

My family and I had the good fortune of going to Haiti in 2018, to help out at a medical mission, in a town 40 minutes North of the capital Port Au Prince.

We witnessed sickness and extreme poverty but we also saw hope, people who had nothing of their own were willing to help others.

We saw the same laughter, the same sparkle in Haitian kids eyes as one would see in a NYC playground. Only they were playing soccer with a beat up plastic bottle cap.

They didn't have a fancy uniform, no shin guards, no astroturf but were having just as much fun as any American kid (see Video)

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Short Description

In 2018, we traveled to Haiti to support a medical mission in a town about 40 minutes north of Port au Prince. We saw the harsh realities of illness and extreme poverty, but we also witnessed something just as powerful: resilience, generosity, and hope. People who had very little still found ways to care for others. We also saw the joy of childhood everywhere. Haitian kids laughed and played with the same sparkle you would see in a New York City playground, even if it meant kicking around a worn plastic bottle cap instead of a soccer ball. This experience deepened our commitment to service and reminded us that dignity, community, and hope can shine even in the most difficult circumstances.

Not sure if there is enough information for the Long Description