

Ourganda

Life-Saving Medical Care Wrapped in Kindness

*Thank You Letter from 2-year-old Charles Balyejukya,
 as imagined by his mother.*

Dear Friend,

My name is Charles. I am only two years old so this is the first letter I have ever written. I am writing this letter from my home village of Şarakihombya, a small village of about 2,800 people. I am writing to say Thank You for bringing clean water into my village.

Until the nice people in the Ourganda van came to our village, I had never had a drink of clean water. I have never been able to take a bath with soap and water. Every morning, my mom had to carry me to a dirty pond where she filled up a big yellow container and carried the water and me on her back to our little house. That always made me sad, but that was the only water for all of the people in our village.

Now we have clean water. Every morning, my mom walks only a few minutes to a water place where she can turn a faucet and the water comes out. Everyone is so happy.

The people in the Ourganda van are now bringing us soap, mosquito nets, toothbrushes, shoes, and even some food so that my friends and I can grow up healthy and happy. The only thing we can do is to say Thank You for caring about us.

Your new friend,
 Charles

