



# Jeff Cherubin Domond Foundation

## "Partners with Haiti"

VOLUME 1, ISSUE 6

NEWSLETTERS

SEPTEMBER 2013

**Come Join Us  
for**

**Our 6th Annual  
Fundraising  
Event**

**November 9, 2013**

**6PM – 11PM**

**\$60 per person**

**Location**

**Pat & Chris Shaner's  
Estate**

**695 W. Via Espirito  
Santos**

**Claremont,  
CA 91711**

**909-816-7207**

**RSVP:**

**Info@jeffcdomond  
foundation.org**

### "The Haiti Experience" by Dr. Gail Sartor

My second trip to Haiti started like the first, a life changing experience! Our small group was from different backgrounds in healthcare: dentists, physicians, pharmacist, dental hygienist, physical therapists, registered nurses and college students. We arrived and spent the evening listening to live music and savoring delicious Haitian food from a feast prepared by the staff including some family members of the Jeff Cherubin foundation. After we rested the night away, we wake up early and started on our journey to the mountain of the town of Marbial, a locality of Jacmel.

The 405 freeway is well known in Los Angeles as a challenge to drivers everywhere. It has nothing compared to the bumpy roads in Haiti.

While traveling through the riverbed (unpredictable rocky and ridges) of Marbial, we had the opportunity to sightsee its people's daily lives. They were washing clothes, bathing, walking with animals to markets and many uniformed children walking to school. The riverbed served as the lifeblood of the community as well as the major roadway to Marbial.



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### Contact us

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Needless to say after the bumps and bruises incurred from the rigorous ride we arrived at Marbial and set up the clinic in the Church. The days began



early and were filled with a multitude of men, women and children from the mountain area all seeking treatment. Some people waited long

hours for their chance to have a tooth pulled or a medical problem addressed. Clinic personnel worked tirelessly to provide the services. Our days were long and without the valuable services of the Haitian translators we would not have been able to succeed. Having been there the year before, I was delighted

to recognize some of the people that we had previously treated. After the intense days in the mountains, we were treated to a wonderful day at the beach at the Haitian resort "Moulin Sur Mer". We enjoyed good food, good company, beautiful scenery and much needed relaxation. It was a great finale to a week of serving the people of Haiti.



## "My Mission Trip" by Ban Lee

The medical mission trip to Haiti through the Jeff Cherubin Domond Foundation was a marvelous experience of giving and receiving love.



I accidentally found this opportunity through the web while searching for different options to spend my week-long spring break as an undergraduate student. I felt that the medical mission service would be rewarding and meaningful. The trip to Haiti sounded adventurous, especially because I have had no previous experience of medical or mission service abroad.

I was also excited to join and work with a team of medical professionals as a pre-health student. Although I could not fully communicate with Haitians directly in French, I felt highly appreciated by them for my small work. I was giving service, but in a way, I was receiving at the same time. While the clinical experience was sometimes physically challenging, the aura of the Haitian soil and the people gave rest to my spirit. Also, it was gratifying to work with people who spent their time and talents for the underprivileged. They constantly exchanged humors to keep themselves energetic yet calm while serving hundreds of the Haitian people coming to our clinic each day.





## “My Medical Mission trip to Haiti” By Dr. Diane Moseberry

LOVE  
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IGNATIUS  
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LOYOLA

I have always wanted to help Haiti, since the Earthquake, but never liked sending money to organizations and not being sure if my money was actually doing what I intended for its use. I am an Internal Medicine physician. I was invited by a colleague to go on a mission trip. The idea appealed to me however I was skeptical because I did not want to get into something that was over my head. I imagined getting an infectious disease while traveling or seeing a lot of third world diseases that I was not capable of treating.



The day after our arrival we drove up to the mountains, to a city called Marbial, where our clinic

would be. We set up the clinic in the church, and after we were finished it was like a multi-specialty clinic with a pharmacy and a pharmacist. It was magical to see how it all came together. We all saw a lot of patients and worked very hard, but it was so rewarding. The patients often had walked for 8 hours, to come and sit patiently, waiting for their turn to see the doctor. Most of the patients would not see another doctor until our clinic came back next year.

My Internal Medicine colleague and I saw some of the same diseases that we see in our clinical practices at home. There were no chronic diseases however, because if a person developed a chronic disease like a stroke or heart disease, they died. We saw a lot of kids, which is not what we see as Internists, but we were quick studies. Medical school training in Pediatrics finally came in handy. It was a great group of interesting people and meals were always a lot of fun. Haitian food is amazingly delicious. They had arranged a “gourmet” Haitian chef to come up to the mountains and cook for us for the week, so we had a feast for all our meals.

All of our water was bottled. I felt I was able to get to see a little slice of Haiti during my week stay, and at the same time allow people that do not have regular access to medical care to have access for 1 week out of this year. I was able to let these people know that although we live oceans apart we care about them, and maybe some of those children will be inspired to become healthcare providers.

## “My Trip To Haiti”

*By Virginia Lawrence*

In early February of 2012, while attending a memorial service in Pacific Palisades California, I was introduced to Dr. Carmel Pradel by a mutual colleague. Upon learning of my occupation, and without much hesitation, she asked me if I would consider joining her on a mission trip to Haiti. Just as quickly, I replied yes. I had never before gone on a mission trip but had always wanted to be a part of one.

Shortly after our first meeting Dr. Pradel passed on my information to the person who she said was responsible for the trips to Haiti. Soon after, I began receiving emails from Joe and quickly learned how passionate and dedicated he was about giving back and helping his fellow Haitians, and as a result I became even more convinced that I needed to do whatever I possibly could, to assist in that cause.

Later on, that year, I was invited to a fund raising event, where I would eventually meet Joe and Rita Domond, along with several persons who had participated on previous trips to Haiti with the Domonds. Watching photographs and listening to testimonials from these individuals further solidified my commitment to participate, and I was anxious to go!

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I travelled to Haiti with three large suitcases over-stuffed with items for an all-girls orphanage and with the dental supplies needed for work. We immediately proceeded to convert the back of St. Therese's Catholic Church into our temporary clinic. A pharmacy was quickly set up and portable dental units were rapidly assembled. We arranged and organized our respected areas and as nightfall set in we stepped back and marveled at our handy work. Our clinic was ready for patients! Dawn broke early that Monday morning and after a most interesting night spent in the sparse comfort, very tidy and quiet tranquility of a nun's quarters, I was well rested for the day's challenge.

Hundreds of patients lined up even before the crack of dawn, some having walked ten hours in hopes of earning a spot as a patient. It was indeed a humbling experience. The church was rapidly filled with patients. All waiting to see a doctor or dentist, many of them in some form of pain or discomfort. Some eagerly waited for their first ever teeth cleaning. What struck me was how well-behaved they were. Old young they gratefully sat in place waiting their turn, quietly. We worked all day, breaking only to eat lunch. The crowd seemingly growing every hour. We worked by the light of day, not having lights on our portable dental units and so as daylight waned, we ended our day. Exhausted and excited at the same time.



Mostly we worked, we were not there for sight-seeing, and we were missionaries, not tourists. After my week in Haiti, and having experienced staying in a convent and seeing what the Haitian people endured on a daily basis I resolved to never complain about trivial things. I vowed to not worry about the little things in life.

I am blessed in so many ways. I am humbled and will be forever grateful for having been a part of that missionary group. I am certain, by God's good grace, that it will not be my last. I must thank the Domonds for their dedication, their resiliency and unyielding dedication to their fellow Haitians. Last but not least a special thanks to Dr. Pradel, the oral surgeon who I met that faithful day in Pacific Palisades. That memorial service celebration proved memorable indeed. How blessed I am for having met you!

## **2014 Mission Trip!**

**Please consider joining us on our next medical mission trip**

**March 7th through March 16th 2014**

**It could be a life changing experience!**

**THANK YOU!!!!!!**

By the time you receive this newsletter, it will be nine years since our son passed away September 5, and six years since we started the work of the foundation to honor his name. Today we are glad to report that we have taken 6 medical trips to Haiti with an average of 17 missionaries per trip. Thousand of people were helped with their medical, dental and physical needs. The school started with twenty three children. We are proud to say that we have a student body of one hundred twenty eight as of June 2013. So far, we distributed a thousand of water filters to the community of Marbial to help lessen water born diseases. The orphanage is thriving. Edward Schillebeekx once wrote "What you dream alone remains a dream, what you dream with others can become reality". This thought couldn't be more true in the mission of Jeff Cherubin Domond Foundation.

Rita and I would like to thank you for standing with us and entrusted us with your gifts, thus allowing us to go forward with that mission.

Sincerely,  
Joe & Rita Domond