

We did not make it to Brazil in March. We probably could have gotten there, but it was iffy if we would have been allowed to come back in America. We held out till the last minute, but things only got worse and not better. No one was exempt from the virus. I thought Brazil was only going to be minimally affected since they were calling it the rich person disease and most Brazilians are not rich. The ones, who were able to travel, came home and did not isolate or even take the minimum precautions. Soon their maids, gardeners and nannies became ill and took it back into their shanty towns to their families. Their already precarious living conditions became deadly with no sanitation or availability to medical care. The drug lords, who actually are the law, cruised the neighborhood demanding social distancing and not letting people out of their shacks. At least it seemed someone cared. The big joke is how can you socially distance, you are in a super condensed area and no way to get away from others. There is no grocery delivery; no Uber Eats delivery in your neighborhood. They had to go out to be able to get any basic anything; no one was coming to their rescue.

These are the neighborhoods we work in; the most vulnerable. Our people are the maids, trash and can collectors and day workers who were immediately left with nothing. They are the elderly who only survive because of the kindness of others. The children who don't eat unless



we bring them food. The neighborhoods that are neglected and treacherous on the good days and that are devoured in the bad. Places and people who have no one to care if they stop to exist. But God sends people to minister to the lost and forgotten and we are some of those people.

We had to think of a new strategy of how we were to minister during these times.



Food seemed to be the most important thing we could do at this time. We were feeding 110 families a month and we are currently at 250 families being fed.

One of our partners, Novidade de Vida, has to this date distributed 13 tons of food. With them we are serving 7 neighborhoods. **(I want to help)**



The criterion is that no one in the household is receiving a salary, retirement or disability and now are not able to work because of the quarantine. Even with this huge amount of food distributed everyday more people are applying for the help.



(providing what they need)

Their church people are participating in getting, packing and delivering the food. Thank God for people who will help others even in the midst of their own crisis.

We even did Easter eggs, had to deliver them 2 weeks after Easter because of the neighborhood lockdowns, but it still made the kids smile. **(beautiful babies)**



Luciene of Corrente do Bem, and her crew made 500 eggs at her house; I can imagine the wonderful smell of that house. **(Luciene & crew)**



I appreciate their hearts and love they show for the people.



(chocolate always brings a smile)

Just a note about Luciene & her husband Edivan; they volunteer their time and anything they get is from donations. God bless this couple. Brazilian Children has been delivering the Gospel and food in Brazil for 50 years. God has provided and protected this work through many trials and challenges and this will not be our last. We will continue, and continue to make a difference. We might have to modify how we do things but God will show the way and we will go and we will continue. God bless all of you, our nation and His works.

Here a couple of pictures of our first deliveries from the 1970's.



(Josephine delivering food)



(Bill & Josephine taking food)

