

THE HFF DISPATCH



THE HOFFMAN FAMILY FOUNDATION
QUARTERLY NEWSLETTER



ISSUE NO. 7 | WINTER 2016



WINTER

2016

WELCOME TO OUR NEWSLETTER

NEW LOOK. SAME DRIVEN PURPOSE.

Hello, and welcome to The Hoffman Family Foundation's newsletter: The HFF Dispatch. This is a quarterly newsletter to help keep you updated with all that the Hoffman Family Foundation is accomplishing. Our goal is to improve the quality of life for different communities, empowering women, families, and schools giving children quality education.

The Hoffman Family Foundation's vision is to leave a legacy of love, transforming lives and communities around the world.

With this newsletter, we hope to share with you the improvements we are making in other people's lives across the globe. Perhaps you'll be inspired to help in your own way or to donate for one of our causes. With your help, we can truly make a difference.





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FROM PUMP TO FAUCET

What used to rob hours of our children's day taking time to collect water before and after school, will now be used for more education.

Before, the children would walk at least an hour one way, twice a day to fetch water. That's two hours taken away from their education time to obtain something so basic. Not to mention they had to travel down a ravine that was not safe and contained water that was not clean. I am so thrilled to announce that now our children will no longer be fetching water anymore in these unsafe conditions. They now have clean, disease-free, fresh water that they can receive by simply turning on a faucet.

On November 18, 2016, our new water well was commissioned by HFF. Many of the village leaders attended this glorious celebration. They recognize that we are bringing the very best to their community and are so grateful for all the blessings God is bringing to their lives. Like water, one of the biggest necessities of life is now available in the compound of our school.

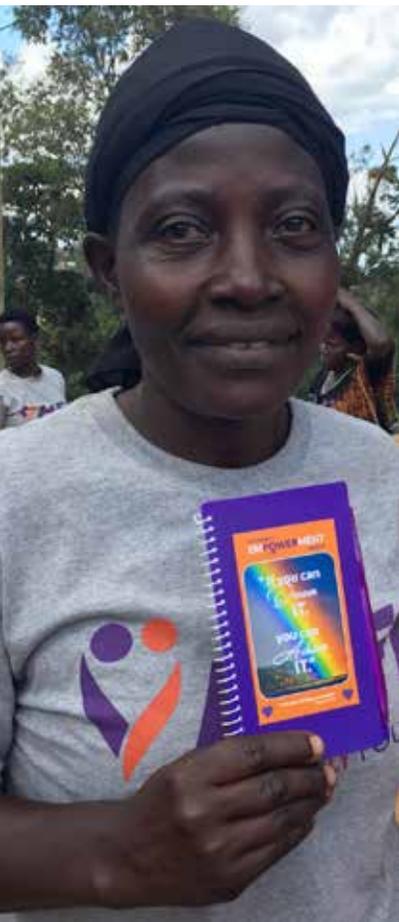
By Tami Hoffman







IF YOU CAN DREAM IT, YOU CAN ACHIEVE IT



*You educate a man; you educate a man.
You educate a **woman**; you educate a **generation**.*



EMPOWERED WOMEN

Our nine group leaders from Jinja joined us for a workshop led by myself and Tami Hoffman. They focused on their dreams. We showed them how to keep their hopes alive as they moved towards those dreams. This included better education for their children, workshops on better nutrition, improved health care, better business practices and an understanding of how we can help them market their hand-made products in America.

These women were organized to

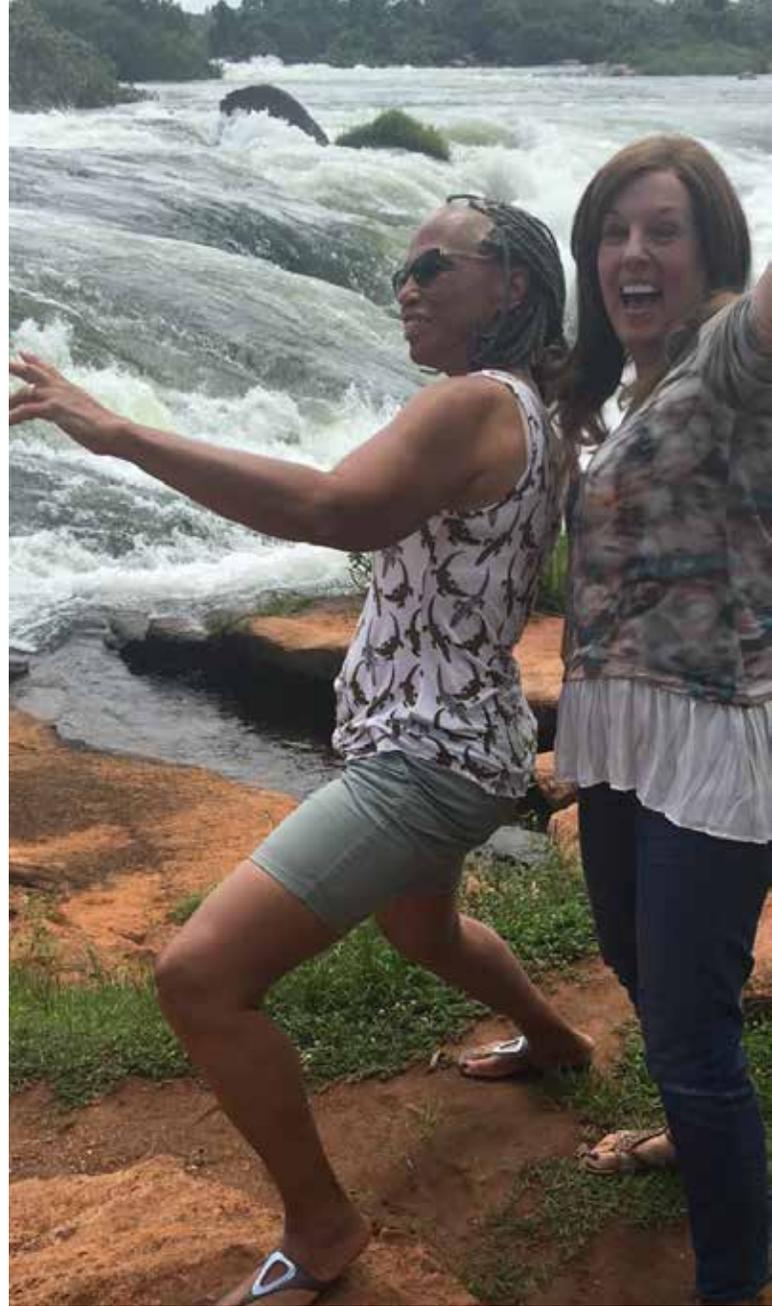
develop their enterprising skills and to create credit associations where they can borrow money to start and expand their businesses. So far, each of the three groups have saved over one million shillings in less than five months. They felt so empowered that they came to their children's graduation, excited to make their celebratory presence known.

On the last day of their children's school year, over one hundred HFF Women's Empowerment ladies marched into our school compound

and cheered for their children and for their own accomplishments.

We have two women's groups in Mukono that have been active for two years. This group of women have started their businesses and are currently evaluating their successes. They have lent and borrowed money. Even more exciting, every woman in our groups have paid ALL of their children's school fees. Their pride and ownership in this program has been shown through all that these incredible women have achieved.

By Joyce Brooks



MY VISIT TO UGANDA

By Joyce Brooks

I am writing this article on the plane as we head back to the United States from our beloved Uganda. What a great opportunity it has been to see what the Hoffman Family Foundation is doing. To hear their vision for the future of Uganda and to be invited to serve these wonderful people has been a blessing! Being here the past 16 days with USA program directors Tami Hoffman and Brittany Froistad has been a humbling experience as I have watched their compassionate hearts hard at work.

I witnessed the move of God in several ways as I interacted with the people who have been touched by the Foundation:

I saw the heart of Tami and the HFF staff on the ground in Kampala not by what they said, but through their actions.

I was amazed how God has orchestrated all of this work for the past two years! They have built beautiful homes for two families; built a beautiful two-story schoolhouse for students, grades preschool through 7th; installed a water well for the school; empowered a group of women to create their own businesses; donated funds to help local churches and schools; and brought gifts and groceries to sponsored children and their families. Some of these children have been sponsored by US citizens--thus

uniting Americans with their brothers and sisters in Uganda.

For me, personally, God enlarged my purpose as I interacted with the students, teachers and business women. One of the main needs I identified was the need for basic supplies that we, as Americans, often times take for granted. Therefore, I want to solicit more Americans to join me in getting these supplies to send to our amazing school.

In order to better understand our school's needs, I met with the teachers and asked them what would help our students have a better education.



They cited:

1. A copy machine (currently, they have to hand write up to 65 lessons per student)
2. Writing slates for student recitations,
3. Crayon
4. A Library (currently there is no library in the school)
5. Reusable sanitary pads for our girls;
6. English children's books for the classrooms to allow extra reading opportunities for our students.

The school is supported by the Hoffman Family Foundation. However in order to provide education to more students, their tuition would have to be paid, and

many parents cannot afford the cost of \$30 USD per month for one student.

As I walked through the village, I saw many children that were not in school because public school is not required and parents do not see the value of sending their kids to school. In rural areas, parents focus on the upkeep of their crops, thus encouraging their children to stay home from school to help them tend to their garden.

As a US citizen, I had been given a great education free all my life. I felt compelled as a believer to help HFF and its staff find others to touch the lives of these children and their families.

As you read this newsletter and see the wonderful pictures that the team has taken, I invite you to pick an area where you would like to help change the future for these families. With your help, we can make a difference in their lives and future. Education for these children can change the future of not only their lives, but also the lives of the citizens of this country and ultimately Uganda's future as a whole.

PERRY'S PLACE

By Tami Hoffman

Our new school was officially opened in February, 2016. As we began working with our teachers and children we became aware of many situations. A number of our children were traveling long distances each day in order to get to school. Some children will walk up to two hours from their home just to be at school. Many times the roads are unsafe for them to be traveling and even the weather can rapidly change at different periods within a day. When the rainy season comes many of the children are unable to attend school because they live so far away.

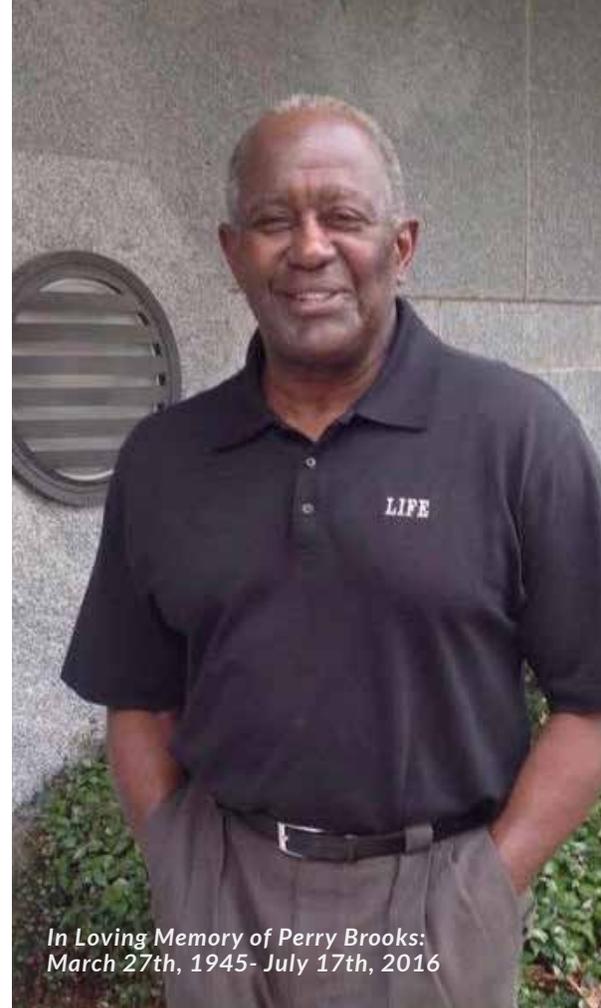
Our primary goal is to make sure that these children are educated properly and that we provide the very best for them. When the opportunity to purchase some land behind our school arose, the dream of building a dormitory began to unfold. Our dormitory would sit directly behind the school so it would be located within our compounds to keep our children safe. In our Fall newsletter, we included the building design and our budget. It is so true that when God gives you a vision He will give you the provision. Within a month I had a very generous family donate some funds to get our project launched. The baby was getting ready to be birthed.

In July, I had asked Joyce Brooks to join me on my next trip to Uganda after she unexpectedly lost her beloved husband, Perry, of 50 years that same month. She had always had a dream of going to Uganda and now her dream was coming true.

In October, God had placed it on my heart that the dormitory would be called "Perry's Place". You see, Perry spent most of his life helping children. His presence was gentle yet strong, he was a man that children could count on. I was so honored to let Joyce know that Perry's legacy of love would be living on in a small little village in Uganda. His spirit will live among these walls and we know our children will be safe.

The dormitory is only about 25% completed so we are still in need of partners who will commit with us in prayer and finances in this amazing endeavor.

We can guarantee you that your investment will reap great returns for many years in these beautiful children's lives.



*In Loving Memory of Perry Brooks:
March 27th, 1945- July 17th, 2016*





EVERY MORNING YOU HAVE TWO CHOICES: CONTINUE TO SLEEP WITH YOUR DREAMS, OR **WAKE UP AND CHASE THEM**



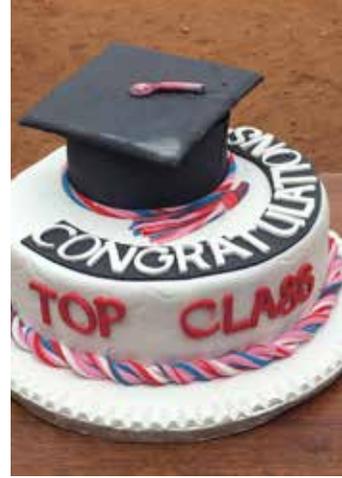


These six precious jewels will be one of the first children that will be staying in "Perry's Place". They all are living in very vulnerable situations right now but their option for a better life will be coming soon. They are so excited. We bought them new mattresses, blankets and trunks for their small personal items.

Be responsible for some on somebody else's smiling face today. It will change your life. Won't you come and join us in leaving a legacy of love transforming lives and communities.



Anisha's Graduation





FROM GLORY TO GLORY

Our Graduation Celebration

By Brittany Froistad



There she was, a little firecracker ready to take on the world. With a proper dose of spunk, mixed with a giggle that had you forgetting any wrongs she had done, Anisha was on the fast track to victory. She showed up to her first day of baby class in her little purple dress and black Mary Jane shoes, ready for glory. It is common in our village to have a large number of students enrolled for Nursery School and have a very small number of graduates three short years later. Not Anisha, she had the spunk in her eyes and the fire burning bright in that sweet little soul of hers.

Day in and day out we would learn together. We would hold hands through Physical

Education class in the morning, sit next to each other during porridge break, practice writing our names during class time, and skip down the road as we made our way home after school. I held so much hope in my heart for this young free spirit beside me. So much hope that she would run the race well and finish strong.

Tears were a close friend of mine on November 18th, 2016 as I watched little Anisha, spunkier than ever, graduate from Nursery School. Oh, what hope can do to the human soul. Mountain of Olives has provided a safe space of consistency in her life. A place that she knew (and knows) she could return to with each passing day to gain knowledge and wisdom as she progressed

as a student. She knows now that she has a primary school eagerly awaiting her return after break in February. She is willing and ready to take advantage of the gift of education that she has been given.

Standing side by side with her fellow classmates on November 18th, there was a sense of pride that could be felt. It was in the air as we watched parents proudly claim their recent graduates with tears and hugs and gifts. There was sense of pride as our teachers marveled over their accomplished students. We beat the odds. We overcame the obstacles. We defied all the noises around us telling us we'd never be able to pull this off. November 18th was not just

another Friday. It was a day to celebrate, to laugh, to dance. To remind us that all of the hard days are worth it. To give us a glimpse into heaven. To whisper to our hearts that we do not labor in vain, we labor for a King, a King that is preparing the harvest. For that we are forever grateful for days to marvel in His goodness and sovereignty. For days to look into Anisha's eyes and to see a glimpse into the joy of the Lord.

Here's to all of the graduation days to come and all of our wonderful supporters who walk with us hand in hand to get more little firecrackers to their graduation day. We are grateful for you.

REHEMA'S STORY

By Tami Hoffman

My eyes have been opened up to the injustice, poverty, pain and suffering of some of the most BEAUTIFUL people on earth.

Understanding the nature and scope of the problem is always overwhelming, but seeing that you can make a difference and obeying the call of God is totally exhilarating.

When godly compassion hits us, it does more than just makes us cry. It makes something rise up within us, and move us forward....

Just one star-fish at a time.

You can be a light in the darkness, too, wherever you are, if you will simply let your actions (step out) match your faith.

I first met Rehema in August of 2014 during my first visit to Uganda. I sponsored her daughter, Shumusa, through World Vision. I remember that day very vividly. Rehema had been waiting all day at the end of her dirt road for me so she could meet me and lead me to her house. As I visited in her small home, many of her surrounding community and extended family members

joined us for this celebration. It was a absolute beautiful time together.

During my next visit it was clear the dynamics of the family were beginning to change. Shamusa's father decided he was going to take a new wife because he was of Muslim decent. This did not sit well with Rehema and she was kicked out of the house. This was so heartbreaking for me to see this taking place.

Some time passed and I visited Shamusa again, however this time she was living in the slums of Kampala. Upon the arrival of this visit I was completely heartbroken and undone to see where this little girl was living. Rehema had lost ALL hope. Their lives had been uprooted again, something they had sadly become accustomed to.

That day as we headed for our car Shamusa asked with tears in her eyes "...please, take me with you." I told her, "Honey, I can't do that but what I can promise you is, you will never walk alone. I will always come back and see you and I will always believe that God has his very best for you."

As we departed, my heart wept. I could no longer sit back and just watch what was

taking place. I proceeded to work with our World Vision Social Worker. I asked her to find a plot of land so that we could build this family a beautiful home that they would never be kicked out of again.

In June of 2016, I returned again.. this time with a reunion that was so sweet. We were able to find her a small plot of land that actually had a very tiny house already built on it. They would be living in this tiny house until the construction on their new home began which was towards the end of June. I returned again that following November and I am so happy to report that Rehema now has a brand-new house, with all new furnishings, a beautiful bed that she can now rest her head on each night, and beautiful curtains that are hung on her windows. We commissioned her house and as well as her new business (a small general store) that will give her sustainability. Rehema cried, "I cannot believe that God has now made me someone of importance".

Rehema is absolutely one of the most happiest women I have ever met. You see, Rehema has struggled

almost every day of her life. At the age of four her father was killed by her uncle and her mother, soon after, became very sick. She and her family have been on the streets most of their lives just trying to survive. Rehema has had five children from four different husbands as each one would eventually kick her out and get a new wife. BUT REJOICE! Rehema will never be kicked out again because now, she and her family will always have a home of their own. The verse Isaiah 61:3 describes Rehema's life.

"To console those who mourn in Zion,

To give them beauty for ashes,

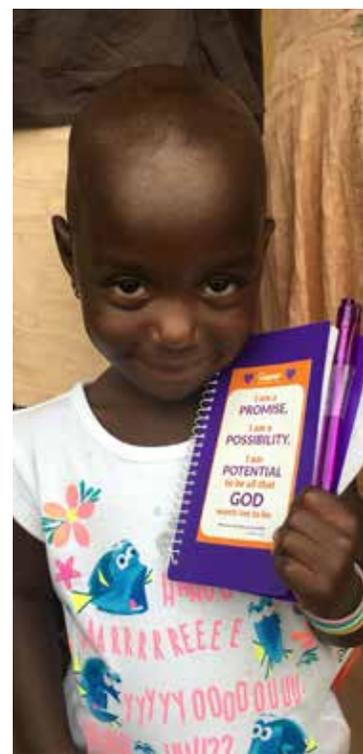
The oil of joy for mourning,
The garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;

That they may be called trees of righteousness,

The planting of the Lord,
that He may be glorified."

I am so thankful that Rehema was brought into my life. I have truly tasted and seen the GOODNESS OF GOD working in her life.

To God be the GLORY great things He is doing and will continue to do in this family's life. She is now planted and no longer surviving but thriving!





MIDU'S STORY



RUN MIDU RUN

By Brittany Froistad

I laced up my brand new pair of Nike's, plugged in my headphones, opened up my favorite running app, and cranked the tunes on high. Two steps into a 7-mile run, my Nike's were covered in red dirt, my headphones were pulled out, and I was greeted by a face full of joy and a perfect radiating smile. My Nike's seemed a bit much as I ran alongside of my barefooted friend... Not even noticing the mangled terrain pounding beneath his feet. Few words were exchanged before we cranked up Pharrell and let laughter take over our run. At first his perfect radiating smile was just another face in the crowd, but I quickly learned that this face full of joy would become a beacon of hope to everyone who crossed paths with him.

Midu. An all star, a beacon of hope. A young man taking advantage of every opportunity headed his way. When our paths crossed several years back, there was a certain sense of sorrow holding back the joy that could not be contained every time we ran together. There was a heaviness and hopelessness that lurked in the shadows of his heart and mind. He did not have access to a proper education

and he looked at his future with a heavy heart, waiting for someone to come along and believe in him. With every mile we logged together, and every dance party we belly laughed our way through, I couldn't help but long for more with him.

Midu. An over-comer, a fighter. A young man stepping into a world of promise and possibility. In June of 2016, we asked if Midu could join us at Mountain of Olives under the support of a wonderful sponsor from America, Pastor Kelvin Belfon. Midu's face lit up... He couldn't contain his gratitude as joy spilled out of his heart and rolled into laughter. We hugged and laughed and got him all set up at school. We returned for a visit in November of 2016 to a completely changed young man. Midu was dressed to the nines and unloaded a word bank of English to show us all that he has learned. He moved me to tears as we found our feet finding the rhythm of the road yet again, serenaded by Pharrell like we had done hundreds of times before... Except this time around, he talked the entire 7 miles. My goodness, our souls catch fire when someone believes in us.

Midu. An agent of change, a vessel for abundance. We only have a handful of students who receive sponsorship to attend school. We believe in the full sustainability of a community; working hand in hand with one another to serve the families and community members. Midu is a beautiful example of a young man who needed an extra hand or two and took full advantage of the opportunity he was given. He has become a leader at school amongst his peers, constantly improving his grades, and always eager to lend a helping hand. He has shown his mother and brothers and sisters what it looks like to work hard and step into the fullness of opportunity. He has shattered my little world, leaving it hard to ever find an excuse not to work hard and give it my all.

Midu. A young man who is running the race with endurance, bare feet, and a heart full of joy. May we all live our lives with a joy rooted so deep, we can't help but let it pour out and overflow into laughter and gratitude.

*"Kids go where there is excitement. They stay where there is love."
-Zig Ziglar*



A CALL TO HELP

A special “Thank You” to those who believe in what we are doing and have so generously given to our projects. Knowing that 100% of your donation directly goes to our projects at hand. We are accountable to you, to our kids we serve, and ultimately to God.

We do need your help. Any amount you can help us with really does multiply in Africa. This is our current project:

Project #1: Boys and Girls Dormitory

We are building as the funds are coming in. Please will you consider helping us with this large endeavor to keep these children safe and secure.

Project #2: Women’s Empowerment Group Business Launch

We need help getting this program funded. The program has already begun and we are in need of \$4,500 to get three business projects launched for these women.

Come and join our team and partner with us. We can’t do it without your help. You will be amazed how your life will change. The greatest blessing in the world, is being a blessing to someone else.

FUNDED

Would you consider helping us make a difference today?

100% of your partnership dollars go directly to the current project. Thank you in advance for your love and support in helping these precious children and their families.

Something beautiful happens in our hearts when we give.

WOULD YOU CONSIDER PARTNERING WITH HFF TO BUILD A DORMITORY?

Our latest project is the construction of our school dormitory at the Mountain of Olives Primary school. The purpose of this dorm is to provide student housing for the kids who attend the school, protecting them from many of the adverse conditions that force them to abandon their pursuit of education. Things like unsafe travel from classes prevent many of our students from completing their schooling.

It is our hope and goal that by providing the safety, security and the proper support for our students, this dormitory will help to establish confidence and a sense of personal worth among our amazing kids.

DORMITORY COST BREAK DOWN

Plastering & Finishing	\$8,000
Windows	\$4,000
Doors	\$4,000
Ceiling	\$3,500
Concrete & Floors	\$3,000
Water Gutters	\$500
Children Flush Toilets	\$7,000
300 Bunk Beds	\$15,000 (\$50/bunk bed)
250 Matress & Covers	\$6,250 (\$25/matress)
250 Mosquito Nets	\$1,250 (\$5/net)

TOTAL COST

\$52,500



WANT TO GET INVOLVED?

- ✓ Donate now on our website:
www.hoffmanfamilyfoundation.co
- ✓ Sign up for our quarterly newsletter and see what is happening at HFF
- ✓ Like our Facebook Page and share our cause with your friends and family
- ✓ HFF is a 501 (c)(3) non-profit organization



OUR VISION



OUR PROGRESS



OUR STUDENTS





The Hoffman Family Foundation's Vision is to leave a legacy of love, transforming lives and communities around the world.

Hoffman Family Foundation Mail-In Donation Form

Leave a Legacy of Love - Donate Today and Start Transforming Lives and Communities. The Hoffman Family Foundation is a non-profit 501(c)(3) organization in the USA and all donations are 100% Tax Deductible. EIN 38-3945350. Please make checks payable to: Hoffman Family Foundation. 100% of your donation goes directly towards the current project we're working on.

Contact Information (* required field)

* First Name:

* Last Name:

* Organization:

* Address:

* City:

* State: * ZIP Code / Country:

* Email Address:

Phone:

Credit Card Information

* Credit Card Type: MasterCard | Visa | AMEX | Discover

* Credit Card Number:

* Expiration Date: Month: Year: * Security Code:

* Donation Amount:

Authorization (Please check appropriate box, sign and date)

- Please find enclosed check as my donation to Hoffman Family Foundation
- I authorize Hoffman Family Foundation to charge my credit / debit card for a one-time donation.

Signed: Date:

Mail to:

Hoffman Family Foundation
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Wheat Ridge, CO 80033

www.hoffmanfamilyfoundation.co

Our vision is to leave a **legacy of love**,
transforming lives and communities **around the world**.



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