## The Kaze Lynch Scholarship Lund



### Assembly at St. Louis School

### March 2015

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Yes We Can

Barack Obama

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Ndiyo Tunaweza Swahili

## KLSF NEWSLETTER

## Greetings to Family and Friends

Welcome, karibu, to our 2015 Newsletter. The Kate Lynch Scholarship Fund is in its sixth year of supporting students in Tanzania. This year the Fund is supporting 10 students at a cost of \$4,817. Without the generous and loving commitment of family and friends in Canada, Ireland, England, Japan, Brunei and Australia this would not be possible. To date, March 2015, we have awarded scholarships worth \$19,803. Well done to you all! Asante sana!

avivia

St. Louis School in Moshi, where most of our students attend, achieved excellent results in the Primary 7 Government Examination (PSLE) in 2014.

All 62 candidates from St. Louis passed the examination. The school was placed:

- 7th of 46 primary schools in the city of Moshi,
- 51st of 927 primary schools in the Kilimanjaro Region and
- 859th of 15,867 primary schools in Tanzania.



## The Baobab Tree

The Baobab tree has been called "a defining icon of the African landscape". It is known as the tree of life, with good reason. It can provide shelter, clothing, food and water for the animal and human inhabitants of the African Savannah regions. The bark and stem are used for making cloth and rope. The leaves are used for medicines. The fruit is edible and full of vitamin C. It can store hundreds of litres of water. Mature trees are usually hollow, providing living space for animals and humans. Some trees live to be 1000 years old.

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# The Kaze Lynch Scholarship Fund

## Visit to Tanzania

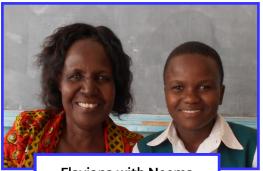
In January I had the good fortune to be able to return to Tanzania. It had been seven years since my volunteerteaching experience there. I was delighted to be accompanied by



Four teachers, four friends

two of my sons, Fergus and Patrick. The main purpose of the visit was to meet with and encourage the ten students sponsored by the KLSF.

In all we visited five schools. First to St. Victor's Academy in Dar es Salaam where we met Irene, now in Grade 5 and doing well.



Flaviana with Neema

This was followed by a seven-hour hair-raising bus ride to Lushoto in the Usambara Mountains. There we had the pleasure of meeting Clementine, now in her first year of secondary school at Kifungilo Girls' Convent Boarding School. We see a great future ahead for this lovely young lady.

Next day, a further six-hour challenging bus ride to our final destination,

Moshi. Here we were warmly welcomed by Flaviana Msuya, the head teacher at St. Louis School, at whose home we stayed. For the next five days, we met with the remaining eight of our sponsored students.

Catherine is in first year at Majengo Secondary School. We toured the school and met with some of the teachers. We spent time at Selemani's school, Moshi Technical School. We received good reports about him from his English and Geography teachers.

Then, on to St. Louis School where I was happy to renew my friendships with the teachers. We had encouraging meetings with our students: Gloria, Neema, Amina, Ally, Zahla and Maureen and also with their mothers or grandmothers.

Maureen lost both parents in 2014; Neema is also an orphan. Both of them will begin secondary school next year.

The visit to Tanzania exceeded all our expectations and for this we are truly grateful.



Catherine and her mother

### I Am An African

I am an African Not because I was born there But because my heart beats with Africa's I am an African Not because my skin is black But because my mind is engaged by Africa I am an African Not because I live on its soil But because my soul is at home in Africa

When Africa weeps for her children My cheeks are stained with tears When Africa honours her elders My head is bowed in respect When Africa mourns for her victims My hands are joined in prayer When Africa celebrates her triumphs My feet are alive with dancing

#### I am an African

For her blue skies take my breath away And my hope for the future is bright I am an African For her people greet me as family And teach me the meaning of community I am an African For her wildness quenches my spirit And brings me closer to the source of life

When the music of Africa beats in the wind My blood pulses to its rhythm And l become the essence of sound When the colours of Africa dazzle in the sun My senses drink in its rainbow And I become the palette of nature When the stories of Africa echo round the fire My feet walk in its pathways And l become the footprints of history

l am an African Because she is the cradle of our birth And nurtures an ancient wisdom I am an African Because she lives in the world's shadow And bursts with a radiant luminosity I am an African Because she is the land of tomorrow And I recognise her gifts as sacred

by Wayne Visser 1970 -

Providing scholarships to financially disadvantaged children in Moshi, Tanzania.