About us:

Children’s garden home is committed in helping the many children who need love, encouragement and intervention. We work to keep orphaned and destitute children. Within the extended family setting as much as possible. We support 250 of this children with primary and secondary education whereby boarders are 150 who come from very poor backgrounds and have no family. We have provided them with home and education as well. African children have little hope of rising above poverty that has held their parents in despair, we are helping children and youth to obtain education by providing primary and secondary education. We looking for sponsorship from well-wishers to enable them further their studies in universities and colleges to help then break poverty cycle they were born in.

The Love of The Daddy (Daddy Moses Holding little Ng’ang’a) The boy was abandoned two (2) years ago. Read more about Ng’ang’a in our November edition.

Form (4)Four girls in class revising for the National exams
Educational primary & secondary

The children in Africa have suffered greatly from the devastating effects of HIV/AIDS, diseases, wars, drought and poverty. Some Agencies have Estimated that there are over 3million orphans in Kenya. Challenges – High school, the classrooms are very small, they are below the required government standard. The students who will join form one in January 2013 will be without a classroom. That is why we are in need of secondary school block as a matter of priority.

Life history of few students:

Our form four students in children’s garden secondary school who are four in number started their national exams in October 26th due to many challenges, we have high hopes for the girls to do better in their exams and pursue in university and colleges. We also have our class eight candidates who are preparing for their national exams, they will be sitting for them on 24th Nov 2012. This is he 5th class sitting for the national exams in children’s garden.

LIFE HISTORY

Life history of Daniel

My name is Daniel Ngugi, I used to live with my mum in Kawangware slums, she was the sole breadwinner, unfortunately in the year 1999, she died due to illness. I was then left in the care of my brother who by then was schooling. He used to come on weekends only, sometimes I went hungry without eating for several days.

My condition became worse and didn’t have any other option but go in the streets to look for food. Life became harsh for me and later came back home only to be told that my brother was jailed in prison. I went back in the street but luckily a good Samaritan called Daddy Moses rescued me and took me to the home in the year 2001. Here am happy getting all my basic needs food, shelter, education and clothing.

Am one of the candidates waiting to sit for this year K.C.P.E exams, I want to be an engineer when I grow up. I thank Daddy Moses for the support.
Life history Alvan Kivogo

My name is Alvan Kivogo, I used to live with my single mom in Kangemi slums. She was sole breadwinner in the home. She did casual jobs in order for us to survive in a construction company.

One day, she became sick and since she was the one taking care after us, she asked us to go and look for food. We went begging for food in the streets and when we came back home without food she could beat us badly. I decided to run away from home to a place called Waithaka, luckily I met a Good Samaritan who took me to his home, he promised me food and shelter. Things went on well until one day, some belongings got lost in her house and she claimed that it was me who took them. She chased me away from her house.

I went back in the street and that’s when I met a policeman who after listening to me; took me to the police station and recorded statement, from there I was taken to the children’s department and then brought to children’s garden home. Am happy being here and wants to be a pilot when I grow up.

MY LIFE HISTORY

My name is Boniface Muthiani from Children’s Garden High School. I was born in Yatta division in 1994. I stayed with my father Mutisya until 2006 when he was diseased. I was left with my mother Florence Ngina and my brothers. My mother helped me so much in my education and she showed me the importance of being educated. But it reached a time in 2008 when I was in standard Eight in second term before I did K.C.P.E [Kenya Certificate of Primary Education] my mother disappeared from home and I was left alone with my brother alone. From there I started missing school because no one was there to provide us with food and water and so I was to search for them. Further more I was reading alone at home. When the examinations came, I did and passed as I was not expected because I was not in school at some times. From there, we moved to grandmothers home. My brother and entered in a big bus and sat at the back of the seats because we had no bus fare and my grandmothers place was far from home. When we reached the stage, we moved out with the other people as our parents. Because my grandmother was not wealthy, I started looking for scholarship so as to continue with my education. As the days were moving, i got a job and started working. Abruptly, I received a letter from a principal in the neighbouring school. Immediately I stopped working and joined form one up to form two when the principal retired and I was expelled out of school because no one was to pay for my school fees. I went back home again and as I was home, my cousin visited my grandmother and found me there and asked me my problems then advised me not to give up in life and he organized for me a school which is Children’s Garden where I am getting education which is the key of life and the other basic needs like cloths, food and shelter so as to achieve my goal which is to be a good engineer and help other children who need education but they can’t support themselves.