

As I sit typing this outside on a very hot veranda in front of me is an old lady dressed in a very bright orange cloth with a handful of what to Europeans would seem to be very old spinach, not that it is yellow just it is mature and she is stripping the tough stems away before handing the leaves to her daughter. She in turn is clasping all these leaves tightly rolled in one hand while slicing across the top of her hand with an old but very sharp knife to finely shred the leaves ready to cook for the evening meal served with a paste of boiled maize flour UGALI or Sima as they call it in this area. All of this is occurring while they squat at a small plastic child's table. Slow laborious work but at the same time everyone is talking about this that and everything and children and chickens are scuttling about peals of childish laughter rings out constantly. A new child has just joined the group excited as she is wearing her "new" jewellery an old CD she has found and jammed into a square of discarded polystyrene which hangs around her neck, another child sits under a huge old mango tree playing cards with an old man age no matter. Now a little girl maybe 2 years old is waving to me and saying jambo and looking at my laptop in amazement.

Music is now streaming across the compound, gospel of course. Kenyans have great faith in God the smoke of the wood fire they will use for cooking pungent on the night air.

It would seem like paradise but there is always a catch. The but, these children are reasonably lucky in that they will get a meal today but what happens tomorrow if there is no food available? They will still sing and play but go to bed with empty bellies. Some will try to get one of the few green mango from the tree and if they do eat the unripe fruit suffer even more pain tomorrow.

We have children we are caring for so we know how hard it is to get enough food, how much water is needed for washing clothes and bodies drinking and cooking etc. The cost of vegetables rice flour oil, the fuel wood or gas etc. All of this has to be found. But how with no welfare state only basic primary education (to a very poor standard) The nearest hospital is 24 miles away and the old land rover ambulance if called gets here if they can find the way or have enough fuel or inclination in about 90 mins:

So ask again you do not believe all the rot we here politicians spouting about a change in AFRICA THE POOR ARE IF ANYTHING POORER THAN BEFORE THE RICH AND COORRUPT MORE SO.

So what happened to the WORLD WIDE SLOGAN "An end to poverty in our lifetime" the END POVERTY NOW ,,RINGS PRETTY EMPTY FROM WHERE I AM SITTING

Please help us maintain the care levels we currently have and donate so we can continue and expand these children's futures/lives really are in your hands

OH HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!!!!

Trev