. What began as a terrifying disaster became a story of His provision and love. Through the hands of a small foundation, God showed that He is the God of the impossible. For every child who was fed, for every elderly person who was comforted, and for every tear that was wiped away, we give all glory to Jesus. He is the one who provided, He is the one who protected, and He is the one who turned mourning into joy.

God has called each of us to be His hands and feet, and in the midst of this flood, He showed us all that even in the storm, He is our refuge. Through every small act of kindness, the love of Christ shined brighter than the floodwaters, reminding us all that with God, all things are possible.



A FATHER'S LOVE, A DAUGHTER'S LEGACY

Swetha, a young woman whose own life has been deeply marked by her father's kindness and faith, decided to visit True Joy Orphanage on the death anniversary of her father. She arrived quietly, with a heart full of compassion and hands full of carefully prepared surprise gift packs for each child. The children, unaware of what was about to happen, looked up with curiosity and excitement as Swetha began distributing the gifts. As she handed out the gifts, Swetha shared with the children how her father had been a man of great faith, someone who believed in giving to those in need. Though he was no longer with her, Swetha felt his spirit close, encouraging her to continue his legacy of love. "This is how I keep his memory alive," she said with a tender smile, "by sharing the love he had for me with all of you."



Heaven's Joy in Every smile

As the children opened their surprise gift packs, laughter and excitement filled the air. Faces that had once known the pain of loss and abandonment now lit up with joy. And in those moments, it was as if heaven itself was smiling down upon them.

A HEART THAT NEVER STOPS GIVING

The day ended with the children offering prayers of thanks, not only for the gifts but for Swetha's father, whose love continues to touch lives even after his passing. Swetha stood quietly as the children prayed, her eyes filled with tears of gratitude. She knew that her father would be proud, not just of the gifts she gave, but of the love she shared with these little ones.





THANK



YOU

