



## BACK TO SCHOOL... THE YOUTHLAND WAY!

*Lelia El Khazen Mallat - President of the Youth*

To many, autumn is all about new beginnings, which might be ironic when you know that spring is the time of the year where everything blooms... But autumn is all about back to school, back to work, and the beginning of the academic year for those registered in universities!

But in Youthland, we bloom all year long! And autumn is no different! October 2015 saw the launch of a new project for the Youth of the Order of Malta! The refurbishing project that we have been planning for years now and that has finally become a reality!

60 volunteers, two weekends, 40 hours of hard work... and the Chalfoun have a new home now! This issue is about this project, which volunteers gave their heart to in order to turn it into reality! It has strengthened the bonds between the volunteers, the Chalfoun and our friends!

Yes, 2015 saw us achieve many things, which I am not

going to delve into here! Most importantly the successful outcome of this project, gave us the confidence and conviction that it has become critical for us now to expand the reach of our activities and to diversify them in order to create a closer rapport between our volunteers, all those life did not favor and our different partners.

We are soon going to celebrate our 10 year anniversary! We have now the infrastructure, the means and the assets to expand!! But most importantly, we have you! Volunteers, partners, donors, family, and friends! The support you are offering is helping us seek something bigger, something vaster and something greater!

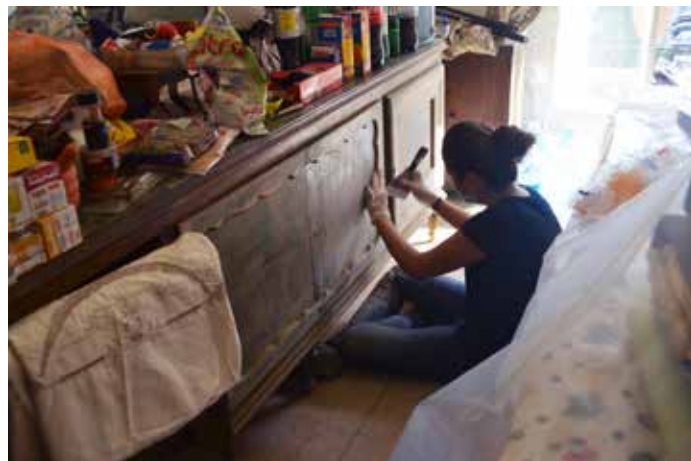
Thank you to all those who helped us launch our new project! The pilot would not have been a success without your constant support!

We can't wait to show you what we have in store...

*"I ask you not what is your color, your language, your race or your religion but tell me what your sufferance is"*

## THE REFURNISHING PROJECT OR HOW TO CREATE NEW MEMORIES

*Line Tabet - Lebanese Volunteer & Team Leader*



“ October 25<sup>th</sup>! We did it!! Refurbishing a 100 square meter house where Gabriel, Dominique and Nagib have been living, a home that holds many beautiful memories of happier times.

We often think that providing disfavored elderly with basic food, hygienic and sanitary products as well as clothes is somehow enough... don't they need all these basic things to survive...

But one must realize that above all things, what they need is spending pleasant moments, making beautiful memories and sharing their stories and having a fun conversation around a meal! It is about forgetting how they got to their current situation and reliving their golden years. It is about forgetting that all those surrounding them might have forgotten about them and being surrounded by young motivated people who are heartfully joining forces to spread a smile on their face.

And this is what makes this project unique! It is about

helping creating a home...Not just a house where all basic elements are there. It is about making them long for coming back to their apartment and see a glimmer of hope, a spark of happiness and a sparkle of joy... something they have long forgotten.

It is about them knowing that they are not alone and that there are people out there who care about them, who are willing to help and make them feel special.

Beyond simply painting walls, changing furniture and cleaning floors, the refurbishing project is about bringing back a smile, helping create new memories and making people feel cherished, like they should be!

This project was a successful pilot project that will hopefully be replicated, whereby at the end of the day, at Youthland it is about committing ourselves to sharing the burden of those that life did not favor and standing by them through their suffering... and this is what we do best!

## WHAT IS CHALFOUN?

*Christelle Maasri - Lebanese Volunteer*

For several days after receiving the mail concerning the renovation project, I have been wondering about the name "Chalfoun" and why was it used. Was it something the Youth of the Order of Malta usually uses to describe the sick? The poor? Or does it mean something else?

Being new to the Youth, I didn't take the initiative to ask about it, fearing it would be something very common.

I finally managed to know why they used this name on the weekend of the 24<sup>th</sup> of October and no, it is not a common thing.

Chalfoun is the family name of three deprived men: a father and his two 50 year old sons. After they lost their fortune, these men lost their mother/ wife too.

With the mother's death, the ray of hope was gone. The loss turned into a mental and physical disability whereas the father was too old to work and the children were too emotional that it affected their mental status.

Never did I imagine that I would be able to be part of such an activity or that people might be enduring that much.

Not only is this family incapable of securing their next

meal, but they are also incapable of living in a healthy environment. Their house hasn't been cleaned in over three years (since they lost the mother). I leave you to imagine where they are living and the way they live in.

The housing project was a must to help them get back on their feet.

It was held on two consecutive weekends of the 17<sup>th</sup> and 24<sup>th</sup> of October, in Ain el Remaneh.

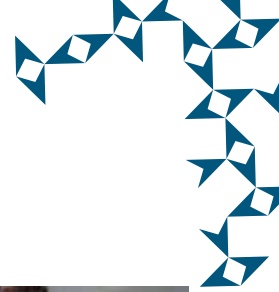
The volunteers worked on shifts (AM and PM) and the tasks were communicated on site.

The renovation included the entire house: we cleaned, painted and refurbished the house in order to make it a better place to live in. As for the tools, furniture and home appliances, most of them were donated by generous supporters.

The Chalfoun's had given up on their lives and this small gesture might have brought back hope to their home.

Lesson Learned: Never give up, you don't know when and where the Youth of the Order of Malta would show up and make you remember what it feels like to smile.





## MA PREMIÈRE EXPÉRIENCE AVEC LES JEUNES

Joe Zein - Volontaire Libanais



“ A la fin du mois d'Octobre dernier, j'ai participé avec mon frère au projet de rénovation d'une maison à Ain el Remmaneh. Le but du projet était de redonner à la famille Chalfoun un toit sous lequel elle pourrait bien vivre, à l'abri du froid de l'hiver qui approche.

La maison étant dans les pires conditions, je me disais que ce projet était irréalisable vu la quantité de travail qu'il y avait à faire pour tout remettre en état. Mais minutes après minutes, je voyais les volontaires arriver en masse, tous enthousiastes, motivés et cherchant à aider.

Line et Nour ont commencé à nous attribuer les tâches et nous nous sommes mis au travail. Mon frère et moi étions chargés de la peinture du salon, tâche rendue difficile du fait de la qualité médiocre du béton qui était humide. Au début, nous étions un peu hésitants vu que nous n'avions pas beaucoup d'expérience dans la peinture et que nous étions les plus jeunes, mais grâce aux encouragements des autres volontaires, nous nous sommes vite mis au travail.

En fin de journée, nous sommes même parvenus à peindre tout le salon avec un troisième volontaire.

Cette expérience m'a énormément plu, et j'anticipe déjà la seconde. En effet, l'ambiance dans laquelle nous étions était plus que magnifique. Tous les autres volontaires que je ne connaissais pas auparavant étaient tous très ouverts et nous nous sommes rapidement bien entendus dans une ambiance joviale et pleine de bonheur.

Nous étions tous très fiers de notre travail: en deux week-ends nous sommes parvenus à remettre au propre une maison qui depuis longtemps n'avait été entretenue.

Pour finir, cette expérience m'a rendu énormément fier et j'ai vraiment senti avoir contribué à faire quelque chose pour le progrès de notre communauté.

Ce petit effort réparti sur deux week-ends apportait à une famille un nouveau foyer propre qui les sortait de leur situation misérable. De plus j'ai rencontré de nouvelles personnes très aimables et j'ai appris de nouvelles techniques de travail manuel. J'attends maintenant impatiemment le nouveau projet qui sans doute sera aussi une nouvelle réussite pour les Jeunes.

## MA VISITE À ST. CHARBEL AVEC LES JEUNES ET LES PERSONNES AGÉES

Mia Debbas - Volontaire Libanaise

“ Quand je me suis réveillée le samedi matin j'étais non seulement fatiguée mais aussi angoissée parce que j'allais vivre une nouvelle expérience avec les Jeunes de l'Ordre de Malte. Arrivée au point de rendez-vous, j'ai vu ces personnes âgées que j'allais devoir accompagner: au début j'étais un peu timide, et puis j'ai peu à peu commencé à leur parler et discuter avec eux et je les ai trouvés fort sympathiques et leurs histoires amusantes.

Quand nous sommes arrivés à Saint Charbel, on est parti à l'église que j'ai trouvée jolie, et la vue qu'on peut apercevoir était magnifique et on pouvait voir tout Beyrouth. Là-bas on a fait une prière et j'ai aidé une des personnes à traverser la montée mais j'ai raté Marcel qui était en train de chanter un chant religieux.

On s'est ensuite rendu au restaurant qui ne se trouve pas très loin de l'église et le déjeuner était très bon notamment le pain chaud sortant du four. En conclusion j'ai trouvé cette expérience inoubliable et elle ma permise

d'apprendre de nouvelles choses et m'a fait sortir pour une journée entière de ma routine du samedi.



## THE LEBANON PROJECT 2015 – A GERMAN PERSPECTIVE

Markus Alsing – German Volunteer



“ The camp in Sourat was already buzzing with life when we got there. Our flight from Germany had touched down about 90 minutes after the flight from Switzerland and the rest of the team had already been sent to prepare the camp. This was not an easy task since almost everything useful had been moved to the re-opened and renovated camp in Chabrouh, leaving us with only the very basics and no roof at all for the boys to sleep under on top of the Guests’ dorms.

Never having met any of the people I was about to encounter, never having been to Lebanon or having done anything remotely alike before, I felt welcomed from the first moment. The expectations and hopes for a good experience I may have had during those first moments on our first evening in the camp soon seemed ridiculously small compared to the awe I felt at the love, the greatness and the team spirit I experienced in the following days.

Going through every day with those incredible individuals that were our Guests was the most inexplicable thing I

experienced in a long time. The joy they brought to every single one of the team members was almost tangible. Despite some more difficult cases, there was a huge density of smiles shining through the camp in Sourat at all times.

Having had the chance to see the highly modern facilities in Chabrouh in the days after our two camps and having visited the German Team residing there, I feel like I would not want to exchange the makeshift and deficiency of Sourat for the comfort and practicality of Chabrouh. The Lebanese have done a great job rebuilding Chabrouh, the Germans have, for sure, held amazing camps there and if the Swiss were to go there next year, I would still join them and have a great time. Nothing can ever compare, though, to those first two camps in Sourat, the friendships that were made and the lovely memories I have taken away from there. All thanks to the first Swiss Team in the Lebanon Project.

It was an honor.

## KISSED BY THE MUSE

Markus Alsing – German Volunteer

“ Music fills the evening air. “... Von guten Mächten wunderbar geborgen ...” sounds from the mouths of those team members who speak German and also of some of those who don’t. It does not matter if people understand even one word of the beautiful lyrics by Dietrich Bonhoeffer. Our Guests certainly don’t. Still, even the Guests seem to understand that this song is about confidence and faith and the good side of life.

Same as dancing, music is one of the universal languages in this world. One doesn’t need to understand the lyrics to get a feeling of what a song wants to tell you. It is essentially beautiful that there is so much of both dancing and singing in the camps in Sourat. The means of communication with the Guests are often limited. Most of

the volunteers speak very little to no Arabic, some of the Guests speak very little or not at all. So one has to find other ways to communicate: use sign language, learn some rudimentary Arabic, be very aware of the things a Guest does during the day – by the end of six days a volunteer and a Guest will understand each other perfectly, even if they have only very little words to communicate with.

The key to that understanding does not lie in the accurate meaning of words. The key to that understanding lies in the love and attention the volunteers invest into the relationship with their Guests. Same as with a beautiful song, you don’t need the language to understand your Guest if you listen to them with your heart wide open.



# THE LEBANON CAMP ELEVEN YEARS AGO AND TODAY! A REPORT AS A VETERAN...

Theresa Ziegésar (first time 2004 Veteran 2015)



“ With a just passed final exam and a lot of youthful motivation, I packed my bags eleven years ago to meet with an equally young team at the airport in Frankfurt and to set out to Lebanon. Once there, I immediately recognized the group with which I was travelling. Lots of white Maltese caps. The welcome was warm and the anticipation noticeable. Already at the terminal the team spirit was built: together we are strong!

Once arrived in Chabrouh, the bleary-eyed bunch - back then young people - was looking for its sleeping quarters. Eleven years later, at 3 o'clock in the morning it was no different: older and more experienced, grey hair richer, we aimlessly ran through the newly built buildings in excitement and our jaws dropped and one could hear the loud exclamations of amazement from all over. Quickly, experience showing, everyone had made their bed and fell, after a welcome- Almazra, tired and full of expectations for the next day, into their beds.

The day began after the morning prayer with an inspection round of the premises. It had changed so much: the house is larger, has more space and is completely dedicated to the needs of the boys and the team. In the beginning it had us gob smacked! From the former small house in the mountains we knew, this large building and outside space had now been created. What started small has grown within seventeen years into something extraordinary. We quickly arranged ourselves into teams: blue, red, yellow and green and began with the organization of this new, just completed building. We knew what awaited us. Yalla!!! The flag was hoisted, the beds made, care and hygiene products distributed, the toys set up and last but not least the house was inaugurated with a ceremonial blessing.

Early the next morning, the bus with the boys drove through the gate, we almost burst with anticipation: How have our boys changed? Would we recognize them again? Would they recognize us again? Will we recognize ourselves again?

With the first disembarking Guest all doubts were gone. Charbel opened the round with a big welcoming joyful dance interlude and the ice was broken. I was well aware that the age - whether physically or biologically - here is no longer relevant.

Funny and happy days followed. There was singing, dancing and laughing. The FIFA World Cup was played ... of course without Holland !!! Christmas and traditional German «Schützenfest» were celebrated, the tavern and the beach visited, and last but not least very exciting Olympics Games were held. That our offspring, eleven children and two babies, did integrate without a problem, was due to the fact of all the not-grown-up grown ups.

The focus, as in every camp, was on the daily Holy Mass. Thanking God for the many beautiful and touching events, for the love and affection we received, we were able to gather our strength and to dwell in peace, to reflect on all the beautiful moments we experienced.

Just there, with all the familiar faces; our Guests and the Veterans, I was particularly aware of what began here in this place seventeen years ago, now grew into something miraculous. A place where great love is given both by the Guests as well as the team members. A place that shows us how much we are needed - young and old - and where we are humbly grounded. I never want to miss those moments. Chabrouh! I'll be back ... hopefully not until another eleven years have passed.

## A WEIRD IDEA GOES GLOBAL



“ There was that weird and wonderful Idea of a gentleman called, Ziko in 1997 with our first project coming to fruition just 12 months later. The Story of 25 (then) young and crazy friend is known to everybody.

17 Years on and these friends, still feeling young, decided to create a reunion of the original pioneer camp. For years we have had the idea to go back to Chabrouh as “Veteran” of the early years and to do it again. Now most of us with new family responsibilities, bigger bellies and less hair, we had some reservations to go with our, sometimes very young, children in tow but it was clear they had to be part of it. In our case it was out of the question since their parents met at that very first Lebanon camp...

When we were given the chance again to be part of a great evolution of this project, we jumped at the opportunity to join again. Since its first inception the major developments are:

- The incredible new facilities giving the air of a 5\* Luxury resort compared to 1998
- To bring your children with us to the camp
- Other countries will host the Guests from Deir El Salib and Deir Al Kamar

The new house is now perfect to host our Guests and not only for a short period of few weeks per year put potentially as a full time facility. The time of improvisation in regards of some facilities is over and we are able to have a better focus on our Guests.

But, there are also some things which have not changed over the past 17 years. Mainly the creativity and enthusiasm of each team member for this cause that has not diminished at all and will, it seems, never do. Comparing pictures from the first years and today we can see vital progress for our Guests and a clear regression of the team members, which manifests itself in the afore mentioned hair loss and wider “mid-ripts” as well as all the wonderful children the team members have had since.

We took care of many of our Guests form 1998 and the following years. It was wonderful to see that we all did not lose our energy and any of our crazy ideas to enjoy our times with our Guests. Several of our Guests this year were already hosted from 1998 on and it was heartwarming to see Karim, Iman, Charbel and Rachid and all others joining our activities. The Soccer World Championship, the Olympic Games and Song Contest are only a few highlights of the camp. We all remember the first camps from 1998 to 2001 all of us developed, I dare

say improved, and keeping our enthusiasm to have fun with our Guests and fellow teams.

All 14 children, ranging from 12 weeks to 13 years, enjoyed the camp with the same enthusiasm as the “oldies”. There was only one evening when our children got a little apprehensive as Clemens, Cornelius and Philipp came on stage wearing diapers only while performing fire breathing. Fire breathing and playing with our Guests seemed normal enough but seeing some of the parents wearing DIAPERS ONLY maybe stretched the bow too far.....!!

The children had a quick and clear view on all situations during this week anyway, some of the best comments are: “Mami, I thought this camp is organized by YOUNG People....”; “Papi, what is the difference in behavior between our team leader and our Guests ...???” There were many other clear questions and comments from the children which opened our eyes and made us all laughing. In fact our children should write the article because they have the unobstructed view of the situation and are now also infected with the Lebanon project Virus.

Our oldest child Philipp who is 12 told us during the camp “I will go to Chabrouh next year... even without you...”. This comment and many other comments from all children is a clear evidence that the project we founded in 1998 is a brilliant invention.

During this week we had some members of the British Association of Order of Malta people with us. They followed right after us with their first camp and started the internationalization of the project. The handover was smooth. We believe that they will have the same enthusiasm we had and still have.

Thanks to the water purification, the great kitchen, an amazing laundry equipment the Center is prepared for the future. The new rooms and the new courtyard are amazing for our Guests and the teams.

The decision is made, we will do it again and arrange for a camp for “grown up children” with their kids. We want to see our Guests again and maybe invente some new strophes of “Schlafanzuglied”.

I never thought that all the things we founded in 1998 had this progress. All ideas worked quite well and I am interested in the next steps.

So let’s pray and praise the Lord to support us to keep this project growing and maybe make the water flow upward.... (at least in the bathrooms....)



## DEIR EL SALIB: PREMIER PAS VERS L'AUTRE, PREMIER PAS VERS SOI.

*Joséphine Khoury - Volontaire Libanaise*

“Allez on essaye.” C'était le premier pas vers l'expérience de Deir El Salib.

Ma première expérience de volontariat avec les Jeunes de l'Ordre de Malte, et certainement pas la dernière. Cette rencontre au couvent était une première pour moi. La salle était assez agitée: des vieux, des jeunes, des moins jeunes, en bref des personnes de tout âge hyperactives et sans assistance.

Cet environnement m'a étonné. J'ai senti une peur sans précédent. Autour de moi, chacun de notre équipe connaissait sa tâche et s'efforçait de l'accomplir avec joie. J'ai essayé de faire pareil. L'énergie, la motivation et l'humilité de l'équipe me donnèrent un booste. J'ai vite senti que je voulais leur donner ce qu'il y a de plus précieux en moi : mon temps et mon amour. Une connexion s'est vite établie ! Ceci m'a permis de surpasser mes craintes et de

m'intégrer rapidement. Je tenais à faire renaître le sourire sur leur visage. J'ai vite compris que ce sont des petits gestes qui pouvaient éloigner l'obscurité de ces personnes. Leur regard plein de tendresse me réchauffait le cœur. J'étais heureuse de sentir que je les rendais heureux. J'ai découvert en moi des potentiels que j'ignorais.

Avec l'équipe de volontaires que j'accompagnais, je sentais une vraie solidarité charitable et un bonheur sans mesure. J'ai quitté les lieux avec une paix interne jamais ressentie.

J'ai remercié Dieu de m'avoir ouvert ce nouveau chemin dans ma vie. Je l'ai remercié pour ces personnes qui m'ont invité à marcher avec elles sur un chemin qui m'a permis de voir dans tout être humain un homme, et dans tout homme un frère. J'ai finalement découvert qu'on n'est jamais heureux que dans le bonheur qu'on donne.



## THE HIDDEN GEMS OF BATROUN

*Joumana Maria Doummar - Lebanese Volunteer*

“ On the last Saturday of October the sun was bright and we were ready to embark on our lovely day in the north of Lebanon. The schedule of the day was a visit of the Deir Saint Jean Maron in Kfarhay followed by a visit and lunch at the Ixsir Winery and to end the day a visit of Batroun's oldest and prettiest churches along the sea.

It was a lovely day at Deir Saint Jean Maron its story and history astonished us all, a fun fact that stayed with me from that visit was that they had exposed a trilingual dictionary: Arabic, Latin and Syriac which took 19 years for the priest and his son to create a true work of art and patience. We even had a private session on how to ring the bell of the church... You will be surprised of how hard it is but we quickly got the hang of the technique and I can tell you that the bell didn't stop for a good half an hour!!

The bus ride always full of laughter and joy was very short to the second stop which was the Ixsir Winery. We started with a tour of the winery and its caves while listening to the thorough history and story of the estate, its terroirs and its meticulous wine making process. At the end of the tour we had a wine tasting that was followed by a lunch in Ixsir's sunny terrace... Very hard to leave but Batroun's old city was worth it... we roamed around its small roads leading us to pretty old churches which were very peaceful and had amazing views on the sea and one of the churches we visited was Saydet el Baher this one was my favorite, it had a fresh breeze and arcades that gave on the old Phoenician wall built in the middle of the sea.

Before hitting the road back to Beirut we of course had Batroun's special lemonade which was the perfect way to end such a wonderful outing with the Youth!!





# THE YOUTH OF THE ORDER OF MALTA IN AUB

Raphael Zaccar - Team Leader



“ With the hope of expanding the Youth’s reach towards the new generation, a group of seasoned volunteers decided to set some roots at the American University of Beirut (AUB). Opening the AUB branch had its set of challenges and difficulties, but the least of them was getting the minimum number of participants, as almost all of our friends were eager to start this new chapter with us, and help promote our activities as much as possible.

As soon as the semester started, the shy group of 5 soon became an astonishing 75! Although it is very true that many people would register just for the sake of registering, within our first year, we managed to hook up to 10 new volunteers that would regularly attend the monthly activities hosted by the Youth, and soon after, take part in the Chabrouh camps!

Apart from being a new front for recruitment, one of our main objective was to be there for the new volunteers’ “baby steps” into the world we all love! Personally,

witnessing their blank faces as they step into Pavillon Saint Dominique in Deir El Salib is an immeasurable reward. Seeing them slowly face the harsh reality that there are some people who are truly “forgotten” in this world, is enough to justify all the efforts we constantly put into recruiting new people.

With the imminent graduation of the five founding volunteers this year, we are trying as much as possible to keep the flame lit, and to keep our roots set in the ever-growing generations. Everyone wants to help; it is innate in our human nature. But discovering where we belong is a journey by itself, and one through which each and every one of us has been through.

Every volunteer knows exactly where he feels most at home thanks to the scope of activities covered by the Youth of the Order of Malta in Lebanon, and it is our job as ambassadors of the Youth to help guide the future generations as we once were.

## RUNNING FOR A GOOD CAUSE

On Sunday November 8th, Société Générale de Banque du Liban was running for the Order of Malta Lebanon to help raise funds to support the initiative of the Order... a big thank you to SGBL who believes in our cause and supports us in our endeavors to spread a smile on the face of those that life did not favor.... Until next year!







## TO A NEW ADVENTURE

“ For approximately six weeks we have been living in our apartment now and we already feel very much at home. When at first we used to be very confused over making our way to the supermarket, the church or the shopping center, things are now going quite smoothly.

Obviously, it is not always easy to organize a household with eleven people, and that is why we prepared a list of different domestic duties, like washing the dishes, cooking or doing the laundry, with different people in charge every week.

The Service in the three homes Deir el Salib, Antelias and Deir el Kamar gives us a lot of pleasure and comes along with many surprises and new challenges every day. When the weather allows for it, we take the Guests out into the garden and sing together, play, or just talk to each other.

It proved to be very useful that we have been attending a Lebanese language course for several weeks, which enables us to converse easily with them.

In our limited free time we enjoy going on field trips and on these occasions we have visited beautiful monasteries and the famous castle of Fakhreddine II. Also, we were very impressed by the old towns of Batroun and Byblos, where we saw ancient archaeological sites and were offered the most delicious lemonade we tasted in our lives. Two weeks ago, following an invitation by Dr. Issa, we even had the chance to stay at the camp site of Sourat for one night.

Sunday 8<sup>th</sup> of November, we will be joining the Lebanese Youth of the Order of Malta in the Beirut Marathon to raise funds. We are all very much looking forward to it!





## ➤ ABOUT THE YOUTH

The Youth of the Sovereign Order of Malta (The Youth) is an offshoot of the Lebanese Association of the Knights of Malta, which was founded in 2006 by a small group of young and dedicated volunteers.

Our Vision is to develop a Youth Community dedicated to serve human dignity and to foster cultural diversity in Lebanon

Our Mission is to create a platform for young volunteers to work hand in hand to raise hope and serve the forgotten people of Lebanon. We do so:

- by restoring the dignity to the physically and mentally challenged people through one-on-one care, love and lasting relationship
- by enhancing the well-being of abandoned senior citizens and underprivileged children around the socio-medical centers of the Order of Malta in Lebanon.



## ➤ THE YOU IN THE YOUTH

The continuous growth of the Youth in terms of activities, number of volunteers as well as Guests and persons in need could not have been achieved without the devotion of our volunteers as well as the generous support of our benefactors and sponsors.

How You can support the Youth?

### **BY VOLUNTEERING:**

Without You, the Youth wouldn't be existing!

If you are a student, young working professional wishing to give us some of your time, please send us an information request by clicking [here](#) or send us an e-mail to [jeunes@ordredemalteliban.org](mailto:jeunes@ordredemalteliban.org)

### **BY SPONSORING OUR ACTIVITIES:**

For those wishing to sponsor our activities, please send us an email to [jeunes@ordredemalteliban.org](mailto:jeunes@ordredemalteliban.org)

Dec 2  
Christmas at  
Bhannes  
*with SGBL*

Dec 5  
Christmas  
Gifts  
*Selling  
Preparation*

Dec 12  
Christmas  
Decoration  
*in the Elderly  
Homes &  
Parrainage*

Dec 18- 20  
Christmas  
Camp  
*for Underprivileged  
Children*

Dec 13  
Youth  
Christmas  
Mass

Dec 19  
Christmas at  
Deir  
el Salib

Dec 23  
Food  
Bank

Dec 25- 30  
Christmas  
Camp  
*for the Disabled*

Jan 9  
Elderly  
Christmas  
Lunch

Jan 16  
Visit to Deir  
el Kamar  
Hospital



Merry Christmas!

Thank you to our exclusive sponsor for the fundraising event

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