



MONTHLY REPORT



APRIL

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Beneath the Blazing Sun



**A Glimpse into the
Forgotten Lives of
Waste Pickers**

**And the Love That Found
Them Through True Joy
Global Foundation**



In the sweltering heat of an Indian summer—where temperatures rise beyond what most would call bearable—there walks a forgotten people. They are the waste pickers, men and women with cracked hands and weary eyes, whose daily survival depends on the scraps others throw away. From dawn until dusk, they comb through mounds of trash under a scorching sun that offers no mercy.

**With every step, their bare feet
bleed on shards of glass and rusted
metal. Some walk miles each day,
without even slippers to protect
their feet. And all for what?
200 rupees.
That's less than \$2.40 USD.**

**For a full day's labor in heat that
dries the throat and burns the skin,
they go largely unnoticed—no one
offering water, no one offering
compassion. Their bodies drip with
sweat, their clothes cling to sun-
scorched skin, and their wounds—
inflicted by the very debris they
hope will feed their children—are
left untreated and ignored.**



No one dreams of this life. But for generations, entire families have survived this way, unseen and unloved by the world around them. Their pain is quiet, invisible to many—but not to us.

At True Joy Global Foundation, we saw their suffering. Not through statistics, but with our eyes, our hearts—and the love of Jesus Christ. What we witnessed broke us: an unbearable pain, not just of the body, but of the soul.

So, we stepped in.

We began with water.

On a day when the heat rose mercilessly, we handed each one a cold bottle of water. A simple act—yet for many, it was the first moment someone looked them in the eye and said, “You matter.”

Then came the food.

We provided nourishing meals, not just to fill stomachs, but to restore dignity. We sat with them, listened, and learned their names. And after they had eaten, we offered the greatest gift of all—the Gospel.

We spoke of a Savior who walked among the broken.



A Jesus who touched the lepers, ate with the outcast, and gave sight to the blind.

We told them of the cross, where the Son of God bore our suffering so that they—even the forgotten waste pickers—could know they are never forgotten by God.

We brought them to the foot of Calvary—not in geography, but in truth—where they could see the love that bled for them, the hope that rose again, and the salvation that is free to all who believe.



**This is not charity. This is compassion
in action.**

**This is the Gospel made flesh—
through you, through us, through
every act of love empowered by the
Spirit of Christ.**



**To our brothers and sisters across
America:
Know that in the narrow lanes of
India, Jesus is walking once again.
Through cold water, through a meal,
through a story of hope shared in
love.
And you are part of this story.**

**Let your heart be moved. Let your
faith respond.**

**Stand with us. Stand for them.
For the least of these are the very
ones our Savior came for.**

True Joy Global Foundation

**Bringing Living Water to the Thirsty—
In Body and Soul.**

