



Children of Destiny  
**NICARAGUA**  
**SANDY CARTER**

May 2007



For several years it has been my dream to bring to the USA some of the children from our orphanage in Jinotega. This year we applied for four tourist visas for four of our kids. The US Embassy gave us one visa....for Francis, a 14 year old young lady who has been with us for about five years. She spoke with me at several churches last week and returned to Nicaragua a couple of days ago. She asked if she could write a letter to all the people who support the orphanage and help care for her and many others. On behalf of them, I thank you.

Our love,  
 Sandy, Rachel and Ana

**Francis' Letter**



*Francis is the first one on the right.*

Dear friends,

The reason why I am writing is to tell you how much I have enjoyed seeing some of you, and to those I couldn't see to tell you how much I liked my visit to America.

I saw many differences in our two countries. For example in Nicaragua there are no dish washers and here God has allowed me to see them. Also, the streets here are not covered with trash like they are in Nicaragua. Along with this, the juices in Nicaragua are from a square box, but here they are sometimes in bags. And the candy here is delicious! Also, the back of the pick up trucks are not full of people in America. A big thing that God did was allow me to see the supermarkets (Walmart!) I want to thank you for everything that you have done for the children in Nicaragua

because if it wasn't for you Nicaragua wouldn't be like it is now. On behalf of all the children, thank you. God is multiplying what you have given.

**Francis' Speech**

Hello! My name is Francis and I am fourteen years old. I live in Nicaragua and my home is Marantha Home for Children. I am in the seventh grade and my favorite classes are math and science. I was voted president of my school for two years in a row. I have two brothers and a sister. My sister's name is Regina and she is nine years old. My brother's name is Francisco and he is eleven years. My younger brother, who is six, is Ricardo. We all live together. I am very blessed to be here because my parents could no longer take care of us. The people who take care of me are good. They love all of us and they give us food, nice clothes and an education. Above all, though, they give me the Word of God. I am very blessed to be here. I am sure that God will use the children of Nicaragua to change Nicaragua completely for Him.

“I was hungry, and you gave me something to eat.”