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In 1971, during a Golden Age of the Behrhorst Clinic, my husband Paul and I were the adult chaperones for a workcamp of 10 Lutheran youth. Together we drove from Milwaukee, Wisconsin, to Chimaltenango, where we spent six weeks painting, building and unbeknown to us, getting amazing Global Education with an expanded worldview and an expanded sense of our place in the world.

In that 1971 Chimaltenango experience, Dr. Behrhorst taught me two lessons

We have more to learn than we have to teach. He included himself in the "we."

Most often, solutions to "problems," lie close to home, perhaps within. It's a good idea to begin by trusting our own capacities and our own communities' capacities to deal with issues. He included poor people in this "we." How he believed in people!

That 1971 trip from Milwaukee to Chimaltenango provided the spark for dozens of subsequent Behrhorst tours beginning in 1987. The tours, of course, yet are going strong. When I became the coordinator for Behrhorst-US, I asked myself, "How can we best connect good-hearted people in the US with the work in Chimaltenango?" I asked myself, "Why do I continue to care about Chimaltenango?" The answer was clear: because I'd been there. I knew the needs, and I saw for myself how much good gets done through Behrhorst's approaches to primary health and community development. "So," I said to myself, "Let's make it do-able for people to travel to Guatemala and see the work for themselves, just as Paul and I had been able to in 1971." And that was the start of our wonderful Behrhorst Tours, now with hundreds of participants, many repeat travelers, all of us learning firsthand a bit more of our roles and relationships in the Global Village, starting in Chimaltenango!

Numerous subsequent trips to Guatemala have made it very clear to me that one of the greatest legacies of Behrhorst is hospitality, that is welcoming the strangers, the "estrangeros" from the

U.S., at the clinic, in the countryside, on the patios and around the tables of so many rural Guatemalans who share their lives with us because we are somehow not strangers, all being part of the community called Behrhorst.

There are Behrhorst Ripple Effects in the Krause House, where “Chimaltenango” has been a household word forever. Our son, Jonathan, chose to become a hydraulic engineer after his “baptism” of volunteer work in Chimaltenango, where he was trusted to lay out a village water project. Our daughter, Cassandra, is a fund developer for an after-school program for urban children. As she often says, “I want to help make sure that every child has a chance to realize her/his potential.”