

Nr. 49 April 2019

**Results Students**

The following overview came from Kenya:

Form 1:

Godfrey Otieno	B+
Gregory Omondi	B
Samantha Awino	B
Stanley Ngode	B-
Zainuba Atieno	C+
Roseline Akinyi	C+
Naomi Auma	C

Form 2:

Kevin Ouma	B+
Davina Atieno	B-
Isaac Seda	B
Evans Odhiambo	B
Ian Adera	B
Sharon Atieno	C+
Brian Otieno	C+
Mary Auma	C+
Hapiness Kimuma	C
Steven Biko	C
Violet Akinyi	C
Anne Achieng	C-
Kizito Otieno	C-
Bernard Atebe	C-
Fredrick Opany	C-
Lucy Abok	C-
Norah Achieng	C-
Roy Odero	C-
Joan Akoth	D+

Form 3:

Brevin Osoro	B+
Sherick Atieno	B
Judith Akoth	B
Gloria Akinyi	B
Faith Chelangat	B
Denis Arusi	C
Susan Atieno	C
Solomon Ochieng	C
Victor Otieno	C-
Kevin Kipkemtoi	C-

Form 4:

Silas Owiti	B-
Tyras Omondi	B-
Brian Kipkoech	B
Phenny Akini	B
Joan Atieno	C
Perez Agai	C-
Roseangeline Aoko	C-
Innocent Omondi	C-

**Bornface Odoyo**

Bornface is in college and wrote a letter about his difficulties. The complete letter is on the next page. Here is an excerpt:



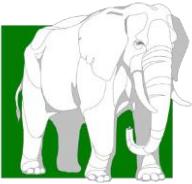
"It was a week prior to my admission to the University of Nairobi and I had never been to the city. I became very anxious about it as I imagined how life in the city would be. I had seen pictures of it in TV shows, heard stories and even dreamt of going there. So I had to plan and be ready for going to school.

I learnt my Lesson that in order to succeed in any field ,matter or experience you have to start early ,Plan yourself well in advance and always seek for help when in need. Your communication is what gets you through."

**Laptop**

Laptops are also used at universities in Kenya. Our students cannot study properly without using a laptop.

Do you know someone in your family or circle of acquaintances who can miss a laptop or do nothing with it? We will be very happy with it and would like to take them to Kenya.



Letter from Bornface:

## My Personal Journal

### Getting Over Anxiety, by Bornface Odoyo

It was a week prior to my admission to the University of Nairobi and I had never been to the city.

I became very anxious about it as I imagined how life in the city would be.

I had seen pictures of it in TV shows, heard stories and even dreamt of going there.

So I had to plan and be ready for going to school.

First I had to do with money issues because my family isn't stable enough to support me in any way and even in a small capacity in fact even what to put on the table is a struggle for them.

So as a member of OKE Foundation I had to go through the terms set, in that if you proceed with your Education to University level and you need sincere help you would be considered.

For that case you are required to look for at least 30.000 in which the Foundation would provide you with not more than the same amount.

I had to rely mostly on donations and my personal savings. And by that time I hadn't saved much, it was 6.000 and absolutely no one hadn't donated not that I wasn't trying but most people would tell me to wait until a day to me traveling. And I would go walk with my pro forma and I remember the highest amount I got on a day was 500 and by the time I had to go to school I had only managed to get 14.000 in total, with my personal savings altogether.

I felt devastated and unwanted until I developed somber moods as only one of my aunts had to send me some money. All my relatives none of

them could manage to donate even a single cent.

They could make false promises and even take my number that they could send me the money later but would disappear and switch off their phones.

I even became afraid to explain what had happened to the Foundation, because I would be busy filling forms for the admission and switch to helping in the Restaurant at Maraboi and I should look for time in between to go look for donations.

When I opened the online portal for students at the University, they stipulated that one had to book a room online before the registration date and register for courses.

I did it with the money I had. When it was two days prior to Registration date I had to inquire about how the Foundation had planned and when I was asked to explain how far I had gone.

I was very nervous and couldn't even express myself well.

It was only by Kevince the Manager for Pink to intervene and we sat down and talked it out and he agreed to help me out. In fact I had to stay a day more home for me to travel to school. And by the time I boarded the bus, I didn't bother about going alone or being lonely but I felt completely relieved. I was hoping for a good time ahead.

**And I learnt my Lesson that in order to succeed in any field ,matter or experience you have to start early, Plan yourself well in advance and always seek for help when in need.**

**Your communication is what gets you through.**