

Charity's Story

I was born in June 1996. I am the first born in a family of seven. I love God who through Jesus Christ his only son took away our sins. I am currently 22 years old and am in college taking public relations management which is the establishments of a mutual beneficial relationship between a corporate and its publics.

I have always believed that victory does not come by accident and success is earned. This two believes have always driven me to work Hard in every aspect of life that results to success. I have always wished to live comfortably. I mean to be rich. It's for a fact that one cannot change the fact that one was born in a poor family but you can gradual change the situation through hard work. Remember that hard work pays.

A lot has taken place in my life some which are good and some of which are never pleasing. Romans 8:28 says; and we know that in all things God works for good of those who love him who are called according to his purpose. God says he foreknew us and he predestined us.....those he predestined he also called, those he called he also justified those he justified ,he also glorified. If God is for us who is against us? Thus this teaches me to be thankful for everything. I miss the warm smiles of our family when it used to be complete. The Mogo's was the happiest family I have ever met in my entire life. The combination of my dad's and mums laughter which always resulted to togetherness always linger in my mind vividly dads advices has always been part and parcel of me since he left us. As the first born I have always guarded his advices as the apple of my eye.

Did it happen today, yesterday or on 22 September 2006 the happenings are very vivid in my mind. I was just ten years old and I was in class six very innocent.it was on Friday noon when my dad and mum come running and they were all in a rush. That day I had not attended school because I had chest problem. Their rush created tension that freaked us out. Later the environment become so hostile for us to dwell any longer. In few hours, we were forced to vacate our homes because of violence and tribunal clashes due to political differences.

Where did we go after this? Molo town was the only safe place we had. We therefore headed to Molo town but then my dear dad was left behind as the head of the family to take care of everything like shutting doors, little did we know that was our last moments with our dear father. It was around five pm when I started experiencing mysterious feelings. [blood is thicker than water] I started looking for my family all over but I had a feeling that my dad wasn't safe I became sure about my feeling when a woman said that dad had been slashed to death! though I was so young to understand matters I couldn't figure out how and why a human being could possibly conduct such an act to his fellow human being. up to date I have never understood why. It is out of that inhumanity act we become fatherless and poverty become real in our lives.

Our mother Ann Mogo, so young, six kids to raise with nothing but the grace of God which has always been sufficient up to date. The bible encourages me by saying that; the righteous will never go hungry that has always been the case. All through we have learned how big and enjoyable our Gods unending love is, we stayed in a refugee camp for couple of months .challenges which we underwent were terrible; cold food shortage ,lack of clothes and worst of all we were destructed to go to school which resulted to my failure during the national examination because I couldn't catch up with the rest ,

therefore I did not join high school 'I was forced to go back to class seven. Again, my dreams were almost shattered.

P82!this where my life got transformed and it started glittering like galaxy .How long will you defend the unjust and show partiality to the wicked ?Defend the weak and the fatherless ,uphold the cause of the poor and the oppressed .rescue the weak and the needy ,deliver them from the hands of the wicked .first and foremost I would like to acknowledge the creative team that came up with this great ideal organization .surely p82 walk their talk .It's from this well that God opened for Haggai THAT HAS MADE ME TO BE THE CHARITY I AM TODAY.I would call myself a fine gold .YES a fine gold .indeed I have gone through fire to be charity that God had purposed me to be.

I am sponsored by a couple –whom I love with all my whole heart. I went through high school and I n 2014 I sat for my national examination and performed very well. I later joined Kenya Institute of management where I am studying diploma course in public relations managements and I am almost done, I will never stop to pray to God to bless project 82.MAY GOD BLESS YOU FAMILY.