

THE JOURNEY MAGAZINE

LOVE, KINDNESS & SERVICE



Over 85+ young people have graduated and now serving in different parts of the world!

HOW
YOUR DONATIONS
SHAPED MY FUTURE

~ THANK YOU FOR YOUR GENEROUS SUPPORT ~



67 young people have already graduated and employed!

In this magazine, the young adults of St. Michael express their gratitude towards everyone that enabled them to succeed in life. They have called for the chance to arrive in order to appreciate the tremendous work done by everybody who managed to raise a penny of sacrifice for their future.

The unexplainable efforts of the great team of St. Michael staff has endlessly and tirelessly put everything in its right place to see this beautiful generation succeed. The pride that St. Michael holds in the community speaks for itself. The young people are so exemplary everywhere they go in the world.

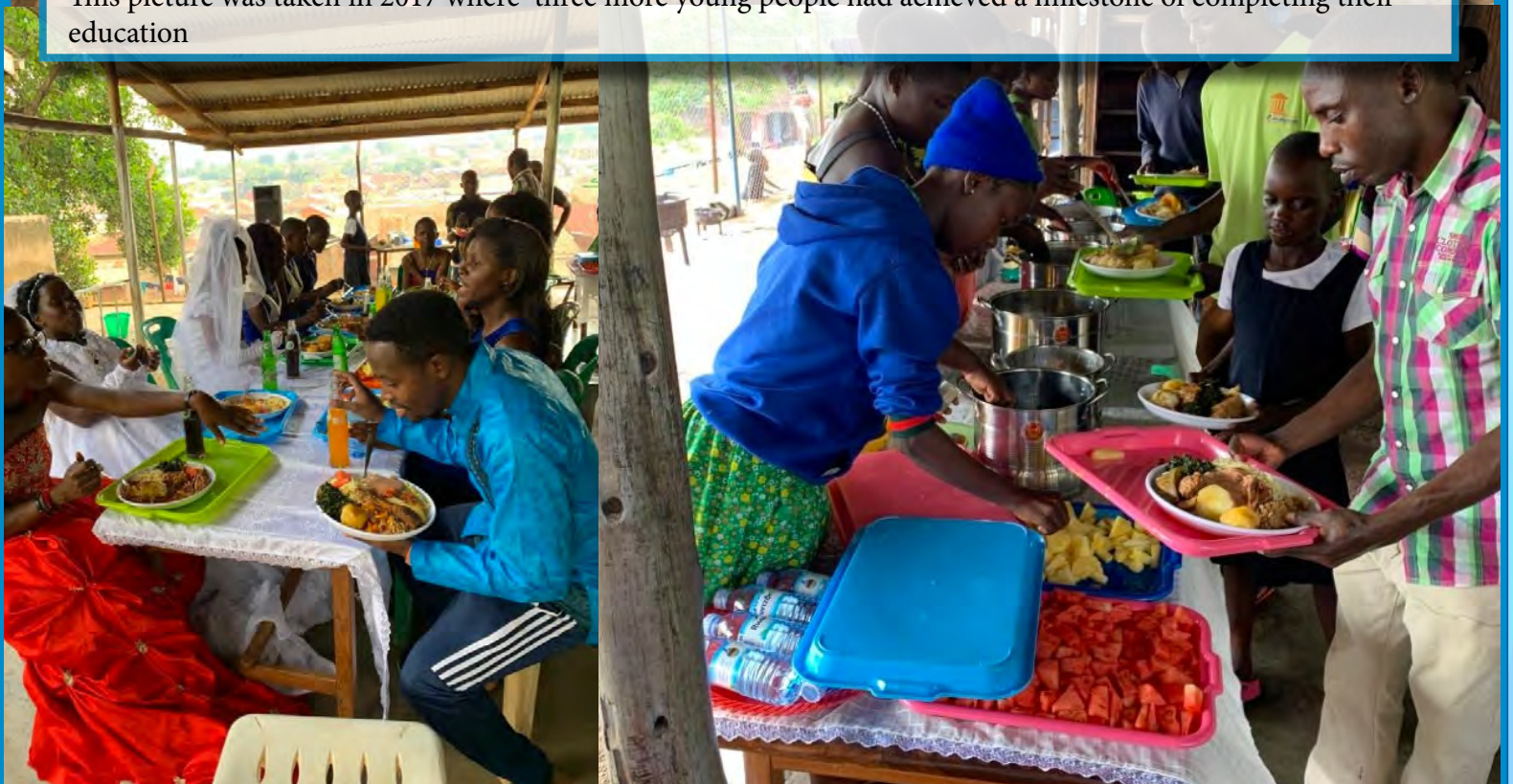
However there are some more 18 young people of St. Michael left in school, therefore we can't call it a 100% success before these young people graduate. For the endless effort will continue to be laid day in and day out to see this greatness achieved.

Let the young people of St. Michael say more....!!





The young people celebrate together for each others success, this is their norm as a family of St. Michael. This picture was taken in 2017 where three more young people had achieved a milestone of completing their education



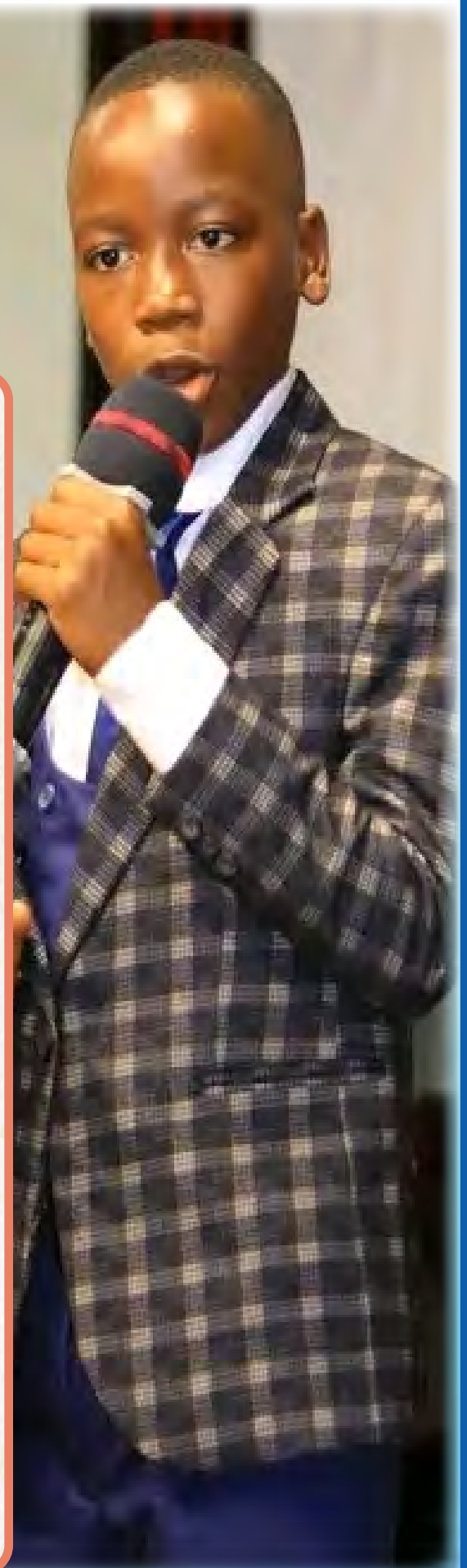


Rev. Fr. John Pearson

The Late

“Here we go!”





YOU NEVER WENT!

*Your name will always be remembered
I admire the way you were.*

*Yes, its you who has made my voice sprawl
Just like a butterfly that has just learnt how to fly
Late in the dusk I look
And imagine the inspiration you are to me.*

*Wake up
Scrambling with a whimper
For when I don t see your Samaritan acts again
Just like a bullet let out of a gun's nostril
I arise and scatter.
Like fish in water
Only and only looking to hear from you
Once again.*

*Yes you are an inspiration
That never fades and never changes color
You are my ringtone that reminds me of what to do
You are my candle that will never be blown
What a fascinating person you are to me.*

Rodney Pearson Sengendo

FOUNDER OF DAUGHTERS OF CHARITY HOMES.

The late Rev.Sr. Rose founded three homes that is St. Michael in Nsambya where we were raised from, Kiwanga Home In Mukono District and Rakai Home in Rakai District. She found these three homes in the late 1980s and have helped to save thousands of hopes for the poor and homeless people in Uganda including everyone you will read about in this beautiful magazine. (See page 3)



Rev. Sr. Rosemystica Muyinza

IMMACULATE CANDLES IN THE WIND.

Remembering the forgotten voice of God's steward Rev.Sr Rose Mistica Muyinza;

As a young nun in Uganda during the civil war years of the 1970s, Sister Rose was distinct, she desired to do more. She was one of the first to recognize the needs of orphans and vulnerable children in Uganda in 1972 a year she started a group called Daughters of Charity an organization that won the support of Uganda's President and First Lady, ministers of Parliament, and the leaders of the church in Uganda. All of them proudly supported her work caring for children.

The matriarch of the organization, Sister Rose started and ran the daughters of Charity Home in Nakasero, the Kiwanga Children's Home in Mukono, St. Kizito Sabina Primary School in Rakai District and Nsambya Home. Being a great mother, she is remembered for the great work she did in teaching the children to Sing, Dance, and Cook meals. The children would join her in providing catering and entertainment for local events, the profits of which were then used to cover school fees and purchase clothing and food for the children.

Sister Rose was a close friend and colleague to Alexis Hefley, Empower African Children's Founder. The two first met in 1993, when Sister Rose was caring for children in a home in the center of Kampala that had been abandoned during the Idi Amin years. The children had no material possessions, yet possessed a strong sense of community and support for one another. It was chaotic, yet beautiful the epitome of poverty and abundance. When Alexis saw the children perform, she had a thought: If only my friends back home could see this, they'd support these children. A few years later, Sister Rose, Alexis, and a group of children arrived in New York City to tour the United States. Over the last 15 years, it has evolved into the current Spirit of Uganda today.

Sister Rose lived out most of her life including her final days at the daughters of Charity Orphanage in Kampala as a great mother who offered charismatic service to a number of children from all walks of life. Many of the staff and children of Empower African Children were taken care of by Sister Rose. Her portrait today still hangs on the wall in Empower African Children's house in Kampala, where she will always be remembered and honored for her contribution to the lives of children in Uganda.

As a result of receiving this critical care and contiguous loving, many of these young people grew up to lead fruitful and productive life. They, later on, became doctors, teachers, and professionals all giving back to their beloved home because Sister Rose believed in their potential and sacrificed everything so that they could attain a better, sound, and more impactful life.

Children of Uganda proudly partnered with Sister Rose and the daughters of Charity to aid in supporting hundreds of orphans and vulnerable children (OVC) with access to education and livelihood support. Together, they established a very strong bond that enabled the caring for youth who may have otherwise fallen between the cracks.

Rev.Sr Rose Mistica Muyinza who was commonly referred to as Sister Rose was a pioneer, a saint, and a celebrated entrepreneur but most importantly, was a mother to hundreds of parentless children in Uganda. Sister Rose Muyinza passed away on October 6, 2009, at the age of 74 after bravely battling Alzheimer's disease. Today her legacy still lives and will always be remembered in the hearts of the many children, she spiritly mothered and dearly loved through her works of charisma rooted in God's love, Kindness, and service towards all God's people. 2 Timothy 4:7-8

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

**Compiled by
Musasizi Andrew.**



GIRLS' DORMITORY
2008



BOYS' DORMITORY
2008

COMPOUND IN 2008



AUNT NALONGO FLORENCE NDAWULA

ADMINISTRATOR & MATRON

(2003-2017)

For every one reading this, I want to thank God for the fabulous opportunity which hasn't been easy to get for me to share my gratitude to whoever put a helping hand to the young people's success. Thank you for the love, care and parental support.

My name is

Nalongo Florence Ndawula, one of the servants (matron and administrator) of the young people at St. Michael Children home which was and is still mainly supported by [Help Uganda Trust\(HUT\)](#).

My great appreciation still goes to those individuals who put an effort to see that our children who were less privileged and weak in resource could also get to a descent future.

Life at St. Michaels was not easy before the coming of HUT's helping hand. I was one of the few pioneer matrons who saw this great home before HUT came, this is why I endlessly thank those who donated in any amount because of the so many aspects of life as follows.

HEALTH.

Before the intervention of Fr. John, medical care support of the young people was so miserable and really hard to find. The children by that time could suffer from quite a number of diseases that come with a

young age and the only remedy was local herbs. First aid for cuts and severe injuries was an absolute shocker for all of us to find a solution. When HUT through Fr. John intervened, a Sick Bay was built and a permanent nurse was found. This helped to lessen on the frequent disease occurrence. Many were immunized and others got treatment on time.

FOOD

Like I have said before, life at St. Michael was a real struggle in all aspects of life this included the feeding of the young people. Food was hard to get and resources to prepare it was also a tag of war. We could send some children to nearby bushes to look for firewood and many could return with absolutely nothing. Sometimes we could go with only one meal and sometimes none. With the arrival of Fr. John and friends this problem was eradicated and the young people were restored to at least three meals a day (breakfast, lunch and supper)

SLEEPING DORMITORIES AND BEDDINGS.

Before the arrival of Fr. John, almost all the young people had nowhere to lay down to rest in preparation for another day. They could sleep in groups on each mattress and a covering for only the lucky ones, this was a great test for us the matrons to overcome at that time. The arrival of HUT saw us to the end of all these, Fr. John purchased mattresses and deckers for the

young people who were previously sleeping on the cemented floor. This helped to improve on the psychological well-being of the children and improvement of performance for those few that went to school.

IMPROVEMENT OF THE LIFE OF CARE-TAKERS.

In consideration to the time and care in all hardships, the care-takers' livelihood was improved which enabled them to concentrate more on the huge task of raising the young people in an upright manner. The care-takers hence got to be known as Aunties and Uncles. This helped the young people to be raised up as a family.

EDUCATION.

Studying for the children was by the roll of a dice. If fees were available for a certain term, they were not available for the other. This affected much of the children's studies. The rate of class repetition was high, due to missing of classes and sometimes full terms!

The arrival of Fr. John changed much of all these problems. Children got steady education funded by Help Uganda Trust, HUT. And proper results were achieved and success after success was witnessed. There was change to better quality schools for the young people, which helped to boost their education grades. This was indeed a golden price.

Fr. John won the unachievable success because all the young people that went through his hands have been a success in their lives today. We now have doctors, nurses, designers,

engineers in all fields and more yet to complete!

With all these we celebrated, and we continue to celebrate the life of the late Fr. John for the great effort with support from the Help Uganda Trust(HUT) for the endless efforts. I can narrate volumes of what I saw and experienced but allow me end here by thanking whoever raised a penny to see this great success together. May God bless you.

GLORY BE TO GOD.



A group photo which was taken by Fr. John shows the young people at the picnic in 2008 at Nabinoonya beach- Ntebe. The young family was always taken to swim and have fun outside St. Michael. thanks to the sponsor of this joyous activity.





ANDY ROBERTSON

MUGISHA FRANCIS

UNCLE KIZITO DANIEL

ANDREW ROBERTSON, is the current over seer of all activities in St.Michael (stands in the feet of the late FR.JOHN PEARSON) on behalf of Help Uganda Trust (HUT).



This picture was taken in 2008, where Aunt Nalongo was preparing food before the picnic day that was always a day out for all the children of st. michael by that time.



These pictures were taken in 2007, where the young people were having their lunch at St. Michael home. They used to have their lunch at exactly 1:00pm everyday.





Distribution of school requirements by the matron (Aunt Nalongo Florence) taking place in 2006. All the young people were always given life essentials such as soap,brushes,combs,shoe polish,toothpaste, pads for girls and vasiline among others. These helped the young people in terms of hygiene..





AUNT NAMIRO PROSSY

ST. MICHAEL NURSE. (2003–DATE)

CURRENT MATRON & CARE TAKER OF CONTINUING STUDENTS IN ST.MICHAEL.



My names is Namiro Prossy (Nurse), I have been looking after the young people of St. Michael since 2003 to-date.

I'm so grateful for all the help you have offered towards St. Michael family. I remember when I had just joined the centre, I could just go in the bush to get herbal medicine for the children. I could get that

and cook for them to treat fever and coughs, the situation was very hard . Vote of thanks go to you all the members of HUT for your endless support more especially those who have stood with the young people ever since our dearest ,the Late Fr. John, departed from us. May His Soul Rest In Eternal Peace. May the good Lord reward you

abundantly.
We love you so much.





The picture above was taken in 2014, on the left is Andrew (Current successor of Fr. John's work at St. Michael), the two in the middle are now graduates and on the right is the late Fr. John Pearson.



Meals being served at the picnic. (2009)

UNCLE KIZITO DANIEL

SUPERVISOR & CARE TAKER OF CONTINUEING STUDENTS IN ST MICHAEL.

2002- TO DATE

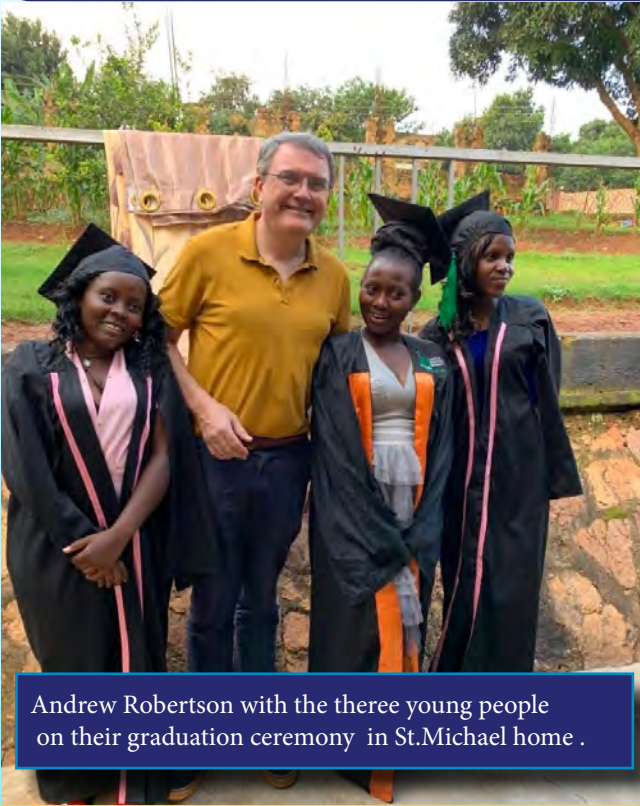


Then I heard a voice from heaven say write this, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on YES says the spirit they will rest from their labour for their deeds will follow them.. we have you Fr John God bless you. Daniel





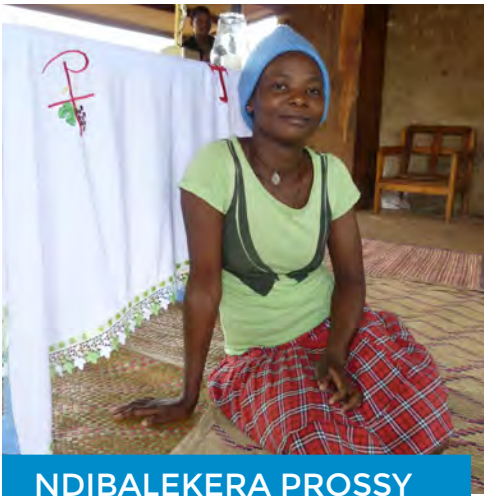
Fr. John reached the roots of every young man in St. Michael.



Andrew Robertson with the three young people on their graduation ceremony in St. Michael home .



DEBORA RAYNER with the two young girls of St. Michael.



NDIBALEKERA PROSSY

This is yet another special moment in St Michael and HELP UGANDA TRUST (HUT) at large when we honour and celebrate one of our parents, our friends our everything (Rev Fr John Pearson) Fr John is synonymous with a strong foundation. He is the rock unto which our happiness is built.

Thank you HUT for taking us through different hardships such as medical, food, academics to mention but a few, and more so thanks for taking us through the Covid_19 times. You are really our heroes.

I joined Daughters of Charity (St Michael) at my tender age. I spent all my Primary level with the adoptive family, later I came back at St Michael for my secondary and University level.

Thanks to Fr John that he helped me to discover a lot of aspects in life. I didn't know I could be someone in life not until Fr John came close to me. I didn't even know I could make it academically not until Fr John discovered I was good both in books and talent.

All I remember and know is that every time I could feel lonely Fr John could walk up to me and ask what the matter could be. This gave me a lot

of comfort and motivation to move forward and not to give up no matter what.

Through work experience, I got the opportunity to work with different organizations such as HOPE AFTER RAPE, KIDS IN NEED to mention but a few, because of my commitment and hardworking skills. Credit indeed goes to Rev Fr John Pearson and St Michael at large.

During my stay at St Michael I was given the opportunity to actively involve myself in management activities where I did some outreach, visiting my counterparts during visitation days, doing some counseling in case of any mistake and many more. Fr John was impressed having seen my sweet flow of things, He said I did things like an intellectual. This gave me the courage to continue and looked up to doing social work and social administration at the University. Thanks so very much Fr John for loving me, thanks so very much Fr John for parenting me and more so, thanks so very much Fr John for being my best friend. I remember I could discuss with you anything with out fear as far as my life is concerned.

Last but not least, thank you staff members of St Michael for assisting in guiding us every now and then, thanks for being our friends. You have been courageous. GOD BLESS YOU ALL.





My name is

Ampeire Innocent.

I was born in the western part of Uganda known as the Gorilla Highlands of Kabala (Kigezi Region). I am a 2020 graduate with Bachelor's Degree in ICT Engineering from Kampala International University. I came to be under the care of Help Uganda Trust and St. Micheal's Home, Uganda, in the early 2000s and lasted there for a period of 20 years. I cherish the time I spent under the care of Fr. John during his lifetime. The moments of joy and everlasting experience that I acquired from him was a treasure that gave me a fundamental foundation for the love of humanity. We used to be very many boys of the same age, over 40 boys sleeping in the same open shelter. It often looked like a military academy but it gave us memorable days of our lives. I thank God that the Community in the United Kingdom pledged a very huge commitment to look after us, educate us, and usher us in the employment workforce. We give all

the glory and honor to Jesus.

I currently work at Zere Technologies Ltd as a technical administrator. I live in one of the famous suburbs of Kampala called Nansana, which is about 5 miles away from the central Business capital of Uganda. I am into farming of vegetables, planting trees and rearing of rabbits as other side investments and I do Community development charity projects back in my home gorilla highlands of Kabale as a way of giving back to other people. We started an NGO that supports local women in agricultural activities. Hamuko Community Initiative (www.hamuko.org) is on a mission to elevate the dignity of women and youth in rural Uganda by increasing access to Skills education, health, and economic mobility. We collaborate with over 200 mothers, 56 Youth Productive groups in western Uganda, 600 subsistence farmers, and community leaders from across multiple villages in Kigezi Region Uganda. I as well serve as the founding chairperson of the Union platform for all beneficiaries of Help Uganda Trust "The House of John Association" formed and legally registered with Municipal Council of Community Based Organizations.

INNOCENT AT HIS GRADUATION DAY IN 2020.







JEMBA RAYMOND PEARSON

I will start with a question, Is there a limit for a nobody to be somebody???

Starting with my names is **Raymond Jemba** but with time I got another name '**PEARSON**'. I really don't think I would be were I am today if it was not for one man who came into my life, I would say saint but he didn't want to be referred to as one, but to most of the people that past in his hands all refer to him as one, the man that went through hard times all for those that he cared for here in Uganda he became part of us and so did we. However much he was in pain he took the flight to come to Uganda to check on the children that became his own with time, made sure they went to good schools as it is now to be somewhere you get to have something with education he made sure of that, made sure the children got the morals inserted in, all as it is another key of survival is having the good morals of which most times it isn't taught at school but home he made sure we had a home **ST MICHEALS CHILDREN'S HOME** a branch of **DOUGHTERS OF CHARITY** which was founded by **SISTER ROSE MYSTICA** who later past on and left it to father John .and yes he made sure we all got the basic

needs with the help of Help Uganda Trust. All of us came with nothing as kids now we grown, and as me who was the last born of the home I happen to be an adult know. The home gave me brothers and sisters, mothers and uncles that worked all in hand to make the person I am now speaking of that, thank you Andrew, Deborah, St Ecornwards Church and friends of St. Micheals in London and world at large for working with Father John to make sure we are happy putting a smile on to our faces thank you so much you taught us the meaning and definition of love.

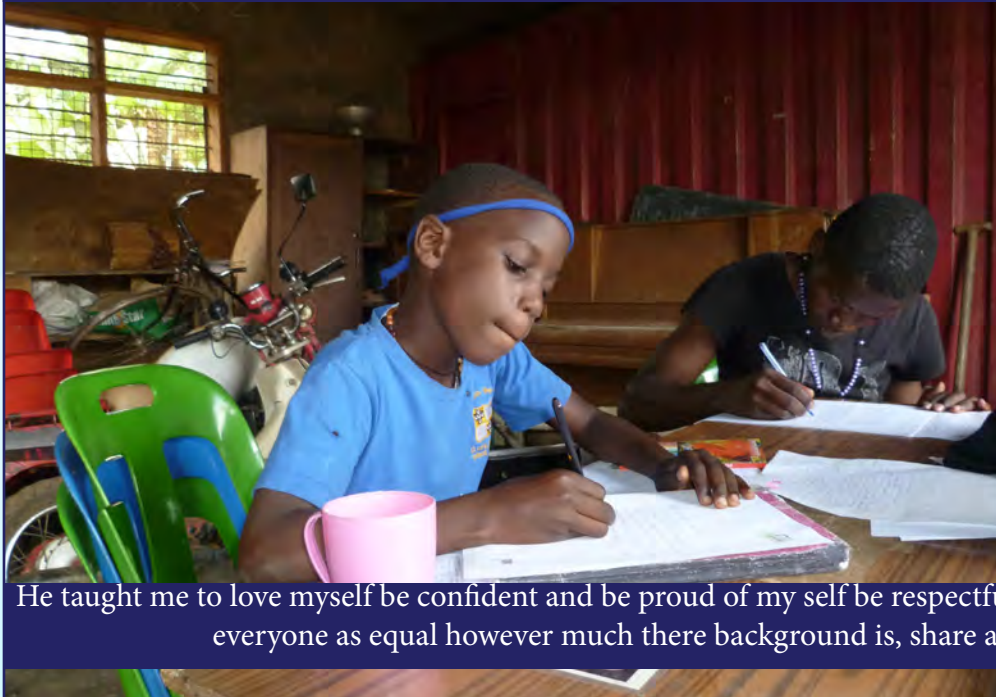
To me, i cant use sentences or words ONLY to explain how much **FATHER JOHN GRAHAM PEARSON** meant to me, a person who accepted me as I was took care of me as his lovely son however much I would be naughty at a times. He taught me to love myself be confident and be proud of my self be respectful do my best at all times and to treat everyone as equal however much there background is, share and care for everyone. at this point I can say he knew me more than I know myself, his joy came up when he saw all of us children of st micheals happy and all in good moments. and i know he is in a good place now and he is at peace the fact that we all doing fair and most well and surely we will be all in a good place.



Me who came into st micheals 19

years ago I was about a few months of living, a few years from now which is less than 4 years I will be graduating God's willing. I have a lot to say but I will stop here for now, but just a reminder to all my brothers and sisters, Father John will love it if we all stay together as one as he always reminded me whenever I spoke with him .love you all and thank you all may the good Lord grant you all with what you working and pray for.(No there is no limit, you just have to open your hands to all the chances of which father John gave us the chance and taught us to lay our hands to receive the blessings, Love you soooo much Father John Graham Pearson.) may Father John Graham Pearson saul Rest in Internal Peace.





He taught me to love myself be confident and be proud of my self be respectful do my best at all times and to treat everyone as equal however much there background is, share and care for everyone.





My name is **Okoth Emmanuel**, I joined daughters of charity turned st Michaels in 2002, I was 7 years. Coming from rural area hardly knowing that life ahead was interesting journey that I want to pen down.

Raised by a single parent, life was challenging, she was a village Pentecostal pastor, so she hardly had enough to provide in terms of school fees and scholastic materials, me and my brothers went to school bare-footed without shoes, we left school at lunch time to go have lunch from home then go back to school so it was quite hard to stay focused on books and perform well. It was a vicious cycle of poverty since we had to do morning gardening before leaving for school.

But all changed when I was about 7 years, me and my brother where picked by our uncle from village leaving my other 3 siblings behind. Am the last born in the family so in the first few years I didn't want to stay at st Michael's so me and my brother used to escape to find our way back to the village since in early 2000s there wasn't much facilitation daughters of charity could offer to the young people.

Life at St Michael

I knew father John when he had just arrived in st Michael. However, I became so close to him when I was admitted at st Francis hospital, nsambya, with a terrible football injury, when he was sickly nevertheless he could come and visit me regularly at my hospital bed, he was such a gentle, kind, and dis-

ciplinary father to all of us. He always could pay our fees, because I don't even remember a day I lined in a bank queue to pay fees till I finished my university, I also credit all the team from UK **(HELP UGANDA TRUSTEES)** the aunties and uncles from st Michael who raised us so well till we reached where we are, their impressive love, generosity and kindness in our hearts is just unmeasurable

Current occupation
I finished my high school in 2016 at St Mary's then joined Makerere university pursuing a bachelor's degree in Agribusiness management. I graduated in 2020, I used to run a small scale business while at campus so it natured me into a business man, currently I opened up a company in Juba South Sudan called PEARSON WORKWEAR SOLUTIONS for close to four years now inspired from Late Father John Pearson Graham. Am very grateful for everyone who has helped us to achieve this milestone.





He always could pay our fees, because I don't even remember a day I lined in a bank queue to pay fees till I finished my university, I also credit all the team from UK



My name is Ssenyonjo Musa.

I joined St. Michael in 2006. Life before St. Michael was rilly a hard nut to crack for me. My education was impossible and the living so picayunish. I have never got a chance to see any of my biological parents, I was raised by my grandmother who I now 84 years old.

I joined St. Michael at the age of 12 through one of my relatives who discovered me and searched for greener pastures for me. This was 2006, the year where everything seemed to start working out.

My life at St. Michael's home started a bit heard because I joined abruptly and I had to sit for a dead year without going to school. This was a challenging experience but already patience had become part of me. i was added to HUT program by the late Fr.John Pearson, the man I saw from the beginning to the end and I got every life lesson I needed to go through life with ease. How he was buried was indeed a lesson to all of us and I have a great story waiting to tell my children. I leant it all from him.

I started my education at St. Michael from

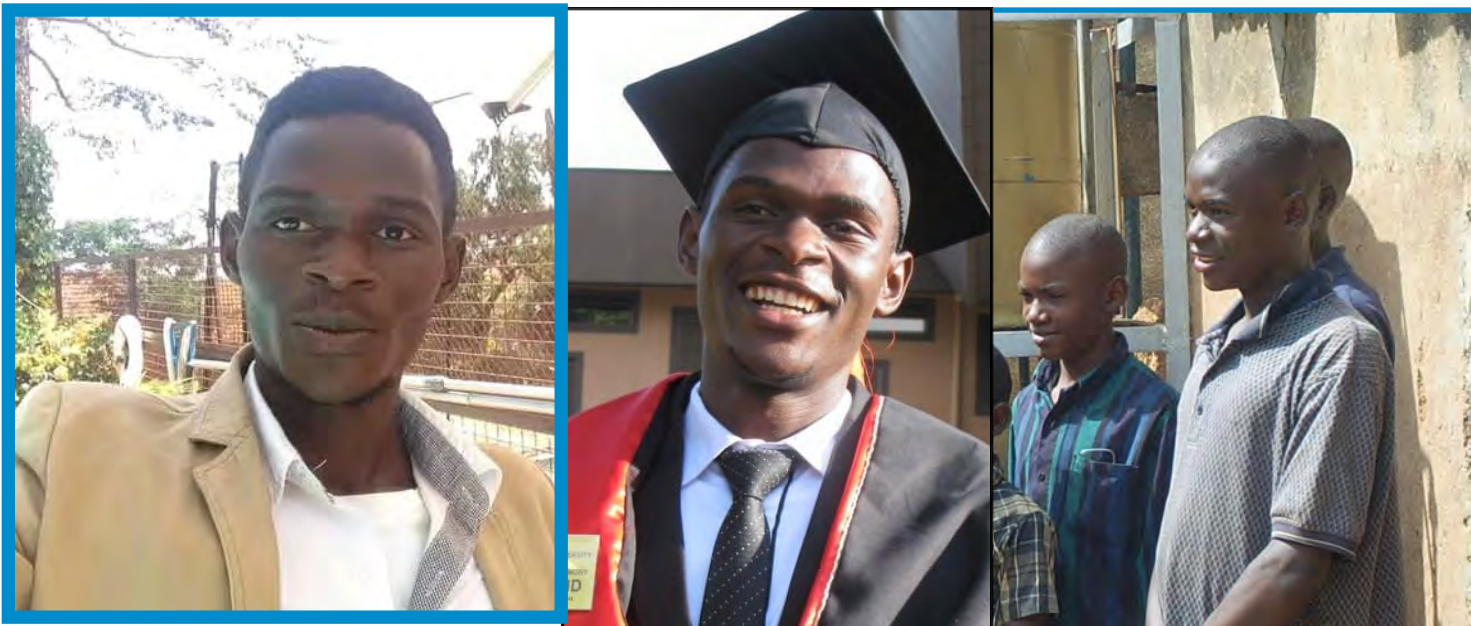
primary three (P.3) and channeled to nursing after my senior four (S.4) which I finished in 2017. I am currently upgrading to a diploma in medical radiography under the aid of Help Uganda Trust.

I therefore take this opportunity to thank the people of United Kingdom and whoever raised an effort to see that I get to this point of my life just like the rest of my brothers and sisters. The major purpose of life is to lend a hand to the weaker, you have done this close to 30 years tirelessly. The love you have given us is a sign of a pure heart. May God reward you abundantly.

The most important and interesting thing is that i grew up as the only male muslim in st michael and Fr. John supported me as i was! He loved me as I am. This was my most special moment in St. Michael.

Am now currying on with my education and I hope to graduate in 2024.





Name : Mayengo James

Education status: Bachelor's Degree in Procurement and Logistic Management

My life is an Extraordinary thing because of Help Uganda Trustees

From Childhood with no access to clean drinking water, no electricity, no education and poor health. I was born in a small remote mountainous community.

Everyday life was a disaster filled with difficulties, and my family frequently wondered how they would make it to the next day without food to put on the table, clothes to wear, and several illnesses, with no father and no mother, and only the assistance of the older brother, who supported the siblings by working odd jobs to survive. However, Help Uganda Trust stepped in and provided all the necessities, including housing, food and education.

This was extremely important to me and all the children who found themselves in the same situation as myself at the time to receive the benefits from the Uganda Trust Programme, which helped significantly. It was a great opportunity and relief to reduce illiteracy hence educated and Responsible Citizens.

May lord bless you all.





Discovery of talents was always an activity in St. Michael during our time of growth . This was in the year 2007 where we Fr.John gathered us for a Music Dance And Drama (MDD). These activities were always carried out during holidays.





Jombwe Francis.

Hello to everyone reading my story. I hope my sincere greetings will find you in good health. We bless the Lord who has kept us all alive and for his great deeds. First and foremost, i would like to thank every member of Help Uganda Trustee(HUT) for the tremendous voluntary work you have tirelessly and willingly done to the young people in Uganda. Hadn't it been your sacrifices, many of us wouldn't be who we are today. Many of us are now medical personnels, accountants, engineers amongst other nice professions.

To many of us, meeting Father John was a blessing, he was not only a sponsor, but also a friend, guardian, mentor to name but a few

I personally joined St. Michael in 2003, when i was in Primary three. Life back home had seemingly come to a stand still. Each new day that unfolded seemed to be either the same or even worse than the previous one. But when i joined St. Michael, i honestly did think that my life was to change. Together with many young boys and girls (that i found at St. Michael) we joined some nice schools and i was lucky to attend to schools that gave me quality education. These included Molly and Paul, kibuye, where i

completed my primary from. I then joined Tender Talents magnet school in kasangati and later on moved to Old Kampala second school where i completed my two secondary school levels. And finally joined Muteesa 1 Royal university where i acquired a second class upper diploma in civil engineering.

All this education was was backed up by a good health, nice feeding, endless refreshments. And all these where fully taken care of by Fr. John.

Besides all the above, fr. John proved to us how much he loved us as the young people in Uganda. He always gave us endless lesson of living responsible lives as young people for example he always encouraged us to use some short but very important phrases in life e.g Thank you, am sorry, among others.

We had Many refreshing activities with fr. John. I remember one day we were at a beach playing in the water and guess what! The big man was also in the water standing by us. Many times he bought us playing cards, balls ropes etc.

I think am one of the young boys who used to joke alot with muzeei and in the end he nicknamed me

CLOWN.

To date, we surely miss his many visits to Uganda. Even when we wronged him, he never gave up on us. He could still visit us. He could still give us a sacrifice of mass every single Sunday he spent with us in Uganda.

I remember one time he visited us when he was sick and on medication. He sacrificed his life for us. Fr. John gave us everything he had left on him.

But now our friend, dad, sponsor,

guardian is no more. He already rested. He is covered under the ground.

But the best gift he lastly gave us as his young people in Uganda was to accept to be buried near us here in Uganda. He still loved us till death.

To you our dear friend Rev. Fr. John Graham Pearson, we dearly miss you. We miss everything you did for us and the human race. You always told us to go to our family and visit them. We surely never knew what you wanted us to see but we now see. You wanted us to see the difference between what you offered to us and what other people of our generation are lacking out there. Yes, many people lack quality education, people are ill mannered, drug addicts, people live in poor healths many people are suffering. But you always made sure we are not like them. Now its time for us to copy and paste all the deeds you carried in your heart to the world around us.

We still and will for ever pray for you where ever you are. We hope you are resting with the angels of God and hopefully SR. Rose too is sitted by you sipping the wines of heaven together.

To every member of HUT, May the Almighty God never stop blessing you all, yes fr. John did wonders for us but you were his backbone. You supported him in everything he tried.

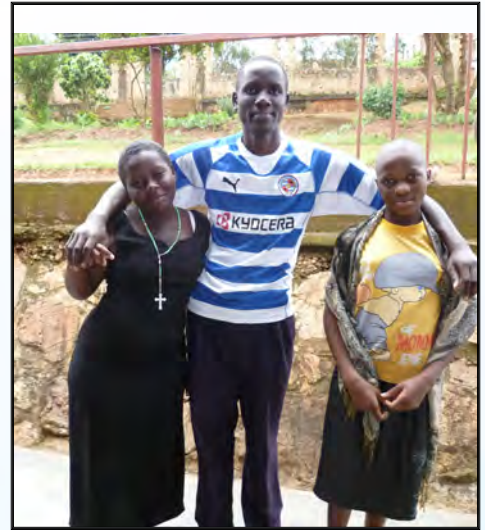
Mr. Andrew and mummy Deborah, we love you. Thank you for standing in the void that fr. John left behind. Many young people had lost hope when fr. John died, but you restored the hope. You have fought so had to see that his works never varnish. Many of our brothers and sisters are still in school because of your

efforts. The work of HUT is so mesmerising

My fellow brothers and sisters, lets never give up on life, lets use everything we got from the support of HUT to live better and better every single other day. As we continue to pray for fr.john, lets also pray for those who stepped in for him to continue living happily with God's blessings.

Lets continue supporting each other. And lastly let us emulate the grate works of HUT into our societies. Let us be good citizens of Uganda and the world at large. In doing so, HUT will always be proud of us all. May God continue to bless us all. Peace be with you all.

Yours sincerely
Jjombwe francis.





Hi, am
Eularia Olivia Turamyoomwe.

I come from a family of 4 children, I being the 4th. Regionally am from the south western part of Uganda, where the pearl of Africa lies.... imagine that's how far Fr John Pearson brought me. I came to St Michaels when I was around 6yrs, little did I know that I would come out very responsible and inspirational.... Thanks Mzeei, well, I started all my education from St Michaels, had my junior primary from molly and Paul Makindye division, it was 5-6miles away from home(st Michaels) we would wake up at 4:00am preparing to start the journey to school. I and my other brothers and sisters we would walk in groups because the paths weren't safe back those days, we would walk to school barefooted, passing through the sewages, go to school toilets barefooted, sometimes we were bullied because of our looks and the conditions we where in. But then that was before Fr John.

When Fr John came to us, really I can't tell how he felt, how he imagined because back then at st Michael's the accommodation was also very poor though our loving mom the late Sr Rose played her best... Some of us slept down....till Fr John bought for us beds, mattress-

es, blankets, bedsheets mosquito nets eeeeeh it was really a difficult time in those years. Its then that we started seeing some light and those are the days, the years I look at and compare to myself now and stand and thank the Almighty for he has been good to me. Literally Fr John is a Saviour, a Hero..... Because of him, I managed to at least study from some good schools, went to St Peters Nsambya for my primary, then Old Kampala secondary school, and st Kizito High School Bethany, then he continued his support up to the university. May God bless you all (HUT) and imagine in school shoes not barefooted, no more bullies, I infact gained confidence and atleast the distance from home to school also reduced now. Indeed he touched our lives, life changed, he provided comfortable accommodation to us, we were fed of course like other kids, he held us in all situations, be it in sickness, poverty, Father really studied us and loved us genuinely. He would take us out sometimes in holidays when he visited us, he taught and showed us how to live. Whenever, he was to return back to UK, there some words he would tell us words depending on how close you were to him, on how you behaved with him, he would tell me, "work hard, pray hard, enjoy life but don't be stupid" He was really an encouraging father, and infact, to me he was so far better than my biological father. Fr John motivated us in many ways, he would gift the best scorers in academics with their favourite or depending on what they wanted, and I am one of those that received gifts from him, not because I was bright, No! but his vigour, the love and all the sacrifices he made would push me to keep trying

He sometimes made me forget all the sufferings we had back then at home though the scars still remain But then with all that , Fr. john would tell us that he is not playing the role alone, he had some people besides him and i am very much grateful for touching me, educating me, feeding, clothing, medication.... all my life on Fr John and ever

He gave me the ability to fully express myself without fear A legacy to build upon, a dream that my enslaved ancestors never could've imagined through education. Education was always his number one priority and it will always remain his number one always and ever Fr John gave me everything, be it the mother or father love and experience, of course just like any other parents and there children, we would reach a point when we weren't on the same line, but of-course it was always us who caused trouble but he would always forgive us, we were really natured

Let me take this opportunity to thank predcessors of the late Fr. john. Mr Andrew and mummy Deborah your beautiful work is worthy a mention. We are so blessed that you are still firmly holding the flag of personal sacrifices so high. May the good lord shower you with all your heart desires and of course a long life.

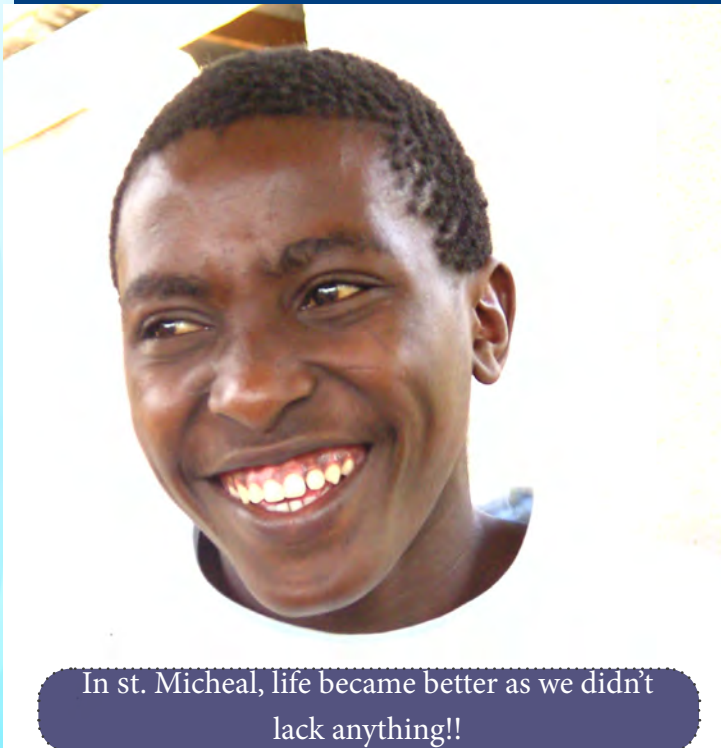
Conclusively, as we continue to pray for fr. John to rest in eternal peace, may we as his beneficiaries continue to emulate his great deeds to those around us. May god bless you all.

WITH LOVE, PRIDE FOREVER
ALWAYS
#Fr John(RIP)
#HUT
****OLIVIA****





I am **Niwagaba Charles** born in a poor family of 2 boys only from the Western region of Uganda. When I was 6yrs, we lost our mother followed by our father after a year and that as 2002. After the death of both parents our lives became very very different as there was no food, no education, no clothing only misery was available to us. In 2003, we were brought to st Michaels where I started primary one . In st. Micheal life became better as we didn't lack anything such as education , shelter , medical and happiness. In 2019, I achieved a Bachelors degree in Hotel management and institutional Catering from Kyambogo. I can't imagine where I would be if it was not the late REV.Father. In 2020 I left st.micheal to start an independent life. Today I am so grateful for what I am today is because of Fr.John. A big thanks to late RV John Peason and the entire Help Uganda Trustees for the great work they did to ensure I be someone today .



In st. Micheal, life became better as we didn't lack anything!!



In 2019, I achieved a Bachelors degree in Hotel management and institutional Catering from Kyambogo.



Am Twesigye Tadius born from Kabale Western Uganda I joined St Michael Children Home-Daughter of Charity when I was very young.

I was brought to St Michael by my Aunt Sr.Rose to Sr.Rose Founder of Daughters of Charity.

I started my education from Molly and Paul primary school in baby class .I joined St Michael with someHealth problems. My life at Molly and Paul was not easy because I missed a full year in hospital on operations but I thank God for giving us Fr.John because I would have been dead by now hadn't it been Sr.Rose ,Rev.Fr John Pearson and Aunt Musawo. After my operation life became normal. In 2008 I joined St Peters Primary school where I finished my primary level.

In 2013 I joined Old Kampala for my high school level and in 2015 changes came in St Michael Children's Home and Fr.John decided to take us to Boarding schools where I joined Kisubi Mapaeera Secondary school where I completed my high school level.

In 2017 I joined YMCA institute for a Business Administration and



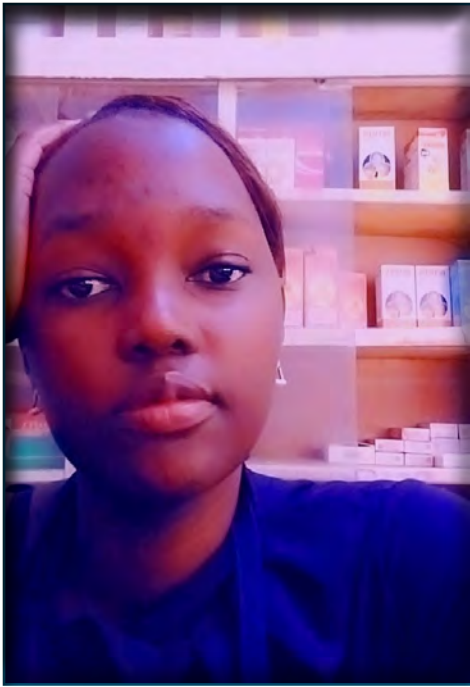
NOW A TEACHER OF BUSINESS I.T

Finance Course I managed to complete the course well. I completed all my Education levels and am what I am because of Fr.John and Help Uganda Trustee Team .Finally I thank God ,Sr.Rose, Father John & Help Uganda Trustee Team and St Michael Staff Team for giving me a Strong Foundation. Am currently a Business man ,Accountant and National Accounting & ERP System's Trainer.



TWESIGYE TADIUS





to his efforts. while at St Michael I acquired alot of skills like cooking , knitting, sharing with others the little I have,respecting people and many more. I cherish the moments I spent at St Michael and the memories I shared with Fr. John and also the moments I shared with my brothers and sisters of St Michael Children's home.Thank you so much HUT once again for your tireless efforts and sacrifices and may God bless you abundantly for your pure love for the needy.

Nanyombi Lilian.

Hello, I greet you all in Jesus' mighty name.My name is Nanyombi Lilian,am 22 years old. Originally, am from the central part of Uganda and I come from a family of three and me being the last born.I joined St Michael in 2003 when I was only three years old and no one would tell that I would grow up to become a responsible person I am today but Fr John saw it in me. I started all my school at St Michael.I joined Losa nursery school, Nsambya, that was just a few Km away from St michael and I really loved the school because it was near home and Fr John used to visit us at school whenever he came to Uganda.

I later joined Good shepherd Nursery and primary school, Nsambya, with a few of my St Michael brothers and sisters for my lower primary.The shool was abit far from home but we were always escorted to school by our loving Aunties to see that we reached safely at school. Fr John was always there to provide clothing, education ,medication with the help of Help Uganda Trustee. He oftenly

came to Uganda to spend some time with us and we really loved it when he was around.I really miss him and I thank God for the opportunity he granted unto me of getting to know his kind hearted and caring servant the Lt Rev Fr John person (MHS-RIP). He was not only a sponsor but also a mentor and he is our hero.

I then joined St Peter's Primary school nsambya for Upper primary and later joined St kizito High school Bethany for my secondary education. Sometimes life seemed challenging but I thank God who made me through successfully. Truly through Mzeei's willingness, working tirelessly and voluntarily together with Help Uganda Trustee that has made many of us who we are today.Thank you so much Help Uganda Trustee for the excellent voluntary work you do among the young people of Uganda and indeed its through your sacrifices that many of us have become helpful citizens. No words can explain how we are grateful for the way HUT takes good care of us in terms of medication, education, to mention but a few.

Later I joined Kiwoko Health training institute Luweero where I graduated in 2022 as an enrolled nurse.Am so sad that Fr John left so soon because I wanted him to see what many of us have become due





Lilian's graduation for having completed her Nursing Course
(Most Recent)





My name is **Nabyanjo Doreen**, am 24years old , I came in St Michael when I was in primary two for holidays I was sure that mom had no money for me to continue, I don't how God did it I was told that I may start schooling in Kampala I went for the interviews by the help of "**HELP UGANDA TRUSTEE**" school fees was paid, uniform and school requirements from primary two to primary seven and from senior one to Senior four, I was not that perfect in school but I got what I wanted in time through challenges where they Help Uganda Trustee never failed to pay my school fees, when I finished senior four I was told to pick the course am to go for, I went for fashions, in that field things where not that easy money increased requirements where so expensive but Help Uganda Trustee never let me done. Yes! I did, I graduated. These people are so good that they even gave capital to start my own business. Am now a business holder because of them. Thank you, thank you, so much for the heart. Am really grateful. I don't know where I would have been if it wasn't your support may the good Lord bless you abundantly.





I am **Ssekyanzi Christopher**

born in a poor family of 4 siblings that's 3 boys and 1.

First of all I would like to extend my sincere greetings to the entire St. Michael fraternity i.e Uncle Andrew, uncle Dan, auntie Musawo, Miss Debora and the entire members of the HUT etc for working hand in hand to make sure that the poor child of Uganda achieves something in this difficult world. I really appreciate.

It's been a long story ever since I joined St. Micheal because both my parents died and our family split. I was first taken to my aunt's place at Kibuye when I was still young where she managed to help me with nursery education that's from baby class to primary one but unfortunately she was not financially stable because the family had expanded and they had to support like 7 children at home and we were in a rented house.

In 2007 my cousin sister who was already at St. Michael connected me to this home and I was able to get a chance of coming to this family

of St. Michael. On reaching I was made to rest at home for a full year because we were in a group of like four children who had not yet started studying because the plan was to take us to Kiwanga but the late Rev. Father John with his merciful heart decided that we should stay at St. Michael, Nsambya, where I have got a lot of skills like education MDD etc.

I would like to thank everyone who has put in much effort to make sure that I finish my studies because I was doing a course of electrical engineering at ymva Comprehensive institute. Thanks







My name is Sandra Acio , I graduated in 2022 with a bachelor's degree in culinary art and hotel management from makerere university and currently in the market search for jobs

I come from the northern parts of Uganda which is lira district where I lived with both my parents before I lost both of them in the year 2000, and this is where life really became so challenging

I joined st Michael in the early 2003 where I started my primary education. Then coming of father John into our lives made life smoother and a life changing experience for me and everyone else. We joined good schools with all the scolarstic materials needed for quality education we started to receive good medical care, nice feeding, and other basic needs.

In father John we got a family, we became a big family of brothers and sisters with one father. We always spent quality time together like going to the beach, and having end of year parties together like a family, he showed us genuine love, care and always taught us to be responsible and loving citizens . Father John always made visits to Uganda every holiday just to spend time with us. Our happiness was all he wanted to be happy, We dearly miss his kind and selfless love he showed to us all and may his soul rest in eternal peace.

I take this opportunity to thank Mr Andrew and Madam Deborah who have taken the initiative to continued with the good work to-date , thank you for the endless love and support.

A big thank you to Help Uganda Trustee . Thank you for educating and looking after me in all aspects of life , thank you for the support you have provided throughout my entire education and the support I still get ,

Without your contribution, the journey to my education would not have been a success.

Working in the hospitality industry has always been my dream in life .The financial support you provided made it much easier for me to spend more time on my studies and achieve it , and it has put me on a path to greatness.

Thank you for helping me attain one of my greatest dreams , you have inspired me in very many ways ,one of which is to give back to the community and the needy ones when I am able to in the future. May the almighty God bless and reward you all.



A big thank you to Help Uganda Trustee (HUT) . Thank you.



In father John we got a family, we became a big family of brothers and sisters with one father.





Group photos of the young people in 2018





KATO ELVIS(on the left),DR. SSALI PATRICK AND NAMUWONGE PROSSY (two in the middle)
& ANDREW BUKENYA (ON THE RIGHT) . All these young people graduated and now
Serving in different parts of the country





NARAWUKA FAUSTA
Continuing Nursing Student

Rev Fr. John Pearson was a God's servant who came from UK to the African continent specifically in Uganda where he got the idea of helping the less privileged children in St. Micheal children's home, Nsambya, after he had met Sr. Rose Mystica Muyinza who had also started the organisation with the Same intention. His happiness was to always see that the little souls had access to all the basic needs of life that's to say food, shelter, water, clothes, education among others and to also see that we become very important people within societies outside St. Micheal and country-wide. This was achieved through encouraging education of the little souls which has led to the harvest of ripened fruits such as health workers, engineers, fashionists, artists, members of parliament, priests, nuns and other more fruits that are within and outside Uganda serving people in different ways. Father John Pearson was an all around person who;

1. SPIRITUALLY :Offered sacrifices of mass in the United Kingdom and whenever he was in St. Micheal.

2. GEOGRAPHICALLY:Travelled to Uganda thrice a year to come and spend time with his children during their holidays.

3. SOCIALLY: loved the young and old equally.

4. SCIENTIFICALLY :always loved to see us healthy by encouraging a balanced diet and visiting those who were bed ridden and paying for hospital bills as well.

5. PSYCHOLOGICALLY:always appreciated the good, discouraged the bad and always advised us to changed the bad to good.

6. ECONOMICALLY :was a business personnel who always made budgets for our necessities and planned accordingly.

7. MENTALLY: He always discouraged idleness.

8. PHYSICALLY:encouraged exercises so as to have a healthy body and mind.

9. FINANCIALLY:worked hard to see that the African child gets good quality education.

10. WAS A FATHER OF ALL SEASONS.

Alot can be said about father John's life but we still learn to imitate his exemplary life by loving God and loving our neighbours the way we love ourselves. As the St. Michael's family we are so grateful to the almighty for the gift of Rev Fr. John Pearson in our lives and the Help Uganda Trustee team for the sacrifices they made for us since our childhood stage up to our youth stage may the almighty reward you abundantly and may he grant Eternal Rest to the faithfully departed members of the team.





Hello, my name is **Simon Peter Muyomba**, a Ugandan by nationality and also a good product of St. Michaels. Before I express my experience from St. Michaels, allow me first greet you members in "UK" more so you who have taken time look through my information.

I joined this organization when I was 5 years old and by the time I joined I had not yet began schooling and it was only after the help of Reverend Father John that I began schooling and for that I thank him for the good heart that he expressed to me as far as my studies are concerned.

In a particular way, I would also like to take this opportunity to express my experience for the long time that I spent in St. Michael. St. Michael was a loving place with wonderful people, people that cared about the well-being of others. People with kind and caring hearts. We looked at each other as brothers and sisters, aunties and uncles became our parents, we got friends and family from St. Michael. We learnt a lot from St. Michael like singing and dancing, home duties like splitting firewood, games which included soccer whereby father John used to buy us balls, board games like monopoly that boosted our reasoning capacity. We have acquired education, we have been treated, clothed and fed. We were taken to

beach parties and later transformed to together parties and the party I remember most is Father John's birthday party we had when he was making seventy years of age. These are all the beautiful memories I have with St. Michaels. Allow me say something about father John .Father John was such a kind and genuine person to an extend that he could sacrifice what he had in order for us to acquire education. He made sure that each of us feeds to the fullest. Father John was a person of his word that he could not make us fake promises. He also played a role as a mantor in a way that he could advise and also guide us whenever approached about any matter. Father John offered sacrifices of mass every time he came to St. Michaels and he did this every Sunday with a very good homily and he opened our minds widely that we got know about what the world really is and how we can survive in this challenging world. He also helped us in promoting our talents. I conclude by saying that Father John was a generous and kind person, he was love and I pray that the Almighty God grants him eternal rest. And to you HUT members, thank you very much for the continuous support you have always given to us, thank you for not giving up on us and may God bless with abundantly.

MUYOMBA SIMON PETER.







The two pictures were taken in 2007, show the young people people in their childhood stage. During holidays, they used to play and so work together as a family.



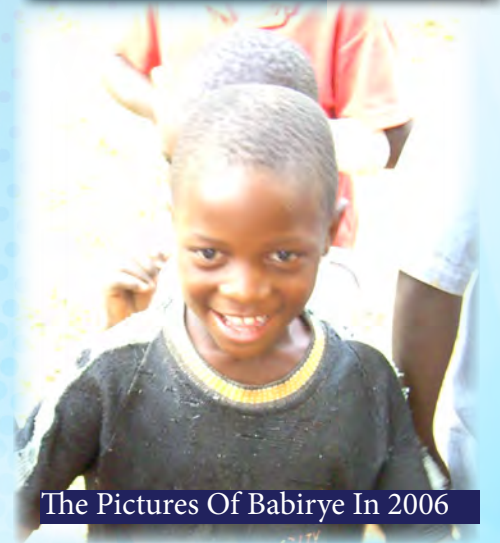


Babirye Maureen
Continuing Nursing Student

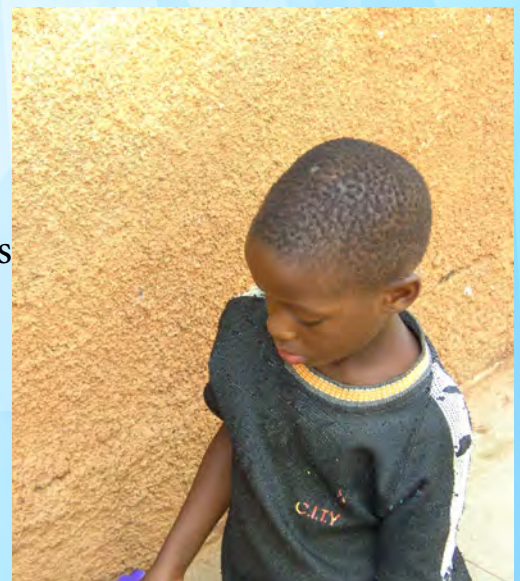
My life was difficult before joining St. Michael me and my siblings used to sit at home and watch other children going school and some times we used not to eat food because there was no money at home

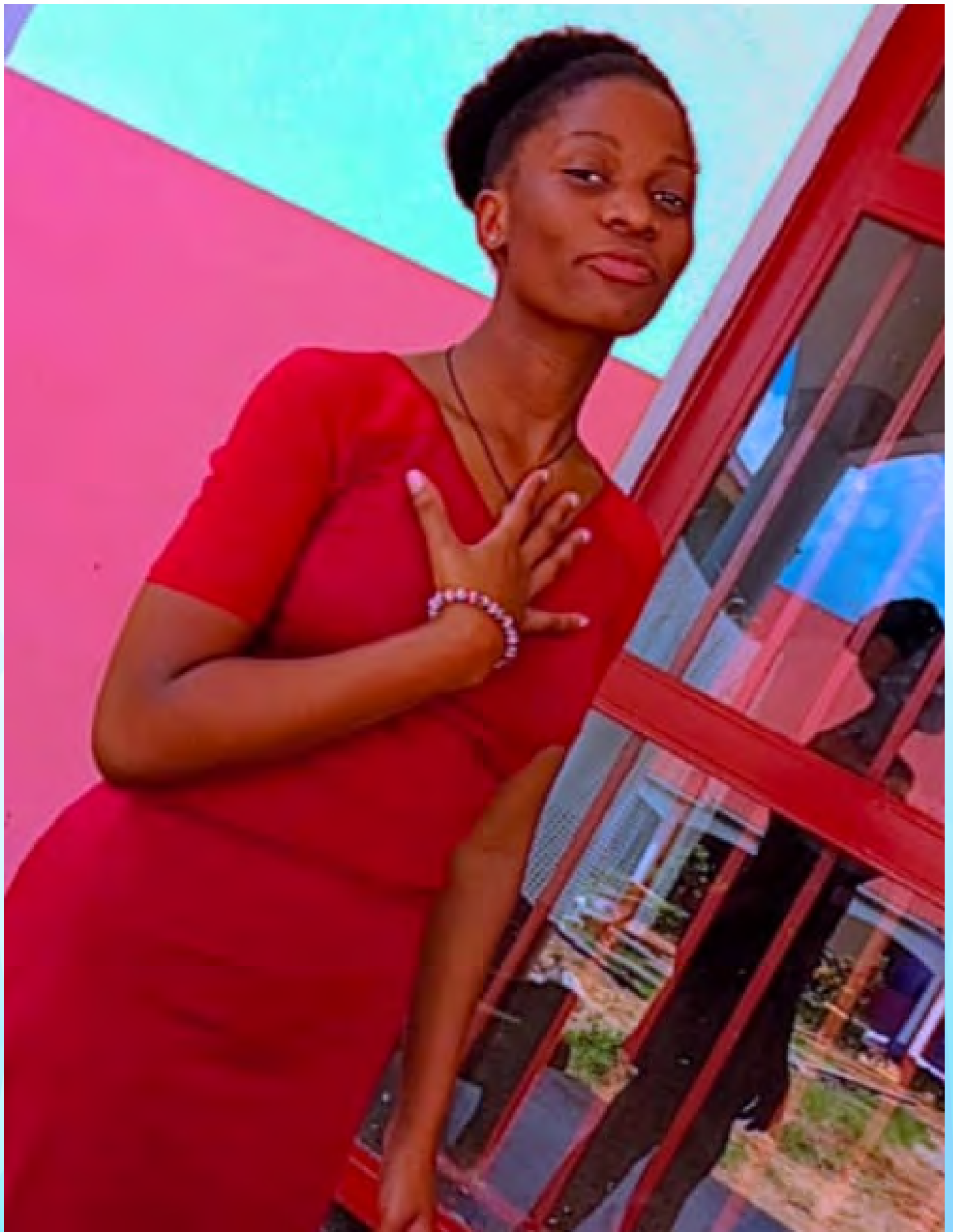
.I joined st Michael in 2006 and some other three fellows who were still waiting to be joined in the system we sat for a full year and almost had lost hope but as the the year was ending the late father John came to visit his children we were introduced to him then he made us join the program.

In the next year I started schooling, from my nursery school up to now I have never been chased away from school because of turtion nor requirements I get all my necessities on time and I lack nothing. As I talk, I completed senior four (UCE) and am doing a course of mid-wifery , completing next year in June. I thank the late father John and Help Uganda trustees for all the support effort and love they provided and to Andrew am so grateful for everything showing us the love, caring for us and each effort provided to us we are grateful



The Pictures Of Babirye In 2006







**NANSUBUGA FATUMA ZAM,
2007-2023
COURSE:NURSING
YEAR 3,SEMI.**

CONTINUING STUDENT

In Appreciation To The H.U.T and All Parishes in Favour Of My Education And welfare.

I may not have the right words to use but personally I want to thank you for the kind gesture u have done for us .

I don't know if thank you would be enough to value what you have done for us .

We were really tensed about the whole situation ,especially when Father John left our sight, but you did not give up on us despite the pandemics and all the challenging situations that brought about the financial crisis in the whole world.

Please accept my heart-felt thanks for supporting our family as St. Michael in this time of crisis. Your support has given us new meanings and new hopes for the future father John had built in us .

Surely I personally will remain indebted to you for my whole life, your unconditional and selfless love has made me strong, and surely I am blessed to have wonderful parents like you.

Thank u for the so many moments you have sacrificed in life just to help us go to school and leave a better life.

I believe the good compliments I will receive in life will actually be because of u and as long as chances arise ,I will study had and me u proud, the sky is the limit.

Thank u for the same love Father John showerd us that we will not ever be able to repay in life .

GOD BLESS THE WORKS OF UR HANDS.





Hello, greetings to you all and I pray my greetings find you in good health. My name is Nagujja Passy, I was born on the 16th of April 2006 and that makes me 16 years old and I've been at St Michael's children's home since I was born. It was so because my mom was leaving at the facility by then. Am currently in senior three and so grateful to Fr John and Help Uganda trust for their kindness, love, support and care they have showed me.

I really thank God who granted me the opportunity to grow under Father John's loving arms. He always catered for my My medical, domestic and education needs throughout my life time .If it wasn't for him and Help Uganda trust I really don't know if I would be who I am today. May he continue resting with Angels because he was one of a kind father and a hero to me. I really miss the times he used to come at St Michael and spend time with

us and his presence really meant much to us all.



My name is

Namuddu Scholastic.

I came to St. Michael when I was still young. I found there many young people who I had to live with. I spent a lot of time without going back to my village because of very many issues. Am a girl, born of a father who separated from my mother when I was just two years of age.

My life style changed when I joined St. Michael and this was because of the many things I learnt from there. I learnt how to make bangles from beads, mopping and sweeping plus making bags.

Father John is a very good person I have ever met in life, he was my hope. He pulled me from the ground and lifted me. He used to bring us fruits and sweets in holidays, he made sure that our school fees and school requirements are available. He used to check on us that he traveled a long way to Uganda every single holiday to check on our welfare.

In St. Michael we had staffs that helped in the work of making us live a better life. They installed discipline in us, taught us home duties, taught us principles of life as well as guiding us. I came to St. Michael without shoes and clothes but got everything. What I like about St. Michael mostly is that I

was taught how to be a God-fearing person, prayers, led by Aunt Ssanyu We ate daily meals and father

John too used to gather us for Mass each time he came to Uganda. This was every Sunday for that particular time he came for visits in St. Michael. We received medical care each time we fell sick and this was Aunt Prossy's responsibilities. St. Michael isn't about the buildings, it's we the young people. It is not an organization, but a family. In brief, it is my home.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank HUT for the support they have given us, we really appreciate all the funds you have given us. If it was not for you, we wouldn't have continued with schooling after the death of our beloved PAPA, father John, but because of the love you have for us we are now somewhere. We believe we shall be important persons in life. We do not have much to give you in return for your support and love towards us but we thank you for all that you have done for us and pray to the Almighty God to bless you abundantly and fulfill your heart's desires.

MAY THE DEPARTED SOUL OF FATHER JOHN PEARSON REST IN ETERNAL PEACE, AMEN.
NAMUDDU SCHOLASTIC.



The young people performing in 2012, Namuddu was among the performers



This picture was taken in 2007, where the young people were gathered to show their talent in dancing. The activity was always done every holiday. This always Fr. John's time in Uganda.





BAKAYITA HENRY.
AUTO- MOTIVE ENGINEER



My name is Henry Bakayita an automobile engineer based in Makerere Kino at Blessed Motor Care Services. I came to be under the care of Fr.John in the year of 2002 while attending my lower primary school in Makindye one of the suburbs of Kampala. By that time Fr.John rarely came to Uganda to visit us but he sent support through his friends like the late mama Salome Walusimbi who later extended the support to us. We used to receive weekly food stock piles at our orphanage center St. Michaels Home, Nsambya. Through the cooperation with mama Salome, Fr. John began to construct new structures and renovating other old existing buildings. The whole areas were refurbished and looked a brand-new loving home. It was such a great astonishing piece of work done by this great man of God. He renewed our lives and opened up new doors for a great future for us who were young children by then. We were lucky that to got into new school which were much better with good educational facilities. We joined prestigious Christianity Schools that were closer to our center. The rest was a road of educational success.

Besides education support, we thank the Late.Fr.John Pearson and his team of Help Uganda Trustees and their community in United Kingdom that sacrifices a lot to support our well-being for such a long time. Fr.John cared for us so much like no other parent. He fed us, clothed and gave us medication every single moment where one of us was losing his or her health. He was always with us during holiday for a period close to 3 weeks every after a period of four Month he was in Uganda to check on us. He did this for over a period of 18 years. He gave us mosquito nets, beds and other beddings. He always smiled to us every single day he was in Uganda, we shared stories and experiences. He introduced several visitors to us and many of them stayed as our loving friends. We thank friends of Fr.John Andrew Robertson, Deborah, MattKilby and by then a teenager friend, Daniel. Thanks for the efforts that through Fr.John's works we came to know these loving people. Today, I thank God that I run my own Automobile Garage in one of the Suburbs of Kampala. I give thanks to the works of Fr.John Pearson that through his sacrifices

and commitment I was able to come up with this projects. Thank you the wonderful people of UK and especially the ongoing team that still supports the last group of the beneficiaries of Fr.John's charity work. We thank you for your support May the mighty Lord Jesus Christ bless you all.







Joining St. Michael was a dream come true.

My Name is

Vincent Lubega Usman Juma.

I was a year and nine months old when my beloved father passed away, three brothers and I were all left in the hands of my late beloved mother who also passed away when I had just joined St. Michael's at the age of 5yrs in 2003. Mid 2003 I started school and mum was hospitalized till July 2004 when she passed away and I was just making 6yrs on 4th/Aug that year. According to what I heard from friends of my Mum, she was very depressed by the death of my Dad and it was the main cause of her death.

I have had all my education from St. Michael and HUT and am very thankful and blessed to be the man I am now. I did video and sound production from a Film Academy and majored in camera work. All this has been possible due to the great support and parenting I was given by HUT and St. Michael children's home staff. The late Fr. John, HUT and St. Michael at large were the only family left for me and I always prayed to the Almighty to reward all HUT members with both hands.

I left St. Michael in 2020 after my graduation and started a new independent life with support still from St. Michael. In 2022 I moved to one of the most dangerous countries in East Africa (South Sudan) for Work. Life was hard but as a young and determined person I had to fight. With the help of my brother from St. Michael Emma Okoth, I managed to get a job in a media agency and am working in Juba To-Date.

Am now married and we are expecting a baby this year. I am also planning to go back for more studies in farming and agriculture in three years.

May the Almighty bless you for your kind hearts and the love you have shown to us.

Kind regards.







Am
Naluwagga Kevin

I joined the family of St. Michael in 2003, after losing my father. The home by then wasn't good in terms of finance in a way that our aunts wouldn't provide school fees , medical fees and food because we were many and yet the funds were little. Here I come with a word of “thank you” to the team of Help Uganda Trustee who worked with Late Fr John to support us in all our needs .

The fifteen years that I was in the family of St Michael I managed to graduate with Diploma in hotel management all with your big hearts of

giving and helping the needy. Much thanks to you our dear ones. You really made me an important person who can stand up and help my community using the good example of you people am really so grateful for all u did and you are still doing for us since we still have our younger brothers and sisters in school. Thank you for your great work. God bless you always



The fifteen years that I was in the family of St Michael I managed to graduate with Diploma in hotel management.





From a deep slumber when I was still a baby, I didn't realize that God had prepared for me a blessing in St. Michaels that I had to grab with a lot of potential and love, a path to my future. Warm greetings to you all, my name is Nabuuma Caroline and currently a third-year student of Makerere Business School pursuing a bachelors in travel and tourism management. Traveling and singing are my favorite. In 2003 I joined St. Michaels, I was three years of age and little did I know that this place would be the basis for my future. I was uncertain of my present and future by then, playing and eating were the order for the day. At five years I started schooling from LOSA and then to Good shepherd nursery and primary school, these were all nearby that we footed to school. Aunt Prossy packed for us our break snacks and drinks every single day we were to go to school and aunt Beatrice, the late, plus aunt Florence could bring us food at lunch time. I later joined St. Peters Primary school where I got done with my primary seven with a first grade. I studied senior one from St. Peters secondary school and its at this level where need of us going to boarding schools rose. It seemed challenging to most of us

and we were like "OH MY GOD!", shall we really managed boarding schools! But later managed to cope-up with the environment in boarding schools. I completed my Ordinary level from St. Kizito High School, Bethany, a boarding school in Mityana with a first grade too and did my Advanced level studies from Kisubi Mapeera Senior Secondary school from where I managed to acquire a certificate as the best conductress in western music and am now a current student of Makerere University Business School. Thanks to Father John, HUT and St. Michael for this achievement. St. Michael to me is my home, my family and happiness. St. Michaels is the reason of what I am today. I remember being waken up every morning for morning prayers and prayers closed our days. Waking up, doing house work, going to school, sorting beans and splitting fire wood by boys, having dinner and preps and finally going to bed was our daily routine. During weekdays, Saturdays were for digging plus MDD and choir practices and then Sunday church and leisure. I remember Father John getting us sweets each time we came back from school, buying us fruits every evening, celebrating a eucharistic sacrifice every Sunday during the time he came to Uganda, organizing beach parties and makeing sure he himself gets involved too. In St. Michaels we enjoyed get-together parties where old girls and boys together with the current young people came together to share happiness. We organized plays at one time and this was firstly done by girls with their first play entitled dangerous mother, I came to be the main actress with the role of the mistreated child by a step mother, we intended to make

Father John happy. We also grouped our selves into two teams at one time, that is to say Union and anti-union and competed amongst ourselves in activies like eating and dancing competitions, soccer and it was healthy. This boosted our talents, installed creativity in us plus strengthening he relationship amongst us. I was fed and clothed, treated whenever I fell sick, got friends and parents in St. Michael. I remember during the COVID 19 era, Mr. Andy made sure we never lacked, we got everything we needed for our survival, he has always loved us too as a father. Father John was love, light and hope to us, his abrupt death brought much sadness in our hearts. Besides that, we saw our dreams shattered, our future wasn't bright anymore, we thought that was the end of our careers and the beginning of our nightmares. But guess what! Father John had planned for his children, he had left usin the hands of helping, loving and kind personnels, Mr. Andy, HUT and Deborah. I thank you for never giving up on us, lifting us to greater positions and places of integrity, awakening hope that we had lost, because of you I feel strong and empowered to compete out there, we are confident to stand upright, imaginations are becoming realities, dreams are coming to pass and I see a bright future ahead of me. I am looking to living an independent life after school.

Time is like a river, you cannot touch the same water twice because the flow that has passed will never pass again and once you carry you own water, you will learn to value every drop. By this I thank Father John where ever he is, Mr. Andy, HUT, Deborah and our friends in

UK for the continuous support, love and care extended towards us financially, morally and spiritually and we pray for God's providence and blessing in your lives.

MAY THE DEPARTED SOUL OF FATHER JOHN PEARSON REST IN ETERNAL PEACE, AMEN.

NABUUMA CAROLINE.







Fr. John purchased mattresses and dakers for the young people who were previously sleeping on the cemented floor. The metallic daker beds could curry 3 individuals each.



Farming was one of the main activities to produce suplus food. S.t Michael had a huge banana planatation just behind the fence.

My name is Kaka Joseph and I send warm greetings to you all. I am a Ugandan by nationality and I have grown up knowing only my mother without any trace of my father. I am a triplet alongside Kaka Emma and Kaka Maria born on Christmas.

I joined St. Michael with Maria and Emma when we were so young in 2003 with our mother and this was through a connection by a friend. Time reached when she had to leave us there and look for greener pastures elsewhere but she didn't abandon us, she could check on us whenever she would be free. I have been able to complete my nursery, primary and o level studies with the help of father John, Mr. Andy and HUT. Am currently a senior four vacist soon joining an institution to pursue a course of two years. I take St. Michael as a home not an organization and I hold so many memories with St. Michael. I learnt so much from St. Michael and it shaped me into someone I am today. We have acquired education from St. Michaels and Father John made sure we are taken to good schools. Our health was catered for in that every time one got sick they would be given medication, this was aunt Possy's responsibility. Coaching after school, in holidays was given to make sure that we be good performers in class. We were taught home duties like mopping, sweeping, cooking, digging and each one of us was assigned a daily home duty to do, this made us responsible people. Everyone was allowed to practice his or her own religion which called for having respect for each one's religion, this helped us grow up as God-fearing people, we had morning and evening prayers every day, aunt Ssanyu helped so much in installing religion in us. We

participated in co-curricular activities like games which included soccer, board games being bought by father John, MDD was one of our chore activities, it boosted our

talents in dancing so much. Choir was also an agenda in St. Michael, we used to animate 7 o'clock mass at Christ the King parish. We used to have beach parties and get-together parties each time Father John came to Uganda. Father John gathered us on Sunday for Mass each time he came to Uganda. He fed and clothed us. He was very kind and loving. He was hope to us all. We thought that it was all over when he died which wasn't the case, he had left us people to help us, Mr. Andy and HUT.

A big thank you to Mr. Andy, HUT and the people of UK, thank you for continuously bringing us this far, thank you for your continuous love and care, thank you for always thinking about us, thank you for helping us making our dreams come true. We pray for endless blessings in your lives and families.

MAY THE SOUL OF FATHER JOHN REST IN ETERNAL PEACE, AMEN.

KAKA JOSEPH





I take St. Michael as a home not an organization and I hold so man memories with St. Michael.





I greet you all in the name of the Almighty. My name is Kaka Maria and currently a senior four vacist and am gladly happy for the opportunity being given to me to say a word about father John and my journey with St. Michael.

I joined St. Michael when I was three years in 2003. I was so young to realize what really went on by then. Playing and eating were what I knew and these were the cause of my joy by then. I started schooling from Good Shepherd Nursery And Primary School, a day school then later joined St. Peters primary school in primary five, it was my mother paying school fees for me. It wasn't easy for her because she did this alone and her source of income was unreliable. This disturbed me a lot and each moment I knelt down I prayed to God for a sponsorship and there came my PAPA, my savior on earth, my hope, my future Father John Pearson who willingly held my hand to push me further. I continued with the help of Father from St. John Bosco till the time God called him and thanks to him for all the joy he brought into my life through the things he did for us for example the Masses we had with him, beach parties he organized for us, get together parties,

clothes he bought for us, sweets he used to bring us while we were still young, playing materials like balls, cards, he bought for us.

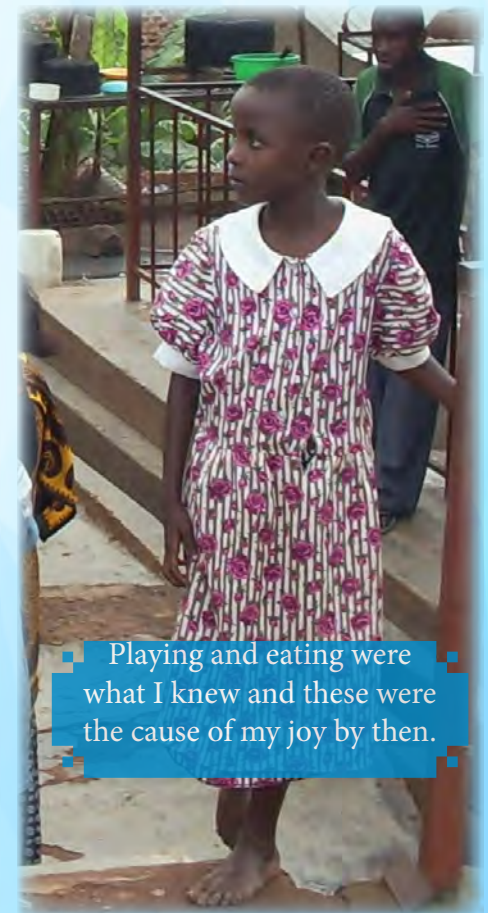
St. Michael was the only home I knew and the family I knew till father John let us go back to our real families during holidays. He realized the need of us knowing our relatives and bridge the gap in-between and I think he also wanted us to know how people outside St. Michaels live, how they struggle with life and how lucky we were to be in St. Michael. We shared very many amazing moments while still in St. Michaels especially the moments we interacted with father John plus his friends he traveled along with including Debora, Mathew, Andrew amongst many others, times where we did home duties together like digging, fetching firewood, MDD practices that boosted our talents, choir practices, football matches, competitions set between the girls and the boys, beach parties that excited us so much that we could no sleep all night waiting to go to the beach, it was so much fun while participating in all these and I thank all people that were there to shape us into people we are today.

The only reason why people hold

onto memories so tight is because memories are the only things that don't change when every body else does and those are the beautiful memories that I can never forget in St. Michael and there is nothing I can say to explain how much sensation I have about Father John, Mr. Andy and HUT for always being there for us since childhood. Thank you, Mr. Andy and HUT, for your continuous support and love towards the well being of our lives, we now see a bright future ahead of us. Thank you for lifting us this high, May the Almighty God bless the work of your hands and I believe that we shall prosper and make you proud.

MAY THE DEPARTED SOUL OF FATHER JOHN REST IN PEACE, AMEN.

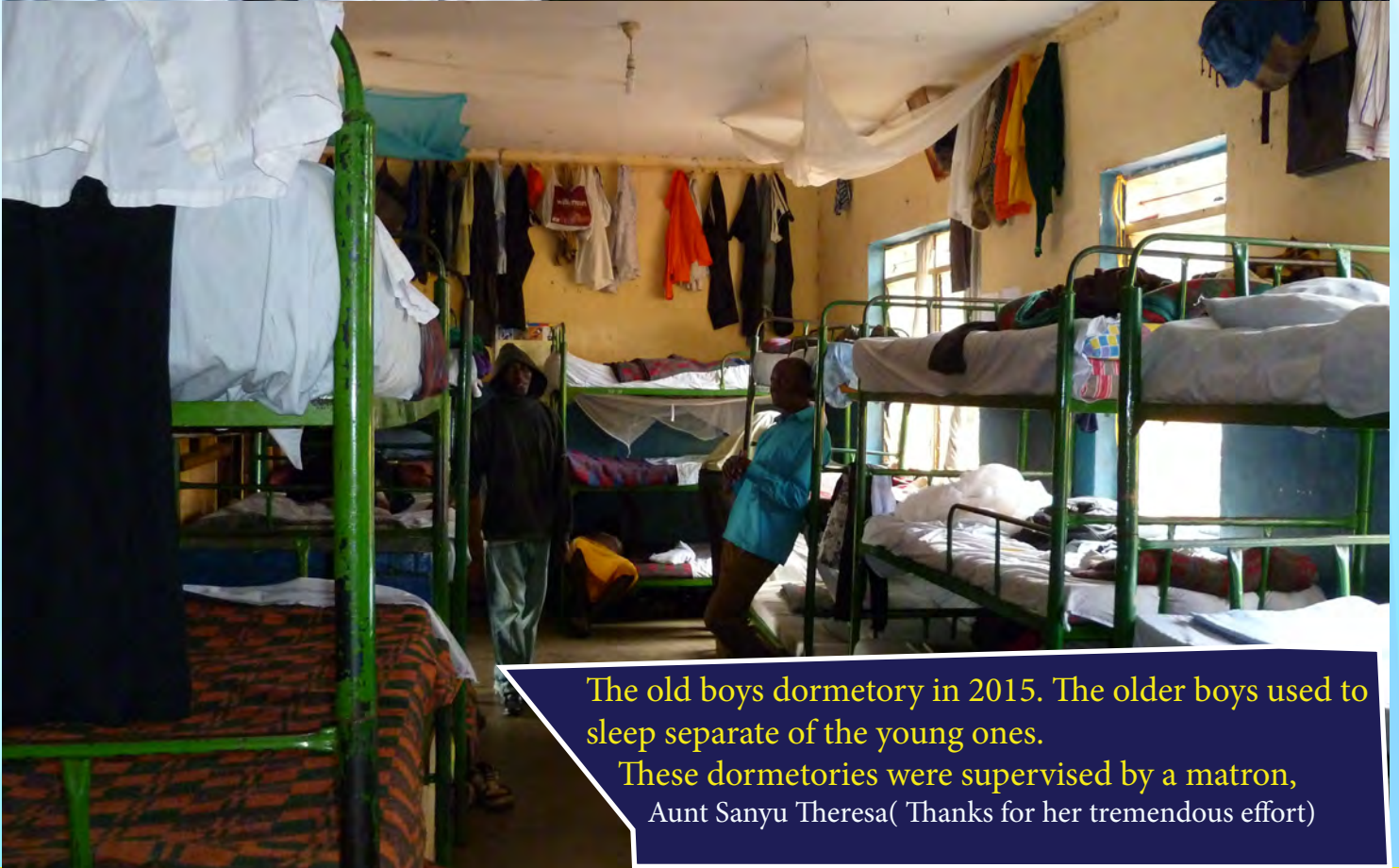
Maria Kaka



Playing and eating were what I knew and these were the cause of my joy by then.



THE YOUNG BOYS DORMETRY IN 2015



The old boys dormitory in 2015. The older boys used to sleep separate of the young ones.
These dormitories were supervised by a matron,
Aunt Sanya Theresa(Thanks for her tremendous effort)



Hello my name is Kasibante Duncan Edward 23 years old. I would like to thank HUT for the support rendered to me throughout my academic journey. am so grateful to you all.

I did a certificate in medical laboratory techniques that will help in the proper diagnosis of people's diseases thus saving lives and am currently volunteering at Entebbe regional referral hospital. may God bless you all. RIP FR. John



SWIMMING AT THE PICNIC IN 2007



My name is Adela Niwebyona

I joined St. Michael in 2004. To Me Fr. John was a great person who respected and listened to each one's challenges for a proper response to solve and loved all of us as a parent.

He helped me to overcome my challenge of shyness, and socialization with the rest of my brothers and sisters. We shared a lot of moments, am very sure without Father John, I Would be in the village by now because there was no hope for education for me because I am a complete orphan.

Currently, the society is proud of me because am one of the few people in my community that are educated with multiple skills such is tailoring, weaving with different fashions and so much more From St. Michael. These activities have helped me to generate my own support.

Despite all challenges and poor backgrounds, HUT raised us to all who we are today. I thank everyone who raised as much as a pence to see all of us through, may God bless you.





Currently, the society is proud of me because am one of the few people in my community that are educated with multiple skills



I am **Nabisaso Tracy Christine** born in a family of 6 children(4 girls and 2 boys) from central region of Uganda.

I thank God that my mum and Dad are still alive though they separate when I was young. We were staying with our mother the 6 of us and she had no money with her. We could some times even not eat anything because she never had enough money to take care of us . And thats how I got a chance to join St Micheal cause life had become difficult on our side,

It was even difficult for her to afford things like fees, food ,Education, no clothing just only misery. I entered St. Micheal in

2003 and it's when I started nursery at Good shepherd nursery and primary school.



St Micheal became better for me because whatever I wanted they gave it to me. The family I joined at St. Micheal made my life different, made me feel like am loved and they also treated me like other children in other families because we didn't luck anything that we wanted like food, clothing, Education and shelter .

I am still studying and I am doing institutional catering at YMCA, Buwambo campus and hopefully graduating in 2024. So am still working on my future and promise not to

ashame you , promise to be someone better in life . I really can't imagine where I would have been if it was not late Rev. John Peason . And a big thanks to the late Rev. John peason and the entire group "The help Uganda Trustee" for the great work they did to ensure that I can be someone today.





2003 when I entered St Michael Nsambya. After some time, a Man of God came to my life called Father John Pearson, who did good things to my life..... just wanted to say thank you wherever you are. May Your Soul Rest In Peace. AMEN.

Bukusuba Keneth





Hallo my name is Emmanuel kaka am a child from st micheals children's home nsambya,first and foremost and send warm greetings to you all.

Am doing my course of mechanics at Grace lubegas garage because it's was one of my favorite course a loved to do since my childhood. I joined st. Micheals in 2002,by then awas 2years old and at that time awas really with nothing but just only with a few numbered clothes only in life,and we were welcomed by our late lovely sister rose by then and too aunties and uncles who were the care takers of the home.at my young age playing, eating, sleeping and house work was my order of the day. At my 3years of age a begun schooling from a near by school that was called good shepherd nurse and primary school were a had my studies all day, I was always looked after my beloved aunties for example aunt Prossy who used to pack me breakfast each and every day as a was heading to school happily with something in bag thanking the Almighty for me not to sturve while others having eats during breakfast hour and too the aunt Beatrice and aunt Florence who were there always for my lunch and picking me at school every

evening's. And by then a used to foot everyday because the school was someway far from home, a did my nursery and later on awas graduated to the next level of primary were awas gifted with gifts from my beloved late father John for getting to another step, afelt so happy for that and he promised me by then that whenever a would get a good performance He will always share His happiness with me and my other brothers and sisters.A did my primary level had also finished and a passed, joining my secondary level and to get to a new boarding section system of which ahad never tested on how it was going and moving out there, Secondary was really a different level from a primarily level were by ahad to become a mature person doing all for my self but all was not challenging, reason our aunties had taught us on how things have to be done and handled in life living too with good morals in a certain community and by then awas at st. Augustine's secondary school in mukono at my form one class, later on awas changed to kisubi mapeera because of the bad situation and habbits that were in the school.



A really had to hustle so much to as well bring up better results in anew school of which a did and completed

my olevel section and now this is now who a iam doing mechanics ad my course after senior four class. And really enjoyed my secondary level because amade valuable friends because our beloved late father John was always reminding us ro ever make valuable friends who will help us in future, A hot many present in school such as agot certificates in mdd because ahad my talent drumming and too being a vocalist for the school, it enabled me yo go different parts of uganda were by awas never being requested yo pay any single shilling but this all became from home because in st. Micheals everyone had to uplift up there talents each and everyone had which is helping me now some were in life now and a big thanks to Mr. Andrew Robertson, father John and to all friends who gave in support for to be were I am now.

St. Micheals is really my home that a can never forget as my best happy family because we used to have fun each and every time father John would be with us here in uganda we're by he used to buy us games, bicycles and motorcycles so ad to keep busy so as not to bore our selves and he always set me and my other Colligs at time of resting especially time after food. He always organized us picnics to go to beaches to swim and have fun too. And my worst and sadly moment was a time when traveling back to US because a was to miss his love and the masses he used to prepare us each Sunday were he usually taught us about life of earth and life too life after death meaning he was setting us to be in aline always with the holy spirit ever to fight for us in whatever situation we shall be facing. There was always treatment for me whenever a would fall sick, He boosted our talents and he was a hardworking father.

Father John's love was beyond were by he even reached a moment of sickness which disturbed him the hall of his life but still he would travel from were he was saying a have to be with my family but when was not ok at any moment and time went on ahad an abrupt death of father John when awas at school will broke my heart of which brothers and sister we all cried because it was a sad moment by then and we saw life ending not knowing he had left us Mr. Andrew Robertson, Deborah and friends in us who are to take us beyond for our studies until we finish and then everyone felt happy thanking our Angel st. Micheal for fighting for us.



A wish well all friends of father John and we kindly request for your support with Mr. Andrew and God will bless you more and Mr. Andrew alove you so much and I believe in you, thanks so much for your great great work your doing in us and more rewards to you all who are hand in hand for us to stay thank you so much...
May the soul of Our beloved late father John Rest in Eternal peace Amen.....

Thank You

Dear **HELP UGANDA TRUST,**

You have been the light in the darkness. Thank you for always responding positively when there is a special need call.

We feel that you are right here with us in our struggles to lift our future and works to the Nation.

It feels so good to know that we are working together as a family.

Thank you for all the support Thank you for making this success And most of all, thank you for Trusting that we can achieve a lot.

May the almighty bless you all.

LOVE | KINDNESS | SERVICE

LOVE | KINDNESS | SERVICE