

## **PRECIOUS NIMUSIIMA' STORY**

My name is Precious Nimusiima, I am in senior one. I come from Shema District, western region. I am a little person as some name it and I am one of the beneficiaries of the Hands of Love Foundation and all this has been possible by the great mercies of God that have brought me up to this far and I am a living testimony of what the Lord can do.

I grew up in a community that looked at me as an incomplete person, some people felt pity about my stature while others simply mocked me. I used to love engaging in community works but some people felt like I was just a burden and never an addition to the communal work they did. Life became even harder after the passing of my father. Money lenders were up to my mother's neck yet she did not have a penny to settle them.

While growing up, I loved singing and dancing in a local church choir however, many never gave me a chance to serve. I loved running and playing with fellow kids but every time they could run faster than I and leave me behind, I always felt out of place, wondering why I had to be this stature. I used to wonder why of all the five siblings it is me that is different but I have learnt that God has a purpose for everything He does. I had hope that maybe as I keep growing, I would become taller but my hope was in vain.

Fellow kids kept on calling "duck" because they concluded that I walk like they do. I felt so sick of life and my confidence was lost. I had no friends by then, I mean who would associate with a "DUCK", a good for nothing buddy. I felt so lonely but nevertheless, that didn't keep me back from moving. I had a zeal for school; I had a goal to pursue and I needed to prove wrong those that despised me. The teachers in class could never see my hand when I raise it to contribute because it is short but I never lost hope. I am glad that my current teachers in the partner school with Hands of Love understand my situation so well and I have continued to become a brighter student. Of the five children to my mother, I am the only one with the chance of schooling despite my stature, am growing up to become a lawyer who will defend people in truth and justice to see that even children like me get their rights fully in the society.

In a special way, I thank our dear sponsors through hands of love that have donated life to my dreams, your endless sacrifices to keep us in school is unthinkable. You have planted the seed of courage and true love. You have taught us that love is action and not just words. You have given us strength in life regardless of the distance between us, you have no idea of the impact you are creating in our families! Thank you for believing in us, our hearts are full of gratitude and the eyes hold back tears. Today we are soaring so high because of you who light our way through education.

To the children out there whether disabled, little people or normal kids and you are passing through a hard time, I want you to know the Lord loves you and He is able to bless your lives. Choose to trust in Him and to live obedient lives for His glory.