We worked with the Missionaries of Charity (Mother Theresa's order) and ran a day camp for the neighborhood kids. We sang songs, played games, made crafts. Here, Srs. Guadalupe and Carmen are leading the group in a song.

Here I am with the family I stayed with for the summer. Dena and I slept in their home, took meals with them and advanced our Spanish skills! (None of them spoke English.) Above are some of my favorite girls from camp. They all live in a very poor section of the city called María Auxiliadora.
Every Thursday we traveled to a different part of the city to volunteer our time in a home for the disabled. The facility was severely understaffed so we would spend our time helping feed the patients lunch and playing with the kids.

Back at our camp, the kids loved the same things children all over the world enjoy: singing, dancing, crafts, games, prizes and of course, getting their picture taken!

My experiences in the D.R. this past summer are ones I will keep with me for the rest of my life. The people I met, the realities I faced helped me grow as a person and a future physician. Although they may forget me, I will never forget the sights and sound of their passions and dreams.