



HOPE HOME.

Aluoch is glad to present to you all FHK members flowers to wish you a happy new year and to thank you for the last year for the time and efforts you put to ensure they have a dignified life.

The children are all doing very well. The twins are now walking. Monica is talking a few sentences. Paul and Emily are also moving

around the table on their own. They are all happy and healthy. Monica is stable with her medicines. Her growth and development is normal so far. The very little babies are also growing up fast. Mark , Kamila, Elsi, and Natasha , Jane and Nelly the smallest one of three months and the last one are also progressing very well. Brighton lives with my mother and goes to boarding school .



There are very little ones who are not in the picture. It will be for next time.



Mama Margret , Mama mother and all the ladies are working very hard despite the challenges of insecurity Mogaka the Kisi man who was in charge of the farm had to run away for his life after the disputed elections. First he was hiding for two weeks at Akachs home. The main challenge is still to find a replacement because most Luo people find the way the animals are reared (o grazing) a very difficult job. We have tried a number of the local young men but its too difficult for them. They prefer to go grazing on the grass land like they all do. For the time being the Kisiis are not as threatened as before but it will take some months to understand that Kisis are not enemies of the Luos neither are the Kikuyus or other ethnic groups. My husband also is still not welcome for the time being and we are both shocked and confused. When we were there they were very friendly in the day but they had a plan to attack us in the night. The D.O. had to send security officers in the two nights that followed in case the threats were to be executed. We went back to Kisumu in a friend's car. The land rover is currently packed at the D.O.s office. There were threats to burn our house and the car....

The village is strangely quiet. The youth are rowdy and are walking around with pangas, big Knives. There is not much happening in the farms because it's very dry at the moment. Almost everyone looks thin and sad. They are hungry as two kg corn that was costing two euro cent now costs two Euros which is someone's two days of work, further more there isn't any work to be done at this time of uncertainty.

There is strange hostile attitude towards those who have a bit more money or food or any form of wealth by those who don't have basically they are poor because they wake up at eleven and sleep at eight. This attitude is felt all over the country both in rural villages as well as in towns and big cities. All the basic items have gone up in prices and are not available. A litter of petrol is sold at sh100 if one finds it.



THE CBO.

Despite the problems, the CBO has managed to open an account at the KCB , Oyugis branch, in order to realize the purchase as soon as possible. Ngala Awino advocates, who are based in Kisumu are making legal papers to the effect, A copy of which would be sent to FHK. A full CBO report will also be sent .

About Sophy (zij is de boekhoudster van Hope Home; haar dochtertje (HIV+) was in het ziekenhuis in Nairobi, we betaalden een deel van de ziekenhuisfactuur, ze was nog zwak, maar aan de beterhand):

I am sorry to let you know that Sophy has lost her daughter and she is buried today at Nakuru Cemetery (26th Jan) Lorine died yesterday in the bus when Sophy was bringing her back to Oyugis. There were lots of fights around Nakuru and huge road blocks. Due to the illness of the girl the last two months have been very hard for Sophy so she did not send the report for November and December yet. I may do it on her behalf when I have opportunity to meet her. This makes me have mixed feelings, I realized how much courage it demands to face HIV in ones own child. I am so glad Hope Home has given Monica the life she would have lost. How I wish I could have done the same with my friend Sophie's girl too. She was such a sweet little girl. I liked her a lot but I did not insist on knowing her status in time. There is a time she visited us at hope home and she stayed for three days. She was so sweet and very responsible though still a child. She helped with the other babies and even in washing dishes. I think now she must be Ten years old.

Now what I fear for Sophy is that the family members may never understand why the child is buried in Nakuru and not in Oyugis. Her decision is too progressive for the understanding of a even a contemporary Luo .

For The time being I live partly in Kisumu and partly in Kabondo. When I am there I lie low and when I have made sure all is fine with the kids I go back to kisumu. My Mother is now more in charge because she is there and she is doing it very well. It has also made me feel relieved that Hope home may be as fine in my presence as it is in my absence. It's also very interesting when my mom tells her management challenges. It makes her understand how it is to manage and what I go through to put hope home in shape. She is only too stressed by all the threats she receives about us. Her blood pressure is high because she is afraid for our lives.

All in all Hope Home is fine. The animals are all fine, the cow , the dogs , chicken, pigs, cats and kittens, only cookie was stolen or killed, he just vanished and we still dream he will come back home. Kafka and Tommy are not as fierce but they do enough to alert when there is an intruder. We are looking around for a Massai watch man. They are brave and they don't sleep while at work

Lastly, the whole family of Hope home are confident because somewhere there, they know that there are people who care for them. There are no words that can express enough the gratitude.

Love to all

Achieng

Met het bestuur, Achieng en de Kabondogemeenschap denken we na over de actuele toestand.

Momenteel kunnen we verder werken met de hulp van mama Martha, Margaret , de hulp van Akach (eigenaar). We gaan door met de aankoop van de grond.

Tijd geeft raad.

Met hoop, creativiteit, een beetje geluk en uw morele en materiële steun, zullen we blijven ijveren.