

JUAREZ JOURNAL

October 2016

Hello, my name is Citlaly Campos Triana and I am 26 years old. I am going to share with you a little bit about my life.

My mom, Nohemi Triana was a woman who was abused by her husband. Many years ago she met a man that everyone knew as Franky, who started helping her. My mom began bringing us to the Community Center of the Holy Spirit to eat breakfast and lunch for free. I was 9 years old, my sister Erika was 8, my brother Juan Antonio was 2, and my baby brother Jorge was a couple of months old.

After a while my mom enrolled all of us in the daycare. My mom was charged \$3 a week for all four of us to go to daycare. My mom worked Monday through Friday in a factory, and on Saturday's would work in the dining room at the center, helping in any way that she could. In return for the work, the center would help her with weekly groceries.

My mom also received psychological help through the Community Center of the Holy Spirit. After a while mom finally left her husband. She no longer struggled so much because she had the support of the center. Through the center Franky helped my mom pay for the surgery to repair a clogged tear duct Jorge had and to



buy a pelvic harness to correct the hip dysplasia he was born with. The center fed us breakfast and lunch. They drove us to school and picked us up from school. They taught us to pray, to sing and so many other things.

Now the center continues to help me in the same way by caring for my three princesses, Cristina, Aleza & Samantha. My daughters eat breakfast and lunch at the center. They have teachers to help them study to improve their grades. What they charge for daycare is not much at all. They do this to help the families with little income.

I am so grateful for all that everyone does to help the center and for all the volunteers. I hope the center continues to grow. It is because this place is here to help us, that moms, single parents and couples can work.

We do not know where they get the food from, or the money to pay for the gasoline, electricity, gas, water, and many other things. We know we have sponsors who support all of us.

I have so many good memories of the Community Center of the Holy Spirit that it's hard to write everything down. I can only say that just thinking of it all makes me so happy yet sad.

Thinking of Franky brings tears to my eyes. There is no man to compare to, like him. He was the best of men.

I will always be grateful for the angel our heavenly Father sent us. God continues to send angels to support us. Thank you and I hope you liked my story.

THANK YOU!!!

Citlaly



