

After the visit to the classrooms, we went to the "bush toilet" behind. Sarah gasped out loud. She had never seen an open ground pit toilet before LOL. I couldn't help but laugh and assure her that what she was seeing was true.

We retired to the biggest and best classroom, Class 7 which was the only one with cemented floor. The headmaster read a very proper speech which he had hand written himself in three copies. He handed one to Sarah, one to Mr. Bodylawson (who had heard about this great venture and came to represent the CBC) and I cannot remember who he gave the other to.

Anyways, it was a very emotional and thought provoking day. Sarah left that place a changed person. She told me her sister was an educationist in the UK and she would contact her to see how she could raise funds for the school and at least get a roof over the kids heads.

We left the school that day feeling very happy and fulfilled. We decided to hold our meeting at 3813 snack bar. There we met the Marketing Director of Orange who asked about our association and when we told him what we had been up to, he gave each of us a cell phone pack. We were 13 i think.

When Sarah returned, she kept to her word and contacted her sister. She even told her staff in MTN about the visit and they made a visit there and donated uniforms to the children and even built a tap.

In May 2007, I met Sarah at an AIESEC meeting on the 4th of May and on the 6th I heard the devastating news of the Kenya Airways crash. If I begin to recount how I felt we no go finish today so make I jump am pass. My heart still hurts when I think of it.

When Sarah died, I called my classmates and we all cried for the school. At our next meeting, we said we would do our best and see what to do about continuing where she stopped. We checked our account. We had 100,000 frs. We made some findings and were told that to build seven classrooms would cost no less than 10 million francs (gulp).
3/4 of us did not work still. What to do? What to do?

At a meeting, we held hands together and we shouted up to God. We told Him our expectation and we asked Him to step in on our behalf. I want you to believe that when you pray according to God's will, He will meet you at your level of expectation.

There is something we all must know. God is never too late and He has the perfect blue prints for our lives.

About a month after making our fervent prayer (that was in 2009), I met my former AES colleague, now MTN worker, Mr. Richard Ayuk who had met us in Mile 14 that day.

He told me that MTN had taken up a new project called 21 Days of Y'ello Care. He was on the board and he had proposed that they build that school in memory of Sarah Stewart. MTN was

sinking in 50 million frs. I nearly had an accident after he told me that. I say God, why you like show show so eh???

So, that project was taken out of our hands and the school was built. We felt though that God was telling us that as we cried and He heard, there is still some more blessing we must do. So we decided to pick an under privileged girl child and sponsor in SAKER. That year, only one girl actually passed the Common Entrance exam. Her name was Lilian, her father a radio repairer and her mum a house wife.

We decided to sponsor Lilian through her stay in Saker. We believed that we were blessed to have gone to Saker and we wanted to bless another child so she could have the same experience. The first year, we all joined together and did her shopping. Bessem even sent some stuff from the U.S.

As born too no go leave we, we have not had as much time to see her as often as we would like but we continue to pay her school fees and support her parents whenever we can.

Yes, we were blessed to be a blessing to others and God is indeed blessing us mightily.