JOHN NYONGESA

I, John Nyongesa, was born on 1 October 2006 to Joseph Nyongesa and Beninah Nanjala, my parents. In this lovely family, were born seven children, six sons, and one

daughter. I am the third-born of them all. I have been a playful boy since my childhood whereby we played soccer with balls made from racks and polythene papers as well as crafting and molding bulls using clay. Pretty creative, right?

I started my Early Childhood Development Education in 2012 and enrolled in primary school in 2013. My journey here never lacked its fair share of challenges like has and will always be the case for most Kenyan kids. Since my parents are mere peasant farmers, they did not have enough to take me to a good school. Rather, I went to a local school that did not have enough infrastructures to cater to the many students it had. Most of the time I was frequently sent home to get tuition fees before I



could be allowed to sit in class. I would spend at least 2 or 3 weeks home before my parents could raise some money then sent me back to school. I needed to put in extra effort to catch up with the rest of the class in all subjects, which was not easy but I had to try my best.

When the worse came to worst, my father could get firewood and bring it to school to settle my accrued dues so I could learn without interruption. This way, I was to stay in school until I sat for my final primary school national exam, the Kenya Certificate for Primary Education (KCPE) from which I scored 350 marks. My major worry was, given that dad had been struggling to get my tuition fee for primary school as well as sustaining my elder brothers already in high school, how much burden was I going to add to his struggles? Someone had mentioned to me about Living Hope High School (LHHS), how the institution helps bright students with the aspirations of acquiring a high school education but are limited because of the resources.

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I talked to my parents about trying my chances of applying there. When we did the interview, I was not sure I would secure a chance because of the many students that had applied. However, I was glad to be called and told that I was among those who had successful interviews. I prepared and joined recently. I know I still have to worry about the tuition fee and my sustenance here, the reason I am appealing for support from well-wishers to stand with me in this journey.

Whoever is reading my story, kindly know that I want to become a doctor in the future and would do my best to excel in my studies and make your support to me count. I love science, one of my favorite subjects in Primary school, where I draw my aspirations for the love of human life and plants. I am sure I will excel at it here in high school. I hope there will be a conviction in your heart to help me. I will be praying for you!

Thank you.