

Journey Of Love—2nd trip to Wangjiayu's orphanage in Anhui on 28th-29th Aug 2010

What exactly is this group of people, repeatedly raising the outsider's attention and effecting thousands and thousand's people's heart?

Now that those curious mind raising from overview some of the pictures and articles online is finally turned into action after embarking the Journey of Love for 'Wang jiayu's orphanage'. In Anhui Fuyang Yingshang, by social volunteer groups on 28th -29th Aug 2010.

28th August 2010, we finally arrived in Fuyang city center Anhui province after 8 hours of long drive. we stayed one night in Fuyang .

We left straight to Yingshang, our destination early next morning even before the sunrise, with our donations goods prepared for this special orphanage on coach. An hour later, we saw this poor scene:

Rows of dilapidated rooms, piles of run-down blankets and clothes hanging on bamboo pole, children tied up against the broken wheel-chair with strings... All these scene pushing us get off our bus and started distributing food/snacks to the children who had long waited.

The bus was immediately blocked by the children as soon as we opened the door, seems like they have known for a long time that we would be coming. We hang out goodies bag full of cakes,sweets, sausages..All snacks were gone within less then 15mins, seems like they have never eaten something so delicious and they know that we are here with those delicious food.





One girl came up to me, pulled my skirt, asked: Are there more food? I can help you send out”(aha, A little trick of taking more sweets) At first I thought these children are so smart that I couldn't see any syndromes or sings of cerebral palsy or other obvious sickens. But then I realized that having sweet tooth is like the nature of the children, not even mention they are such a special group. So then I took some more snacks from my volunteer group and went giving them out to the children in each room ,1st floor to 2nd floor, 2nd floor to the corridor then their classroom.. All this experiences makes me sad.

Some had to lay in the ragged bed for years, with eyes wide open as to looking for help from people around him. Some are blind, deaf, waiting for a feed from those staff(old ayi) hired by the orphanage, while others were leaning in the small chair dazing happily ,don't know how to eat or drink.

Some have congenital growth defect, cleft lip, flat nose, crooked legs, and broken hands or feet, some of the children's hands were tied to the broken chair and couldn't be released for years.



I was wondering, what kind of parents on earth would choose to abandoned their children here so merciless



Look around the crowd, our lovely volunteers from social group called “Seed of Love” as well as representatives from Mifanmama were distributing fruit, school supplies for the children, and our doctors from Yodak Cardio-Thoracic Hospital were giving out free medical check up for these orphans.





There was another voice from corner, that's from the orphanage class, the children were reading out load, learning after the volunteers who taught them how to read and write Chinese characters, to paint and to sing.



I could see the dedication, the desire to know more, the unbreakable spirit from their eyes .I have faith that they will never up when encountering difficult life circumstances, and grasp every bit of hope in their each unique learning opportunity.



I wondered, even these group of special children never give up their life and the desire to study in such a volatile situation where they suffer cold and hunger, how can we ignored and pretend never seen and easily given up care and support for them.



Sign: about how could people have such different fate when living in the same world.

Fierce: at children being abandoned by their own parents.

Desire: for more and more loving people getting involved in this lonely and awaiting rescue corner.

Blessing: for the lives in these corners, getting stronger under the sunshine of love!



Let's give a Little bit of love to warm people's heart, and unlimited help to unite the hope of life.

Real Charity is without any reason or intention. Love is long lasting persistence! I hope that more and more people can see them and help them. Let's us work together and help them walk through the most difficult journey of life and I have faith that they will be the blooming flower for our motherland one day 😊

