



Note from Caleb

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To: Bryce Morgan <bryce@wayofgracechurch.com>

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Thanks Bryce for your prayers. Here is a short update on the answer to your prayers.

God makes a way when there is no other way...

Covid-19 has been a terrible time for all around the world. The pandemic has changed the dynamics of what is a normal life is. It has been a scary situation and I felt completely down and out, confined to home and working from there. I was too afraid to even to go to office or to the school campus for fear of police in the midst of lockdown. At the same time I had an urge and longing to do something for the people who are in dire straits – particularly, poor, homeless daily wage earners and migrant workers across the country. The visuals that were beaming out from the media were agonizing, painful, heart rendering and deeply touching.

Couple of times, I was reduced to tears. I had no money in the bank and the little that was to come had got delayed due to lockdowns in USA and India. Even as I was struggling, a voice told me to look at the resources that I already had - stock of rice that I had procured to sustain 40 people in the campus, the kitchen and cook at our disposal. I had this urge to cook hot meals and feed the hungry in the villages surrounding the school campus.

In my interaction on skype with our team in the campus, I found that several migrant labourers were working in a brickkiln a few kms away from the school campus. We made a few inquiries and found that these people were in dire need but no one helped them because they were tucked away in a remote location.

The same day, we talked to the police officials to get the required permission to meet the needs of the migrant labourers. The permission came without much trouble locally but I did not have a vehicle pass to travel from my home to the campus and to the distribution site. I tried from various influential sources and drew blank but I didn't want to wait any longer and dared to go to the school campus along with a friend. We passed a few police barricades and were stopped but we said that we were going for a relief work and managed to get past them.

At one check post, I noticed that several people were being turned back and when my turn came I flashed the letter addressed to Police commissioner for permission. The cop looked at the letter head and said, "Harvest.. go, go go". Soon his superior yelled at him, "why did you stop him and then why did you allow him to go." He just responded by saying "I do not know".

The friend sitting next to me said, "Yes, he does not know but we now that it is our God!"

I recognized that God does make a way when there is no way..

When God guides, He provides....

It was indeed an adventure crossing the police barricades without proper permission or pass but even more adventurous and exciting was the way things panned out for the rest of the day.

Firstly, I was visiting the campus after 15 days and had the privilege of seeing all the 40 smiling faces, which I was only seeing on Skype. A Muslim friend of mine, who came from a distant place to help me and also with Roshan and Johnson on the logistics, and my friend Bhasker was trying his best to help us get a pass to move around freely on a daily basis.

We also sent an advance team to not only make arrangements but also for forming a queue for the distribution keeping in view the social distance norms.

At the appointed time, we went and invited the local police official to come and participate in the distribution. The local Sub-Inspector turned out to be an IPS cadre officer on probation. He not only obliged but was so happy and thrilled about the way we organised the distribution, our passion for the needy etc. He also promised to contribute some clothes. The local village head too joined us in the distribution.

Over 200 people and several children were living in pathetic conditions. After the lockdown was announced they were left jobless and couldn't go back to their homes as the transport system was suspended. They were surviving on a meagre allowance provided by the owner.

So our providing them with a nutritious meal was a not only timely but also a much needed means to survive. We also provided them soap and told them about washing their hands regularly. It certainly gave all of us great joy and satisfaction in meeting a felt need and doing this in Jesus name.

The food that we had got was not sufficient. We realised that those people have a huge appetite and do consume a lot. Therefore, we managed to get more rice and curries.

After the distribution we went to meet the Commissioner of Police, whose office was about 30kms away. God timed our visit to perfection as the officer was not only in his office but also gave us ample time to talk with him. He appreciated our intension and the project and asked us how he could help us. We had no hesitation in asking him for the vehicle pass and he immediately set the process in motion. Instructions were sent to the lower official to grant us the vehicle pass.

Hence, I now have a pass to commute to campus and office from home and our school vehicle also has a permit to pick up and drop supplies.

After we returned home, my friend Bhasker promised two bags of rice and 100 sarees. Two of our staff members promised to give two bags of rice each. Another friend said he would give four bags of rice, 25 kgs of pulses and 10 kgs of oil. Acsha and Jonathan promised clothes for children.

All of this happened in a span of 12 hours and it humbled me a lot. I realised that when I obey him – whether we have money or not – and am willing to use the available resources, He is more than willing to use and multiply it.

Certainly, when He guides, He provides.

Moving forward, I see our teams, besides providing a meal a day and talking to them about health and hygiene, organize dental camps, eye camps etc.

Thou our commitment is to provide them meals till the lockdown is lifted, I see an opportunity to work with the labourers for a much longer period as the Lord provides.

On Easter, I will be spending time with them and giving them a special meal of fried rice, chicken curry and a banana.

Thank you for your prayers and encouragement so far and I request you to continue to pray for us and the situation in India, even as we do the same for your families and country,

In His adventure,

Caleb

PS: I will send a link to the photos of our daily distributions soon. If the Lord provides, we would like to extend the help to more such people in hunger and need.

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