Kanjanji
Children's Village
His heart, His hands, His little children

Nr 5 - ??/??/2008

Muli buti? (Hoe gaan dit?)

Eerstens – BAIE DANKIE aan Tas van Loggerenberg vir die mooi embleem – ons is nou 'n Kinderdorpie!

Dit was 'n week van erge angs en spanning maar ons is Koningskinders, soos julle op die foto kan sien en daarvoor het ons FAVOUR!

Om mee te begin, het die boorgatmense toe eers Dinsdag opgedaag om die boorgat te kom "spoel". Hulle het aanvanklik die boorgat geboor – meer as 18 maande gelede. Wel, ons het geweet hulle sal dit nie verniet doen nie – die standaard kwotasie was 7,5 miljoen kwatchas (sowat R15 000 /£1000). As jy nie water het nie, dan is dit min – ek belowe!

Hulle kom toe hier aan en breek ons pomphuisie af om by die boorgat uit te kom. Na 'n lang gesukkel om die masjien te maak staan bo-op die boorgat, begin hulle die boorgat te spoel – ons is erg opgewonde want met ons nuwe generator en 'n skoon boorgat gaan ons water hê! . . .

Toe hulle 17:30 (donker) die laaste pyp wil uittrek, toe hak dit aan die omhulsel vas, en nodeloos om te sê, hulle beskadig die omhulsel so baie dat hulle dit ook moet vervang! Die baas bel en sê dit gaan nou 10 miljoen kos.. maar hulle kan dit eers die volgende dag kom doen. Dit was nou gister. Ons besef toe dat slegs 'n wonderwerk ons kan red! Wel, gister boor hulle weer so 'n meter van die vorige gat en 18:00 bel die baas en vra vir Lourie hoeveel is hy bereid om te betaal. Lourie (baie braaf!) se toe so EEN mijoen kwatcha. Nee, sê die ou maak dit 2 miljoen – toe se Lourie goed, een en 'n half. Ooreengekom.

Toe lui die telefoon weer . . . weer die baas – hy sê hy het met die eienaar, Mrs Russel gepraat en sy sê sy sal dit verniet doen . . . ALLE EER aan God! As jy nie nou glo aan

Muli buti! (Are you well?)

Firstly – MANY THANKS to Tas van Loggerenberg for the spectacular logo – we are now officially a Children's Village!

This was a week of stresses and strains but we are Kings Kids as you can see on the photo, therefore we have FAVOUR!

To begin with, the borehole company only turned up on Tuesday to come and flush the borehole. These are the same people who drilled the hole – more than 18 months ago. We knew from the beginning they wouldn't do it for nothing – the standard quote to flush a borehole is 7,5 million kwatchas (more or less R15 000/£1000) BUT if you do not have water, this is a small price to pay, I assure you!

They started by demolishing the pump house to get access to the borehole. After a huge struggle to get the machine set up on top of the borehole they started flushing. We were extremely excited because with our new generator AND a clean bore hole we would have fresh water at last.

At 17:30 (dark already!) as the very last pipe was coming out . . . lo and behold, it caught the edge of the casing and needless to say, they had to replace the whole casing. The boss rang to say the costs would be 10 million now, but they won't be able to do this before the next day (which was yesterday). At this stage we realised that ONLY a miracle could help us! Yesterday they started the new hole about a meter from the previous one. At 18:00 the boss rang to discuss the costs. He asked Lourie how much we would be willing to pay. Lourie (very brave!) said ONE million kwatchas. The man then said, what about 2 million (!). Lourie then pushed his luck and said , OK one and a half. Deal clenched. A few minutes later the phone rang again – it was the boss again. He said he had just spoken to Mrs Russel (owner) and she is willing to donate it to the

die Goddelike ingrype nie, dan sal jy dit nooit glo nie!

Reg, nou het ons water! Ons begin toe om die tenk vol te tap (nadat Lourie al die krane vervang en die plastiek pype moes regmaak) – seker so halfpad deur gil Kenneth verskriklik. Ons hol toe om te sien wat aangaan en sien toe die tenk is te swaar vir die stelasie! Dit begin buig – en ons stop toe dadelik die pomp. Nou ja! Water het ons, maar die tenk kan dit nie dra nie!

Gister het ek en Mev Kalaluka die fietse geneem en na die plaaslike skool toe gery om die hoof te gaan ontmoet. Meer as helfte van die 600 kinders in Mutandalike skool is weeskinders! Sien die foto van die twee kinders wat nie skoolklere het nie en ‘n paar skoene deel! Daar is slegs 10 onderwysers waarvan 5 studenteonderwysers is! Hulle het geen krag nie, en die onderwysers moet almal saam 2 huisies deel.

Ag, ek het nog nooit so erg gewens ek is ‘n onderwyser is nie! Ek en Lourie gaan volgende week vir hulle ‘n gesondheidspraatjie gee. Lourie sal hulle vertel van tande borsel en ek sal iets vertel oor higiëne of pille of so-iets. Die hoof het ook gevra of ek nie kans sien om vir die kinders rekenaarlesse te gee nie (op my laptop!). So hou asseblief jul ou rekenaars vir as daar weer ‘n geleentheid kom!

Sien ook die foto waar ek in die klassie staan waarvoor ons hallo gaan sê het. Die een wat die foto moes neem het nog nooit ‘n kamera gesien nie . . . so jul kan bly wees sommige van ons is op die foto!

Tot volgende keer – laat hoor gerus van julle! Ons behoort eersdaags lewendig te gaan op die webwerf!

”Watch this space”

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orphanage! Glory to God! If you have never believed in divine intervention – then this is it!

OK! Now we have water! We started filling the tank (after Lourie replaced the taps and mended the pipes) and about halfway through the process, Kenneth (one of the workers) yelled. We rushed to see what’s going on, just in time to stop the pump because the construction started to buckle under the weight! So, we have water, but no tank to hold the water!

Yesterday, Mrs Kalaluka and I took our bikes and cycled to the nearby school – Mutandalike – to go and meet the head teacher. The two boys on the photo do not have school uniforms and they have to share a pair of shoes! More than half of the 600 children in the school are orphans. The school has 10 teachers and 5 are student teachers! They also have no electricity and the teachers have to share 2 small houses.

Oh, how I wish I was a teacher! Next week Lourie and I are going to give a health talk. Lourie will talk on oral hygiene and I will teach something about hygiene or medicine. The head also asked if I could give some computer classes on my laptop! So please – do not throw your old computers away – maybe we can organise something for the school!

The one who took the photo of us in the class has never before seen a camera in his life! We are lucky that so many of us are on the photo!

Till next time – please keep in contact! The website should go live one of these days!

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