



Imagine that you are a little girl or a little boy and your mother tells you “wait here and I will be back in a little while”. Then imagine that you are waiting 15 minutes, than a half an hour, on to one hour. How terrified you would be! The longest time I remembered being separated from my mother was about 20 minutes in a super-market and it terrified me as a little boy. But Vicky as a seven year-old girl waited with her young brothers and sisters not just an hour but hours and then days for her mother who never returned. They were living in the City of Juarez. Their mother told Vicky and her brothers and sisters she was going over to El Paso (the city right across the border) and would be back. Everyday, for one week, they would return to the International Boarding Crossing and waited all day for their mother to return. Fear turned into anger and anger to bitter disappointment as they began to realize that their mother was not returning. Their bellies ached with hunger during that week as they lived on the scraps of food they received from neighbors. Finally they were turned in to Child Protective Services and they came to live with us.

They learned for many years about the love of God as we raised them and saw them healed from the scars of abandonment. Many years later her brother and sister went to live in other places as adults. Vicky stayed with us until the age of nineteen, completing her High School education. At the age of nineteen she and her brother decided to cross illegally into the United States. She wanted to search for her mother. We strongly urged her not to do this. We told her this was a serious mistake but she was an adult and there was nothing we could do. Like the father of the Prodigal Son we let her go and prayed for the Lord’s protection. Like the Prodigal Son, Vicky returned sometime later humbled and completely changed. She asked our forgiveness and told us her horror story. She and her brother were apprehended in Texas by the Immigration Authorities. They were placed in the Immigration Jail for several months while their case was being processed. It was in in jail that she like the Prodigal Son came to her senses, repented, and called upon the Lord. She was released back to Mexico and came directly to us, frightened and realizing that we were her true family. Vicky is now working with us as an excellent caregiver with our little girls while she is completing her education to be a nurse. Her main message to everybody in the house is “don’t make the same mistake that I did”. Now Vicky is a delight to us. Don’t we all make mistakes to find out that God hears us when we truly repent and call upon Him.

Parents let this be an encouragement to you to keep praying and never give up on your kids. The Bible says train up a child in the way he should go and when he is OLD he will not depart from it,

Thank you for your prayers and support. Please keep it up in 2016. May the Lord bless and prosper you in this New Year.

Ed and Rosa Salo

How can you support us?

If you feel lead by the Lord to support this ministry, donations can be made to our San Diego office, marked Lirio Chihuahua or Lirio Guachochi. Thank you!

Lily of the Valley Orphanages
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Our Mission: Showing God's love as a Father to the fatherless, seeing children's lives changed by this love and then sending these children out to serve the rest of the world.

Because of God's love and the generosity of people like you, we have been able to reach out to hundreds of children, changing their lives, encouraging dreams and creating men and women of the Lord, with a future where they always strive for excellence.

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