

CALEB SIMIYU

My name is Caleb Simiyu. I was born on 11 October 2006, a third born in a family of eight (8) children. Yes, eight! My parents are Robert Webi and Janerose Nasimiyu, father and mother respectively. My father is a businessperson. He buys and sells poultry for profit while my mother is a housewife. We own an acre piece of land where we plant vegetables and maize, and the farm produce is used for our domestic consumption.

My father is the sole breadwinner in our home. What he gets is barely enough to feed the large family. I have two brothers in high school. The burden of paying school fees for all of us is heavy on His shoulders. He has often failed to sustainably us in school, although he tries his best. He saves nothing from his poultry selling business. We risk selling our piece of land due to the large school fee balances my father owes schools where my brothers go.

I trekked the journey, was able to sit for my Kenya Certificate for Primary Education (KCPE) exam in 2020, and scored 309 marks. I scored above the average mark of 250 marks. I thanked God that besides the many challenges, He was gracious enough to enable me to pass my exams. I was very happy! These scores came with hard work, which I had never scored in my entire primary school life. I was out of school often times when my dad failed to raise the required money for my fees.

At Maloho Primary School, I played football and represented my school in zonal competitions. I do sing choir in our church during my free time and Sundays. I am an industrious, disciplined, and determined young person. Mathematics, science, and English are the subjects I loved. I received many gifts from my teachers and parents for good performance at school.



It was a big miracle for me to join high school, more so here at Living Hope High School (LHHS). It is a school with exceptional standards compared to other schools around and requires one to get good scores to join. When I received my KCPE results, I was worried about joining high school but God answered my prayers and I cannot believe that am now in class. My father had about the school from Madam Vivian who teaches here. He was told about how the school admits needy students. We are needy and so my father tried the luck for me. I was granted a chance in the school when my dad visited the school. It is equipped with good resources and am sure with the good environment at the school I will pass my exams.

I want to become a doctor in the future and help sick people recover by treating them. I also want to develop vaccines for diseases through research in the medical field. Excellent grades are required to pursue this dream. I am certain of good grades because of the good school I just enrolled in.

I have honestly shared my story without fear of how uncomfortable some facts are because I need help from a well-wisher/s who might help me achieve my dreams. Resources are needed in this process. However, because of the needy background, my dreams are driven farther for there is minimal support to count on from my parents. Kindly consider helping me. The Lord shall bless you abundantly.

Your African son,
Caleb Simiyu.