

# Prem Sewa Shikshan Sangh

*Helping Underprivileged Children to  
Become Self-Supporting Since 1982.*



## FRANK M. JUELICH

### -A Father to the Fatherless

Frank M. Juelich, as you all know, was a man with a mission. A happy bachelor, he sacrificed marriage and a family of his own, to become a “Father” to underprivileged kids in India. He was “Bhaisahab” to all who knew him, especially to his kids. He was born on 21 November 1935, in a family of 8 siblings, in a small town called Aachen, Germany.

Frank’s formal education was “limited”. Without any qualms or regret he would say, “I have studied only up to the 8<sup>th</sup> grade. But what’s important is that I *passed* 8th Grade.”

So, having quit school early, he took up the trade of carpentry, specializing in cabinet-making. At the same time, he blazed his own trail toward getting “self-educated”. He had a passion for reading, and would read eclectically, fascinated as he was by the world of books.

Naturally, you would expect a voracious reader like him, sooner or later, to put ink to paper too, to try his hand at the “art of writing”. Which reminds me, he was probably, also one of the first few Christian missionaries in Nagpur who had acquired a PC. And of course, Frank, being the intensely curious individual he was, in no time became a self-taught “computer wizard,” (while many of got lost in the world of cyber-space). It was then quite natural, that he took to tapping on his computer keys, rather than writing in longhand.

He had a flair for writing, and developed this skill un-self-consciously. He began to amaze and delight his readers no end.

One thing led to another, and Frank’s historic “newsletter” was born. His newsletters challenged the status quo, which was, and is usually a dull record of “statistics of goals and mission targets achieved.” Newsletters, as a whole, usually avoid mentioning the reality of struggles and failures on the mission-field. Frank’s newsletters always said it like it is. Without apologies.

His newsletters thus became popular for their “Frankness”. Their arrival was always eagerly anticipated, and were a refreshing change from the usual.

There’s no need to describe the effect of Frank’s newsletters on us. The letters had news in it for sure, but what stood out was the “presentation of the news”. And in the spirit of the true humorist, the author always took a dig at himself. Yes, Frank laughed at himself the most. As someone put it, enigmatically, “Humour can make a serious difference.” And this Frank did to us.



He made this “serious difference” in our lives. One thing he said, has stuck over the years. “As Christians,” he said “we need to be serious about *what* we’re doing. But we don’t always need to be serious *while* we’re doing it.”

Yes, his humour always had a punch to it, too, reflecting a home-grown wisdom acquired through his down-to earth pragmatic walk with his Saviour.

In the year 1976, Frank came without any financial support to India with a vision to do linguistic work, and then, as an afterthought to provide education and to take care of children with “special needs,” those who came from deprived and underprivileged backgrounds.

By the year 1981 this man with a mission had established a Boys’ hostel, which was called *Prem Sewa Boys’ Hostel*. Soon after, this seedling was to bloom into the organization that it represents today. A labour of love, inspired by the gospel - truly “good news” for the poor.

What was remarkable about Frank’s faith, is that he rarely looked back, but always moved forward daringly, defiant against the odds. As the organization has grown so did the growing number of sponsors and prayer supporters. We usually wait for resources before we act in faith. Frank never did. For him “demand always exceeded supply.” He knew where to turn when he was lonely or in need. He knew the real source of his supply - the “One who owns the cattle on a thousand hills.”

There’s really no need to explicate further. *Prem Sewa* now has a distinctive history. And it intends to keep moving forward. In the same direction as it always did. Frank’s life journey is well known to most of us. And if you are reading this and haven’t had the good fortune to have met him, and if you are curious enough about this ordinary man who achieved the extraordinary in his Christian life, well, all you have to do is to acquire a copy of his widely-read autobiography, (available on Amazon, in kindle and paperback) entitled “Fearfully and Wonderfully Mad!”

However, much we dread it, let’s get back to the present. As you are all aware, Frank passed away and left for his heavenly dwelling on 4th December 2021.

But what an enduring legacy he leaves behind to all of us who knew him in real life. And, of course, especially to his kids, many of them now responsible adults who enjoy a status in society they never dreamed could be theirs. As they say, like everything else of any value worth passing on to a new generation, “Faith in Christ” is “caught rather than taught.” For all the kids who grew up at Prem Sewa and for all the others like us who knew him, and however clichéd this may sound. Frank demonstrated his faith in action. We have all caught something from him, that’s for sure. Not least, how to laugh in the face of adversity, and to take ourselves less seriously. What we caught from him catch from him was the values of self-discipline, sincerity, and stark honesty, how to reach out to those in need, especially the vulnerable and weak.

Like many others, I was there at his funeral. I’m perhaps just one of the many who knew this courageous man of faith and love.

If you do visit Prem Sewa in the future, you can be sure nothing has changed. Frank’s image-in-Christ is stamped on the place. A lot of the kids who are now grown-up and doing well came for the funeral from all over the country. It was a moving spectacle to be there. To see for yourself. Some of you have watched the funeral online.

Let me tell you, there was no room in the auditorium, so crowded it was with Frank’s grown-up kids, and friends.

And there was this young (mid-fortyish now) remarkable leader, who’d organized it all, who grew up as one of the kids in Prem Sewa. Bapu Sir, who like his Bhai Sahab, probably intends to remain a “happy bachelor”. He was trained by Frank to take over. From what I know of Bapu, he is a simple, humble and capable individual. Like Frank, we believe he has been commissioned by the Lord. The way Bapu Sir looked after “Bhai Sahab,” especially during the last couple of years when he was ailing, was exemplary, as good a service as any spouse would have rendered.

Moses is gone. Joshua (alias Babu Sir) is heading well tutored by his mentor.

A space marks Frank's grave now. Just outside what had been his "modest mansion". What he called his "Taj Mahal." (And as he told us often. "Don't be disappointed if there's no Mumtaz.") He was happy to have been without a Mumtaz. To each his/her own unique gift and calling.

But, as we gaze at that sacred hallowed space that marks Frank's grave, let's not look down under for him. He's somewhere way beyond the blue, with His Lord and Master now. And if we are faithful, we shall meet him again on that beautiful shore. That's for sure.

Sincerely,

Anil Mathew (Friend of Frank since 1976)

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## Farewell

It was Frank's wish to be laid to rest in the Prem Sewa premises, in front of his bungalow. The Staff of Prem Sewa and many others around Nagpur who knew Frank came for the funeral organised on 05.12.2021. Many shared their experiences, and the influence which Frank had on them. As a tribute to Frank's dedication, the Director of Prem Sewa, Mr Babu shared in brief the life journey of Frank to all who attended the funeral service. Bhisahab will always be remembered as a father to all the former students and Prem Sewa staff.



## The Arc of Ambition



For the coming academic session Prem Sewa is looking forward to begin the Primary school naming as Frank Juelich Pre-Primary School. Focusing on the future and providing better service to children, the school will be an English medium school. Old guest rooms have been renovated into classrooms. The development has been done according to the capacity envisaged for the school. Our focus is on quality education and technology, so that the learning outcomes will give our kids a good framework to start their individual educational journeys on strong foundations. Starting a fully English medium school is challenging for us since the needs and requirements are gigantic. However, confident stepping out in faith and vigilant prayers we hope to put all the pieces together into a whole. It always

takes courage to act in ways that do not appear to make sense, or where the resources are not obviously in place. Carrying forward the vision and the mission as God would have us do, we are sure that we are heading in the right direction.

***"For I know the plans I have for you, declares the LORD, plans for welfare and not for evil, to give you a future and a hope. " - Jeremiah 29:11***

## Tribute from Staff and Former Students of Indira Bhavan Girls' Hostel



A candle prayer gathering was organized in girls home in remembrance of Frank's life and his dedication

In the year 1992 Bhaishab (Frank) started our girl's hostel with a determination to provide educational facilities in our rural area for tribal girls. His dream was to provide facilities for a thousand girls' accommodation and education. We have witnessed life-transforming development for thousands of girls and their families. Bhaishab's dedication, commitment and sacrifice provided us with a testimony to share for many more girls in the years to come.

I feel privileged and fortunate to have known Bhaishab personally. We will treasure our memories of Bhaishab.

**Yamuna M. Raut**  
(Superintendent)  
Indira Bhavan Girls School

We still remember father Frank and his jokes shared during his visits in our girl's hostel which brought joy to us, and a created a positive environment for all the staff and students. He always shared with us his experience of trusting God and not depending on self-understanding. Hearing about the loss has deeply saddened us. It is in moments like these that words fall short. Someone so special can never be forgotten.

**Staff**  
Indira Bhavan Girls School

It has been more than 12 years since I am in the Indira Bhavan home; my life has been changed because with much hard work father Frank established a wonderful educational institution for under-privileged children like me.

I deeply admired father Frank's character and his heart, and I'll always remember him with love. I feel honoured to know the founder of our girl's hostel. His story I will be carry with me throughout my life.

**Ujjwala Kuwar**  
12th Grade Student

## From the Directors Desk:

Dear Saints & Aints,  
Shalom!

First of all, we would like to take an opportunity to say thank you. Thank you for your prayers, support, care and for standing with us firmly in this difficult and challenging time.

As a Prem Sewa family we have lost our beloved father Frank (Bhaisahab) who was known as a loving, caring father of orphans and those who were needy and deprived. Just like a good Father, He was very protective and compassionate towards us, zealously supporting us throughout his life. He had a growing Vision for those children who were marginalised and underprivileged, and wanted to always improve their condition by providing food, education, accommodation and spiritual nourishment.

Finally, let me say this! Frank (Bhaisahab) fulfilled God's purpose. He fought the good fight, completed his race and kept the faith. We are so thankful for his life...and for how we have been challenged by his commitment to the Lord and the Lord's work here in India. (II Tim. 2:2) also reflected Bro. Frank's life, calling, and commitment. He lived to bring many sons & daughters to glory...to the Presence of the Lord...for the purpose of the advancement of His Kingdom.

We all miss him very much, but he will always be remembered as a loving, caring father of thousands of marginalised children. What a legacy he has left behind for all of us!

The Girls' school is functioning on a regular basis and this year we have 424 girls. After Christmas more girls will come back to the school. The Boys' school is also functioning on a regular basis, but children have not yet come back to the Boys' home, though in January, we are planning to bring higher grade students to the Boys' school as and when the situation permits.

My humble prayer to God is that "May He lead us, guide us and give us wisdom to walk in the footsteps of Bhaisahab who set us an example. May we continue his vision and dream to support marginalised children and take Prem Sewa to new heights so that we might bring many sons & daughters to glory."

We need your prayers and support, so that we may all together be a blessing to many in the present as well as in the days to come.

Blessings.

Bapu & Kids

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Dear Prayer Partners,

God has been faithful to our organization from the beginning, with your prayer support and generous help our kids have accomplished their life goals. We are constantly working for the kids' education and nutritional development. Even in the pandemic situation our food and study package distribution program is reaching towards our students in rural areas. Soon we expect the boys to return home to us in Nagpur, and our staff are ready to welcome them with all the safety measures.

We will never forget Frank's enlightenment which he brought to all of us. The world was a better place because he was here, his presence brought a positive impact in our lives, and the lives of so many. It was a privilege working under Frank's supervision. What we have learned from him will accompany us moving forward for the benefit of our children.

Please remember all of us in your prayers.

With grateful hearts,

**Board Members**

**Prem Sewa Shikshan Sangh**

**Prem Sewa Shikshan Sangh**

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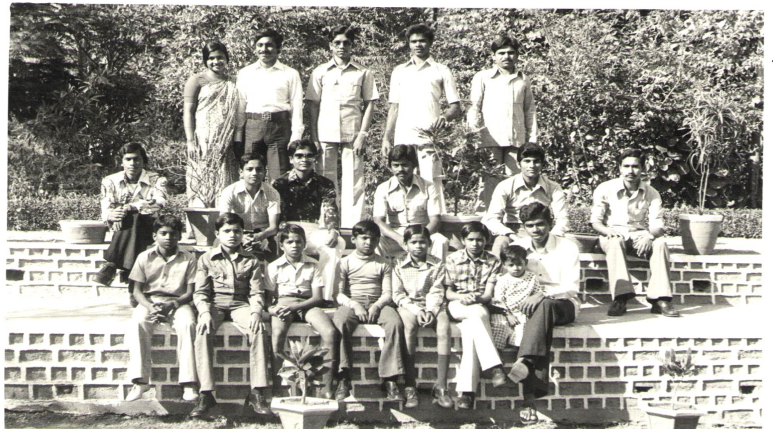
Bicycle Trip to India - Palace Hotel, Karachi (1955)



Carpenter Work



Bible College



Our First Prem Sewa Family Picture (1988)



Translation team - New Testament Mawchi (1984)



The First Home (1981)



Initial Staff



Our First Luxury mini Bus (1985)



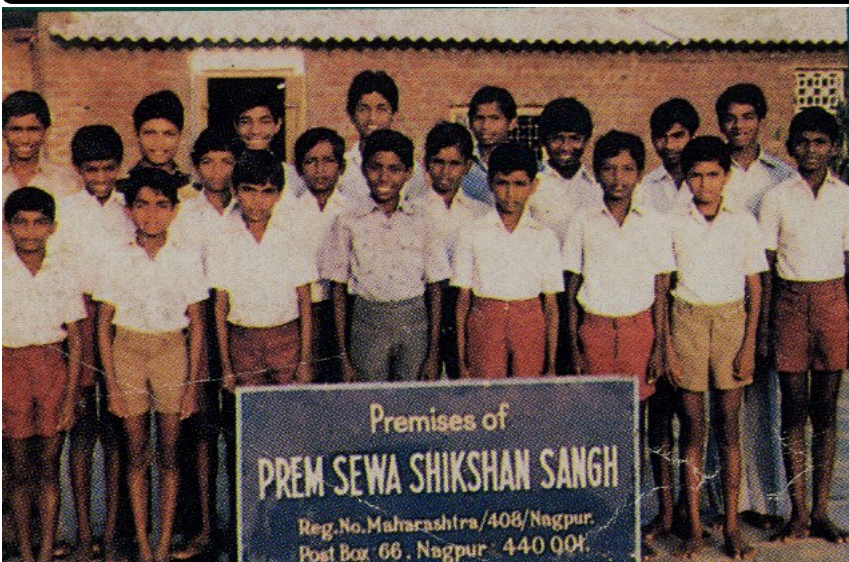
In year 1983 Frank had a single room office / living room for his work.

Mini-library and a typewriter were his favorite.



From Year 1982 to 1991 Bhaishab used a typewriter later he learned to use a computer.

Frank's First House (1983)



Establishment of Prem Sewa Hostel (1986)





Our First Kitchen



Our First Motorcycle — Franks Coffee time



Frank's Bible College friends: Roger and Dave



Larger capacity Bus for kids to pick up from village 1988



Higher grade boys received Bicycles and Scooters (1987)

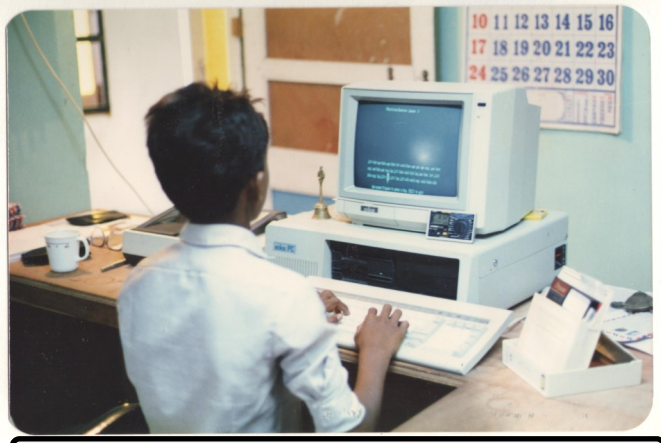


Tractor bought in 1990





Our first Water Bore well



First Computer in Prem Sewa (1987)



School Sport Function



Our First Dining Table



Our Shelter Development in progress (1981 to 1987)



Boys Home capacity reached more than 700!



Frank and Rekya - Co-founder



Re-visit to the church where Frank got saved



Kay McDonald Spiritual mother to Frank



Sweets distribution to kids on Christmas



Franks Bible College Teacher- Sven & Rose Soderland



Frank's Cycling Friend Peter



Frank while he was on his Furlough