



n e w a r k m i s s i o n . o r g

THE RESCUE

A True Story of T Raja and his organization the Home Of Hope

reality on streets

We can easily assume that they have exchanged places with the dogs...actually many dogs today are enjoying more luxury than some human beings.
What a shame on human race...and we all call ourselves - the crown of creation



rescue operations

We always need a supporting structure to prod us and help us in the little things we attempt to do. Here we have our dedicated policeman being the first to reach out their hands to help our pan Indian hero Mr. Raja in his noble mission



home of hope

Food for thought: we call ourselves a liberated nation and proclaim that we enjoy our rights, while at the same time our fellow brethren are deprived of even their basic necessities like food, clothing and shelter. At Home of Hope we give them their rights...the right to "live" just like their privileged contemporaries.



transformation

You would have only heard of rebirth but we are living it. The only difference is that we call it "Born again" if only you could read faces you will know what we feel. We bet we are happier than most of the so called millionaires today. Our smile says it all...



death

Our mission here is not only to give a home to the destitute but also to provide a peaceful and comfortable place to die for the old and terminally ill. We give them the assurance that when they die they will not be orphaned but there will be people around to mourn their death. They forgot what a smile was when they were alive; we attempt to teach them to smile on their death bed. We allow them the chance to die with dignity.



awards

Greatness comes in the cloak of humility and humility never goes unnoticed. Mr. Raj a the father of the destitute was awarded not for his service but for his "humanity" the word which is innate to him but irrelevant to most of us today.

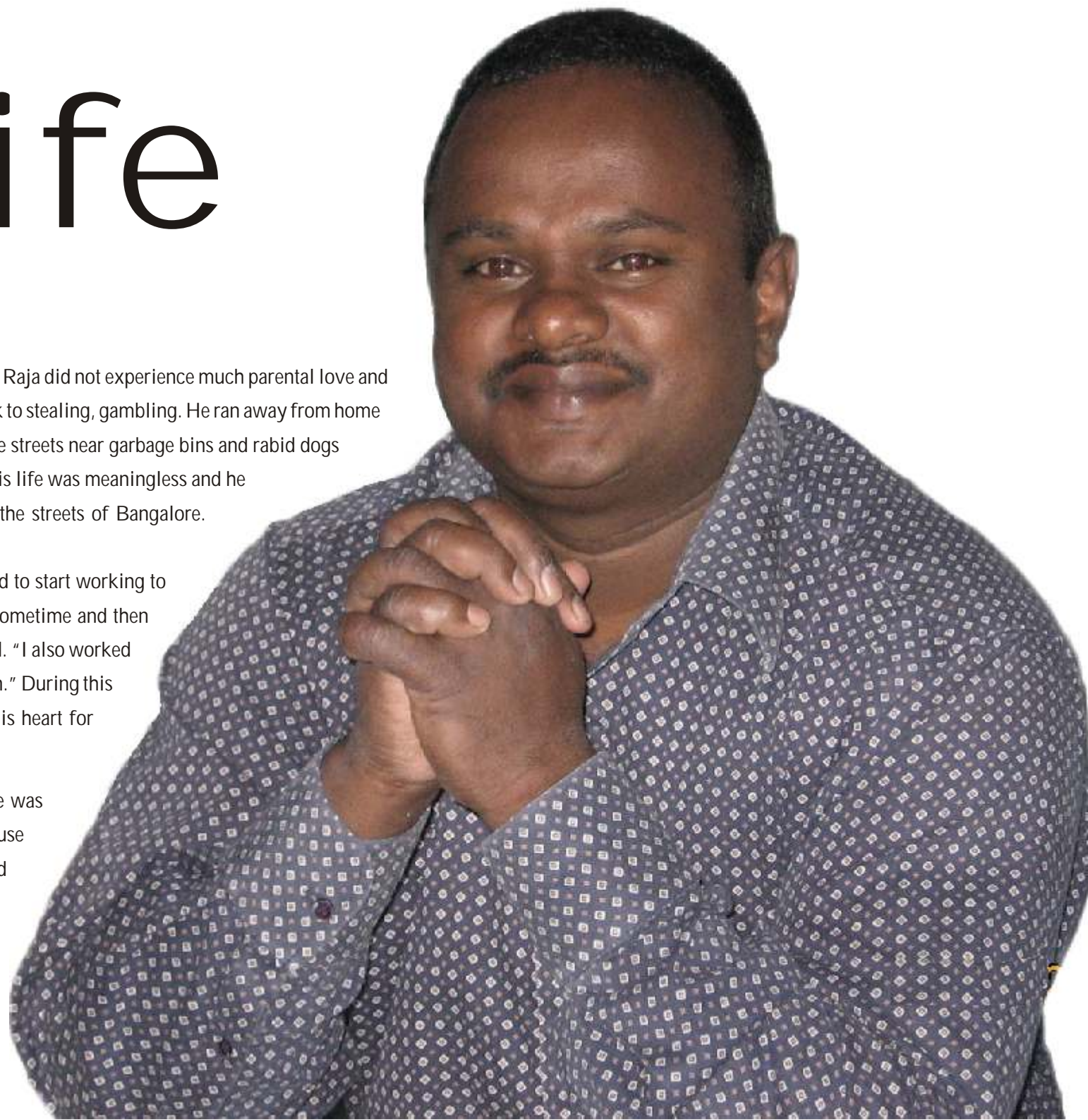


his life

Raja is the son of a Telephone linesman. Growing up Raja did not experience much parental love and ended up being a wayward and lawless child that took to stealing, gambling. He ran away from home and lived on the streets for two years. He slept on the streets near garbage bins and rabid dogs that constantly roamed around him day and night. His life was meaningless and he was just another destitute wandering aimlessly on the streets of Bangalore.

Unable to bear the life of such anguish, Raja decided to start working to support his basic needs. "I drove autokishaw's for sometime and then taxi's and was struggling to make ends meet." he said. "I also worked as a body guard and then as a hit man in the auto union." During this phase of Raja's life, he felt a constant struggle in his heart for answers to the deeper questions about life.

Then, a friend of Raja helped him realize that there was more to life. That life itself is a blessing to those who use it for the service of others. "I decided then that I would dedicate my life to helping the dying and destitute people on the streets. My decision was strongly supported by my religious principles and my family."



aims and objectives

- To rescue the destitute and the dying people from the streets.
- To enrich their lives with hope and purpose.
- To provide them shelter, care and medication.
- To impart education for children who are rescued from the streets.
- To empower such individuals with vocational training so as to enable them to become self-supporting and self reliant.
- To improve basic amenities offered to the residents so that they would lead a fulfilled, noble life and death.
- To rescue 1000 souls by the year 2010.
- To catalyze overall development of the homeless people, NAMI hopes to collaborate with mainstream institutions (both corporate and not-for-profit organizations) that are willing to provide support through finance, medical care, education and volunteers to help support the mission and vision of the organization.
- To open the 'Home of Hope' Centre in each and every state across the country.
- To transform the nation with greater and stronger values of service towards the underprivileged.

the new ark mission of India

was started by T. Raja in the year 1997 and ever since Raja has committed his life to helping the destitute and dying from the streets. He is also privileged to have the help from his family. His wife and his three children also share his vision and offer him their full support.

“Whenever I approach the destitutes, passers-by and even the people I intend to rescue are surprised. Passers-by suspect me of luring these people into hospitals and stealing their organs. On the other hand, the destitutes themselves are taken aback at me holding them because they have never been approached by anyone before. In fact, they are only used to people stoning them or abusing them. Some of them are so weak that they can barely move their limbs, while others who just manage to move need to battle with the street dogs to feed themselves from the leftover in thrash bins. Most of them rejected by their families are living the most inhuman lives and with their bodies covered with sores. When I come across such people, I bring them to our Home of Hope.”

All that Raja could do then (in 1997 when NAMI was first started) was to pick them from the street in his auto and bring them to his home. With minimal help from others, he would bathe and shave them and clean up their wounds. They would then be dressed afresh and fed. Thus, the New Ark Mission in the year 1997 was started in a 5' by 6 feet passage outside Raja's tiny single room house. Since then, the New Ark Mission of India has been remarkably dedicated to rescuing and rehabilitating the deserted and the dying people from the streets. The Home of Hope is where the future of the homeless lies. Raja started this home with compassion and faith as his only investment.



home of hope

As the number of residents increased the need for a bigger home was crucial. It was during this time in 1998 that India Campus Crusade for Christ donated a half acre land for the work of New Ark Mission of India. In the process of time the Home of Hope was built in a serene half acre plot at Doddagubbi village near Hennur in the outskirts of Bangalore.

Today, this 3,300 sq ft building accommodates 170 residents starting from a 1 year old baby to an 85 year old man, all of whom were rescued from dangerously unhygienic conditions.

“These residents of our home soon find their place in our family. They take up responsibilities around the home and become a part of our lives. Each of them need to be taken good care of. Some of them suffer with acute illnesses that need immediate medical attention.” says Raja.

“It is my dream to make sure that not a single person remains homeless on the streets of Bangalore.” says Raja ambitiously. The task is not easy though as his home is run entirely on voluntary donations. The home finds it difficult to meet the needs of food clothing, shelter, education and medication for its residents. Raja has managed to acquire an ambulance to pick up the sick from the streets, but he knows that there is a long way to go.

The limitations however have not distracted him from the real focus of the Home of Hope to ensure dignity of life and death. For even those who die homeless on the streets are taken to the home, bathed and then cremated. What more can we ask for?

People / Staff:

The Home of Hope is well organized and operates through a team of committed and enthusiastic staff. At present there are 15 staff members and some of them are senior residents of the home who were once rescued by Raja from the streets. Each staff is assigned specific responsibilities. Providing medication for the sick and dying residents, preparing meals, gardening, house keeping, campus maintenance, vocational training etc are just some of the responsibilities handled by the staff on a daily basis. The staffs continue to accomplish their duties with single - mindedness towards fulfilling the mission and vision of the organization.

our new logo



Amidst the storm sails the steady boat, Anchored by
divine grace, Directed towards freedom, Taking people to