



## One Dusty Step at a Time

Dear Friend,

The sun is brick-oven hot. The young nurse is halfway to the village when he pauses for a rest and sends us an update on Messenger: “Today, I am hiking again in our villages deep, doing some work in Buhulha, Busu, Bundikalebha, and Bundighoma parishes.”

Since the country of Uganda remains in lockdown and our vehicles are not allowed in the villages, **Frank started walking this morning just after the sun broke over the hills.** His feet rhyme with his breathing. He walks past fields lacquered in flowers and up hills covered with cocoa trees. He holds his shoes over his head to keep them dry while he splashes through streams. He startles a heron that clatters into the sky like a broken umbrella. Occasionally, an obese cloud throws a welcome blanket of shade over his path as he carries a heart so big it can be viewed from space along with medications and kids kits on his back.

“I was about 13 kilometers deep near the border (8 miles) when I found our wellness club members,” Frank reports. “Most of them had been affected by the Lamia floods. Some had lost everything. They were in distress, but all of them were excited to see me.”

**He visits Sakura Biira who delivered a healthy baby named Destine only two weeks ago.** He meets three people who were so surprised to see him that they decide on the spot to join the Ourganda wellness club. He supplies elderly people with medications to control their hypertension. He gifts a kids kit — including flour and fish — to an undernourished child with wire-like legs and coat hanger arms.



Frank follows dusty footprints in front of a house and finds that they match the feet sticking out from under the dress of Margret (pictured in the pink and purple shirt), one of our faithful wellness club members. “She was one of the victims of the Lamia floods,” he explained how he knew her, accompanied with a photo. **“Everything she owned was gone** including the document that



proved her membership in the wellness club. She was worried that she would be forgotten, but I assured her that her membership was secure and we would always help her. Her smile was my payment.”

By the time Frank descended the hills, re-waded the streams, and arrived back home, the light in the sky was beginning to fade. “The journey was so tiresome,” he says, “but I enjoyed it. The people in our villages are thanking the Ourganda team both in Bundibugyo and in the U.S. They pray for our protection.”

Every person on the Ourganda care team has a heart for the people they serve. Joseline, Judith, Malikewa, Vincent, Doreen, and Oscar are all going the second mile to serve. Whether they ride in the van to get to the villages or they have to walk, whether the heat climbs out of the ground or the rain drenches them to the skin, they do whatever they must to bring life-saving medical care wrapped in kindness to the people who need it.

**Ourganda is picking a fight with extreme poverty, unsafe water, and unnecessary death — and we are winning.** Thank you for helping us win. Thank you for your part in showing God’s love to people you have never met but who would help you in a heartbeat if the tables were turned.

**P.S. Thank you!**

*Ron Gladden*  
Ourganda Director



One Time Projects	Total Cost	Raised	Needed
Project CURE	\$35,000	\$2,500	\$32,500
Ourganda Campus (land)	\$45,000	\$26,667	\$18,333
Water Project	\$20,741	\$6,840	\$13,901

Ongoing Projects	Cost	Needed
Kits (Birthing)	\$15 each	hundreds
Kits (Hygiene, Kids)	\$10 each	hundreds
Water Filters	\$42 each	hundreds
Urgent Medical Surgeries	\$1,000 average per person	