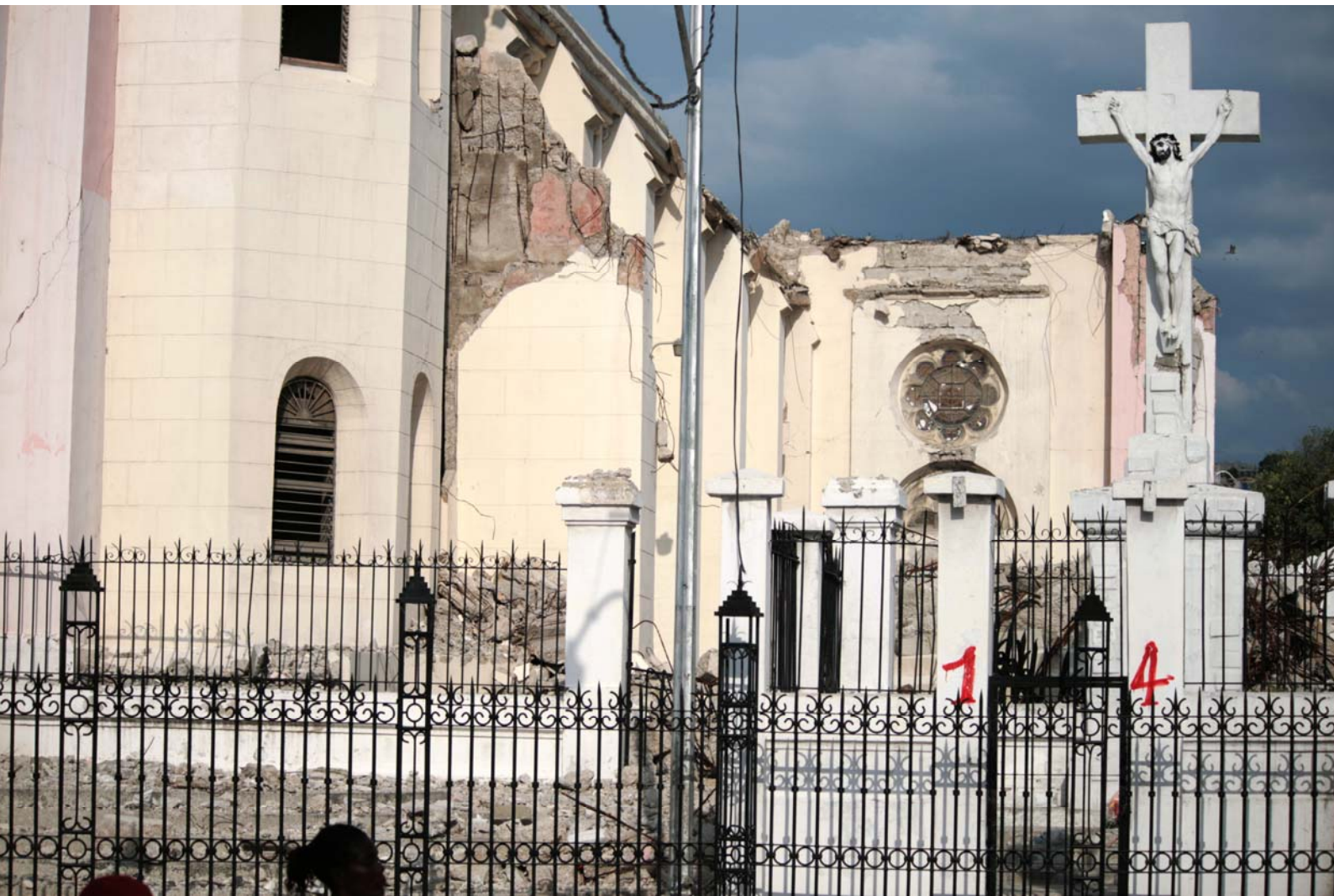


# MMS IN HAITI

“GIVE ME ONE DOLLAR,  
GIVE ME FOOD”



[HTTP://WWW.JimHumble-MMS.com](http://www.jimhumble-mms.com)

## **Come to the Dominican Republic and Learn about MMS from Jim Humble!!**

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*One by one, countries are banning MMS sales, and we believe that the USA may fall prey to this in the near future. The USA is where we are located, but the ban would effect all of our customers worldwide!*

*Anyone who has been keeping an eye on current events and the direction society is headed, should be well aware that soon, oil will not be the top commodity, it will be drinkable water. At the rate fresh drinking water is being depleted, we could see it happen within our lifetime. Activated MMS is a premier water purifier that, with just a few drops, can render 1 gallon of water drinkable within hours. A few drops of MMS in spoiled water could be the difference between life and death considering the circumstances we are facing in the future.*

*And the government wants to ban MMS?*

*They may ban MMS and stop us from selling it, but they can't stop educated people from knowing about it, and they definitely can not stop you from using it when you need it.*

## **MMS IN HAITI – GIVE ME ONE DOLLAR, GIVE ME FOOD**

It was 11:30 a.m., on April 14, 2010, when our small multi-national group of five individuals crossed the Haitian border. Two weeks prior to this, 26 people had travelled to the Dominican Republic to attend Jim Humble's MMS seminar.

During the seminar, which took place near the Haitian border, some of the attendees wanted to visit Haiti and help sick people there with MMS.

In the last few days of the seminar, plans to make this possible were firmed up. Jenny Jung, a Korean, contacted a Korean church in Haiti via the internet. The church had a mission in the capital, Port au Prince. They offered to host us for two days. We were able to sleep there and the mission provided our meals. Of course we gladly accepted the invitation.

As we arrived at the border, we could already see signs of how bad the conditions were. A convoy with 80 containers containing relief supplies from Cuba was stopped at the border. One of the escorts who was responsible for the shipment could not believe what was happening. He told us that the officials would only let the trucks cross the border when they paid \$100 per container. He said he didn't have \$8,000 and he threatened to turn the convoy around and unload all the supplies on the street in the Dominican Republic.

From the border, we headed to the American Embassy in Port au Prince where we were picked up by the head priest from the mission, Simon Kim. While driving between the border and the capital, we continued to observe the poverty which is prevalent throughout the country.

We were warmly welcomed by a few Korean-Americans at the mission. Three individuals, who were there for an extended stay, led the mission. Many other Koreans came for one or more weeks to help out. That afternoon they were expecting four doctors from the United States. One doctor had already arrived with his wife.

Every week, the mission hosted a new group of doctors, who provided medical care in camps and villages. The doctors couldn't reasonably be expected to stay longer, because the work was so emotionally straining. Our experience there convinced us of this reality.

That afternoon, Father Simon Kim offered to show us the capital, or at least what was left of it.

We rode in a small open truck into the city. What we saw there was unbelievable. Porto au Prince must have once been a large city. As we approached it, there were large trucks heavily loaded with rubble leaving the city and empty trucks heading back in. We stopped alongside the road and got out, so we could better observe the situation. I walked over onto the center island that divided the main street. The trucks went barreling past me. The air was filled with dust and dirt. And beyond the streets, where buildings and houses had previously been, thousands of people were walking around and had nothing left but what they had on their backs.

I had become used to people and children begging during my trips to Africa. But here I learned that there were different levels of begging. They knew, that as a foreigner, I had everything that they did not have – multiple meals a day, water and money. These people didn't have food, water or anything else. Almost all of the people who saw me held out their hand and said only these two sentences,



When we arrived at the border you could already see what a state Haiti was in. Even before the earthquake, Haiti was the poorest country in the world. It's not that the people can't subsist on what the land has to offer, rather it's the corrupt political system that has driven the country into poverty. Simon Kim picked us up at the American Embassy in the capital city. On the way between the border and the capital, we were witness to many things that are being held back in the news. What we saw, even three months after the earthquake, was truly shocking.

“Give me one dollar. Give me food.” They really had a reason to beg. However, I didn’t really “Give me one dollar. Give me food.” They really had a reason to beg. However, I didn’t really consider it as begging, it was just a hopeless fight to try to survive. I stood in the middle of the street among thousands of people and had to cry. I knew I couldn’t help all of them and noticed that I just began to pray to God.

We continued on to the downtown area and saw that excavation work was being done everywhere. There weren’t many buildings standing, and the few which seemed to still be okay would likely be destroyed when the rubble next door was removed. Merchants were among the ruins selling their goods. They no longer had stores, but life went on.

three months had passed since the earthquake, but the clean-up work was moving very slowly. The amount of debris that had to be removed was vast. It is a job that will certainly take years. The rubble that was brought out of the city was just dumped outside the city limits. The closer one came to the city center, the more chaotic life seemed to be. The streets were filled with cars and people. The noise was unbearable. The taste of dust and dirt stuck in my mouth.

After an hour we went to the airport to pick up the team of doctors. The airport was heavily protected. Armed UN soldiers were patrolling the streets and UN aircraft were monitoring the airspace. It made it seem like a war rather than a humanitarian action.

The doctors brought new medicines from the United States, which they planned to distribute to the people in camps in the coming days. On the way to the mission, our vehicle quit. Luckily, we were only out of gas. Gas stations had little gas left, and it was being sold by the liter in stores. We bought several bottles of gas and were quickly on our way.

When we arrived at the mission, the doctors put the medicines in individual plastic bags. We didn’t have anything to do, so we helped them.

In the evening, after dinner, they all wanted to know why we had come to Haiti and what we do. Jenny spoke for us and gave a presentation about MMS in Korean. We couldn’t understand what she was telling the doctors, but after she had finished speaking, some of the doctors were open-minded toward MMS and some even wanted to try it themselves. We mixed a few cups of MMS and handed it out to the doctors and the others who were present. After which, everyone received a copy of Jim Humble’s book. One doctor, who had a skin condition, let us spray MMS on his arm.

One doctor was very skeptical. He came to me and asked if everything that Jenny had told them had been scientifically tested and whether MMS had received approval. I tried to explain to him that MMS had been effective in practice and therefore would never be approved through official channels. He did not agree and tried to explain to me that MMS would easily gain approval if it really helped. He was a doctor and firmly believed in the prevailing medical system.

That evening, I had serious doubts about whether the doctors would allow us to accompany them and distribute MMS the next day. We slept outside under a patio roof. It rained again that night. It was the rainy season and I had to think about all the people outside. It wasn’t likely that all of them had a tent to stay under.

The next morning we all got up early. The mission was obviously overwhelmed by all the visitors. There were two bathrooms in the building, but there was only running water four hours a day, and



In the afternoon, the Koreans went with us into Haiti's capital, Port au Prince. They showed us the destruction left as a result of the earthquake. When we returned to the mission, we helped the doctors prepare their medicines for the next day. In the evening, we told the doctors about MMS. Most of them were very interested in it. Jenny distributed MMS and gave each of the doctors a copy of Jim Humble's book.

Even at the mission, things had to be improvised. The women slept inside and the men outside.

even less if the power went out. Water to get washed up was in one bucket. But nobody complained about it, because they all knew even this was a luxury compared to what all the people had, who had lost their homes and were living in the streets or tents.

We ate breakfast together and prayed after the meal. Many hymns were sung. Then it was time to get going.

We didn't know how or if we would be able to do anything with MMS. The vehicles were packed with tables, chairs, bags full of medicines. We brought our things along and got into a truck and two cars with the doctors. We were taken to a camp on the outskirts of the city.

When we arrived, many people approached us. They had been waiting for us. Medical care was to be provided in the district where Reverend René Fanor lived. The Reverend was in contact with the Korean mission and they had scheduled for the doctors to come that day. Everything the doctors needed was unloaded and taken to a spot under a half roof with makeshift walls. We were told that earlier, before the earthquake, a church had been there.

Before the doctors got to work, a church service was held. Following the mass, the examination tables and a long table for the medicines were set up.

Each of the five doctors had his own table and unexpectedly, a table was set up for us as well. We were surprised and were still not sure how we should proceed to distribute MMS in conjunction with the doctors' work.

Outside a lot of people were gathering. It was mainly women with children who came to be treated. The men were in the city and had to see to providing an existence for their family. Numbers were distributed and as soon as a table was available the next person was let in.

On our table we set up MMS. Because we assumed that we wouldn't have access to water locally, we had brought a few canisters of water from the mission. We were correct. Jo filled the cups with MMS and Jenny stood in front of the table. It was their job to give people MMS. Adam and I took pictures and made videos and Mia helped anywhere she could. We all still felt a bit awkward, because we didn't know how the doctors would feel about what we were doing and if they would accept it.

What happened next, seemed to us to be a miracle. After the doctors had examined each patient and supplied the proper medications, which were on the long table, they personally brought their patients to Jenny and said that they were also to be treated with MMS. We were flabbergasted, but tried not to let it show as we proceeded with our work.

Soon we were very busy. Jo mixed portions of MMS and Jenny handed it out like on an assembly line to the patients that the doctors sent to us. We weren't sure of how it happened, but even the doctor who had been so skeptical the night before was sending his patients over to us. We all had the feeling that this was the breakthrough for MMS that we had been waiting for.

After several hours we took a break to eat and had the opportunity to talk with the doctors. The doctor with the skin condition we had treated the night before showed us that his rash was gone. He was very impressed with our work with MMS.



On the next morning, medical supplies and tables were loaded into a truck and we went in two cars and the truck to a camp, where the doctors were to provide people with medical care. Up to that point, I didn't believe that they would allow us to distribute MMS. Amazingly enough, they provided us with a table and told us that we could treat people with MMS.

After patients were diagnosed and the doctors gave them medications, the doctors sent them to our table. Then Jenny Jung gave the Haitians MMS.

The break was only a short one. There were just too many people waiting outside to be treated. After the break, I went with Reverend Fanor into the camp. He wanted to show me the poor conditions there. I know he was hoping for financial assistance from us. In front of the camp there was a spot where people could get water. And although the water was not fit to be drunk, I saw children drinking it because nothing else was available. Reverend Fanor showed me the restrooms, which weren't hooked up and couldn't be used. The camp was almost completely empty during the day. People only returned there at night to sleep. During the day they went into the city to try to find a way to survive. There was no food in the camp. The reverend said that the situation really was hopeless. The people have nothing left – even hope had been taken away from them. The country has no money and its people are dependent upon foreign aid. The government is corrupt and pockets what money is there. How is it possible to rebuild such a country?

In between tents and ruins there were Moringa trees. I approached the subject of the Moringa trees with Reverend Fanor and asked if the leaves were used as food. He said that the leaves were regularly mixed into foods or used in salads or as a vegetable. The people in Haiti realize how nutritious it is. The problem is, that man cannot live on the leaves alone. It is necessary to have something like rice or porridge to mix the dried and ground leaves into. However, even basic foods are not available. Not only do they eat Moringa leaves, but also use other trees for food. Probably because the Haitian population has lived in poverty for decades, they have looked to nature for alternative foods and therefore discovered Moringa oleifera and other different trees as sources of nutrition.

In the Dominican Republic, where the Moringa olifera also grows, it is not used for nourishment. This indicates that poverty in Haiti probably led the people to discover it is a blessing.

In the end, Reverend Fanor gave me his address and begged me to not forget the Haitian people when I was back in Europe. I promised him – how could I ever forget these people?

Not only the government has acted completely improperly here, but also the humanitarian organizations. Everywhere were camps with tents displaying the names of the different organizations who had provided people with a roof over their heads. It looked like a cheap advertisement campaign. In the city, the armed UN soldiers gave the impression of complete repression. What a drastic difference between reality and what was being reported on TV about the humanitarian efforts. Even if I couldn't do anything, I was thankful to have had two days to be with these people, and to share their destiny for a few hours.

I was very moved by the people I met in the camp. I knew, that they didn't have anything and that maybe they never would. What moved me the most about these people, was the look in their eyes.

In Africa I always thought it was special when I could look directly into the eyes of people who lived completely isolated in the wilderness. They were wonderful people, who didn't require anything more than what nature provided them. It was often the case, that when I looked into their eyes I had the feeling of viewing the vast cosmos. The people in Haiti, however, had requirements. They did not live in harmony with nature, and were not able to sustain themselves, as the Africans do, with what nature can provide. With the Haitians, it was as if one could look behind a curtain and see their naked soul reflected in their eyes. This view of these people made it clear what "living" means, what love is, empathy, reverence and thankfulness. It no longer mattered what they had once owned or what they once were. It only mattered what feelings they were able to convey. The experience I had by looking in their eyes filled me with awe for our Creator.

When we returned to our group with the Reverend, there were still many people who required medical attention. The doctors noticed that slowly but surely our water for MMS was running out. They gave Jenny and Jo their own drink water so that more MMS drops could be mixed. It was very hot on this day and I could feel my throat tightening up from thirst. We almost didn't feel comfortable to drink anything ourselves, but after returning with the Reverend I just had to have a little water in my mouth.

On our table there were two rows of plastic cups with different mixtures of MMS drops. In the first cups, there were drops for people with malaria. They each received a mixture of 15 drops of MMS activated with 15 drops of a 50% citric acid solution in a fourth of a cup of water. Next to these cups, were those for all other ailments with the normal 6 drops of activated MMS diluted in a little bit of water for the adults. The babies got one drop and children, depending on their age took up to three drops in half a cup of water.

Jenny checked out the people who had skin problems and sprayed the affected areas with a mixture of 20 activated MMS drops in a 50 ml spray bottle filled with water.

It was certainly impressive what was happening there. So many people needed help and there were people from several countries, for various personal reasons, who spontaneously joined together to combine their time and efforts for a short time to help the people of Haiti. This experience was not to be taken for granted and I was thankful to the bottom of my heart for it and that I was allowed to be included.

It couldn't have been better timing. After the doctors had seen the last patient, almost all the medicines were gone and we only had a few drops of MMS left. As work was wrapped up, we all seemed to come out of a dream at the same time.

Was today real, was it a new reality? Was this a breakthrough for MMS? I think so. I think we all knew at that moment, what we had accomplished that day. We had written history. Not only us, but also the doctors that had placed their trust in MMS and had given us a chance. Today we were really just observers. The great success was due to Jenny and Jo, who had tirelessly prepared MMS drops and given them to people all day. Adam and I had had a completely different job. We were successful in documenting this great moment for the world through pictures and videos. Mia was the one who would work to strengthen future ties between the mission and Jim Humble in the Dominican Republic.

A few days later, when I was looking the pictures on my computer, I was completely amazed, when I saw that to the very end of the day, Jenny was completely relaxed and smiling as she handed out MMS to women and children. Everyone had accomplished much during the day. Of course the doctors too. Only later, when the work was all done, did we notice that we had spent the whole day in the burning sun. The heat was unbearable, but while working, we had just ignored it because the poor and the sick were much more important to us.

The highlight was still to come.

As all the tables were folded up, the skeptical doctor came over and thanked me with a handshake. "You probably helped the people more than the rest of us, you freed them of bacteria and viruses and likely healed them of malaria," he said. I was deeply moved and didn't quite know how to respond. It was so unexpected. As I told the others in our group about it, they said he had also thanked the rest of them in the same manner.



Reverend René Fanor showed us the camp around midday. It is amazing with how much courage and faith people look to Reverend Fanor for salvation and hope for a better future for their country. The only thing the country had left was its people.

The Haitians have had to learn to deal with their poverty over the past 10 years. Yet what I saw in their eyes really moved me. When people have nothing left and the only thing that counts is what they carry in their hearts, a true treasure develops in their souls.

Before we said our farewells with the doctors, one of the Korean doctors invited me to go with him to the Amazon region. He said he had been there last year. He was planning to go back again this year and would like to take MMS with him. He has friends there where malaria causes widespread misery among the population.

It was 3 p.m. when we said our final good-byes and climbed into the car that was to take us back to the border. We knew that we had opened a door for Jim. The Korean mission was willing to use MMS. They had not only accepted us but also MMS. Everyone, without exception, had shown an unselfish grace of charity on this day, a love that will bond us for a long time to come.

We were glad to not have to return to Jim Humble in the Dominican Republic with empty hands. We had all brought him a huge gift. We could honestly tell him that we had accomplished our mission and our wish, that we had all carried in our hearts to Haiti, had been granted. We were proud to tell him that we were able to heal a few hundred people with MMS that day and that the doctors had personally brought their patients over to our table.

It was midnight when we stood there telling Jim all about our experience – Jim was all smiles.

*You can also view the “moving” pictures that accompany this report in the video on our website:  
<http://www.thenewlight.eu>*



Haiti, March 15, 2010. Jo Holdus, Leo Koehof, Mia Hamel, Adam Abraham, Jennifer Jung

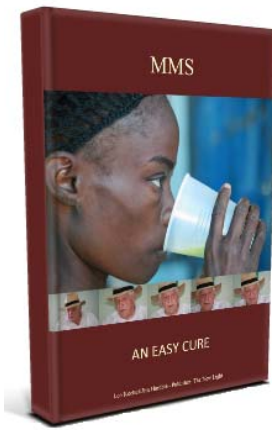


## MMS – AN EASY CURE

The new and long awaited book about MMS with the latest instructions provided by Jim Humble.

Read how you can easily overcome diseases which are considered „incurable.” Contains many of Jim Humble’s pictures.  
Author: Leo Koehof, Co-Author: Jim Humble/ Dr. Eng. Wolfgang Storch  
ISBN - 978-90-8879-004-1, Ebook edition - 105 pages.

### ABOUT THE AUTHOR AND “AN EASY CURE”



Leo Koehof, the author of this book, has spent a considerable amount of time with me in various parts of the world. First, he visited me in Malawi in eastern Africa for a couple of weeks, where he observed the operation of the clinic there using MMS to overcome conditions of HIV/AIDS in many people. Then he came to my training class in the Dominican Republic.

Finally, he drove me all over Germany and much of Europe so that I might do lectures concerning MMS. I believe at this time that Leo has a very good understanding of MMS and how to use it to treat and cure thousands of diseases.

In reading this book, I must say that it is written with much care and with a great deal of skill at writing. I have to admit that I believe that in some ways it is better written than my own books concerning MMS.....

Although MMS is a simple thing, precise knowledge is required to take advantage of its simplicity. There has been much misunderstanding of this simple subject, which has led to a few writers continuing to deliberately misrepresent the facts. Leo has explained the various concepts concerning MMS using exact terminology, but in layman terms, making it extremely easy to understand....

*Jim Humble*



Author Leo Koehof’s goal is to - through this book - make as many people as possible prepare and use water with chlorine dioxide added, thus simply improving their own health.

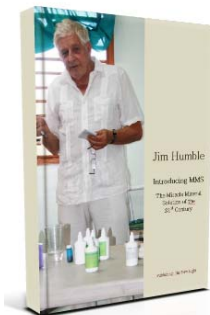
When taken internally, chlorine dioxide water may be accepted by the body as its own body-fluid and may act as disinfectant in cases of viruses, bacteria, protozoa, etcetera. In this manner the chlorine dioxide water supports the natural human immune system by deactivating pathogenic germs.

Leo Koehof’s book will no doubt contribute to the enthusiasm of more and more people to drink chlorinedioxide water and to use the water for improving the quality of both inter-cellular fluid and drinking water.

Everybody is responsible for his own health. Chlorine dioxide water enables you to take this responsibility.

*Dr. Eng. Wolfgang Storch*

## THE NEW LIGHT PUBLISHERS: E-BOOKS AND PRINTED BOOKS ABOUT MMS



### INTRODUCING MMS

The new and long awaited book about MMS with the latest instructions provided by Jim Humble. Read how you can easily overcome diseases which are considered „incurable.” Contains many of Jim Humble’s pictures.

Author: Leo Koehof, Co-Author: Jim Humble.

E-book edition: A4 - 103 pages.

[www.JimHumble-MMS.com](http://www.JimHumble-MMS.com)



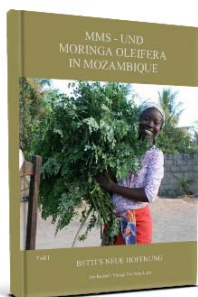
**JIM HUMBLE IN EUROPE** – The latest instructions for treating cancer and other incurable diseases with MMS.

In May 2010, Jim Humble was my guest for one month, during which time we were able to give 9 lectures in four different countries.

Read the content of the lectures Jim Humble gave in Berlin and Amsterdam. Includes questions and answers. Beautifully documented with numerous pictures.

E-book edition: A4 -, with many pictures. [www.JimHumble-MMS.com](http://www.JimHumble-MMS.com)

[www.JimHumble-MMS.com](http://www.JimHumble-MMS.com)



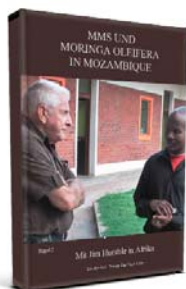
**MMS – AND MORINGA OLEIFERA IN MOZAMBIQUE** –

Betti’s new hope. Volume 1.

Read in this travel log how, thanks to MMS, we were able to experience many “miracles” thanks MMS during our time in Africa. Documented with several beautiful pictures of Moringa oleifera and of our work with MMS.

E-book edition: A4 -, documented extensively with pictures.

[www.JimHumble-MMS.com](http://www.JimHumble-MMS.com)



**MMS – AND MORINGA OLEIFERA IN MOZAMBIQUE** –

With Jim Humble in Africa. Volume 2.

During my second trip to Africa, I had the good fortune to be able to visit Jim Humble in Malawi. At that time, Jim worked at a clinic where he healed HIV/AIDS patients daily.

E-book edition: A4 -, documented with numerous pictures.

[www.JimHumble-MMS.com](http://www.JimHumble-MMS.com)



### JIM HUMBLE’S GENESIS II MISSION

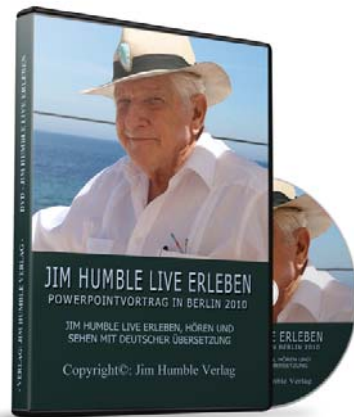
In April 2010, I attended Jim Humble’s first MMS seminar in the Dominican Republic.

Read about Jim Humble’s seminar, the attendees, and Jim Humble’s Genesis II Church as well as the breakthrough in Haiti.

E-book edition: A4 -, including scores of photos, **March 2011**

[www.JimHumble-MMS.com](http://www.JimHumble-MMS.com)

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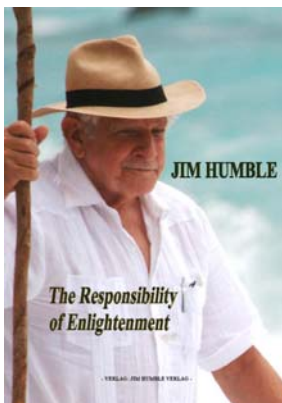


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## Leo Koehof

I got into contact with MMS for the first time in May 2009. At that point in time I had no idea, that within 8 weeks I would be travelling to Mozambique with 1 Litre of MMS in my luggage. On returning home after 2 weeks in Africa, I was not only deeply impressed by the African people but also about everything we were able to bring about with MMS. Within 10 days, I was able to heal more

than 300 people of the worst diseases. We know of one child, that would have died if it hadn't been for MMS.

Half a year later, I visited Mozambique once again and had the opportunity of visiting Jim Humble in Malawi. During this time Jim Humble was working in a Clinic where he treated twenty to thirty patients with HIV/AIDS. I was fortunate to spend one week with him and to be personally instructed by him about MMS.

Three months later I met up with Jim Humble again when I was one of the 26 attendees, from 10 different countries, at his first MMS Seminar which he held in the Dominican Republic.

Exactly two weeks after that, I was able to host Jim as my guest in Germany for a month. During this time, we gave 9 lectures in four different countries.

Upon departing Malawi at the end of my first visit with Jim Humble, I knew that it was my mission to write about the worldwide development of MMS and to include documentation with pictures and videos. By doing this I can support Jim Humble's efforts to make MMS available to people around the world.

*One part of the profit made by selling the E-books goes to the projects of Jim Humble and the other part to the projects in Mozambique.*

Leo Koehof – [www.JimHumble-MMS.com](http://www.JimHumble-MMS.com)