



Ich möchte diesen Brief beenden mit Bildern von Kindern unserer Schulen und mit Auszügen aus der Rede, die Isaac Nyandwi am Weltflüchtlingstag am 20. Juni 2006 in Nairobi gehalten hat. Isaac ist ein Flüchtling aus Burundi, mit dem ich seit 2003 in Kontakt bin, und der durch Ihre Spenden und durch JRS unterstützt wird:

Speech on Hope

Distinguished guests, ladies and gentlemen, good afternoon.

My name is Isaac Nyandwi, a refugee from Burundi and a student at Africa Nazarene University.

The struggle and a bloody conflict erupted in my home country, in 1993. I saw men and women, young and old, innocent children crying and dying. I fled from my motherland in the year 2000. I took a journey towards an endless road, a road of hopelessness and uncertainty. I walked so long, went thirsty and hungry to save my life. I believe that should I have not left my country, I could be

now a past history, I could be dead like thousands of those whom I know passed away. Therefore, you understand well that my speech is the result of my personal experience.

In one of the Kenyan primary schools, a teacher asked a question to the small kids in his class, " Kids, who can tell me the name of the person who is the faster than any one else in this world?" He expected to hear the names of some of the greatest and popular Kenyan and Ethiopian athletes. Different children gave different answers; but the answer of one of them was different, " The fastest person in the world is a refugee," the child replied. The teacher could not believe what he heard, so he repeated the question. The same child stood up and said, " Yes, a refugee is faster than anyone else in this world because he can run faster than death!"

Ladies and Gentlemen, refugees were forced to run faster than death in order to save their lives. And in this run, they lost every thing; they lost their friends, relatives, family and possessions.

Could you imagine yourself in a far country, in unfamiliar town or village without anything except your self? What would happen? Well, thirst and hunger become your best friends; despair and hopelessness become your dear companion.

Different people and organizations came to the rescue of refugees and to bring back the lost hope and therefore I, on behalf of other refugees, I say thanks: ...



Yes, ladies and gentlemen, fellow African compatriots, and everyone who loves Africa, Go and tell the world that our hope is rooted in peace; Go and tell the international community to never give up on the quest for peace; Go and tell strong powers of this world to be strong in peace seeking; Go and shout on the high hills of Africa, In every hut and every village, In every street and every town, That we live and hope that one day, Burundi will be like still waters;

*That Ethiopia and Somalia will have peace,
That Rwanda and Congo will live in harmony,
That Liberia and Angola will live with no trouble,
That Sudan and Zanzibar will be in an everlasting rest.
Go and tell them that our hope is peace,
Go and tell them that we hope for a better world,
A world without guns and bullets,
A world where peace and security will rain like the water falls of Jordan,
A world without any refugee,
Go and tell them that our hope is peace!
Thanks.*



Für diejenigen, die die Arbeit mit den Flüchtlingen in Adjumani auch finanziell unterstützen wollen, hier die Kontoverbindung:
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Ligabank Nürnberg (BLZ 750 903 00)
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Wenn Sie bei der Überweisung Ihre Anschrift angeben, erhalten Sie automatisch eine Spendenbescheinigung.