



ZMP enables
Heather Chimhoga Orphan Care (HCOC)
in Zimbabwe to care for orphans and vulnerable
children until adulthood.

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prior newsletters.

A Day in the Life of an Orphan

The sun streaming through the thatch roof wakes me in the morning. The sun is my alarm clock. My little sister is still fast asleep. I tickle her to wake up, and she starts giggling. We quickly wash our faces and arms from the bucket of water I brought into our hut last night. The chilly water wakes us up. We dress in the school uniform that I carefully hung last night. These uniforms are provided for us by ZMP as they allow us to go to school and learn many new things. I miss my parents so much, but I have my little sister to take care of, and I do not feel so alone with her with me.



We walk many miles to our school. We need to be aware of where we step due to the many snakes that are found on our path to school. A breakfast of hot porridge is served to us when we get to school. Our teacher makes us feel welcome, and I am happy to see my friends.

Some of my friends are orphans like us.

Mr. Stewart visits our school and gives a morning devotion. I love hearing about Jesus and how much he loves us. We sing songs of praise for Jesus, and we feel happy.





We have visitors today from America. They do not look like us, but they are kind and loving. They want to hear our stories, and they help prepare our lunch. I am grateful for this tasty food as I have been very hungry in the past. After lunch, we run and play in the school yard.

When school is over, my sister and I start our long walk home. We stop by our caregiver's hut when we reach our village. My caregiver walks with us to our hut to see how our vegetable garden is doing. The tomatoes, cabbage, and cow beans are getting bigger. Soon, we will be able to cook our own vegetables to go with the sadza for dinner.

My caregiver is very caring to us and gives us hugs. She wants to make sure we feel safe and comfortable at night.

After getting a bucket of fresh water for the morning, we brush our teeth and get ready for bed. I tuck my sister in bed as mother used to. Before we go to sleep, we say our prayers thanking Jesus for the people who are helping us and keeping us safe. We are grateful we have each other.



Children like these are supported by you, a comparatively small group of dedicated supporters with the desire to help.

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