Medical Missions

Living the Mission Experience

Delivering compassionate healthcare and the Gospel to the most needy in the developing world

vw.hhmm.org May 2016 Vol. 4. Issue 3

Forward to a Friend

Serving as a Couple



Bob and Ginny Joyes recently attended a mission in Ateos, El Salvador. During the course of our twenty year history of serving the poor we have had a number of married couples attend together. In this issue

of Living the Mission Experience we will hear from Bob and Ginny in their own words and the missionary experience they shared together.

Bob and Ginny are not medical professionals and had never been on a medical mission. Learning to serve as a couple in the missions has many positive aspects, working with serenity in pressure situations, learning to communicate and overcoming language barriers with the people to whom you are serving, learning to pray together and just growing in gratitude for the tremendous opportunity to share the mission experience together as a couple. Bob and Ginny could have spent time away any number of ways or on any other mission, but they chose to serve on a Helping Hands Medical Mission and for this I am very grateful. Their dedicated and joyful participation, was a wonderful witness to Sacrament of Matrimony. Enjoy their story and we hope to see you soon on a mission!

Lupita Assad, RN

International Missions Coordinator

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We love, we care, without boundaries. If you would like to experience the joy of collaborating on a Helping Hands Medical Mission or if you are interested in learning more about HHMM please contact Gloria at mission@hhmm.org or (972) 253-1800.

Meet the Missionaries



Bob and Ginny Joyes

Home State: Wisconsin Parish: St. Ann Catholic Church, Stoughton, WI Mission: Ateos, El Salvador

Ginny and I had talked about going on a mission for years; we just never thought it would be a medical mission. I had some thoughts such as, "Would I be able to do anything useful?" Little did | know | possessed skills as an "optician!" One of my missionary assignments was to help assess our patients need for reading glasses. During our week long mission, two other missionaries and I fitted and distributed over 200 pairs! It was a great joy to see the faces of the poor light up when they were fitted with the proper pair—they could now read, sew or do the work with their hands that was difficult or impossible to do prior to receiving their new glasses. As missionaries we witnessed poverty and loneliness at an almost unimaginable level. One day we encountered a particularly "marginalized" man—a modern day Lazarus, "who would gladly have eaten his fill of the scraps that fell from the rich man's table". There was not much we could do for this particular man—but we did bring care and hope as well as God's love to so many. Later when reflecting on "Lazarus", we realized that even though this man may have been forgotten by the world he is loved with an infinite love by our Heavenly Father. And we will continue to pray for him and all the people we encountered until we meet again in our Heavenly Homeland where "every tear will be wiped away."