

## SAMUEL WAFULA WANJALA



I was born I 2004 in Bungoma County, near Webuye, Kenya. I joined early childhood classes and finished the four-year course in three years. I worked hard even back then to do my best. I graduated number five in my class. The teachers recommended for me to join P1 at Kuywa Primary school, the next year.

In classes one, two and three life was good and everything was good. Then my whole life fell apart. My father left to look for a job and never came back. We will never know what happened to him. I miss him to this day. Our whole family was in shock and it was hard to go on. There were four daughters and one son, me, to feed and take care of. Mother had no skills and no money and our school fees were due. She borrowed money from anyone who could help us survive. Many days we woke up hungry and went to bed hungrier. As a family we prayed a lot. Morning noon and night. I think that is what pulled us through. My mother would never let us lose hope and even think about giving up.

She made sure that we thanked God if we had and thanked God if we didn't have, and thanked God if others had. She is a strong woman, and instilled her trust in God in all of her children.

All of the years in primary, I worried about how I would pay for my P8 test fees. But God was with me and the government changed the law and decided to pay for everyone. Praise the Lord! When I got the news, it was a happy day. I continued to study up until the last day before the test. I was nervous but I knew that God brought me this far and would not let me down now. Even the headteacher made a special prayer for me.

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When the scores came back, I was amazed that I had scored 356 marks. I was so happy that I started to dance around like a madman. After a while, my joy turned to sadness because there was no money for high school. Again, I started to pray. My mom heard about Living Hope High School and we went there to get the application. They wanted many papers to be brought to the interview. It was only a few days away and my mom and I had to hustle to get everything together.



At the interview, I was very nervous.

They asked me questions about God and my family. They wanted to find out if I could speak and understand English. They asked my mom questions about where we lived and how she was supporting us. Two days later, we got a call from the principal that I had been accepted, even though I had no money. That was the biggest miracle of my life. Everyone in my family started praying again that God would provide. Now we are praying for a

sponsor to help me grow into the

person that He wants me to be. I would like to be a surgeon someday. The human body is wonderfully made and it would be an honor to help people to become well and live a long life. In Kenya there are many regular doctors but very few specialists or surgeons.

In God I trust it shall be possible!