

I go by the names of Eliphelet. I am born of Lay Reader Reuben and Mrs. Hope on April 5, 1994 at Kabingo III Kyabandara Parish, Kamwenge District. I am the 3rd born in a family of 8 children.



My father is a Lay Reader evangelist and my mother is a peasant.

My parents are deeply committed to Christ. I thank you very much, my parents, for bringing me up physically fit, socially stable, and more especially in spiritual growth.

I love Kamwenge Secondary and Vocational Institute because of its environment. I first loved the school when I saw a team of Scripture Union staging in our church presenting songs and good preachers.

I also like the staff of KSVI that unites with students and more than that, I desired the school because of the Director. I used to see him passing by with white men and women; therefore it gave me courage that once I shall find myself in that school—so that I can also have a chance to say “hullo” to white people. But God is great and he did it!

Even the site structure was so impressive.

My brethren, allow me to talk about Mr. Poverty

Poem about Mr. Poverty

Mr. Poverty, at times you let us cry—when I saw how you disturb my parents.

They work and sweat.

They wear rags so that they can get me school fees and other needs, even, at times.

You let us eat food without salt.

Mr. Poverty, you are so bad, and a killer because of hindering

And limiting our chances, when you treat people as you want.

When you see someone in rags, you sit and laugh.

You are not kind, even you can't favor us.

Mr. Poverty, I kindly beg you, even on my knee before you

Allow me to continue with my studies.

I shall sing and praise, jump and dive,

If and only if you put my request under your consideration.



By—
Eliphelet