

Another year has just started. As we extend the best wishes to our family members and friends, let us grant the same to those that are in desperate need to be cure, fed, healed, educated, and survived. Please read the below letter from Ni Co Tue Dung to find some examples of the sufferings by those very unfortunate people.

- - - Thanh Nga

Saigon, October 24, 2008

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Pham Dang Khai and all the people in the ROF organization,

During the afternoon of October 10, 2008, The Messenger of Love visited the patients at Cho Ray hospital where existed several miserable situations:

Nguyen Sinh Vien, born in 1967, with address ⁽¹⁾ at: “Thon 1, xa Eka Mut, Huyen Ek” – was working as a ground digger. Last April 2008, while opening rocks to insert explosion, a bombshell blasted at him crushing his face, took away the eyesight and tore up the lips. So that the people sharing the same room are not terrified, doctor dressed his face completely to cover the dreadful parts except for the mouth area with the lower lip attached by a piece of tissue membrane and two front teeth sticking out. His wife was quite young though appeared drained after days spent taking care of him. She said: “I had to leave the seven year old with grand-mother, the four year old with neighbor so that the children can be fed and attend school, and also it would be a burden for grand-mother to have to care for both kids. Now, many people had helped with money for medical bills, yet the future of the two young children was so unsubtle.

Nguyen Thi Huong, born in 1974, with address ⁽¹⁾ at “to 12, khu pho Hong Lu, Huyen Hoa Huong, thi xa Tam Ky, tinh Quang Nam” had brain tumor which required hospitalization in many occasions. As she saw us arriving at the door, she yelled: “The saints have arrived!” The saints have arrived!” Realizing her collapsing health condition, her three children (with the youngest one only 1 month old) have been given to relatives so that her husband can care for her at the hospital. Huong prayed to Buddha for someone to look after her kids. As the Messengers of Love handed to her money to help with the hospital expense, she voiced repeatedly: “and also for my children!”

The condition of a young man in Ca Mau was as devastated. The intestine was removed, and he carried a tube feeding food directly into his stomach. He had been in the hospital already over three months, yet the condition had not improved. His mother and wife were worn-out from caring for him for so long. Up until then, his father was able to get enough money to visit him. He cried frantically due to the concern of the two young kids, seven and four, at home and unable to attend school.

And so on, and so on, the Messenger of Love helped the patients and then searched for help to provide food and education to their children. I hope that the children would

understand the worry by their father, mother still laying in the hospital beds, and will work hard in becoming educated and moral so that they will be helpful to the society and family.

We sincerely thank you for providing the Messengers of Love the opportunity to accomplish these touching journeys. May you all be divine and peaceful, in the luminary of Buddha?

(1) The addresses in Vietnam as how they were provided in the original letter

(English version by Thanh Nga)