



# OneVoice

## *Belize:* Compassion That Knows No Bounds

BY LAUREEN A. KELLEY



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It had been five years since I first visited Belize, and as our rented SUV jostled down a dusty road en route to my friend Francisca’s house, it felt good to be back. When my family and I arrived on Saturday, April 15, 2006, we decided first to delight in the country’s lush tropical offerings. Renowned for its beaches, diving, wildlife and peaceful living, Belize is a captivating country to visit, work and live in—as long as you don’t have a chronic medical disorder.

The resort area of Placencia was our first, two-day stop. Along with our two daughters, Tara (15) and Mary (12), my husband Kevin and I lounged in hammocks, fed the spoiled iguanas who lurked by our cabana, walked the beaches, and snorkeled for the elusive whale sharks that migrate through these crystal clear waters. The sharks were in depths too far to see from the surface, but we were thrilled to know that deep below us, they patrolled the bay like living submarines. Tuesday morning brought our glorious retreat to an end, and we started our real adventure: visiting the Belizean families with hemophilia to enroll them in Save One Life.

### *The Real Pirates of the Caribbean*

Belize is a small, English-speaking country in Central America—indeed, the only English speaking country there.

Its colorful topography is only challenged by its colorful history: Belize was originally settled by English and Scottish pirates in the 17<sup>th</sup> century. It soon became a haven for loggers and their African slaves.

Belize’s first inhabitants, however, were the Mayans, fleeing the brutal and horrific Spanish invasion of Central America. Ensnared in its jungles and protected by its shoreline, the Mayans built cities and populated the small territory. Chance encounters with the Europeans occurred only when a few British seamen would linger long enough to cut down some logwood (a timber that yielded dyes valuable to wool-making in England), to make a fast pound or two. Soon, this swampy, humid jungle would attract buccaneers, who plundered Spanish vessels, hid with their loot on shore or on ship in the shallow and dangerous reefs, and later sold it to quench the thirst of the thriving “booty” markets throughout the Caribbean.

When “freebooting” was outlawed in a treaty between England and Spain, in an attempt to rid the Caribbean of piracy, the uninvited buccaneer guests of this untamed land settled down and tried logging as a legitimate profession. The discovery of the world’s best mahogany in the deep jungles turned this attempt into a booming business. The lucrative trade eventually attracted the Spanish. After a series of

*continued on page 4*



Belize offers a hospitable climate to visitors.



Renowned for its beauty, Belize is a leader in environmental protection.

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# Welcome

BY JEANNINE CARDOZA



**N**ine months ago I became the executive director of Save One Life. Though new to Save One Life, I am not a stranger to the bleeding disorder community. I worked for LA Kelley Communications several years ago, when Save One Life was just a dream.

When I started in February with Save One Life, I was impressed with the progress the program had made in just a few years. I

continue to be impressed by the generosity of our sponsors, and corporate donors who keep this program going. I admire your willingness to help others.

As you will see in this issue of *OneVoice* we have made even more progress this year, expanding services in existing countries and opening programs in four new countries. We continue to improve administration processes to improve our measurable outcome.

We have worked closely with our country partners to ensure that all of our sponsors receive updates on their beneficiaries and will continue to do so annually. I am thrilled to say that every one of our sponsors received an update on their beneficiary in 2006!

I want to encourage every sponsor to share your concerns and stories with me. I am here to support you, and our success is dependant on your feedback.

Not only is your feedback vital, your support for us is also vital. I recently received an email from a woman who wanted to sponsor a child. After learning more, she shared information about Save One Life with a few friends and relatives. One new sponsor turned into four. This is just the kind of support we need from you.

Our website, [www.saveonelifeinc.org](http://www.saveonelifeinc.org), is full of valuable information. Please direct your friends and family to it, or to me at [jeannine@saveonelifeinc.org](mailto:jeannine@saveonelifeinc.org). Together, we have created a world-class organization. From all our board members, our country partners and families with hemophilia we support, thank you!

## Save One Life's OneVoice NOVEMBER 2006

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Save One Life's mission is to encourage individuals and organizations to focus their compassion and resources on improving the quality of life of people with bleeding disorders and their families in developing countries, through direct sponsorship programs.

To better meet the medical, educational and social needs of the community Save One Life also directs sponsorship resources to strengthen and support national bleeding disorder organizations in developing countries.

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Save One Life is a registered 501 (c) (3) organization.

## Letters

**T**hank you for the financial assistance received from Save One Life for my grandson, Vlad Pufu. The money is being used to buy him school supplies, food, and medicine. He has just started school and is very excited. He is eating a lot better after attending camp and is showing off his muscles. We talk about the camp every evening. I send love and prayers to you and your family.

*Georgeta Pufu, Romania*

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Georgeta Pufu of Romania, and grandson Vlad, who has hemophilia.

# Country Update: Expansion

BY JEANNINE CARDOZA,  
*Executive Director*

**W**ith the help of Adriana Henderson, president and founder of S.T.A.R. (Start Thinking About Romanian) Children Relief, Save One Life began operations in Romania in July.

Adriana was born in Romania and moved to the US when she was 20. She founded S.T.A.R. in 1999, after hearing about a 13-year-old Romanian boy with hemophilia who desperately needed factor for corrective foot surgery. Her success in finding factor and providing the child's surgery changed the life of this young boy. Adriana decided to create a charitable organization that would make an even greater impact by giving hope and medical aid to many.

In June 2006, S.T.A.R. sponsored "Camp Ray of Hope," a summer camp for children with hemophilia in Romania. Adriana appealed to Project SHARE, a program run by LA Kelley Communications, which donates factor to patients in the developing world. When president Laurie Kelley suggested opening a Save One Life program in Romania, Adriana immediately identified 15 potential Romanian beneficiaries. Contact was made, contracts were signed, and our program in Romania began.

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Adriana Henderson, president and founder of S.T.A.R. Children Relief.

We have also recently welcomed Egypt to Save One Life. We have started with only two beneficiaries and hope to open it to more as the program evolves.

This year has been one of tremendous growth. We have increased our sponsorship by 72% with hopes of reaching 100% by the end of the year. We have many individuals posted on our website who are available for sponsorship.

Thanks to our sponsors for helping us reach our goals. Your generosity is greatly appreciated. You are making a difference in the lives of many individuals with hemophilia. Please continue to encourage your friends and family to visit our website and help us to save a life. Happy Holidays to all! 🇺🇸

**I** am happy to inform you that Annual General Meeting (AGM) of the Nepal Hemophilia Society (NHS) was held successfully on October 28, 2006 in Kathmandu. There were 200 participants from all over the country including 160 persons with hemophilia. NHS also provided vaccines against hepatitis B, a dental exam for all patients, and factor infusions for those who needed them.

Mr. Daniel Arbeng of the Swedish Hemophilia Society was the Chief guest of the event and he gave away the checks to the beneficiaries of Save One Life.

We are providing all receipts of money given to beneficiaries. This is the third quarter payment from Save One Life in 2006.

*Dbili Adhikari, first vice president, NHS*

**I** started to downsize some of the things I've collected through the years, including stuff from flea markets. I am selling them on eBay and donating the profits to different charities. Please accept this \$100 donation. 🇺🇸

*Rosalie Coiffi, Massachusetts*

Deepak Neupane receives his Save One Life donation at the NHS's annual general meeting.

Nepal Hemophilia Society



Laxman Majhi, a Save One Life beneficiary, receives a factor infusion at the NHS meeting in October.

Nepal Hemophilia Society



raids, attacks and a massive Spanish invasion that ended in the Spaniards' defeat on September 10, 1798, the jungled territory was secured, and officially became a British colony. The country was eventually called British Honduras, and in 1973 was christened Belize. The name is believed to originate from the Mayan word *belix*, meaning "muddy water."

Belize became independent only in 1981. It is still rustic, overgrown with jungle and is now a magnet for ecotourism. Belize is one of the world's leaders in environmental protection: 40% of the country is legally protected—the highest percentage in the world—and almost 60% of the country remains blanketed with forests teeming with plant and animal life. Belize is home to the world's second largest coral reef (Australia's Great Barrier Reef is the largest). It is also the most culturally diverse nation on earth. Its population of 250,000 is a mixture of black Creoles, Spanish-speaking Mestizos, Mayans, Indians, Syrians, Mennonites, Chinese and North Americans. It is politically stable, easily accessible by plane, beset occasionally with tropical storms, and has one of the most tolerant cultures on the planet. To visit Belize is to feel welcomed, no matter your race, creed, ethnicity, religion or political beliefs. To visit Belize is to embark on an adventure.

### ***Pioneers in Hemophilia: The Bardalez Family***

Francisca Bardalez is one of my dearest friends in the international hemophilia community. This petite mother of four sons, of Mayan Indian decent, is soft-spoken, intelligent and calm, and radiates warmth like the Belizean sun. It was a steamy 95°F when we reached the town of Punta Gorda, where she lives. We embraced like long-lost sisters, and I admired her sons, who I had not seen in five years: Ritchie, age 16, Brian, age 11, and Edward, age 9. Both Ritchie and Brian have severe hemophilia B; Edward does not. A

[From left to right] Edward, Ritchie and Brian Bardalez with Mary and Tara Kelley at Mayan ruins; Ritchie and Brian have hemophilia.



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Partners for Save One Life: Francisca Bardalez and Laurie Kelley together again after six long years.

fourth son, Ralph, age 21, works at Francis Ford Coppola's resort in Placencia and would join us later. Ralph also does not have hemophilia.

Francisca and her husband Jimmy, with support from Francisca's father, Don Owen-Lewis, and Jimmy's family, have raised four boys who would make any parents proud. Ritchie and Edward are polite, intelligent, and diligent students, who exhibit little or no joint damage, thanks to the care they've received from their dedicated family. In a country where virtually no factor is purchased, Francisca reached out to the world through various international contacts to secure factor for her boys. Her motivation is easy to grasp: She lost little Jerry, her second son, at age 21 months from an untreated head bleed. Francisca first contacted me in 1997, and we provided factor for her sons. Since then I have grown fond of, and been truly impressed by, this gentle woman of steel.

As our relationship grew, I helped Francisca start the Belize Hemophilia Society (BHS). With nothing but an idea, Francisca was able to register this new nonprofit, create a board of directors, raise funds, begin dialogs with the government, get on national TV and radio, and locate other families with hemophilia. These are all difficult tasks in a developing country. Soon the BHS was affiliated into the World Federation of Hemophilia (WFH) and became arguably the smallest hemophilia society in the world, serving nine patients.

That night, we shared dinner and gifts at Francisca's house, and then headed to El Pescador, a lovely new hotel crouched at the edge of a true jungle. The primordial panorama stretches for up to 100 miles, all visible from the back deck of our cabin. We immediately spotted a black howler monkey sprawled on a branch, lazily reaching for fruit and admiring his physique in the leafy shade of the ages-old tree.

We spent time with Francisca and her family the next day, visiting the local Mayan ruins and discussing Save One Life. With her proven track record of organization, accountability and achieving goals, Francisca would manage our program in

Belize. She agreed to help direct the flow of funds to various patients, introduce us to patients, and facilitate all paperwork, including profile updates and reports. We started by enrolling Ritchie and Brian. The Bardalez family is not poor, like the beneficiaries we have in India and Nepal, and not dependent, as Jimmy has a stable job at the local government-owned rice mill. But they have needs—simply because of hemophilia. In a country where the average price of a gallon of gas is \$7, a family can be heavily burdened when a child has to travel to the hospital. Work time is lost; expenses are incurred. And with two boys with hemophilia, the family's needs double. Francisca has proven that her personal priorities are aligned with the professional ones of Save One Life: education and health are paramount. Our funds will help Ritchie and Brian continue to achieve and stay healthy.

I was reluctant to leave Punta Gorda and the Bardalez family, and I also felt that I had only peeked into the amazing biodiversity of this rich land. At 5:30 that morning, I had slipped out of bed, and silently ventured out in the misty, muggy air to witness the jungle stir itself alive. The first things I heard were the howlers, sounding less like monkeys and more like creatures from *Jurassic Park*. They roar ferociously, hiss, and make loud guttural noises (apparently this romances the females). After they quieted, the birds began. An amazing spectacle ensued: one bird stuttered like a dolphin, another twittered, another chatted. “Woo woo *wooooooooo*” came the whip-poor-will, sounding remarkably human, and then squawking, tweeting and chirping. One bird sounded like it was whistling for a dog, another like a chattering monkey. One sounded like a mad person screaming, then as it paused, another gave a solemn “dong” like a solitary iron church bell. They repeated this pattern as if communicating in code. A loud buzzing near my head made me think a giant bee was attacking, but no—a harmless hummingbird, simply hunting for nectar. To my right, a frog croaking in a tree? No—yet another bird. Then, in front of me, “Chuck chuck chuck chuck CHUCK!” For the finale, a bird whistled like a dropping bomb to conclude this aviary 1812 *Overture*.

I listened in awe as this uncondacted orchestra rehearsed for twenty minutes, with each bird making many sounds of varied pitch and duration. Then, my brain and soul sated with the nourishment of nature, I tiptoed back into the cabana to wake my family for some real breakfast.

### *Pledge to Help*

On Thursday, April 20, we packed up and resumed our journey. Today, we had a new itinerary: Francisca decided to join us to travel to Belize City, to visit an orthopedic surgeon. We wanted to consult about one of his patients with hemophilia, who we would visit on Friday. Kevin, Mary and Tara arrived late Thursday afternoon after a six-hour ride in the SUV. For Francisca and me, only two hours, thanks to the deft Tropic Air prop planes that leapfrog from airport to airport over the often-flooded roads.

As Francisca and I boarded the plane, we experienced *déjà vu*. This trip exactly recreated the trip we took together in

2001, meeting patients throughout the country. I thought: It feels good to be on the road with Francisca, traveling to see patients, as if we were meant to spend our whole lives doing this kind of work. She felt happy too, as she doesn't often get to visit the patients.

We arrived in Belize City and went to Universal Hospital to wait for Dr. Andre Sosa. I met Dr. Sosa in 2001, and was impressed with the maturity, dedication and knowledge of this young physician. He expressed his determination to help us, and the patients, in any capacity possible. One of the patients we wanted to enroll in Save One Life was Peter Dyck, a 12-year-old boy living in Blue Creek, on the Mexican border, about a four-hour ride from Belize City. Peter had needed surgery for seven years, so Francisca, Dr. Sosa and I brainstormed about how to get that operation for him. Dr. Sosa immediately volunteered his services, and the deal was set. Peter would get his operation. My company, LA Kelley Communications, Inc., would donate 70,000 units of factor through Project SHARE. This was an amazing leap forward: this surgery would be the first of its kind of hemophilia patients, and without a hematologist in the country dedicated to hemophilia.

We celebrated that night with a lovely seafood dinner: Kevin and I invited Dr. Sosa and his wife, Francisca, and her brother-in-law James and wife Carol. Settling to sleep that night, I thought about the last leg of our trip, and the good news we had to share.

### *Meeting Andrew Reyes*

On Friday, Francisca, Kevin, Tara, Mary and I set out in our rented SUV for Blue Creek, ultimately to visit the Dyck family. But first we located the home of Andrew Reyes, a seven-year-old with severe hemophilia A. I had filled my suitcases with gifts and factor for just this moment. Before reaching Andrew's home, we stopped by a local clinic—really just a tiny house—staffed by Anna Quinos, a nurse who is well trained in hemophilia. In fact, Anna studied at a major hemophilia treatment center in Massachusetts. She works only minutes from Andrew and his school. Professionals like Anna are true lifesavers. With their assistance we can ship factor, receive reports, and give help from afar. Sometimes

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Belizean wildlife: howler monkeys prowl the vast jungles.

all it takes is one dedicated person to change the life, or preserve the life, of a child with a bleeding disorder.

Andrew lives in extreme poverty, in a weathered house on stilts, with many other children: a half-brother, half-sister, cousins and neighbors. Chickens run free around the yard; the children are all barefoot and lightly clothed. Andrew is a charming boy with a broad smile. His stepmother came out to greet us. His birth mother now lives in Placencia and has a new family. Mary handed out toys to the children. Down the road we met Andrew's father, Sherman, who is a handyman. We told him about the factor donation, stored at Anna's clinic, and took more pictures for Andrew's future sponsor and for application into Save One Life.

After another hour's drive, we arrived at Orange Walk, and located the hardware store where George Dyck lives. I met George and his son Peter when I first visited Belize in 2001. George is a Mennonite, belonging to a moderate sect which allows him a cell phone to respond to the needs of his family, who live an hour away from his place of employment. George speaks English well, and on the hour ride to Blue Creek, he updated us on his family: ten children now, three with hemophilia. They are quite poor, and are excellent candidates for Save One Life.

### *A Promise Made*

It was a long trip on battered, unpaved, dusty roads. I don't know how George can tolerate commuting one hour each way on these roads. Some days he just sleeps at the store overnight, to save time and money. He earns \$3 an hour at the store and works six days a week. But he never complains about his lot in life.

When we arrived at last, I took in the situation. George rents a ranch-style house in this quiet Mennonite community nestled in the hills. So far, so good. Inside, the house is unfinished. The walls are exposed two-by-fours with some

sheetrock, painted blue. George owns an ancient blue van that was donated, and one small bike for all ten kids. The family owns a dog. Other than that, they own nothing.

The children spilled out to greet us: shy, smiling, eager. And there was Peter! So tall now, and very crippled. One foot is permanently pointing downward, the result of a bleed in his ankle many years ago. He cannot flex it and has not walked flat-footed on this foot in seven years. His ungainly gait will eventually cause spinal and hip problems. George introduced all his children to us in birth order: Justina, Margaret, Peter, Lisa, Mary, John, Frank, Willie, George and baby Susanna.

George's wife Mary offered us lunch, and we sat down at an aluminum table inside the house. Everything was donated, including the clothes on their backs. No radio, TV or toys. One table, a few chairs, a refrigerator, a discarded bench seat from a van serving as a couch, and a small plastic end table. The children, with no possessions, but ever-active minds, passionately combed and braided one another's hair, or played endlessly with the delighted baby.

Lunch was homemade chicken chow mien and a delicious sweet, cold soup made with raisins. We asked questions as we ate, to better understand this family's needs. George and Mary are dedicated parents. George retrieved the medical information about Peter, George and Frank, who all have hemophilia A—all meticulously recorded, all factor logs perfectly completed. We gave the children their backpacks and presents, and they were so happy!

John Heiser, the local dentist, stopped by. He speaks English fluently and has email, so it will be easy to stay in touch with George now. We also met the nurse from the

**Newest beneficiary of Save One Life: Andrew Reyes, age seven.**

**Stilt homes like those of Reyes family keep families dry in the tropics.**



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The ravages of hemophilia: Peter, age 12, has not walked properly in seven years.

The Dyck Family of Blue Creek, Belize: three of the boys have hemophilia.

local clinic, where George must pay for every health item needed. Such a burden.

Francisca and I shared with George and Mary the outcome of our meeting in Belize City with Dr. Sosa, that Peter would get his operation. They were overjoyed, and Peter grinned unstoppably. We promised to set everything up upon our return to the US.

### *The Best Day Ever*

It was a bittersweet good-bye when we at last had to leave. En route to driving George back to the store, we decided to stop and see Tim Miller, an American Mennonite who has children with hemophilia. I was getting tired and a little worried about my girls, who I had dragged from one end of the country to the other in stifling heat for days. Tim was recently transplanted from Ohio, and it felt invigorating to speak to an American again. He has a big family too, with curious children, dressed in traditional Mennonite garb, who came to listen to us. Two of the boys, Caleb and Joshua, have hemophilia. But they receive factor from relatives in the US, are well versed in hemophilia, and are not in financial need. They would not be candidates for Save One Life, but perhaps could lend moral support to George and his family. George, Tim and Francisca spoke about the needs of their country and the hemophilia community and how they could work together.

We left when it got dark, and within the hour dropped George back at the store, now closed. He was suddenly filled with emotion, and chose his words carefully, "This is a special day to me. This is the best day ever." He exhibited such simple dignity and gratitude. As George had to forfeit his wages to take a day off to meet with us, we gave

him some compensation, a handshake, and a last, long look. Then we left. Francisca, Kevin and I spoke thoughtfully on the way home of George's courage and strength in dealing with the hardship of life with hemophilia in the developing world.

Memories of George's situation in particular would haunt me in the weeks to come: his deep faith, his hard work, his devotion to his children, and his lack of resources. It would take so little to improve their lives, and the lives of all we met. But mostly it would take our attention. We would need to remember the families after our return to busy Boston, to provide for them and empower them. Whatever the cost of the trip—paid for privately—it was worth it to know that we could change the lives of a few children and young men, in a small, distant country, who are crippled by hemophilia. Mayan, Mennonite, Hispanic or American—hemophilia knows no boundaries. And neither does charity or compassion. 🇵🇳

Laurie Kelley is president and founder of Save One Life, Inc. She is the mother of a 19-year-old with hemophilia, and author of ten books on hemophilia. She is president of LA Kelley Communications, Inc., which provides educational resources to hemophilia patients and families worldwide at no charge. She founded Save One Life in 2000 in response to the suffering she witnessed after visiting hemophilia families in developing countries.

*Update: Peter Dyck, age 12, was successfully operated on, in Belize City on September 12, 2006. Save One Life wishes to thank Dr. Andre Sosa, for donating his services, and the Mennonite Community of Belize, for donating funds to cover hospital charges.*



Tarun [far right] with brother Haresh, and parents.

## Meet... Tarun

Tarun is a 13-year-old boy with severe factor VIII deficiency, from Mumbai, India. He has approximately two bleeding episodes a month. He visited the clinic five times in the last year, requiring nine infusions.

He does not attend school. He has taken a job in a tailor shop, earning \$21 US a month. He does not read or write in English.

Tarun has an eight-year-old brother, Haresh, who is also

factor VIII deficient. His father, Hemchand, works in a small factory; he earns \$66 US a month. His mother, Laxmi, is unable to work; she is paralyzed on the left side of her body. They live in a small rented home in an urban area.

Tarun, like his brother, likes to play with his friends, but he must wait until he gets home from work. Tarun is in need of a sponsor and hopes that someone reading about him would like to sponsor him.

## FACTS on Belize

Tourism is the number one industry in Belize, followed by marine products, citrus, cane sugar, bananas and garments.

Source: *CLA Fact Book*

The many ruins in Belize prove that for hundreds of years the Maya Indians populated Belize. The civilization declined leaving behind ancestors who still populate Belize. Belize has the world's most culturally diverse population.

Source: [www.belize.gov.bz](http://www.belize.gov.bz)

Belize has had political stability since gaining independence from Britain in 1981. It employs a Westminster parliamentary model. The British Monarch remains the constitutional head of state, with actual power held by the national assembly and the cabinet headed by the prime minister, Said Musa.

Source: *OneWorld.net*

## Thank You

thank you

**To Brad and Mindy Ritchie, of Winsor, Colorado**, for their generous \$400 donation to operations. The funds were raised through the project "Hunter's Hope," named after their son, who has hemophilia.

**To DJ Orthopedics, of Vista, California**, for their generous \$10,000 donation to operations.

For more information, see: [www.djorthopedics.com](http://www.djorthopedics.com)

**To an anonymous Massachusetts donor** for a generous \$5,000 donation to operations.

**To the McGuire Law Offices, of Clearwater, Florida**, for their generous \$5,000 donation to operations.

For more information, see: [www.mcguirelaw.net](http://www.mcguirelaw.net)

**To AHF, Inc., of Enfield, Connecticut**, for their generous \$1,000 donation to operations.

For more information, see: [www.ahfinfo.com](http://www.ahfinfo.com)

**To Bob and Diane Adams** for their gift of \$50 to operations. 



name

company or organization

address

city/state/zip/country

daytime phone                      email address

Do you have a child with hemophilia?     yes     no

ages, factor deficiency, severity

- I would like to sponsor a child with hemophilia.
- I would like to make a one-time contribution.
- I would like a subscription to *OneVoice*.



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# OneVoice

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