

PAUL MUSIMBI

I am Paul Musimbi. I was born on 21 May 2007. Unfortunately, I have never had a good time experiencing firsthand love from my parents who used to fight frequently. At age five, I recall coming home from playing with other children and found my parents had locked the door to our house. They told me to back to where I was



playing and adamantly refused to open it, which forced me to sleep at the door the entire night. Whose parents do that their children, surely? I will not be surprised if someone told me this happened to him or her because mine did to me! Since my grandparents' home was only a few kilometers away, I decided to go and live with them since then. After a while, they got separated and each went their way without even being concerned with how I was going to go to school or meet other basic needs that my grandparents were not able to provide.

My grandparents took me to Chekulo FYM Primary School where I began Grade 1 in 2013. Given the fact that I was a bright student, my teachers made me skip Grade 3 in which I only learned for the first term and then proceeded to Grade 4, finished the remaining two terms before advancing to Grade 5. I am a small-bodied boy, a factor which many students would take advantage of and harass me often and threatened me if I reported them to the teachers. This coupled with the struggles of tuition fees made my life unbearable in school. Luckily, I kept up my hard work and managed to score 369 marks in my final exams, Kenya Certificate for Primary Education (KCPE). This was more than enough to secure for me a good high school anywhere in Kenya.

Challenges of tuition fees came back hounding and my grandparents could not afford to take me to the County School, which the Ministry of Education had selected me to join. Instead, we had to look for an alternative and Living Hope High School (LHHS) came in handy because it is my village school and I know the kind of students that get

admitted there; the needy cases. I tried my luck and got accepted to join, which I am grateful to God for. I joined with the rest of the students in my class this week on 27 July.

It is not easy to get someone willing to help others in need. However, I will be sincerely thankful to anyone who is reading my story and wishes to support my high school education. I aspire of becoming an electrical engineer. I like wiring, a hobby a day cannot pass without trying to connect wires and experience the joy of seeing energy being transmitted. Your immense support will help me achieve this dream and help my grandparents that have stood with me, be a blessing to my parents who abandoned me, and as many people as possible. I want to be there for others just like my role models, grandfather and aunt, have always inspired me to do.

May the Lord bless you abundantly!