

Ndagire Magret

The following is based upon a letter written by Ndagire Magret in September 2020. There have been a few bits added in order to fill in some gaps.

My parents were farmers and mostly grew enough to feed us and sell a little for school fees. There was not enough to educate all of us – I have 2 brothers and 4 sisters.

I clearly remember the Sunday evening when my beloved father told me about the school – Wakiso Children’s School of Hope – run by Africa Greater Life Mission. Daddy told me that it had become possible for me to join that school even though we were anonymous, poor people living in a remote village.



I was still young (12 years) and so followed my father’s wish believing that he, as a good parent, wanted the the best for me. When he dropped me at the school the next day I cried but Daddy told me that if I wanted to be happy in life I had to study. I started at the school in Primary 4 and so I was a newcomer and newcomers are often given a hard time. It was hard to concentrate in class at first because not all children are determined to learn and those that aren’t often make life difficult for those that do! Things soon improved as I settled in and made friends for life with Sarah and Pamala. Things always go better when you can share with friends. Friends are so important in many different ways. The three of us continued together and managed good enough grades at the end of P7 to enable us to move on to secondary education in 2012.

I knew the way things worked with AGLM and I knew that I needed to be sponsored if I was to progress with my education. I prayed that this

would happen and my prayers were answered. I and my friends joined Exodus College School near Wakiso Town and we stayed there right through to sitting our S4 (O’ level) exams. It was in my S4 year at school that I lost my beloved father. This, of course, affected me and I found studying hard. I called upon God and His love brought me to the point where I could recover and attain a good grade in my exams.

After O levels I didn’t know what to do and it was suggested that I helped at Wakiso Children’s School of Hope in the nursery class. I enjoyed the work and after one year I started a course in Nursery Teaching at a college in the school holidays. The head of the course found me other schools to do practice in where I had my own classes and was paid a little. I graduated in September 2019 with a certificate in nursery teaching from Wakiso Education Centre. I hope to continue to work and study for a Diploma.

All thanks go to AGLMUK for the great thing that they did for me. I thank my UK sponsors in particular. I thank Uncle Barry, my Mum and everyone that has supported me in any way to get me to where I am now.

