

Our Own Home

A refuge for orphans living with HIV/AIDS in Jinja, Uganda



Greetings with joy in the Lord!

December, 2007

As thanksgiving has just passed, I have taken some time to reflect on my many blessings.

Fifteen blessings have come to live with me over the past two weeks! Sharon (13), Prossy (12), Wyclif (12), Losira (11), Haruna (10), Aisha (10), Muzamiru (9), Shakira (8), Yamini (6), Ronny (6), Kato (6), Aligaya (6), Ivan (5), Esther (5), and Mark (4), now have their own home! I could not be more thankful for these precious gifts from God! What a joy and privilege to hold them for awhile, to love them as they have never been loved before – what a trust! Never underestimate the power that the Father of the fatherless is willing to exercise on behalf of His children!

Happy cries of, “TAGEE!” filled the house

and yard as the whole family engaged in a rowdy game of tag! From tag to the swings we went, from the swings to a football (soccer) game; we all slept like babies! Tag has become a daily ritual, beginning with a soft chant of, “Tagee, tagee, tagee...” by some mischievous instigator, and finishing with a line-up at the water cooler! Another every-day occurrence is the children lining up along the porch railing as a Bible story is read. I think they enjoyed David and Goliath the most, hurling stones across the yard to see if they could make a giant fall. (The conclusion of the matter was that it must have been God’s doing, and not little David’s! After all, we can’t even knock down Uncle William!) Another winner was the story of the paralytic who was lowered through the roof to see Jesus. The story of the walking on water wasn’t as impressive, however, as Aligaya claims she can do that too. :o) My days were so dull before the children came, I have no idea how I ever managed without them!



Kato, Aligaya and Yamini



Aisha's first doll!

As of today, Ugandan schools will be taking their summer holidays. A few of the activities we have planned before school begins in February include a trip to the zoo in Entebbe, a weekly swim at Kingfisher Hotel, and a trip to the movie theatre in Kampala to watch our first big-screen film! A more serious holiday undertaking is the learning of English. Please send out prayers for our children as some of them have never been to school before. The task of learning to read and write in a second language is daunting, but each day they press on with A is for apple, B is for boy, etc. (Though for Ivan it tends to come out that B is for cat, P is for cat, A is for cat...you get the idea! :o)

I want to tell you a story of just one of the children that now has a home, by God’s grace and through your prayers and support!

Aisha’s parent’s died of AIDS when she was only an infant. Her care fell to her older sister, a young teenager at the time. The sister married a man who wanted nothing to do with Aisha. We found that he was forcing Aisha to work, failing to medicate or even feed her. Without the care she so desperately needed, Aisha’s health was failing. I wish

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you could have seen her face when we gave her a bath, a new red dress, and a baby doll! The girl who entered the home silent and timid now plays happily, confidently approaches her “aunties and uncles” for tight hugs, and says she never wants to go back to the place she was before! Can’t blame her for that! To think of a priceless treasure like a little girl being treated as worthless is heartbreaking! Thank God for providing a loving home for His precious child! Please continue praying for Aisha as next term this 10-year-old girl will attend school for the first time!

May God bless you and yours in this most joyous holiday season! Thank you for loving the children of Our Own Home!

With joy,

Mommy Holly



Aisha and Mommy Holly

Somebody prayed and my burden was lighter,
Somebody prayed and my path became clear,
Clouds rolled away and the sunshine was brighter
Jesus – my wonderful Savior was near.
Prayer hands outstretched over ocean and mountain
Helped me press on when I was afraid;
Thirsty souls drank from the life-giving fountain
Somebody – somewhere – had earnestly prayed...
Gems for the Master afar I may gather,
Trophies at last at His feet to be laid;
“Well done,” He’ll say, but methinks I shall answer –
“Naught but Thy grace, Lord – somebody prayed.”
Unknown

Now that the home is real, our monthly needs have increased. And because we have already been blessed with more children than beds, we are purchasing more. We thank all of you who already have been so generous donating funds as well as clothing, medical and school supplies and more.

If you would like to make a donation, please make checks payable to **Our Own Home** and send to 1075 Beaumont Dr. Casper, WY 82601. We are now an officially registered charitable organization and donations are tax deductible as permitted by law.

Please write to me at let_them_come@yahoo.com. I'd LOVE to hear from you!
Our Own Home Ministries International is a 501(c)3 religious charitable organization.