

The Nabongho's Update

W A N D E R I N G F E E T

A D J U S T I N G A S A F A M I L Y O F F O U R !

It's been just over two months now since we started fostering Semambo and Ipulet. Overall the adjustment period is going really well. We have days that are rough but we have blended together well. It is getting easier to communicate as they are learning English and recently they have started teaching me the Luganda words to the

English words I have taught them. They learn much quicker than I do though. Haha.

what they can get away with. They have started calling us Mommy and Daddy instead of "hello" and "uncle" and it makes all the rough days worth it.

Their personalities are definitely showing now and Ipulet is extremely sassy and thinks that she is the boss :) Semambo is our little comedian who is always goofing around and looves his music!

We have settled into our daily routine and they are starting to push the limits and see



R E C E I V I N G O U R T O T E

We are so thankful for all those who have prayed and given things for our little ones. Semambo and Ipulet were so excited to open up our tote and see everything :)

Semambo told himself "happy birthday" when we were finished sorting the things. They got new swim suits and I find Semambo in his swim trunks almost on a daily basis because

he wants to go swimming! We have spent a lot of time playing with our new toys and discovering new things. We have fun making our beds and changing clothes 3 times a day.

MY ADJUSTMENT TO MOTHERHOOD

I love these two kids more than I thought possible especially in such a short time.

And I am thankful that I get the chance to be their mommy and love them unconditionally. But, some days I struggle.

I think about the way that I used to picture what my family would look like and this isn't it. Sometimes I wonder why I couldn't experience motherhood for the first time with the baby that we lost or the baby that we

have prayed for since then. Why is this the path God chose for us? And why does this walk seem so hard? Am I crazy for doing this?

Semambo and Ipulet are only a few months apart and it feels like we took on twins. God didn't give us a baby that we would raise from the beginning that would speak the same language and know our expectations and we wouldn't have such a hard time.

When they cry I don't always know why and they can't tell me. We do a lot of guessing. Semambo especially has been pushing the boundaries and throwing tantrums and some days I sit on the floor and I cry too out of frustration and helplessness.

I know motherhood is hard regardless of the circumstances but some days I wish it was just easier.

Some days I have to fight the bitterness

and focus on the blessing. Some days I just have to let my emotions out and cry. Some days when it seems impossibly hard I have to give it over to God.

Just because this isn't the way I would have written the story doesn't mean that the ending won't be better than the one I had imagined. I am blessed to be their mommy!



ENTERING INTO A SECOND LOCKDOWN

Jehovah Jireh- The Lord will provide! In this season of life full of fear and uncertainty this is the name that I cling to. He is enough, and He will provide.

During the first lockdown I was in the US so this is my first time to be here during a complete lockdown. Yesterday the President shut the country down once again as there has been a rapid increase in covid cases. All transportation is prohibited unless for medical reasons. Many stores non-food related have been forced to close. Uganda is still very much feeling the effects from the first lockdown last year. In a country that is already full of poverty it can't continue to survive the loss of the few jobs that were available. Those fortunate to be working to provide for their families now are without. With no help or assistance from the government how are these people supposed to survive? I don't want to say that covid isn't real or that it isn't killing people but when you live



Semambo's (the last little boy that Wandering Feet helped to receive surgery) family is one of the families that will suffer over the next six weeks.

in a impoverished country and people are dying from malnutrition, malaria, typhoid, and so many other diseases, how does Covid become a big deal? The sad truth is that during this lockdown more people will die due to malnutrition or suicide than the amount of people who would die due to covid. Parents who are desperate and don't want their children to suffer will kill them instead and then kill themselves. Crime rates will increase as people attack and kill people for a few dollars. People will sit at home and suffer alone because there is nothing else to be done. They live one day at a time with no savings and no way to prepare for what's to come. How did our fear become so great that we overlook everything else? And how did we get so blessed that we will never have to know what that kind of desperation is like?

OUR PREPARATIONS

When I say we are blessed, I truly mean it! Before this complete lockdown we had a week of partial restrictions and time to prepare for what we all suspected was coming. We are grateful for our team of supporters who give and pray

faithfully so that we don't have to fear what the next six weeks will bring. I spent this past week stocking up on foods and finding as many non-perishable items as I could. I spent time cooking and freezing meat so that we would

have it when the stores are closed. We will get through this lockdown with the worse case being boredom. We won't face what thousands of others will in the upcoming weeks.

"The Lord is faithful to all his promises and loving toward all he has made"
Psalm 145:13

WANDERING FEET

Our hopes of doing a clinic this month have been postponed. When we get out of lockdown we will be needed more than ever and we look forward to the chance to help when

the time comes. For now, we will focus on other ways that we can serve our community. We hope to be able to distribute food to our neighbors and be a light in this time of

darkness. Derick and I believe that God gives us the people that he wants us to help even if its not in the way that we expected.



PRAY WITH US

- For the people of Uganda during this lockdown
- That we will be a light during a time that seems to be filled with so much fear and darkness
- As we are couped up at home that we would still be able to find ways to share the love of Jesus, especially with our neighbors
- For health for our family as we have been fighting sickness a lot recently
- For peace and perseverance as we won't be able to return home this year like originally planned due to covid and the US embassy not issuing visas. I was really looking forward to coming home and finally bringing Derick with me.
- For the missionary families that don't get to go home this year like planned and the ones whose teams and families cancelled their visits. It has been a very lonely and difficult season for many of them.

THANK GOD WITH US FOR

- Finding a larger and less expensive house that we will be able to host people in and feel safe and secure
- His provision for our family
- The opportunity to help others around us
- Our support team who encourages and prays for us. We couldn't do this without all of you.



- * If you would like to help give towards Covid relief packages and feeding those around us you can give by going to <https://wanderingfeet.churchcenter.com/giving/to/covid-relief>