

TJGF MONTHLY REPORT

MARCH 2025



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A SHELTER OF SAREES, A CRY FOR SURVIVAL

Near the edge of a stagnant lake, beneath the open sky and amidst the swarms of mosquitoes, lived a woman whose story pierced our hearts. She had no roof, no walls, and no food to comfort her aching hunger. Her "home" was four sticks stuck into the ground, draped with torn sarees to form a makeshift shelter. She laid another saree on the bare earth to sleep on. No mattress. No clean water. No bread.

How can one survive without the most basic needs — food, water, and shelter? And yet, there she was, enduring storms and blazing heat. Her eyes held a silent plea, not just for herself, but for the dignity of being seen, known, and loved. When we met her, in the name of Jesus, gave her food, clean water, and hope. But her story reminds us: no human being should ever sleep on bare ground under a cloth roof. She needs a home. She needs a future. And by God's grace, we are helping her as much as we can within our limited resources.



HEALING HOPE FOR A TUBERCULOSIS- STRICKEN GIRL



She was only nineteen, but her body was tired like she had lived through decades of suffering. Diagnosed with tuberculosis, she coughed endlessly, her frail frame unable to carry the pain she bore. Abandoned by many due to stigma, her life was sinking into silence.

But God never forgets His children. Through the grace of Jesus, True Joy Global Foundation stepped into her world — offering medication, nutritional support, and emotional care. When we visited her, tears welled up in her eyes. “For the first time,” she said, “someone saw me... not my disease.”

She's improving now — one day at a time. But she still needs proper shelter, ongoing medical support, and healing love. We believe in her future. We believe in a Savior who touched the sick — and we follow in His footsteps.

A WIDOWED MOTHER, FIGHTING FOR TWO LITTLE SOULS

She lost her husband overnight. No savings, no support, just two innocent children looking up at her, expecting safety, food, and warmth — things she no longer had. Grief had no time to settle; survival demanded everything.

Every morning, she scavenged scraps, knocked on doors, and prayed her children wouldn't go to bed hungry. Her eyes were hollow from sleepless nights, yet she smiled for them. That smile broke us.

When we met her, we didn't see a widow — we saw a warrior. We offered monthly rations and emotional counseling. Still, she dreams of one thing: a small job to stand on her own.

We are helping her get there — because no mother should carry the world alone.



BLOOD ON THE PAVEMENT, AND NO ONE TO CALL



Ajay was sleeping on the footpath, his body exposed to passing crowds and cruel fates. In the stillness of the night, a heavy metal shard — fallen from a truck or flung by mischief — struck his head.

He bled alone. No ambulance. No help. When we found him, his shirt was soaked red, his pulse faint, and his hope nearly gone. True Joy Global Foundation, moved by Christ's mercy, rushed him to emergency care. The doctors said a few hours more, and he wouldn't have made it.

Now, he's recovering — both physically and emotionally. But he still lives without a home. He needs security. He needs healing. He needs to know that he is not forgotten by God — or by us.

BREATHING IN THE STENCH OF DESPAIR

Imagine waking up every morning in a dumping yard, surrounded by decaying waste, toxic fumes, and filth. That is the world of a helpless woman who has lived her entire life among garbage. Her "bed" is a pile of cloth near a plastic mountain. Her "neighbors" are rats and crows. Her lungs inhale rot.

When we met her, her first words were, "I can't smell anymore. My soul is too tired." That broke us.

But Jesus went to the lepers, to the outcasts — and so do we. True Joy Global Foundation gave her clean clothes, a temporary safe shelter, and regular food. Yet, she longs for a place where she can breathe without fear, and sleep without disgust.

She doesn't just need rescue — she needs restoration. And with love, prayer, and your support, we will get her there.



THANK

YOU