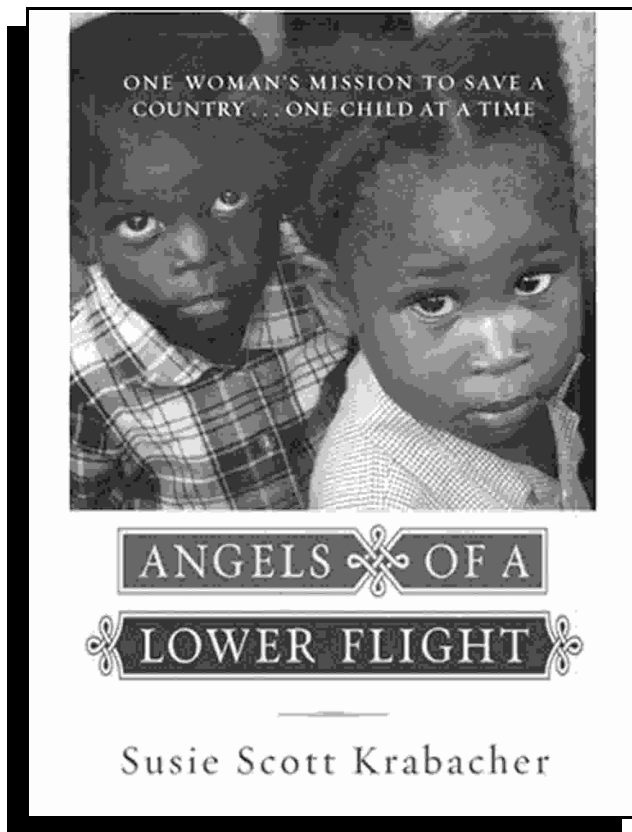


One Woman's Mission to Save a Country One Child at a Time



From Shobi: This book is not just a tale, but an experience. I read very visually, i.e., words make movies in my mind. So I traveled with the author's pen – I went with Susie Scott Krabacher into the morgue seeing the piles of bodies* and finding the tiny body of Ti Judith and putting her into the ground with only a note reading: "In this world you are love," . . . and that was only Chapter One.

Susie Krabacher's courage gives me courage. Her story and hope gives me hope. As much grief as there is in this world there are courageous people of compassion and conviction who can cut through it all with love. Love is the strongest force in the world. Sometimes it is slower to surface, but it is always there. Susie's determination and courage to help the children of Haiti is witness to the strength of this flow of love in our world.

The Mercy and Sharing Foundation are a private nonprofit organization that was founded by Susie and Joe Krabacher in 1994. Their project's goal is not only to alleviate immediate suffering, but also to give Haitian people opportunities by teaching them skills; thus, enabling them to provide for their families. They work towards combating illiteracy, healing the sick and promoting the ethical treatment of people in Haiti.

<http://www.haitichildren.com/message/one.htm>

* There is a photo of this morgue on the above website, but it was too gruesome to reproduce here!

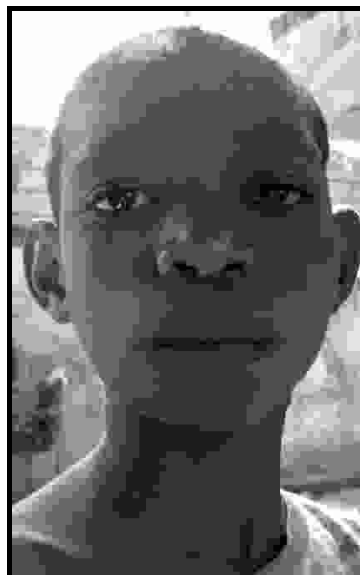
All profits from the book "Angels of a Lower Flight" go towards helping children in Haiti. It is a deeply moving story Susie Scott bravely shares that will leave you forever changed.

We as clowns in community and world service can all relate to the last paragraph in the introduction entitled Overture:

"In my life, I have known both opulence and squalor. I have dined with celebrities, and shoveled hell with demons. What motivates me today is a faith that compels action, a vision to look upon each of the world's children as valuable and loved, and a belief that the unexplainable and miraculous happen on a daily basis. My platform – what I stand on – is courage, action, survival, and dignity, both for the desperate children of Haiti and for people any where who need help.

"I journeyed from a world of hurt to a world of hope. The hope I found is seldom seen in huge successes but rather in a song murmured in a hospital, a bottle of water bought for a child, a note tucked in a dark place. These small flickers combine into enormous rays of light. [Page 3]

"Although my life's calling in Haiti is difficult, I hope I never run from it. To care for others is what I was created to do. My ability to care came from my own struggles. All the junk I went through armed me with a most incredible passion for suffering children. Suffering breaks my heart, but it doesn't break me. This isn't everybody's calling. I am only outfitted to care for these children because I felt like a monster myself when I was a kid. Today I know in the same way that these kids are not monsters either. They were born in very dysfunctional bodies, but they have thoughts and feelings and dreams.



When I look into their eyes, I know why I am here. I recognize the image I saw when as a child I looked in the mirror – too much maturity for a child, old before her time, expressions children shouldn't know, feelings children should never feel. I had all those. I used to look into the mirror at home and cry. . . . In the mirror I saw a sad, sad little girl, too old, too wise. The terrible ordeal I lived through is what equipped me for my life's calling today. [Page 312]

"Here is my peace:

"There is a Love that is joy and beauty. So many of my friends, so many of my children, have found this love. Their story is for eternity and has only just begun.

"For today, my reward is in hope.

"I believe that generations can be transformed by love, that the possibility of no child ever suffering does exist, that absolute good will ultimately triumph over evil and that all will be made right one day in God's perfect timing.

"Am I happy? Yes, although this world is so imperfect. I keep sight of a world where there are no more sorrows or tears, a world that we're invited to by grace. I know I will be there someday.

"In the meantime, I choose to walk through the lowlands to slap away the talons of darkness that cling to my children, seemingly unloved and forgotten, but indeed the angels of a lower flight. [Pages 313-314]

Susie lives in Aspen Colorado with her husband Joe Krabacker, an attorney.

www.haitichildren.com