Memorial Hermann Honors Volunteers

Congratulations to long-term Faith In Practice volunteers Gary Card, MD and Carmella (Cam) Dean, RN who were recognized by Memorial Hermann Medical Missions for their service in Guatemala.

Read more.

Save The Date

February 2013

_These are words we dimly hear:_

_You, sent out beyond your recall,_
_go to the limits of your longing._
_Embody me._

_Flare up like flame_
_and make big shadows I can move in._

_Let everything happen to you: beauty and terror._
_Just keep going. No feeling is final._
_Don’t let yourself lose me._

_Nearly is the country they call life._
_You will know it by its seriousness._

_Give me your hand._

Rainer Maria Rilke

At the beginning, we dimly hear: Embody me. Make big shadows I can move in. Don’t let yourself lose me. Give me your hand.

At the end, "Well done, good and faithful servant." You embodied me. You fed the hungry, gave drink to the thirsty, sight to the blind. You placed salve on their eyes, because you saw me there, and then they could see me in your eyes. You held my hand. And, then you took theirs.....

At first, you might think he is one of the patients. His shoulders are stooped a bit as he slowly walks through Hilario Galindo Hospital. He is so skinny, he looks a little lost among his dusty clothes. No wonder, really, as his body is wearing out through a hard life of work in the banana and coffee fields. He is 59 years old. He only went to school for 2 years, but he and his friends have worked to teach themselves to better read and write. They know it's important. His backpack hangs down his back. He looks like one of the poorest patients, until you see his distinctive red Faith In Practice hat.

Poor, uneducated, body worn out by hard work. One who the world considers inconsequential. My inspiration. One who embodies God, who makes big shadows in which God moves gracefully. One who has taken God's hand and then has taken theirs. Victoriano.
He tells me of his week with the Johnson medical team, the patients he brought to the medical clinic, the work that the Guatemalan volunteers did to make sure the clinic was set up. We sit together at Hilario Galindo this, the following week, as he shepherds eleven patients who are there for the Driscoll surgical week. All of the eleven would not be receiving surgery, he tells me. Three received surgery on Monday, one on Wednesday and three will receive their surgeries on Thursday. He tells me that one did not fit on the schedule, so he will return with her to the Hartz team that will serve at Hilario Galindo in mid-February. Another required additional tests and would be scheduled at the Obras. He knew them all. What they needed, what was next expected. He left not one detail to chance. Of course, there are the dozens that will follow in the months ahead as Victoriano accompanies patients to meet the Faith In Practice surgical teams that are on their way to Guatemala - - the Johnson team alone referred nearly 200 patients for surgery during their week.

Victoriano never received a surgery himself, nor had any of his family members. He tells me he volunteers for love of God and his people who are in such need. When you look at him, you might at first be tempted to pity him, because he has nothing. Until you realize that he has everything. Until you feel the richness in him, as it, without intending, reaches out to touch your poverty. Until you feel enriched for having had the chance to listen to his simple words that carry grace, humility and truth.

A little man with stooped shoulders, a backpack and a red hat. A man who embodies God, makes big shadows in which God gracefully moves. A man in whose face we can glimpse the face of God.

With deep gratitude,

Rev. Linda L. McCarty

Please pray for our Guatemalan volunteers, our US volunteers, and all of the patients who are waiting for care. And as you pray for them, please know that we pray for you. All of you, who make this life-changing medical mission possible. All of you who embody God through this work.