

## THE VILLAGE NEWS

November update from New Beginning's Children's Village

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### A WORD FROM THE KIDS VILLAGE DIRECTOR

Hi, my name is Kenny. I am sure we have met somewhere; through Pastor Ken Legg, David and Ros or through our website. I am part of the team that looks after the children at the **New Beginnings Children's Village** and together we are running with the vision. **'CHANGING LIVES SO THAT OTHER LIVES CAN BE CHANGED'**.

In line with the words in the Bible book of Habakkuk, chapter 2 verse 2 and 3, 'write the vision on the tablets, even though it tarries, wait for it because it will come at an appointed time'.

Through your support, love and care, God's Grace is graciously flowing to the kids at this home and we are experiencing amazing things. You are doing such a great job and we are seeing the vision for this kid's home being fulfilled every moment, every day and all the time in the kids' lives.



Kenny with Betty



The boys are mates

Many, many things are happening at the kid's village, much of which you will learn about as you read along. We have, together with you the supporters, accomplished a number of significant projects. To mention just a few of them; the poultry project, the ongoing works in the multipurpose room (MPR), the garden and orchard, plus many more that are still underway.

When I look back, from the time we started the children's home and see how far we have come, tears of joy fill my eyes and I can't help but say, Thank you Jesus and thank you our Aussie friends very much for your care and support.

Can you imagine! Through the love and support of one lovely couple, we successfully managed to complete a mega project, one of our landmark works, the erection of the boundary wall round the children's home. This project cost thousands of Dollars, and believe it or not, one gracious couple paid for it in full. God richly bless them. The kids and the rest of us here send A BIG THANK YOU (ZIKOMO).



Beautiful new fence at NBCV

Up and running at one year. Officially opened in August 2009 our children's home turned one this year amidst lots of fun fare and activity. And pastor Ken Legg the leader of our sister church in Australia was the official guest at the first anniversary, his sermon and presence (Together with David and Ros) were such a blessing to the kids, staff and the community. God bless you Pastor Ken Legg, David and Ros.

Our coordinators in Australia David and Ros have always been our special help. They are working very hard to keep the clock going at NBCV; we are highly indebted to them. For nearly one month, David and Ros worked with us at the Children's home and we learnt a lot from them. It was such a refreshing time together. The children are always asking; "Dad when is Uncle David and Aunt Ros coming, we want to go swimming." Thank you, David and Ros for everything and for your precious time. .It was very kind of you.

Dear supporter, well-wishers, sponsors and friends, I want to tell you that you have a precious place in the hearts of the kids and NBCV team. Your help has made a dream come true to these children whose tomorrow had been lost. You have made their lives meaningful and now they see a new tomorrow, wear happy faces and they smile again. You mean so much to these children and their lives. God abundantly bless you all.

Please read on and we are always happy to hear from you. Thank you for your time.

## ONE YEAR OLD BUT UP AND RUNNING

The New Beginnings Children's Village turned one year on 26<sup>th</sup> August 2010. A number of events were lined up to celebrate the birthday of the children's home. We are so privileged to have Pastor Ken Legg, David and Ros here with us during this time and coincidentally it happened that Pastor Ken Leg had just finished teaching at the three day abundant grace conference in Lusaka.

In the morning session we had the kids singing, dancing and doing some theater. As the fun was building up Pastor Ken Leg, David and Ros took time to visit the garden, the orchard and the new project of the laying hens.



At the time of the anniversary, we had a total of 15 children, 7 boys and 8 girls.

Much work had been done since the children's village opened. All the 15 children are in school and have recorded very visible improvements both in their health and general wellbeing. Many of the kids are now able to read English without much difficulty, and our dedicated tutor Charity has continued to mentor them in addition to the teaching they receive from their school teachers.



Throughout this time, emphasis has been placed on the children's welfare that is both the education and other non academic programs such as sport and play. A sizeable portion of the village premises has been reserved as a play area. And here, the kids find space for all their sport and playing. As management we are concerned for the kids play, and we have been looking for financial resources to enable us acquire play equipment such as swings, slides, sea-saws etc. This is still a major challenge for us, but we believe God will make a way as we continue to make this request known. Living and working with the kids in the past one year has been exiting and adventurous.



The "birthday celebrations" climaxed as the kitchen staff served the appetizing lunch; we had chicken with rice, a special delicacy in this part of the world and surely a mouth watering dish for the kids.

Coming together is one thing and blending is another. It is so delighting to see how the children have blended, so natural and very embracing. And the team has become so much a family with the kids just in this past year and surely this relationship is an outstanding achievement, attributable to the kids and the team and indeed all of our friends and supporters in Australia.

### **MISSING YOU DAVID AND ROS**

Tears rolled down the children's cheeks as they sung a farewell song to David and Ros. That Sunday morning the atmosphere was sad; without restraining her eyes, Stella the eldest and leader of the singing group shed tears uncontrollably, and Ros touched by the words in the song; "you are going very far and we shall miss you but we will never forget you," also wiped a few tears as she struggled to hold back her emotions. Parting can be sad, but time had come for David and Ros to go back to Australia and continue their hard work of coordinating sponsorship and sending funds. As Jesus said to His disciples; it's good that I go so that I can send you another comforter.

As before, David and Ros came as an advance party for the **Abundant grace conference**, at which pastor Ken Leg was the main speaker. As usual they came to assist at the conference and also to see what was going on at the children's home in Kafue. This gracious couple worked and played with the children all the time they were here, coming very early to the home and leaving only late in the afternoon.

Ros, always surrounded by the kids spent many hours reading them story books teaching them how to read and write, and David was doing the part he seemed to enjoy most, capturing the children on film for DVD. Despite the little problems in communication, the kids enjoyed Auntie Ros's company and the endless discovery of the interesting and new things from her story reading. David mostly enjoyed the outdoor work, but occasionally worked to set up the internet and the computers.

The children kept kicking the soccer ball past their playing area and into the garden and orchard. Sometimes the vegetables were routed out by the flying ball. When Never our gardener, complained about the "ball playing with his veggies", Uncle David thought of a quick fix.

Quickly David took dimensions of the veggies area, came up with a plan to half fence the garden and got to work. In a short time, David cut the steel bars, rolled up a wire mesh along, and the fence was standing. It was not as easy as it sounds. David worked half the day to put up the fence, and when it was finally done Never smiled. The vegetables would grow well and the ball would bounce off the fence. The gracious couple never had a free moment; they were always doing something with the kids, with the local team, or with the surroundings.

## **THE THUNDER OF SURPRISE**

One morning, as the children were playing around, and the staff were busy with the routine chores, they heard a thunder-like sound roar, and it soon became louder and louder. When it thunders here, we know it is about to rain, but this was August, rains in Zambia don't fall this time. The sound got louder and louder. And bang! Aunt Ros popped the good news. 'Children, we will be going to the zoo and we will be going with a bus that will pick us all from here!

Wow! There was applause of excitement and euphoria in the children and everybody else. 'We are going to the zoo! We are going to the zoo! The kids kept singing.

There was merry singing and laughing as the bus nosed its way into the zoo's car park, it was a thirty minutes drive from the children's village. The kids had never been to a zoo before; they could not wait to jump out of the bus.



Lined up at the Munda Wanga zoo entrance

Ros asked the kids for a favor, "to mind and guide" the adults so that they don't get lost in the park. And quickly the kids paired up and found each an adult to look after, they did a wonderful job!

It was such great fun watching the plethora of animals and learning how they live and how long they live. Both the staff and kids asked many interesting questions. We were amazed at how fast an ostrich can run; 160 kilometers per hour, or about 100 miles per hour. 'It's just as fast as a small Japanese car', the zoo curator added.

For nearly two hours the kids and staff walked and enjoyed watching the variety of the animals and the birds. We also learnt that the bamboo is not a tree but a grass, the biggest grass species in the family of grass. And there are two types of eagles, the short sleeved and long sleeved eagle.

Now our tummies were groaning; it was time for lunch. Uncle David found a nice picnic spot within the park and set the chairs and tables. Again Aunt Ros set out to work, she made the sandwiches, we had an array of them; peanut butter, margarine, plain and others whose name I don't know; delicious pieces. We had bananas too, for desert and of course a cool and quenching juice for our throats. All of us, the staff and kids enjoyed the lunch, and we said thanks Aunt Ros and David for your creativity and the food.



Picnic lunch at zoo being prepared



First ever swim for 13 of our 15 kids

Done with the lunch and waiting for "what next", the kids and staff walked around the park to discover something new.

David Livingstone discovered one of the Seven Wonders of the World, the Victoria Falls but Uncle David discovered the greatest wonder for the kids, the swimming pool! And what about the swimming costumes? The kids burst in reply, "we want to swim, we will use our shorts!" Shouted Uncle David and soon the kids were water babies, swimming, splashing off the hot sun and just enjoying the cool bath.

Uncle David, Pastor Kenny and a few staff joined in the fun. Sorry for Aunt Ros, she did not have any swimming costume. This was the creaming of the cake!

The kids swam and swam until it was time to go home. They had enjoyed the day, a moment they treasure up to today.

Back on the bus, and we were headed for home, sweet home. The kids sang along, for the small ones, it was a lullaby to sleep.

### **A GROWING FAMILY the kids talk:**

Another exciting piece of news; our family is growing. We have three brothers who have joined us and they are lovely to have. We are having so much fun together, and they are also really enjoying their new home.

The youngest of our new siblings, Peter Siame, aged six years came from a nearby slum called 'Zambia compound'; a shanty compound with an abnormally dense population with alarming rates of poverty coupled with a dismally low literacy rate. In this slum, like many other slums in Zambia, levels of HIV/AIDS/ continue to rise almost unabated and infant mortality rates remain astoundingly high.

Peter lived with an aged grandmother, who picks rags from rubbish dumps for sale to recycling factories. Apart from Peter, his grandmother also looked after three of his elder siblings who have never had an opportunity to attend school and have since taken to helping with rag picking. Both of Peter's parents died of HIV/AIDS, shortly after he was born. Thank God! Peter was born without infection and through repeated testing, results show he is well and negative to this day.

As you will see from his photos, Peter is a bouncy and ruddy boy, full of zeal and life. He is an outgoing boy who, loves to play football, sing, and make wire cars, watch television and listen to bible stories. Peter says he wants to be a pilot when he grows up, he enjoys gazing at planes as they fly past the blue Kafue skies. Looking bright and smiling, Peter had this to say about his new home; 'I love this home, New Beginnings children's village, because there are many things that I did not have in my grand mother's house. For example, my brothers and I would stay for a number of days without eating anything because our 'ambuye', which means grandmother, did not have the money to buy food.

I used to sleep on a reed mat spread on the floor and a hard plastic sheet was my blanket. It's different here, I have a comfortable bed of my own, there is plenty of food and it's not dark like my former home, we have lights here and night looks just like day. I enjoy watching television, listening to bible stories and playing football on the lawns.

If you had seen Peter when he first came and you saw him now, you would be looking at two different boys; one, the extreme opposite of the other. The first Peter; gaunt, sad, pale and crestfallen. That was the Peter of Zambia compound. The second Peter is roundly- built, healthy, bright, happy and active. The Peter of New Beginnings is new and a delight to see.

Bruce Mundyongo is another one that has come into our family. He is eleven years old. Before coming here, Bruce lived with his elder sister after the death of his parents. Like Peter, Bruce came from Zambia compound. His sister's husband is unemployed and depends on his wife's income that comes from the sales of fried peanuts. This money is hardly enough and most of the time the family starved. As a result, Bruce could not attend school and ended up helping to sell the fried peanuts in the town streets. His sister and her husband fought often and this made Bruce very sad. One evening, Bruce tried to rescue his sister as her husband started to batter her; this infuriated him and he threw Bruce out of the home. From then on, Bruce began to live on the streets until he was taken in by this children's home.

Apart from his elder sister; Bruce has an elder brother, the eldest in their family but he is terminally ill with cancer of the leg. He is hospitalized at a catholic hospice.

The talented eleven year old footballer said this about his new home; "I am very happy here and I don't want to go back to my sister's home. Whenever I think about how I used to live, I cry. I tell you it was horrible and my brother-in-law was very cruel to me. He hated me and would often say to me, why you don't follow your parents to the grave, don't give me trouble. I am not the one who killed your father and mother!" These words used to make my heart bleed.

Our meals were poor when they came; I say when they came because like many families in Zambia compound, you do not eat every day. Our usual relish was "delele", wild okra, which is picked in the bush and hillsides.

Sleeping was also very uncomfortable; the tiny one roomed mud house was divided into two spaces by an old curtain rag, and I slept in the other end. It was hot and dark with no window for ventilation or light.

I enjoy this place very much! My bed is comfortable and the meals are good, we eat every day, I never ever imagined that I would ever live like this, to me it's a dream come true. All that time I lived in Z.C, I never ever tasted an egg, chicken or meat. When I ate meat, it was mice, and this is only in the summer when mice are plenty. The other thing that excites me here is that soon, I will go to school. I can't wait for next year to go to school.

Daddy, (Pastor Kenny Goma) assures me that the good people from Australia will help me go to school so that one day I will be educated and get a good job. My family is very poor and I don't want to continue suffering like my sister and her four children."

The story of Bruce is sad but real, not for him alone but also for many children out there. Today, Bruce's beaming face tells of a new beginning and a better future. He is visibly lively, sharp and enthusiastic. He says he would like to be a Pastor when he grows up because he has seen that Pastors are doing a great job of helping people like me and so I would also like to help others who are suffering.

Nicholas Tembo was also welcomed into the New Beginnings family along with Bruce and Peter. Nicholas is also eleven years old. He has no idea what happened to both of his parents; all he knows from his grandmother is that they died when he was just a baby. Nicholas's grandmother looks after two other grandchildren, Nicholas's cousins, a girl and a boy. The grandmother; Agnes Tembo is just past middle age and earns a living by patronizing bars and offering the services of the oldest trade in the world.

The family lived in a two roomed rented house that cost K50, 000.00 per month or 11 dollars per month. Nicholas used to attend a community school that does not charge fees but in the fifth grade he stopped because there was no money to buy him supplies like books etc. His two cousins have never been to school.

Their erratic meals came with wild vegetables as the sole relish. These are stuff like wild pumpkin leaves, the 'black witch', a wild alkaline leafy plant, and 'delele', the wild okra. All the three cousins slept on a reed mat sharing a tattered blanket.

Crammed in the windowless and lightless room; the children were forbidden entry to the slightly spacious mud room of their granny, a place she plied her social trade to earn a living for herself and wards.

The shy and soft spoken 'eleveneer' had this to say; "At home we never used to have breakfast, occasionally we would have lunch but at best we ate two or three times a week. Most of the time, my cousins and me slept hungry. I am happy here because we have a lot of good food and I sleep very well. I have also been told by our daddy that next year I will go to school; I love school because I want to save people that are dying of HIV/AIDS, in Zambia compound. I want to be a doctor. I miss my grandmother and my cousins, I want to help them one day and so I will stay here until I finish my high school. I enjoy playing with my new brothers and sisters here and they make me happy."

When you look at Nicholas, you can see a soul that has been paroled from a poverty 'sentence' and a boy who has been redeemed from chronic misery.

Nicholas's new demeanor inspires hope for all of us here at the NBCV; his uplifted spirit is very motivating.

These are the brothers the Lord Has given us, with whom we shall take to laugh.

## **WHATS COOKING IN THE KITCHEN**

Many things! The stoves that were half working are in full bloom with the replacement of four heating coils.

Cooking Nshima, our staple food requires a lot of heat energy and the stirring of the porridge can be rigorous. This combination easily wears the cooker coils. As the local team, when the time comes to replace these stoves, we would recommend to buy the ones with solid plates or preferably an industrial cooker, depending on the price.

Hazel and Regina have continued to enjoy the cooking and much more so with the efficient stoves now. When the stoves were temporarily down, we used charcoal for most of the food preparations, but charcoal is expensive and emits a lot of carbon. It's not safe for indoor use because it can cause suffocation.

The other cooking set-back was the low electricity supply from the power company, however, we have written to them to rectify this anomaly and we hope it will be done soon.



And now it is raining, during this time of the year we experience a lot of power outages in this country, and you could have power blackouts for days. We are thinking of stocking a few packets of candles and some bags of charcoal, just in case. Cooking Gas is an energy option but could work out to be very expensive for a charitable organization like ours. Well, we shall cross the bridge when we get there. The Bible says one day at a time.

There is something new on the menu, we have eggs now. Not just any eggs, but eggs from our own chickens. The kids have eggs twice a week and they eagerly look forward to these times.

You may want to know what else is cooked for the kids; apart from the usual nshima, we also have rice some days, and porridge mixed with peanut butter on other days. And when the kids have the nshima, they take it with chicken, fish, meat, small fish called kapenta and vegetables are always present.

The kitchen taps and drains are all working well and the sinks are also in good state.

In their spare time, the kids help in some kitchen chores such as washing dishes, light sweeping and table cleaning. This is part of child grooming and will help the kids when they graduate from this home in readiness for their adult life. For now, that's where we are with the kitchen, greetings from the "pot happy" ladies Hazel and Regina.

## **PROJECTS; DIGGING, BREAKING AND BUILDING**

A lot of works have been done in this area, but there still remains much to be done because some projects are still underway while others are on going.

The girls shower and the toilets are now fully usable following the vacuuming of the water logged soak away and septic tanks. A bigger and deeper septic tank with a soak away is another possibility and once it is done, there will be no problems of premature filling- up to inconvenience the ablution facilities.

During the time the girls' showers and toilets were closed, the girls were using the boys' showers with of course supervised privacy by our child minder, Falesi.

The Multi purpose room is a very important facility for N.B.C.V, and a lot of progress has been seen here. When David and Ros were here, many pieces of furniture were bought to dress up this hall; 15 large collapsible tables, 4 heavy duty 'logik' ventilation fans and a voltage stabilizer to protect electrical appliances from the effects of power surges and this is used for the 2 fridges.

What remains to be done up is the flooring and the painting of the ceiling board. Finances for the flooring has been provided through our Australian friends and the coordinators, Ros and David sent the money on the 15<sup>th</sup> November this year

A flooring company, Mukaili flooring Ltd, was selected by our board and the works are due to start on the 16<sup>th</sup> November 2010. As you may wish to know the kind of floor that will be laid in the M.P.R, is terrazzo because this is heavy traffic area and this type of flooring is not only durable but is also easy to clean and looks beautiful. In comparison to other flooring such as the sealed floor, terrazzo is less costly.



The M.P.R flooring will take thirty days to complete. But as you may be aware, the M.P.R also doubles up as our church meetings venue, we shall, during time of works be using the dining room for worship and other related church activities, classes for kids etc. When the flooring has finally been done in the M.P.R, it will be

useful for income generating activities such as hall hires for approved functions that will not disturb the children or disrupt life at the children's village. We have also decided to use the M.P.R for community activities such as adult literacy and computer lessons. An affordable fee will be attached to these services and these monies will go toward hall maintenance and general upkeep. However, we are mindful that the hall is meant to be used by the kids, and so the other or outside activities will always be a secondary priority. Only when the hall is free from the kids use, shall it be used for the mentioned external activities.

Talking about the computer lessons, the Director, Pastor Kenny raised a personal sum of 220 dollars and sourced 5 desktop computers. Depending on the demand for the computer lessons, we may look into the possibility of acquiring more computers in the future.

### **WHAT'S NEXT!**

Apart from infrastructural projects, we are also looking into income generating activities that may gradually move N.B.C.V towards self sustainability. We had proposed to our Australian friends that a hammer mill would do well in helping to generate some reasonable income.

About 70 per cent of the households in our community are small scale farmers who mostly grow maize. After harvests of their produce; they have some of their maize ground into maize meal for our staple food, nshima. Based on this, we decided to think about providing a service of maize grinding to the community. There is no doubt that this project is going to be viable.

We have located and reserved an ample space at the far end of the N.B.C.V premises to be used as a site for the hammer mill project.

In their last visit David and Ros were very helpful in planning for this project and together we looked at a tentative sketch plan for the construction of the hammer mill shed and also the cost implications. To allow for time to raise the money for this, we suggested that the project be broken down into four phases, i.e through a stepwise progression as follows; the construction of the foundation and concrete slab, the raising of the walls, the roofing and electricity connection and finally the procurement of the actual equipment.

This costs a lot of money and we are praying that God opens a door for the finances.

The project will take up a space of about 8 meters by 6 meters and the site is far enough not to disturb the children and other activities. By the way this is going to be an electric powered mill and so there is no smoke pollution or drumming that might cause noise stress on the kids or environment.

Our call, please stand in prayer with us so that an avenue for finances is found.

### **THE CHOOKS AND THE GARDEN**

And what about the chooks? With the support of our friends in Australia, once again, we managed to acquire 37 laying hens, a faithful batch of egg producers. That's how come the kids' menu got eggs in. On average we collect 35 to 37 eggs

per day, now that the chickens have matured to full lay. When they first came in July this year, the egg collection was slightly lower, picking only about 21 eggs per day.

Apart from what is eaten by the kids the rest of the eggs are sold to keep this project going. We need the money to buy the feed and vaccines. The layers consume one 50 kilogram bag of feed per week. Our Costa and Never look after the chickens and the collection of the eggs. Charity the administrative assistant keeps the records of production and sales.

This project is doing exceptionally well and customers for the eggs are readily available, in fact the demand is so overwhelming that we are not able to meet it. Our plan is scale up on the number of the birds; say in batches of 20 to a total manageable sum of 100. This will also mean stretching the chicken house. Currently, the house can accommodate just about 60 chooks.



Costa tends the chickens



Never provides nutritious vegetables

The orchard and the garden is another area that we hope will help N.B.C.V and the kids with fruit and vegetables. Never grew beautiful purple egg plants in the last season that ended in September. There are also tomatoes, rape and okra. We sell some of the vegetables to the community, and the kitchen also gets its share.



The kids really enjoy working in the garden when they are not in school and Never is always happy to share his garden skills.

None of the fruit trees are bearing yet. We have 20 banana trunks, 10 oranges, 5 guavas, and an assortment of a few indigenous trees that bear a fruit known as masuku (Similar to a Mexican apple). We hope to have the first fruit, which is the banana by sometime mid next year.

Uncle David bought 2 gum tree seedlings, these are not fruit trees and were not planted in the orchard; these elegant twins were planted outside the rear gates and they are growing up majestically and confidently. Never has such a great talent in gardening.

### **A BOARD IN THE VILLAGE**

In the African villages, we have what are known as the 'insaka', a council of elders that helps the chief in running the affairs of the village and his subjects.

**We have a reconstituted board at the N.B.C.V, which is helping the management team in fulfilling the home's mission statement, "changing lives so that other lives can be changed."**

The Board comprises the following;

1. Pastor Ken Bisha Goma	Chairperson	N.B.C.V Director
2. Charity Banda	Board member	N.B.C.V Manager
3. Siizio Banda	Board member	Ex Banker/Businessman
4. Justin Chipwele	Board member	Cost Accountant
5. Pastor Geoffrey Chibambo	Board member	Cleric/Pastor.
6. Judith Phiri	Board member	Clinical officer.

The Board meets once every month, the last Saturday. However, when there is need, the Chairperson can call up a meeting anytime. There is no monetary remuneration for the Board members just like in all charitable organizations and this council is happy with that because they have a passion for N.B.C.V and the kids.

### **GRAND MUMS SAY THANK YOU AUSTRALIA.**

Two weeks ago, Tenge's grandmother and Betty's grandmother visited the kid's home to see how their grandchildren were faring. When the pair took glance of their kids, tears of joy rolled along their hard and ridged cheeks. They exclaimed in unspeakable joy; "These Australian people are good, look at how beautiful the children have become!"

'Wow! Look at the neat school uniform!' Betty's granny added, beaming with joy in a flood of happy tears.

It was a touching moment for the Director and the staff as they listened to the grandmothers' testimonies of how their grand children's" lives had been changed and how grateful they were to the sponsors in Australia.

'Betty was small and sickly before she came here', her grandmother continued shaking her head in appreciation. 'I can't believe it is her I am seeing, she looks bright, fat and beautiful', shouted the old woman before breaking into an African merry dance.

The atmosphere was exciting, and Tengi's grandmother also, could not help it but join her peer in the victory dance ululating and singing, "Australia, you have saved our children from poverty and death, let the sun shine upon you all the days of your lives, all of you the sponsors."

We all joined into the circle, danced, danced and danced.

### **ALL IS ON COURSE.**

We would like to say to you our Australian friends out there that the kids' home is doing very well and everything is going according to plan. It is also our virtue to prudently manage all the money that you send for the children and account for every cent.

Through the monthly news from this newsletter that we have dubbed; 'The Village News', we hope to keep you updated and we are also asking for your input in this bulletin, wherever and whenever you can. We want to learn from you as well. There is an African proverb that says; 'a child that does not travel thinks the mother is the best cook'. The interpretation of this adage is that, when you are confined to your own ideas, you will never excel. Please send an article, question, suggestion, puzzle or contributions.

We love you and let's keep in touch.

For now, I leave you with these words from the book of **Proverbs 23 and verse 6:** 'Surely Goodness and Mercy shall follow you all the days of your lives and you shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.'

**GOD RICHLY BLESS YOU ALL.**

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Kenny Bisha Goma', enclosed within a hand-drawn oval border.

**Pastor Kenny Bisha Goma.  
Editor- in- Chief, The Village News.**