

Reyes Calvillo
October, 2014

Mr. President Obama of the United States,

The Latino community is very disappointed with you for not passing deferred action as you promised. The Latino community lost the great amount of trust we had in you.

The Latino community invites you this Thanksgiving to fill the empty seat that our deported family members have left during your administration. Finally, we ask that you do something big this November to address immigration issues and the millions of families.

Many thanks, we appreciate it.

Reyes Calvillo

Boardman, OR 97818

Jaime Chavez
October, 2014

I, Jaime Chavez, am writing you this way to say hello and to speak to you directly Mr. President,

About 12 years ago, I left my family to pursue the American Dream and give my family a better life. I work hard every day from early in the morning until after dark, on very hot days and on rainy days to make a little bit of money and to take food for my family that I'm so anxious to see one day. This Thanksgiving I would like to invite you to eat a humble dinner at my house. My dining room table will be empty but full of hope. The chairs will be empty because my family will not be here, by my side. It's a sad day for me. You, being the President I have the hope and belief that I'll be able to see my family one day again. Please, I'm begging you, take action on immigration reform. It would help so many of us on this Thanksgiving and the other days, so we can spend and enjoy with our families like you do. Please, we need immigration reform!

thank you , Jaime Chavez

Filemon Hernandez
October, 2014

Mr. President Obama:

My name is: Filemon Herandez, I am a farm worker in the San Joaquin Valley in California and I am writing you to tell you the following.

About five years ago, I came to this country out of necessity and occurrences that were inhumane in my country of Mexico. Since then I have been working in the fields suffering being treated badly, bad wages and lots of abuses from my bosses. I can't complain or demand my rights as human being because I am undocumented. When I speak up about my rights what I received is a threat of being deported and because out of necessity I have to be here, so I keep quiet. This is why, my only hope is you Mr. President Obama, to use your power that the country has given and confided in you. We are asking for your help to stay here legally in this beloved and famous country. I have five Thanksgivings, five Christmases and five New Year's that I have not been with my family. This for me is truly sad and a real pain - not being with my children and my wife. I have four children and the youngest doesn't even know, who I am and I don't know who he is. I only know him through photos. And why, you may ask? The lack of legal documents to come and go into this beloved country. I'm leaving part of my life and all my work here. You know it's very hard and difficult the work I do. I do with a lot of determination and pride, so that my family has food to eat and to try to build a house where my family live here in the U.S. one day. I can't do this yet because I don't have my papers. Also, I can't buy a car. How silly is this? That I don't even have a car to go to work and I don't even have a license to drive for the same reason. I don't even have credit to buy it because I'm undocumented. Every day, I have to pay for ride to and from work because in the fields there is no public transportation.

This time of year is not easy for me. It's the worst as a human being to suffer with the nagging thought every day "How is my family doing?" I hope to go see them soon. This is why I'm asking you sincerely Obama to not forget about us farm workers because we are the ones that do the hardest and most demanding work in The San Joaquin Valley.

Thank you and I'm hoping that I will receive a good response from you!

-Filemon Hernandez

Isaura Hernandez
October, 2014

I, Isaura Hernandez would like you to know, Mr. President Obama that I felt disillusioned for the Executive Action that you were going to do to provide work permits in this country and to see that it was squashed.

I have been affected directly because my husband was deported because he doesn't have his papers in this country. I feel that he was a good husband and father. He didn't do anything wrong but be very hard worker to give us a better life. Now, I find myself alone with my four children without the help of my husband and now, I have to work various hours under the worst weather conditions in high and low temperatures. Also, I have to leave my children by themselves because I can't afford to pay someone to watch them. This would be another expense that would leave me with less money that I have worked so hard for to make ends meet. Now I have to pay rent, maintain a household and provide food for my children all by myself.

Mr. President Obama, I would like to invite you this next Thanksgiving for you to come to my house for dinner, so you can see for yourself how Thanksgiving dinner is for family, who has been affected by deportation.

Thank you for taking the time to read this letter and I hope that this Thanksgiving you celebrate it with all your family.

Isaura Hernandez

Roque Medrano
10-2-14

Mr. President Obama,

We need you to keep the promises that you've made. We feel really deceived because there hasn't been much done for the people, who don't have their papers.

We invite you to our homes this Thanksgiving, so you can take the place of a father, who can't be there on this day because he was deported to Mexico.

There's a lot of women and children in this situation.

Roque Medrano Delatorre

Hermiston, OR.

Dulce Silva
October, 2014

Dear President of the United States Obama,

My name is Dulce Silva and I am high school student in the city of Madera. My parents are undocumented farm workers, that fight day to day to bring home food and clothes for my sisters and me.

I have seen them get up early, many times before dawn, and to return home after dark, tired, sun weathered and dirty after a long day at work where they're not valued or respected like they should be.

Besides working very hard day to day, they encounter problems with abusive companies and supervisors. They've even hit them and have done so for weeks on end, knowing their legal status prevents them from reporting these abuses.

There's a lot of humiliation and work that my parents and other undocumented workers suffer day to day. It's very sad to see how they're discriminated against because they are "illegal."

This is why knowing the news that you, Mr. President, were going to use your executive power to give them permission to work, had filled us with a lot of joy and hope that finally, we had the possibility to change our situation, but at the same time it was a great deception to find out you postponed your action. We were filled with sadness, deception and fear that the dream of my parents being able to apply for a work permit and for their residency will be just a dream.

It depends on you to make this a reality. Your decision is going to change the lives of many! I hope you approve the work permits soon!

-Dulce Silva

Erika Zamora
October, 2014

Beloved President Obama,

My name is Erica Zamora M. I pick table grapes at Jasmine Vineyard.

Mr. Obama please pass immigration reform that's fair to all farm workers and for me and my family, so we can be together.

We leave our homes not knowing that we're going to come back because we are scared that after we leave our house we may not come home. We're scared to leave and not come back to see our children.

I wish you health! May God bless you the same as he does us.

I would like to invite you to dinner at my humble house to celebrate Thanksgiving.

Erika Zamora

Daniel Jimenez
Thursday, September 25, 14

President Barack Obama:

My name is Daniel; I am the oldest son of a farmworker single mother. We live in small town in California's central Valley since 2003. Like most people, we immigrated to this country looking for a better life.

Since arriving to this country I have seen my mother suffer a lot at her workplace. Waking up at 4am every morning to carry heavy boxes in a 3-digit weather is arduous, especially for a woman.

It is for her that I decided to write you this letter. Mr. President, my mother has been wanting to go to school and obtain a degree and fulfill her dreams, but because she does not have the proper documentation, she is not able to do so. Also, for many years I have feared that one day ICE would show up to her workplace, detain my mother, and deport her. I do not want to imagine what I would do without my mother, and I can't believe how many people do not have their mothers close to them because they have been deported.

Mr. President, I know you are an extremely busy person, and I don't know if you are going to read my letter, but if you do I wanted to ask you if my mother and I could meet with you at the White House, we would be honored to share our stories with you in person.

On another note, I also want to take advantage and sincerely thank you because thanks to the Deferred Action that you introduced, I was able to obtain a job. I worked at the California State Capitol for Assemblymember Steven Bradford and his staff and I was able to gain knowledge and experience on California government, factors influencing policy makers, and current and future policy issues facing California. I now work for the United Farm Workers Foundation as a *Si Se Puede* fellow, a great program that provides hands-on immigration law training and an opportunity to impact the lives of thousands of farm workers and low-income immigrants.

Lastly, I want to wish you a very happy Thanksgiving in company of your loved ones. I love Thanksgiving, it's a beautiful holiday and despite the hardships there is a lot to be thankful for. I'm very thankful. I'm thankful because I have a wonderful mother, probably the best one in the whole wide world.

Please act soon, Mr. Obama. I need you to introduce an executive action to ensure that my mother, the original dreamer, can have the same opportunities as I did when you introduced DACA, and also to ensure that I will be able to spend the holidays with her.

Please keep us in your prayers Mr. President, and do not forget that without farm workers, there wouldn't be a thanksgiving dinner. Thank you for your time.

Sincerely, Daniel Jimenez

Bernabe Gomez
October, 2014

Dear President Obama:

My name is Bernabe Gomez and I work in Delano Farms. I would like for you to pass immigration reform, I have three children here, however, I have my parents in Mexico and I would love to see them because they are getting older and they suffer from many illnesses. I have 18 years in this great country and I have just received a call letting me know that my father has cancer. I wish with all my heart that I could see him again. However, I have my wife, my children and i do not want to leave them. I would also not like to take them because how will I ever return? My children are all United States citizens, they could come back but we would be torn apart. This is why I wish you would listen to our pleas and that you could imagine yourself in our shoes. We are suffering. I feel I am trapped. Please. It is all for now.

Bernabe Gomez

Dulce Arguello
October, 2014

Dear Mr. President,

My name is Dulce Arguello and I am undocumented. I came to this country 7 years ago seeking a better future. In my home country we have a struggling economy. I want to thank you for the opportunities that you gave thousands of students to be here legally. I would like to ask you that just like you helped us as students that you also help our parents. I have personally worked in places where I have been paid the minimum wage and where people are discriminated for not being legal in this country. I hope you follow through and can help those of us who came to this country illegally, just looking for a better future and better opportunities. Thank you very much for your time.

Sincerely,
Dulce Arguello

Hilario Gomez
October, 2014

Dear President Obama:

I, Hilario Gomez Romero, am a farm worker and as a farm worker I would like to write to you, Mr. President, I ask you with respect (because you deserve all the respect) to pass immigration reform and get us out of this darkness. We want to see light. I am a farm worker for a company called Delano Farms. We ask that you help us to not have more families torn apart like in my case. I have three children and they are my grandchildren. I adopted them after their parents were deported, that is why i ask that you give us a hand we will be so grateful with all of our heart. We wait for a solution, pass immigration reform.

Attentively, Hilario Gomez

Jose Chavez
October, 2014

Mr. President Barack Obama,

This card is to offer greetings to you and your family.

My name is Jose Chavez.

I live in the city of Fresno, Calif. I'm a farm worker and I have worked in the fields for 20 years to maintain and give a better life to my family. All this time I have work honorably, providing food that is distributed to the tables of many homes in the U.S.

Unfortunately, this food doesn't come equally to my house.

The reason for my card is to let you know that my family and I were very excited about the announcement you made about signing an executive order. I'm asking you please to do it the sooner than later

With all due respect, thank you, Jose Chavez

Jose Luis Arrieta
October, 2014

Mr. President,

My name is Jose Luis Arrieta. I have worked in this country for 18 years from sun up to sun down in the fields of this country so that I can bring food to my family table. We have never had any type of assistance; we have always survived on our hard work. I have too many years that I have not seen my family in Mexico. My parents are very old and I fear that I will not see them with life again. We would not thank you enough if you will give us the opportunity to work legally with a work permit or some type of immigration reform. We know that you can use your executive power. Thank you very much for your support.

Attentively, Jose Luis Arrieta, Fresno CA

Juan Blanco
October, 2014

Mr. President Obama,

My name is Juan Blanco. I've worked in the fields since my arrival in this country seven years ago. Since then I have dedicated myself to work daily to give my family a better life. A better life than the one I had in my country. I have worked nonstop.

I was enthusiastic when you promised to give an Executive Action including work permits. I thought and I imagined that with this work permit I could return to see my family without the fear that at any moment I could be deported to my country. If I was deported, I would no longer be able to help my family. Now that you didn't do an executive action, I feel sad and deceived. This is why Mr. President Obama I am asking you not to let this happen again and once again kill our dreams to be able to see and reunited with our families again. Also for us to not have the fear of being deported, so we can continue to work to produce and contribute more and better to this country.

Juan Blanco

Juan Cruz
October, 2014

Mr. Obama,

My name is Juan Cruz and I live in Fresno, California. I have worked in the fields for the past six years.

I am like many other Mexican nationals because of necessity and to help my parents I left my homeland to look for the American Dream. I never knew how hard it would be to live in this country without documents or at least a work permit to be able to leave and go see my mother.

Last March unfortunately my grandmother passed away and despite the pain that I felt to hear that she had died, I couldn't go to her funeral. Despite everything I hope that you, the president, will give an Executive Order that you had promised and would benefit thousands of families that are living in the shadows with the fear of leaving their homes. They live in fear that once they leave their homes they will be arrested, deported and separated from their families.

All I am asking is for you to keep your promise to us.

Juan Cruz Lopez

Lourdes Cardenas
October, 2014

Mr. President,

I, Lourdes Cardenas at Fresno, CA 93702

I'm a worker at Papagni for three years.

Mr. President I came from Mexico in 2005 with the illusion to progress by working decently to help my father and my siblings. Mr. President when I learned that you were elected for president and you had promised immigration reform, I was filled with the illusion and hope that one day I would have my papers. But I have seen that time has passed and we're in the same boat as we were before your presidency. All there is left are promises. You know what Mr. President, my father calls me frequently from Mexico and he says to me, "Daughter, how's immigration reform going?" My father is an 80-year-old man. Respond to him "Dad, it's getting more and more closer." But now, I'm losing all hope because Thanksgiving and Christmas are coming up. I asked myself "Will that day come when a miracle happen for me, where I'll have my papers and I'll be reunited with my father and siblings after nine years of not seeing them?"

This is something for you to answer. Should we not believe in your promises?

Lourdes Cardenas

Maria Baez
October 2014

Dear President Obama,

My name is Maria de Lourdes Baz. I am a farmworker in the grape harvest, with a contractor named Peregrina. I want to ask you to pass comprehensive immigration reform so that I can go see my father, named Indalecio, who is 98 years old and is very ill. I want to go see my grandchildren in Morelia, Michoacan, and my sons and daughters who live there as well, all of whom I have not seen since 2005, the year I came to this country. I want immigration reform to pass so that I can see my family and be able to return here to see the children and grandchildren who live in this country, the U.S. I do not want to have to go through what I went through the first time I tried coming to this country. Well, I bid you farewell and I thank you for receiving my letter and the attention you gave it by reading it.

Sincerely,

Maria L. Baez

Maria Cervantes
October, 2014

My beloved President Obama,

My name is María Cervantes and I work at Guimarra picking table grapes. President Obama, in 2010 I sent you a letter. The letter I spoke about my life in this country. Also my suffering because I left my elderly mother and father behind in Mexico.

Ever since I've arrived to the U.S., I've been working really hard in the fields to put food on the table for my family. Myself and other farmworkers, who don't have their papers are humiliated by our bosses and we always live with the fear that they're going to call immigration and have us deported.

In the letter that I sent in 2010, I asked you if there was any hope (a chance) for me to get my papers. Now we're in 2014 and immigration reform has yet to pass.

President Obama I invite you and all of your family to celebrate Thanksgiving here at my house. Please President Obama pass immigration reform. One that is just for all farm workers.

My address is:
Terra Bella, Ca 93270.

Attentively, Maria Cervantes

Maria Flores
October, 2014

Dear President Obama,

My name is Maria Flores and I've been in the U.S. for 17 years. I work in the fields harvesting table grapes. I work for M.C. Company and I'm from Earlimart, CA. It's really sad for me that I haven't been able to see my father in 17 years and my five siblings, whom have stayed in Mexico. It's very necessary that immigration reform is passed because failing to pass immigration reform is affecting many families. For example, I'm a single mother with three daughters and every day I awake up to keep fighting and working in the fields to keep my family moving forward. Yet, there's always the fear that immigration (officials) will deport me. Please President Obama pass immigration reform.

Attentively, Maria Flores

Maritza J. Correa

Greenfield, CA 93927

October 20, 2014

Dear Mr. President:

Let me introduce myself; my name is Maritza Jaqueline Correa. I am currently residing in Greenfield, CA and I am one of the beneficiaries from DACA. I am writing to you to express my great disappointment for your delay on passing and administrative relief that would benefit people like my parents.

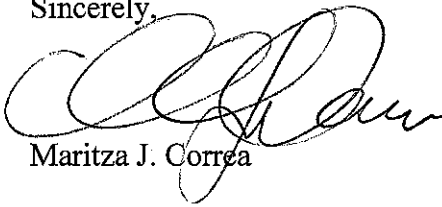
Please let me summarize my life story with you. I was brought into this country on August of 1998. At the time, I was 10, but I can clearly remember how much my parents cried when they had to leave everything we had behind in our country; including my sister's grave. We went through many hardships, for the first year; we didn't even have a mattress to sleep in and I wore clothes donated from other kids. Despite of the hardships, my parents always thought me that we came here to find a better life and that no matter how much struggle I would have to go through, education was always the way to go. My parents support me like you have no idea, and despite of the fact that I didn't spoke any English I was able to range pretty high in most of my classes, and by the time I was on seventh grade, I was already taking classes at the level of all the other kids who were born in this country. By the end of Middle School, I graduated with honors ,a couple of scholarships and many awards, including one for Most Improved student and the President's Award. In high school, I was taking college level classes and even though I had to go through a really rough moment when I became a single teen mother, my parents kept on supporting me and encouraging me to continue in school, thanks to that, I also graduated high school with honors. After high school, I attended college for two years, working two jobs and being a full time student, as you might know, when your immigration status is not "available" it's hard to find money for books and tuition. After two years of college, I finally give up and renounced school and decided work in the fields picking up crops, and to make things worst; I got diagnosed with Tourettes Syndrome, and again there was no way to pay for treatment so I had to figure out how to keep on control with some cheaper alternative treatments and lots of self control. You might think this sounds a little tragic but, again my parents supported me and I always kept my faith high, until one day I turned on my TV and I saw the news about DACA, I applied and a couple months later, I was legally working and being able to continue where I left on, for that I am grateful with you and God. Now I am working as an Administrative Assistant for the United Farm Workers Foundation, and this is just beginning, I plan to take great advantage of this opportunity and demonstrate that I didn't came to this country to take anything away, on the contrary, I want to give back, and now that I am a mother, I also want to teach my daughter the importance of education just like my parents did with me.

After sharing my story with you I would like to share the other side of my story, that is my parents story. While I was going through everything mentioned above they had to work from sun to sun picking up crops six days out of the week, and they still found the time to lead me

through the path of education. Now, they have given this country everything they had, they gave up their past to come and work this lands, they gave their children to this country and raise them as good as they could. I am a very hard working individual, my younger sister is part of the Police Explorers in Greenfield, CA, and my younger brother has ranged in the top five of his class, this is the way our parents raised us, we are their most important harvest. After more than sixteen years of working for this country, and being good citizens, my parents are not even able to enjoy the assets of their work for not having a social neither a retirement plan, or a fare tax return to help them out. My dad has started to suffer from high blood pressure, and my mother is suffering from arthritis and they are not even fifty, they also gave their strength and health for this country. They have worked all their lives, all I ask from you is to let them work legally, let them have a social give them the opportunity to plan their retirement. I am very thankful for you passing DACA, but I wouldn't be such a hard working individual if it weren't for them. And just like them, there are many who give their lives honestly working and complying with the rules of this country, the only thing they did wrong is entering a country without permission for the sake of their family. You are a father, please place yourself in their position, wouldn't you have done the same thing for your daughters? and how would you feel if you knew you could be separated from then at any moment. My parents along with many others deserve to see the fruits of their honest work and to be able to contribute this country effectively without being scare of being separated from their family. Please Mr. President, I appeal to your human values, please pass an immigration reform.

I would appreciate the opportunity to personally meet you and share my story with you.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read 'Maritza J. Correa', written in black ink.

Maritza J. Correa

Miguel Diaz
October, 2014

For Barack Obama,

My name is Miguel Diaz and I hope all is well when these words reach you. I hope immigration reform passes. The reason I'm writing is I don't want them (ICE) to separate me from my five-year-old daughter and the rest of my family.

It has been several years, 17 years to be exact, since I have seen my father and my family in Mexico. Many of us undocumented are waiting for immigration reform to pass, so we can feel "free." Please, help us because we're desperate, since we're not allowed to do things others are able to. Hopefully, it's not too late and they won't deport me and many more!

-Miguel Diaz

Noelvia Mercado Cruz

10/14/14

Through this letter I, Noelvia Mercado Cruz, ask you President Obama to please move forward with executive action because this is the only way to work without fear that one day the police will stop us and we will not be able to go home with our children because we are the only thing that they have and they are the only thing that we have.

Thank you for taking the time to read this letter and I hope you spend this Thanksgiving well with your family.

-Noelvia Mercado Cruz

Olga Alvarez
October 2014

For President Obama:

My name is Olga Alvarez and I live in Delano, CA, where I work picking grapes at the Delano Farms company. I want to ask you from the bottom of my heart to deliver comprehensive immigration reform. I have lived in this country for 15 years, 15 years in which I have not visited Mexico, the country where I left my parents and siblings. My parents get sick often, and I would like to visit them, but because I am undocumented I am unable to do so. At the same time, I have raised three children in this country and would like for them to study here. Being undocumented, I'm often afraid of going to work because ICE holds raids in the area where I live and work. I fear being taken by ICE and being forced to leave my children alone here. My children are young—the oldest is 15, one is 11, and my little one is one year old. Please, do not take my pleas for granted. I write to you humbly, praying to God that you will listen to me and the undocumented community. Thank you for reading this humble letter dear President.

-Olga Alvarez

Petronila Gomez
October 2014

Mr. Obama,

I, like all undocumented people, understand the suffering we feel in this country for lacking legal status, the lack of resources and rights that we all experience. I am a mother, and I have my children here with me, but it's been many years since I saw my father in Mexico. He is an elderly man and is very ill. I would like to go see him and to be able to return to this country so I can continue working here. I have my only sister there as well and she too is very ill. She has undergone surgeries and is undergoing many treatments. I would like an opportunity to see her too. This is why I ask you, Mr. President, that you do all that is possible to bring about immigration reform. We, the undocumented, ask you from the bottom of our hearts.

Sincerely,

Petronila Gomez

Victoriana Aguila
October 2014

Dear President Obama,

My name is Victoriana Aguila. As a farm worker I ask you for papers, for comprehensive immigration reform, due to the fact that the work we do in the fields, picking grapes, is dangerous work. When we leave our kids each morning, we do not know if we're going to see them again. We could be detained in an ICE raid after work and not see our children anymore. As farmworkers, we're on our knees each day, breaking our backs doing the kind of work other people will not do... If only you saw just how worn out are knees are after being on them for hours each day. Where I work out, Delano Farms, we don't even have a leaf to shield us from the sun.

When I came to this country nine years ago, I left two of my children in Mexico. I came trying to give them a better life. I wish I could go see them in Mexico, but without papers I cannot come back to continue working.

We hope that you do not forget us. We hope that you do not forget us and that you do something for us, the farmworkers. If you were separated from your children, if they were far from you as they are from us, you would feel the same things I feel at the thought of not being able to see my children.

Thank you President Obama for allowing me to explain to you how I feel. We hope you'll deliver on your word. Thank you.

Sincerely,

Victoriana Aguila

MR President Obama 10-3-14
We in Eastern Oregon are asking that
you consider moving toward a resolution on
Immigration.

We would like for you to move
forward on an Executive Action
before Thanksgiving of 2014. Allowing
more families to be at the dinner
table on Thanksgiving Day.

We are very disappointed on
the latest action you took in putting
Immigration Reform until next year.
Our Latino population is getting
discouraged and you are losing
our support.

Sincerely,

Tranica Romo-Garcia

P.S. I would like to
hear from you -

Matilde Cervantes
October 10, 2014

Dear President Obama,

First, I'd like to greet you and wish you and your family joy and happiness. My name is Matilde Cervantes. I am saddened by the direction being taken on immigration reform, but I'm more disappointed. I am very worried and depressed because I live with many uncertainties. I'm scared that my family is in danger of being without shelter, if I would be deported. I do not want anyone to feel this fear every day of their life, when they sleep and wake.

I, respectfully, invite you to my family's Thanksgiving dinner, that's if I am not deported by then. If I am, my kids will be there to greet you.

My family and I are very sad because you have not fulfilled anything of what you promised. Hopefully no more time passes and you can take good action. God bless your family and your decisions.

Thank you

Armando Garcia
October 11, 2014

Hello, Good Morning Mr. President,

Today, Saturday October 11, 2014...

My name is Armando Garcia. I ask that you make immigration reform happen soon; it is long overdue. I am disappointed by all the broken promises, and I don't think it's worth repeating how I feel every day, just frustrated and disappointed.

I could write you thousands of pages but the key word is that you do something please. Immigration Reform Now!

I invite you to eat dinner at my home on Thanksgiving. There will be plenty of open seats left behind by every single person now gone thanks to the deportations.

Thank you!

Carmen Cervantes
October, 2014

Dear President Obama,

I ask you to pass immigration reform for the many people who need it. This time we ask you to enlighten so many people who have been separated from their children because those families need to reunite. And for family members who are here without documentation that work hard to make this country move forward.

Thank you and God bless you,
My name is Carmen Cervantes.

Armando Garcia
October 11, 2014

Hello, Good Morning Mr. President,

Today, Saturday October 11, 2014...

My name is Armando Garcia. I ask that you make immigration reform happen soon; it is long overdue. I am disappointed by all the broken promises, and I don't think it's worth repeating how I feel every day, just frustrated and disappointed.

I could write you thousands of pages but the key word is that you do something please. Immigration Reform Now!

I invite you to eat dinner at my home on Thanksgiving. There will be plenty of open seats left behind by every single person now gone thanks to the deportations.

Thank you!

Carmen Cervantes
October, 2014

Dear President Obama,

I ask you to pass immigration reform for the many people who need it. This time we ask you to enlighten so many people who have been separated from their children because those families need to reunite. And for family members who are here without documentation that work hard to make this country move forward.

Thank you and God bless you,
My name is Carmen Cervantes.

Adelaida Mendoza
October, 2014

Dear President Obama,

My name is Adelaida Mendoza, I am an agricultural worker from Washington. Maybe you have tried some of the food I harvest, since I work for Chateau St. Michelle, the largest grape company in the state of Washington.

I am writing you today to let you know that you are breaking your promise of legalizing millions of undocumented families.

I am writing with great sadness in my heart Mr. President because it hurts me to see someone we elected with so many hopes now as someone who has betrayed us and left us feeling disappointed. I never thought I would see my people lose faith in you and the Democratic Party.

This Thanksgiving it gives me great happiness to see families prepare for dinner but at the same time it gives me great sadness to see the empty chairs that my family members left behind because of the immigration policies that you have used against my family members and my community.

Mr. Obama, finally I ask you with all my heart that you keep your promise of Deferred Action to legalize millions of farm worker families.

Sincerely,

Adelaida Mendoza

Mabton, WA 98935

Albertano Paniagua
October, 2014

Mr. Obama,

I, like all of the undocumented people living in this great country, know what it is to suffer the inequalities that come from not having the same rights as the people who are legally here. I am the father and mother of 3 small children, who keep me going despite the control and humiliation I am under from others. For this reason and many others I am asking you for immigration reform for all of us undocumented and humiliated people that are away from our families.

Sincerely,

Albertano

Alejo Lopez
October 2014

Dear President Barack Obama,

I am Alejo López Gomez. I'm going to tell you about my situation. I came to the United States in 2007 and, to be honest, I have not been able to go back because my wife is pregnant. That is the reason why I cannot go back, because I cannot leave her alone because if I leave, I may not be able to get back in. I am afraid that one day there may be a checkpoint on the road and that I will be separated from my wife and son. That is why I ask you, if possible, for papers so that one day my wife and I may have an opportunity to go to Mexico and see our families because we want to spend time with them. Not only that, but with papers and legal status I would be able to have a better job; since I came in, I have worked as a farmworker. I really hope you take our situation, and that of others like me, into consideration.

Guadalupe Martinez
October, 2014

President Barack Obama:

I am Guadalupe Martinez, I am a mother of 4 children and I have worked in the fields for 15 years so that I can try to give my children a better life and a good education. I have had a hard life with the father of my first two children and I have been a woman who has always worked for her children. I was so very happy to hear that you were about to sign administrative action for all of the people like myself who work card and have good moral character, we are responsible people in this great nation. I strongly ask you to please sign on to administrative relief as soon as possible. Everyday I live in fear of not knowing what will happen to my children if I am detained and deported. I cannot go back to my hometown, my family who resides there is very unstable and it is not a healthy environment for my children. In this letter, being that Thanksgiving is right around the corner, I would like to invite you to my humble table in my humble home. There will be a space reserved for you and your lovely family; I hope you can join us.

Sincerely, Maria Guadalupe Martinez Aguirre

Hermilo Molinero Tinoco
September 23, 2014

This letter is directed to President Barack Obama. I, Hermilo, work in the fields and ask for immigration reform for all of the farm workers because I, like all other farm workers, see that there are other opportunities but, because we don't have a valid social security number, it is not easy to get employment other than in the fields.

I worked picking oranges in the 1992 - and then avocados in Escondido, Ca in a place known as Valley Center. Then in 2000 I moved up to the city of Fresno where I worked in the grapes and then worked a bit in construction. That is where I saw that there are better wages than in the fields and when I worked with my family. I worked there for six years in that company from 2000 to 2007. Later when the economy fell I was laid off. Today the company has work but since I don't have a good social security number I cannot work with them and since 2007 I have been working in the fields picking nectarines, picking peaches, picking grapes, picking almonds, picking pistachios, only working in the fields so that I can maintain a family of five; seven with myself and my wife.

Well we continue hoping for the opportunity of obtaining legal status one day and we thank you Barack Obama for the opportunity that you have given to the students because that also benefits us who have children who are students from Mexico. One of my children already has a work permit, the others were born here.

Well. Thank you, Obama. I also want to remind you that the rich needs the poor and the poor needs the rich. If all of us were business owners that picked the harvest and from the harvest the rich and the poor eat.

I ask from you an immigration reform for farm workers.

Thank you Barack Obama. May God bless you in this life and in the next because scripture says in Matthews 5:9 "Happy are those that work for peace. Because they will be known as children of God" And you are working well looking for peace and justice.

I say goodbye. My name:

Hermilo Molinero Tinoco

Fresno, CA 93702

Homero Lopez Vargas
October, 2014

My name is Homero Lopez Vargas. Everyday, Monday through Sunday, I work very long hours. When I get home, I only have time to watch the news with hopes of hearing that you have acted on immigration reform. 18 years have passed since I have not seen my parents. My mother and my grandparents are extremely ill and I can't see them because I am not documented. I am in this country so that I can give my children a better life. My lovely children are 6, 8, 10 years old and I have not seen them. Daily, I have left my hard work on the fields. I hope that you read and listen to this humble letter. I see families go through bittersweet painful holidays and birthdays without their loved ones and I have 18 years of these missed memories with my children. Please, President Barack Obama, listen to the millions of migrants who are in the same situation as I am. This country is built on migrants; remember where we all come from. Please, act on justice with your executive power for new generations and me.

Attentively,
Homero Lopez

Madera CA 93638

Jose Mateo
9/24/14

Mr. President Obama,

My name is Jose Mateo, I came to the United States 14 years ago and since then I have been working in the fields picking tomatoes.

Mr. President, I have not seen my parents or my family in the last 14 years. Each week we communicate over the telephone to see how they are doing.

My family asks me when I will return and they get very sad to know that I have no date to go and visit them. My younger siblings are grown and I don't even know them.

My father says that my grandfather is very sick and that I cannot go see him and that my grandfather always asks for me.

Mr. President, I know that you have the power to sign an executive order that will help millions of workers like myself that are alone in this country. Please I ask you humbly to sign an executive order in favor of us.

I would also like to ask you to come and have dinner at my house this coming Thanksgiving so that we can talk about many things that I am not able to include in this letter. My address is 16219 Austin Ave. Madera CA 93638.

Thank you Mr. President Obama

Jose Mateo Martinez 9/24/14

Jose Mendez
10/2/14

Dear Mr. President,

Cordial greetings from your fellow citizen Jose Mendez. The reason why I am writing this letter is because I have the necessity express to you the disappointment I feel because you have not taken executive action for families. I cordially invite you to our home so you can live the suffering that we live through due to the fear that one day after leaving a hard and difficult day at work you hear the news that one of your loved ones has been deported by ICE. It is sad to hear almost daily in the news that so many families have been separated and mine could be the next. It is very painful just to even think about it. Anyone who is a father, mother or child understands my feelings, and that is the reason for my letter. Now is the time because tomorrow may be too late.

Sincerely,

Jose Mendez

Jose Paniagua Camacho

October, 2014

Mr. President Obama, with warm regards I ask you to take action for the undocumented people like myself who do not have papers. I am undocumented, but I am serving the community in Delano, CA. I came to this country to work. I am working in the fields and I am asking that you pass immigration reform. Like me, many of us came as we could and we are here in your country. I also wanted to tell you that we can't go back to Mexico because if we do we won't be able to return to the US for the simple fact that we don't have papers. And if we find out that one of our family members is gravely ill we cannot see them. For that reason I ask you Mr. President that you fight to pass the immigration law.

From all of my heart, your friend,

Jose Paniagua Camacho

Juan Juarez
October 1, 2014

Dear Mr. President of the United States, Barack Obama:

My name is Juan Juarez and I live in the city of Fresno, California. I am one of the thousands of immigrants in our country. I am very proud to be a farm worker and harvest with my own hands the fruits and vegetables that feed our country.

Day after day we work really hard under the sun, under bad working conditions and mistreatment. This is why as a farm worker, an immigrant, a human being- I am really deceived by you holding off on your Executive Action. Personally I'm asking you to listen to our voices and to see the great need for immigration reform.

The years pass and we continue with the hope to fight and to have the opportunity to have immigration reform for the hard working people. Myself, personally, I invite you to come visit where there's farm working families, immigrants so you can see how our lives are- to face deportations and how we're discriminated.

My God bless you and light your way,

Sincerely,
Juan Juarez

Macario Ogario Pacheco
9/23/2014

September 23, 2014
Fresno, CA

Mr. President Obama,

To start off, I send you regard, Mr. President, from me to you.

Let me tell you that I very badly need to obtain an opportunity to visit my family members but I have not been able to do so. I have been here for over 16 years working very hard in the fields in what I feel is my state of California where I have worked daily. The work is very hard and I hope that you understand the suffering that we that work in the fields and that work without opportunity of at least having a permit to visit out parents.

My grandmother, who was like my mother, died a few years ago and I have had to carry with that pain in my heart; that nostalgia of not having been able to go to see her not even in her last days of her life. My father is sick and I have not been able to go see him.

Mr. President I would love for your hear to be able to soften and that you would give us permission to be able to go and see my parents that I love so dearly and so wish to see but have not been able to.

When I remember I get really sad and I think in so many people like myself that give their life to help their family without being able to see them, that love is so big that it is the only sentiment that helps to ease that nostalgia of not being able to see my loved ones for whom I fight for so much for many years.

Please listen to your heart and think of the families like myself that live far from the ones we love and who work day after day so that we can put fruits and vegetables harvested in the fields. Help us so that we can have a way that will allow us to see our beloved families and that they don't have to go through what I had to go through with my grandmother. I think of my parents and I am afraid of what might happen to my mother or my father. A loss like that without being able to see them would be fatal.

Thank you for taking the time to read these words.

Mr. President this is all. Thank you for your attention.

Sincerely, Macario Ogario Pacheco

PS I invite you to the fields for Fresno, California where every day we fight against the highest temperatures and in the winter the lowest temperatures.

Maria Guadalupe Martinez

9/25/14

Mr. President Barack Obama,

My name is Guadalupe Martinez, and I am the mother of four children. I have worked in the fields for 15 years to try and give my children a better life and education. I had a very difficult life with the father of my first two children. I have always been a woman that has fought for them. I was very happy when I heard that you were going to sign an order for all of the people like me that carry ourselves responsibly in this country. I ask you to please sign it as soon as possible since I live with the fear that I will be separated from my children and I am unable to return to my hometown because within my family there would not be a good environment for my children. I also want to take advantage of this opportunity to tell you that for this coming Thanksgiving there will be a space for you and your distinguished family in my humble home. I hope you can make it Mr. President.

Sincerely,

Maria Guadalupe Martinez Arregon

Noelvia Mercado Cruz

10/14/14

Through this letter I, Noelvia Mercado Cruz, ask you President Obama to please move forward with executive action because this is the only way to work without fear that one day the police will stop us and we will not be able to go home with our children because we are the only thing that they have and they are the only thing that we have.

Thank you for taking the time to read this letter and I hope you spend this Thanksgiving well with your family.

-Noelvia Mercado Cruz

Rafael Marquez
October, 2014

My name is Rafael Marquez Amaro,

I work for Gerawan Farming. The motive behind me writing your this letter is because I am worried. I have worked in the here in the "United States" for six years and I haven't been able to see my children, my parents and siblings.

I don't have same rights as the people, who have their papers to be "here." Mr. President Obama I'm asking you please to listen to the pleas of millions of people, who are in this country. Remember our ancestors were immigrants and this country is made up of millions of people, who don't have their papers. During these past six years, I have missed my children's graduations and I've been able to be with them. I'm begging you to listen to this petition.

Rafael Marquez

Raquel Medrano De La Torre

10/2/14

Mr. President Obama,

We need you to deliver on the promises you made. We are very disappointed because you have not done much for the thousands of people that are in the situation of not having papers.

We invite you to our home this Thanksgiving so that you can take the seat of a father who cannot be here this day because he was deported to Mexico.

Today there are many mothers and children that are in this situation.

Raquel Medrano de la Torre

Hermiston, OR

10-15-14
To: Wash
inton D.C.

To President Barack Obama:

My name is Ricardo Peña, and I am 10 years old. My 2 aunts and my uncle are undocumented. One of my aunts helps teens stay away from gangs and helps them go to university. Her mom (My other aunt) and my uncle both work very hard to pay bills, buy food, and let us have a roof over our head. My first aunt, Sarahi, always feeds me and helps me with my homework.

My next aunt, my tia Patsy, always takes care of me and loves me. And my uncle, my tio Memo, also takes care of me and loves me, like everyone else. This year, I'm in 5th grade, and my aunt Sofia is going to help me with a rotating solar system for my class. I would be very sad if they went away, so please let them stay in the U.S.

That is why they should stay, so please let them stay in the U.S.

Pass the immigration form or else millions of people will be sad, including Not me. How would you like it if your family →

was taken away? And they were gonna
be cold and hungry. WE, THE LATINO
VOTE GAVE YOU THE PRESIDENCY,
NOW ITS YOUR TURN TO MAKE
YOUR PROMISE TRUE!!!

Signed,

Ricardo
A. Peña
(10)

P.S. I am very mad and sad you are
trying to take my family away from
me. TELL CONGRESS, "NOT ONE
MORE!!!"

Yolanda Ibarra Cruz
October, 2014

Mr. President Obama:

I hope upon receiving this letter, you and your family are in good health. These are my wishes for you and I'll ask God to make this happen.

The reason for this letter is to ask you with all the respect that you deserve is for you to please keep your word for all that you've promised, especially for an Executive Action because we, the farm workers need our work permits to work and to earn our bread to eat.

If you don't keep your promise, your presidential legacy will be in everyone's mouth around the world and I don't think that's a good thing for you.

Hopefully, you'll make a decision about immigration. We'd be eternally grateful.

You know what Mr. President? I am woman, who works in the fields and believe me, it's really hard to earn a little bit of money to eat and to give my children something to eat and what's needed. Believe me, we eat the poorest you can imagine and that's why I would like -- you one day to invite me to visit the White House for a day and for me to eat what you eat. That would be a dream come true.

I hope you read my letter and you think about what I've said and not throw it in the trash because then you'll be throwing away my hopes.

Well. before hand I would like to thank you:

Without more to say, the person, who has admired you since you've taken office, says goodbye.

Yolanda Ibarra Cruz

Abel Zalazar Pilar
10/1/14

Mr. President,

My name is Abel Zalazar Pila, a worker in the company Paramount and my address is Fresno, CA.

Mr. President, six years ago I came from Mexico leaving behind my wife and my son who was, at the time, 2 years old with the hopes of being able to return to my family.

Mr. President I have been working harvesting fruits very hard to be able to send a little bit of money to my family. I have been fighting very hard to be able to get ahead and I am one of the many ignored in this country. I always have the hope that one day I will have my document. When I learned that you were running for president and that you promised an immigration reform I was filled with hope and I asked God that soon we would have that immigration reform. But I see that a lot of time has gone by and that everything is being left as promises.

You know, Mr. President, in this time that Christmas is approaching I always received a card from my son in which he asked for toys and now last week he wrote to me that he is now 8 years old and he wrote "dad, now for Christmas I don't want toys, what I want is to meet you. I want to give you lots of kisses and hugs, I want my friends at school to see you so that they can see that I do have a father".

I ask you, Mr. President that you keep your promise. And if Immigration Reform is not possible at least a permit.

Thank you,

Able Salazr Pila.

Adrian Vazquez Lopez
October, 2014

Dear President Obama,

My name is Adrian Vazquez Lopez and I've worked in the fields for over 14 years. I am a grape picker at a Company named Delano Farms. I live in Delano, California. President Obama I ask you to pass immigration reform so that I can live peacefully with my family and work without the fear that the immigration authorities will deport me. For many years I've been unable to see my parents that I miss so much and my children that I had to leave when I came to this country to work. Please Obama with all of my heart, pass immigration reform.

Sincerely,

Adrian Vazquez Lopez

Amalia Rios
October, 2014

Dear President Obama,

My name is Amalia Rios. I am farm worker and I work at M. Caratan picking table grapes in Earlimart. I have been here in California for more than 22 years. About 22 years ago, I left Mexico in search of a better life for my children. I left behind my five young children. The youngest was only a year old and now she is 23. Since then I haven't been able to see my five children that I left behind in Mexico. I have a sadness and pain in my heart for not having my papers, so I can go see my children. Mr. President Obama please pass immigration reform, so I and other mothers, who left their children in Mexico can go see their children. Every day, I get up at 4 in the morning to go work in the fields. The job takes away more than our sweat and not just any person can do it. This is why I feel that we deserve fair immigration reform.

Sincerely,

Amalia Rios

Dear President of the United States Obama,

My name is Aratza Vega. I am a high school at Coronado in the city of Scottsdale. My parents are undocumented in this country. They struggle at times to pay the bills and buy all four of us what we need for school.

My father gets up early in the morning to go work at his small mechanic shop, sometimes not coming home to eat or spending time with us because he's trying to provide us with the things we need. My mother stays at home to watch us. Sometimes she leaves in the morning to clean some houses in order to help my father with the bills.

They both come home tired without energy to do anything. Having the possibility to change our situation by granting them permission to work would be a dream come true for our whole family. Finding out that you postponed

Dear Mr. President of the United States,

My name is Breayan Velasco Morales and I have been inspired by your decision about the Immigration Reform for adults and older people. You had promised that since your first presidential term, now it's your second term and we haven't seen any progress. It is really hard for my family members to receive jobs due to their immigration status. I see their struggle and it makes me feel bad. Even though they don't have any papers, they still move forward and try to provide a better future for me. It would be helpful for any undocumented person to receive the rights to be free in this country. Please Mr. Obama help out all these people so that they can be successful just like anybody else.

Sincerely,
Breayan Velasco
Breayan Velasco

10/02/14

Dear Mr. Obama

Me as a 13 year old I write this letter to you. I as a 13 year old I would like for you to give all immigrants papers for the following reason first because my parents are immigrants and it hurts me to see them work in the field every single day they come from work very tired that they barely even get to spend time with us their children. Also I would like for you to give immigrants papers because most of the field workers would like to have a better job. Also I would like for you to give immigrants papers because I hate to see that they work in the fields and they don't earn much money also because I've seen many people suffer because they don't have lots of money also I hate to see that some parents have to separate from their children and leave somewhere else to work because they don't have enough money. Also I hate to see that lots of people working in the field get injured and they still work why because they need the money. I would really love and be thankful if you give immigrants papers. Also I want to thank you for everything you have done for us with a great president thank you for everything you have done to help us.

Daniela Rojas

Francisco Javier Velazquez
10/10/14
Bakersfield, Ca

Dear Mr. President,

I speak in behalf of all of those who feel deception in their hearts. In behalf of all of those brothers, sisters, mothers, and fathers who feel that they have placed their hopes unnecessarily in a system that has brought nothing but false promises and cyclical redundancy. I come from a family which has been blessed and highly benefitted by the last immigration reform, a reform which was set almost thirty years ago but brought forth the integration of people and families into this country of immigrants. From that last reform which gave my father and my mother the opportunity to become citizens of this great country came fruitful seeds. Opportunities that were never available or thought possible in the mind of a young immigrant couple became musts for their offspring. The ability to receive free public education, reach high school and have the possibility to study and graduate from college. The possibility to not only attain employment and a simple job but much more than that: a career. These are just a few of the spectrum of possibilities that families similar to mine will be able to attain given that an immigration reform can emerge. Families just like mine dream of the opportunity to receive a driver's license, a legitimate job, the freedom and peace of mind without feeling criminalized by society. I understand that some of these people might have broken laws by entering this country illegally, but when you take into account the circumstances and risks they underwent to provide a better future for their families, criminalizing them brings forth the feeling of

criminalizing oneself for judging people with dreams to better themselves. These people want nothing more than the opportunity to exercise the jobs that this country has created such a high demand for without feeling like the money that they bring in to pay their bills, feed and clothe their children is illicit. These people asking for this immigration reform make it possible for people across the country to have food on their tables come dinner time, including yours Mr. President.

I cordially invite you Mr. President to the humble home my farm working parents were able to build. I invite you to see the type of life that we have been able to live because of the immigration reform that the once President of the United States of America, Ronald Reagan, implemented. I also invite you to visit the homes of my family members that live in fear of deportation. That sacrifice so much every morning that they send their kids off to school without knowing if they will be home when their kids return. I invite you to visit the homes and understand the turmoil that many families suffer due to deportation and the separation of those same families. I personally ask you, President of this great country, Mr. Barack Hussein Obama II, to submerge yourself in the environment that these families live. With that personal invitation I wait with the hope that you will help remove the I.C.E. from the lives of these families, and give them a warm welcome into this great country founded on the blood, sweat, and tears of immigrants.

Sincerely,

Francisco Javier Velazquez I

Gerardo Rios
10/8/14

To Whom It May Concern:

Mr. President Obama,

This letter that I write comes with much disappointment that the deferred action for which we were greatly hoping for has not passed.

I also wanted to let you know that the legacy of the Democratic Party is losing credibility and declining considerably now that you have been in charge as President of this great nation.

I, as a citizen of this country, wanted to let you know that if I had the opportunity to go to the White House where you are and I would explain to you all the suffering of the families that have been separated due to your lack of action on deferred action.

Sincerely,

Gerardo Rios

Sunnyside, WA 98944

Jaime Robles

10/7/14

President Obama:

Life in the fields is very difficult, every day we suffer humiliation from the boss and we work under the sun almost all day. The money we make doesn't help us much but since there is no other option it's all that we can do. If you want to see our living conditions I invite you to spend Thanksgiving at our home. I hope that way you can understand our sacrifice and can give us immigration reform. Thank you President, act soon and help us to prosper.

Jaime Robles

Jesus Salvador Alvarez
October, 2014

President Obama,

I am very disappointed with the promises and no action, but I would like for you to come and visit the poor families so that you can see how we suffer. But I hope you deliver on what you promised.

Sincerely,

Jesus Salvador Alvarez

Jose Villanueva

9/28/14

Dear President Obama,

My name is Jose Villanueva. I am one of the 11 million living under the shadow of being deported. At the age of 15 I left my parents with the promise that I would come back to see them. In spite of my young age I started working in the fields of California picking peaches, nectarines, cherries, plums, and pruning trees. I wanted to study but I couldn't because I had to work to pay my rent, my food and help my parents.

I haven't seen my parents for 14 years. I want to hug them and enjoy spending my time with them while they're still alive. I am afraid that I'm going to hear the bad news that they are no longer living because they are a little sick. I keep trying to be strong to deal with not having my parents with me, but I am worried my dream of seeing my parents again will be crushed.

Mr. President, that is why my trust is placed in you, so that you can give us permission to be legally here in the United States.

Thank you Mr. President,

Jose Villanueva

My name is Julio Torres. I was born in Guadalajara Mexico. When I was around 12 years old we came to this country. Our life in Mexico wasn't good at all. My mother used to suffer from physical abuse from my father who was an alcoholic. We basically ran away from him. Now im 22 years old and we been living illegally in this country. It's been a hard time for us. We ~~are~~ are really thankful for the Deferred Action aprovement. A while ago I heard on the new that there was going to be one for our parents. My mom is a really intelligent hard working person whom im sure she will be really sucessful if she had some type of visa or work permit. She is not really comfortable with the job she has but she has no other option. I hope you Mr President can approve it so we can be here without fear or having to go back to where we scaped from.

Thank You

Sincerely

Julio Torres

Laura Vazquez
10/16/2014

Dear Mr. President Obama,

My name is Laura Vazquez Ortega and I am a farm worker, I work bagging celery. I just received my work permit through the U Visa. I have a daughter and sisters without documentation. We have been living in this country for 17 years. My work routine starts at 3:30 in the morning and we never know what time we'll get home, but I endure these long and difficult days at work to support my family. Not having documents has caused me a lot of suffering. We have suffered discriminatory harassment by the foremen, who tell us they are going to report to immigration. When you announced that you were going to grant deferred action to undocumented people we were very happy. But days later we found out it had been postponed. We were very disappointed, so we ask that you give us immigration reform and help us change the lives of our families.

Best regards,
Laura Vazquez

Marcos Sarabia
October, 2014

Dear President Barack Obama,

My name is Marcos Sarabia and I've worked 10 years in the fields picking table grapes. President Obama help pass immigration reform so that I and my family members can live without fear in the United States. I believe that all of us farm workers deserve immigration reform.

It is very sad to know that families are being separated because of their legal status, and I am afraid that the same will happen to me or a member of my family.

Sincerely,

Marcos Sarabia

Ofelia Reyes

10-01-14

Mr. President Obama:

My name is Ofelia Reyes and I have been in this country for 24 years working in the fields, harvesting different crops.

Ever since I left my country I haven't been able to visit my family and when my parents died I couldn't go to say goodbye to them. This was enormous pain for me and my family.

My family and me have suffered many moments of deprivation. We've have survived only with our work and we have never asked for help from anyone because we know how to work.

We have encountered with bossed short changed us in our checks and we haven't been able to do anything because we're scared, if we demand what's fair, they'll report us to immigration.

We're asking you to keep your word, we'll be able to apply for work permits or a fair immigration reform. So I can continue working for my family and I can reunite with my family.

We have confidence in you and thank you!

Ofelia Reyes

Roberto Zamudio
10/1/14

Mr. President Obama:

My name is Roberto Zamudio.

I am a farm worker and I've been here in this country for five years. These are the number of years that I haven't visited my family. All my family is in Mexico. I'm the only one, who had to leave my children, so they wouldn't lack the essentials in this life:

That saddest thing that has happened to me is and I don't wish this one no one, is my mother's death. Because I didn't have my papers, I couldn't go say 'goodbye' to my sacred mother and this hurts me deep within my soul: This is why Mr. Obama I am asking you with all my heart, for humanity, for you to consider my situation because like me there's millions of human beings, who haven't visited their families for years. This is not right for any human being. I am asking you to use your power as President of the U.S. to help us have papers to be in this country. I'm an honest person. I'm hard working, who has always worked in the fields. I harvest all the crops, so the habitants of this country eat. I work hard and do the difficult work that many don't want to. Regardless, I do it with a lot of pride without receiving any extra benefit just wages that my bosses want to give me. I can't complain because I don't have my papers. Yet still I contribute my grain of sand to the economy of the United States.

Farm workers have come to this country to work honestly, with a responsibility and with a lot of desire to help our families and the U.S. to stay - the number one country in the world. Because of this and many other reasons; Mr. Obama we give you all our faith and hopes to you- Mr. President for all the farm workers in the San Joaquin Valley in the State of California to have our papers legally and to be able to be reunited with our families.

Thank you for your understanding and support.

Sincerely at your service and your friend,

Robert Zamudio

Saul Zavala
October, 2014

To:

The President of the United States of North America/Barack Obama

From: Saul Zavala

Salutations and well wishes. These lines are written to explain to you the desperation, the fear and the agony I face. Mr. President day after day I, my family as well, live with the fear that we'll be stop while at traffic stop, paying a traffic ticket and we'll be detained by immigration officials and be deported. My small children, who are U.S. citizens, will be left here without their mom or me (their dad). I hope this touches your heart Mr. President. I hope this opens up your heart and mind, so you're brave and pass immigration reform.

We have been working really hard, my family and I, to make it in this beautiful country. We have been in this country for 11 years and I haven't been able to see my sisters in my homeland in all these years.

What's more worrisome is that day after day, we have the fear that we'll not make it home and we'll fall into the hands of immigration and I'll not be able to see my children again.

Mr. President Barack Obama I'm asking you please help us by passing immigration reform in the name of all those, who truly need it.

Thank you for listening to me and may God bless you.

-Saul Zavala