

The following words are from Nalugo Florence and have been transcribed close to as she wrote them (with a few changes to aid understanding by a UK audience) in February 2014.

Me and my family so appreciate whatever you do for us – fees, medication and every sponsorship you do in Bulabakulu village. Really you have changed our lives. May God bless you so much.

In my family I am fourth born. I have 3 brothers and 4 sisters. The third born died when she was only 18 months old. 1st born Nasri, 2nd Josephine, 3rd (died) Edith, 5th Martha, 6th John, 7th Esther, 8th Patience and 9th Emmanuel. My mother, Rosemary is very hard-working. She does very well digging (gardening), weaving baskets, mats and bags and making necklaces and bangles. She got married to my father, Joseph Musaaazi in 1988 when she was only 15 years old and she didn't go to school because of wars. My father died on the 24th July 2005 and was buried on the 26th. He was a hard-working, kind and caring man. He used to take banana leaves and all fruits into town on his bicycle in order to earn money. In 1999 he became so weak because he had a hernia and frequent nose bleeds – to the extent that he wasn't able to work anymore. This left mum as the only one to dig and work hard in order to get what we needed. Josephine and I would walk from around 6am at this time to get to the government school which was 2 miles from home. When Daddy and Mum heard that Pastor Joshua was to start a school in the village they became so happy. In 2001 Mum associated herself with the first widow at Bulabakulu – and with Pastor Joshua. They built mud classrooms and we started to learn from there. They were those that laughed at us and said that we were fools to associate with the poor Christians – but she never changed her mind. Later Pastor Joshua accepted us to learn for free. I was in P3, Martha in P1 and John was in the baby class. The school kept developing slowly by slowly. Now Mum only had to look to get enough for us to eat and did not have to struggle to find school fees. When I finished p7 Mum wondered where we could get secondary school fees – that's when you came in and changed everything in our lives because of sponsorship you give. He are very happy that you have helped our family a lot.



Thank you a lot for the tuition fees. My dream was to be a nurse. I am so happy because now I am a well-trained nurse so thanks a lot for your help – you did a very good work. May God bless you so much. I know that it is not easy to get money but you sacrificed.

In February (2012) immediately when the results were out I talked with Adrian and he gave me money for transport to go and look for a nursing school. I went into very many training places and they were very expensive. I pleaded with one doctor and she tried to reduce the fees. I did a simple interview and then I started learning with other students who had started about a month before – so I had to catch up. Adrian gave me money for registration fees, accommodation and requirements. He did a good job liaising with my sponsor, Jeanne who provided the money.

At the end of April 2012 I had an internship to a health centre but there was a fee that needed to be paid. We learnt very many things. I work hard hand-in-hand with very many nurses in departments like the youth/teenage association where health education programmes are run, counselling, ante-natal, administration and community outreach.

In May 2013 I had another internship at Jinja Health Centre where I achieved a lot and made new nurse friends. I picked up many skills including injections. In August I was practising at Kawempe Health Centre and I passed my final exams in November 2013.

I enjoyed my training. I was given my certificate and now I am looking forward to starting work. I have achieved a lot, and I can help Nurse Harriet in Bulabakulu village clinic – I even got a chance to discuss things with Nurse Jessie where I have got to know very many things and skills.

Thanks a lot. May God bless you so so much.

Note from AGLMUK

Florence is still awaiting her first job as a nurse. It is not easy in a society where there are an awful lot of jobs are given to relatives and friends. Florence thought that this was going to work in her favour via a cousin – but this relative died unexpectedly.

“Nurse Jessie” is a trustee of AGLMUK.