

KEPHERES WAFULA

My name is Kepheres Wafula. My name is unique and I do not know where my mom got it. I was born on Aug. 20, 2008. We are a large family of seven children altogether, four sisters and two brothers and I am the third-born. My oldest sisters did Form 4



(Grade 12) but did proceed because of school fees. I am lucky to have both parents. We have a very small piece of land and my father farms and is a cook for Misanga Secondary School. My mother cooks at home. I help my parents with all the work at home. I went to Misanga Primary School because my dad paid part of my school fees out of his salary (the school where he works).

I went there from Nursery school until I finished Grade 8. The school is small but we all tried hard to make it. I was in position 4 out of 45 students. Social Studies was my best subject but I loved Science. We learned about how to protect the environment and how wildlife is so important to us all. I love soccer and our team was just getting started when Corona came and was under lockdown. While I was at home for ten months, helped my parents and studied. Having the extra time to study helped me a lot.

I took my Kenya Certificate Primary Education (KCPE) test and did well. I scored 337 marks, which was enough for me to go to high school. In my village, people do not like learning and make life hard for anyone who wants to learn and improve their lives. However, my parents knew that education was the key to climbing out of poverty. Now I had to find a way to get school fees for high school. I prayed night and day. My mother got the whole church to pray for me too. IT WORKED! GOD HEARD OUR PRAYERS!

I found out about Living Hope High School through my neighbor Samwel Wanjoya who is a graduate of Living Hope. He works there now as a cook and a security guard. It was too late to come for the interview. I took a chance and came to see the principal. He

told me to come for the orientation and see if some of the selected students would not show up. One boy was sick and his father said he would not come. That left a place for me! I had to run up and down to get enough for my school fees, my uniform, and the things I would need to be a boarder. We only raised part of the fees but the school has accepted me and we will pay the rest little by little. I am thankful that once again God heard my prayers. I came last Wednesday and have been catching up on everything I missed during the first week.

Here at Living Hope, everyone is interested in learning. The teachers work hard to help students to understand the lessons, students help each other to be successful and we pray many times each day. They put God first in all their decisions. I know that I will be successful here. Praise the Lord!

When I grow up, I would like to be a Wildlife Conservationist. The earth and the people on it cannot live without healthy animals and plants. God made the system so it could exist. Man has messed it up and we need to work hard to repair the damage before it is too late. Every night on the news, I see more destruction and waste. It makes me sad.

I know that God has a good plan for me. I am asking you to be my sponsor and to help me to fulfill my dream. I need you and the earth needs me. My family is very poor and cannot support me. You are my only hope. I promise to work hard and take advantage of this excellent opportunity. I will be praying for your response.

God bless you,
Kepheres Wafula.