

THE HFF DISPATCH



THE HOFFMAN FAMILY FOUNDATION
QUARTERLY NEWSLETTER



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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.





QUICK OVERVIEW

- 5 WATER REVIVAL
- 6 A NEW HAVEN
- 8 COSMAS STORY
- 12 INTRODUCING BRITTANY
- 15 WOMAN POWER
- 16 COLORADO UNIVERSITY TESTIMONIES
- 19 A SNEAK PEAK
- 20 WE NEED YOUR HELP!
- 21 DONATION FORM





WATER REVIVAL

By Brittany Froistad

Daily rituals and daily habits: We're born into them. We fall into them. We grow to love certain aspects of them. They structure our days and teach us the rhythm of life. Different cultures bring different rhythms. In our village of Kirugu, Uganda, our day starts with the sun as we work diligently all day under its warmth. It provides us the light and life we need to go to school, work in the field, open up our shops in town, and is our ever-so-trusting lantern to light the way as we fetch water.

Access to clean water holds its own rhythm inside our school walls. We depend on it to wash our hands, cook our meals, and hydrate hundreds of

bodies. However, we spend multiple hours every day walking to collect our water. This has become our ritual, our means for survival. Once the water is collected from the community boar hole, we boil it in order to be able to use it safely.

Over the last 3 months, we have been given the gift of access to clean water onsite at school. Because of your prayers, donations, and unending support, we have been able to build a brand new water well to serve our school and the surrounding community. Our team on the ground has worked diligently to make sure our water well will operate in excellence. Because

of God's unending graces, we get to find a new rhythm to our days. We can collect all of our lost hours spent traveling to the boar hole, and redeem them in the classroom. We no longer have to leave school grounds for the basic necessity of water. This is love in action: Praying big prayers and watching with anticipation as the Lord pours out His blessings.

We cannot thank you enough for walking alongside of our team as we link arms to bring sustainability to Kirugu, Uganda. With every new rhythm we find, and every new project we put our hands to, we will be taking each one of you with us. We are grateful!

A SAFE HAVEN

By Brittany Froistad

After one short year of being in our brand new school building, we have been given the opportunity to expand our territory. We were able to purchase a plot of land directly behind our schoolhouse that will serve as our future dormitory. Our P7 girls are currently using an extra classroom at school to serve as a bedroom, a place to study, a kitchen, a laundry room, and a place to shower. Our P7 boys currently live outside of the school grounds in a rented room.

Prior to living on campus, our P7 boys and girls would walk for several miles every day to and from school. They traveled in the dark before the sunrise, and would head home after it set when their studies were finished. This left 25 young boys and girls in a vulnerable position every single day. After one too many close calls, we came up with a temporary solution that is now turning into a dream come true.

However, we need your help! We have been given a generous donation to help us break ground and start phase one of our dormitory construction process. We have a target goal of raising \$43,000 to see this process through. We are praying big prayers and remaining hopeful as we see this dream come to fruition. These funds will provide rooms for our brand new beds, electricity, privacy, indoor toilets and showers, as well as added security for the safety of our older students. We will be providing updates as we journey onward in the development of the new dormitory. We are grateful for all of your prayers and support!







Cosmas Kapaya Manda is my full name. I was born in Kalemie, a village located in the south eastern part of the Democratic Republic of Congo . This village has a main activity of fishing.

I reserve the right of talking rapidly about my birthday which seems to be the most interesting part of my story. Therefore, I invite my readers to take the time to discover as they read this fascinating story of my birth, date and time. As far as Cosmas and his family are concerned, there are four children in my family wherein I am seen to be the first born with two younger brothers, Benedict and Deogratias and only one young sister by the name of Elise. (another God-wink).

My entire life is full of witness that I will not be able to produce through this present narration, but I am going to single out a few of them. I started my primary school in 1986 in Lubumbashi which is the second largest city in Congo. My father got employment at the national rail station . School was very tough for me because I was not prepared simply because at home I could speak my mothers tongue which was Swahili yet at school the language of education in Congo is French, now you can guess the hardship that I went through.

When I completed my primary education at age 12, I had to attend secondary school but it was not easy for me, I faced many challenges such as: lack of school supplies, school fees, and other important items for my schooling. My dad was working but got paid very infrequently. I saw my dad rarely at home. He had good plans for my life as me being the first born to attend technical school so that I would become an industrial electrician but I never saw that dream come to reality. Instead he sent me to a school where I would become a teacher in primary school of a Congolese standard for there it was cheaper for me to attend.

Once attending I love so very much the curriculum. Classes like English and philosophy were my best subjects. I completed my secondary education in 2000 and right away my father sent me to the Teacher Training College of Lubumbashi. There again English was among the classes on my curriculum and I was very fond of it. My first year of Higher education was again very tough because I was not able to pay

COSMA'S STORY

By Cosmas Kapaya Manda



my tuition which was US\$50 in 2001 so I had to drop out of the school year. I took courage to start over the next year when I got to know one of my lecturers and he adopted me as his son because he saw my potential and did everything to help me along the way.

Then the next year Mr. N'Kombe passed away and just fortunately I was able to pay my tuition 3 days before the end of the second session and I moved to the third year where I had to retreat again the full year for not having funds available for the tuition. Here's where I started losing courage and hope because I was morally tired. I ended up quitting university with tears in my life. But God being on my side I got employed in a Chinese telecom company where I worked as an interpreter and a translator thanks

to my little English which Chinese people liked at the time. I married a young lady by the name of Florence. She is also the firstborn of her family of four siblings as well.

I worked in the Chinese company for almost 4 years and the company got sold to a French company. Many employees got dismissed because English with now of no use, because the new employees spoke French.

My new journey started, no job, no house, and my wife with two children. Life was very uncomfortable at this point. I ended up getting a small job working as a teacher of English in a parish school where I taught for only two months. Then God connect me to my new place of blessing and that was at the airport of Lubumbashi

where I joined the airline service management team that was in charge of ground handling services including the checking in of passengers, and baggage and cargo services. I dare say today that God put me at this place as a waiting room for my "BIG" surprise party on the day that He Himself only knew.

On September 23, 2013 after I had finished working on my post I had to go outside and get something to snack on and relax a bit, that's when I saw two men that work at the airport running and screaming after me... "Mukubwa, Mukubwa" meaning brother brother!! I stopped to listen to them and I said what can I help you with? Then one of the two asked me .. "You speak English, don't you?" I replied, "Yes I do but very little English, what for?" The young men replied, there is a Muzungu (white woman) who's looking for a taxi but talks only English so we need your assistance so that we can get her a taxi which is normally \$20US and we can tell her it is \$150US and we can share the profit after that exchange.

I looked at these two boys and smiled and told them I would never do such kind of business and off I went. They once again took their courage to follow me insisting, please please just come and listen to what the Muzungu is in need of exactly, then I replied to them saying, "You just told me she needs a taxi and you guys want me to help you be crooked, as I said before, I will never do this."

But they continued begging me to go to listen to what the Muzungu was looking for. When I went with them to join the Muzungu I found out that the Muzungu was not alone she was with somebody who we did not pay attention to because she was of black skin complexion and she looked like one of us. Arriving at the place I just said hello. Can I help you? Right away the white lady grabbed me firmly and the black one just exclaimed....Ahhhh. This one can utter some English.

The white woman asked me to try and contact the people that she was waiting for. She said she was here from the US to visit her World Vision Sponsor child who lives in Kipushi.

As we are standing on the outside steps at the airport I tried to call the W.V. number that she had given me but they were unable to pick up and we were disconnected. Then I realized

“ YOU GUYS WANT ME TO HELP YOU BE CROOKED, AS I SAID BEFORE, I WILL NEVER DO THIS. ”

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE >

that and my two new guests were stranded and they did not know what to do at this time. I had to return to work for a short and left them as I went upstairs to my office but my heart was pushing me to go and stay with them until the W.V. people would arrive.

After a certain time at the airport, people in charge of security came up and started dismissing my guests in a rude way from the place which is not allowed to stand in front of the airport hall but I am thankful I had an option. I have a small amount of money that I was going to use for my lunch but instead asked my two guests to come inside to the restaurant and offered them a soft drink and my main concern was to have them seated and keep them safe until help arrived. I asked them both if they would like a Coca-Cola or Fanta please? They both answered just a bottle of water.

As we were talking I realized that the Muzungu's attention was attracted to know what I was doing at that airport and how I was leading my life. She asked me:

Q: What do you do at the airport? She asked.

A: I struggle for life, I responded.

Q: What is your job? She asked.

A: I check-in passengers and also carry their baggage.

Q: Do they pay you well here?

A: I received 200USD per month.

Right away I saw the Muzungu in tears as she told me, you sound so intelligent but why can you not find an alternative job? I answered her that in my country getting a job is not easy and unless you are recommended; even if you see some job announcements you need to be highly connected to get them otherwise you are overlooked every time.

She asked me how I have managed

to speak English as she knew this was a French-speaking country only. I smiled.

I asked this lady if I could stay with her for at least two months so I could learn English from her. She said, "That would be great but unfortunately I would only here for two days." We both smiled together. Since she was not tired of talking with me, I asked her if I could have her email address? We continue to speak for about two more hours until I received a call that her World Vision colleagues were on their way to retrieve my guests. I relayed the information to these two ladies. They both looked quite relieved.

At this time the white woman reached into her handbag and took out some money trying to reward me, and then I asked "Why are you giving me money? This looks like you were paying me but I am just a volunteer for God's sake. No you cannot pay me instead it was my pleasure to stay and exchange with you during this moment." I reassured the white lady that not to worry because God will take care of me. But the Muzungu told me insistently that she was once more in tears saying, "Friend please take this, as it is not from me but it is a gift from God." I ended up collecting the gift but was brokenhearted with it and asked the white lady to just teach me how to fish rather than giving me a fish.

At that time the World Visions colleagues entered the restaurant and collected their guests. As I remained alone I looked at my gift and it was more than a gift my dear readers it was almost half of my salary for one month of service working for the airlines. I was in total disbelief.

The same day on September 23, 2013 at 9:15pm I went to an Internet café and sent her an email thanking her for the big surprise and a short message that read as follows:

This is really to thank you for everything you did for me today. It is still a dream until I believe. Everything I always try to do is for God's sake and He knew today He would bless me. My best regards.

One day after, just like she had promised, we reunited in one of the departure lounges at the airport. We once again talked until the flight landed. I accompanied my guests to the



airplane and wanted to say goodbye. But the Muzungu said.. Oh I never say good-bye.. I say "Till we meet again". We embraced with a hug and I sent and her and her colleague on their way. My workmates and those who knew me at the time at the airport were amazed about this new divine relationship that God had just put into motion.

After her flight took off I ran to my work desk to send Mother Tami a short message that read exactly as follows:

I was very delighted to see you today and remember you have your son Jenovic who lives in Kipushi and now Mom...you have a new son Cosmas Manda in Lubumbashi and I am sure we will meet again one day either in my country or in the USA.

God bless you always.

And here below find her beautiful reply;

My dear Son Cosmas in Africa... It was great to see you again today... You were our angel when we arrived

in Congo... Thank you again for just staying with us until help arrived.. We have just arrived in Jburg (Johannesburg) and will re-pack our bags for our travels back to the US. Praying God's protection and provision over your life.. Please keep in touch with me and let me know how you are doing. All the best to you my dear friend and new son... Love your new mother from the USA!!! Till we meet again.

My new mother begin emailing me regularly just to check in to see how I was doing. She would always send me beautiful devotions to strengthen me each day.

Oh I have learned so much from Mother Tami. She has really been more than a mother and a teacher to me. I have found in her most qualities of my biological mother. I never saw such a beautiful heart from a white lady. I have been taught at school from white ladies at times but they were selfish and arrogant and had many other bad qualities they carried, but I saw something different in Mother Tami.

As we continued communicating and getting to know one another she started to asked me questions.. She said, "You know every mother should know their sons birth date, when were you born? I told her I had a very interesting birth. First, I was born on a Tuesday, the second day of the week, second, I was born at 2 PM, and third I was born on the second month of the year, February.. 2.2.2. Right away another story started, my email came back like a power surge. Mother Tami exclaimed ... WHAT???. You will not believe this, but my biological son who's name is Justin also was born on February 2, and also my son Jenovic in Kipushi was also born on February 2.

"Now you have made me a mother of TRIPLETS!"

She then asked me to share my joy and sorrow's with her because I really am her son and that being in her life is not a mere coincidence but a divine appointment and blessing. Oh she really does love me like her own son.

In September 2014, mother Tami arrived back in Congo for another visit. She visited my family and my home, where I grew up, and also I gave my resignation at the airport and was now enrolled back in University to get



my degree after 10 years. My dream of returning to college and getting my teaching degree was about to happen. This was truly the "Year of the More" as I was then flown to Uganda to meet up with them on their next destination. I had worked at the airport for a several years but had never had the chance to even get to fly on a plane ...this was another one of my dreams that came true.

In September, 2015 I flew once again to Uganda to meet Mother Tami and Father David to commission their new school. Our time together was beautifully spent getting to know each other. Last year me and my wife greeted a new son in our family which I had to give his name as "David Neil" as a simple way to honor and recognize the Hoffman's for their love for me and my family.

Today the Hoffman family has put me in a very large family of love in the US and also in Africa as well. I am here to now inform you that in July 2016 I have now graduated with my degree from the University. I am praying that new job opportunities will open up for me as I am blessed now to bless other people as well. As I look back over the story I remember as I sat talking to this white lady in the airport, September 23, 2012 asking her if I could just sit and stay with her for two months so I could learn some English but today we are counting years still in touch learning even more English together and doing "LIFE" together.

I must say we serve an amazing God who does see to it that our dreams do come true. And for this I am so very grateful.

HFF'S NEW DIRECTOR

By Brittany Froistad

A great deal of my journey over the last 8 years has been filled with moments of standing alone. Pressing into the Lord's will for our lives and trusting Him completely can sometimes be accompanied by a heaviness that we as humans cannot carry on our own. The Lord has been so gracious to my heart in bringing me exactly who I need when I need it. He handpicks people who are going to uplift us, love us, hug us, listen to us, support us, cry with us, tell us funny jokes and carry the weight when we can't.

My journey to Africa has brought people into my life that have become family, strangers who I can't imagine living a day without talking to, and friends who have crossed the ocean and sacrificed everything to serve and love a beautiful community in Kirugu, Uganda. After establishing a non-profit organization, Rays of Grace, I knew I could not do it all on my own. Over the years, gracious friends and family have donated their time, talents and finances to bring this dream to completion. Two years ago, the Hoffman Family Foundation would come into my world and show me a love that was bigger than anything I had ever known. Every single team member at HFF has shown me an unconditional kind of love that I have never experienced. They have supported and served our community in Kirugu, Uganda selflessly and wholeheartedly. From putting a roof over my own head, to building a beautiful nursery and primary school, HFF has been my tangible example of the Lord's love for me. If you have ever been so lucky as to cross paths with this bunch, you too know this kind of love.

After commissioning our new school in September of 2015, The Hoffman Family Foundation and Rays of Grace were going to return to their separate projects,

keeping in touch with how well the school is running and how well the community of Kirugu is doing with their new school. However, the Lord had different plans in mind and I thank Him every day for that. It turns out we would spend the next year working out the kinks and running the new school together. Our teams would begin to work hand in hand as love, light, grace, education, clean water, and jobs would flood into Kirugu. The Lord has richly blessed the works of every hand involved as we have turned back to praise Him and thank Him every step of the way. After an incredible Summer of volunteer trips and the development of successful projects, we were hopeful and excited to watch the Lord bring all of the prayers and hard work to fruition. With all of these rich blessings, Rays of Grace landed in a place of surrender. We had started our journey flooded with hopes and dreams. Our mustard seed grew faster than what we could keep up with... In the best way. After much prayer and wonderful conversations, we decided to merge the two organizations. I am humbled by the receptiveness and understanding during this transition. I am honored to jump into HFF with both feet as each person recognizes and uplifts the God-given talents that I am able to bring to the team.

What started as a partnership has transitioned into a gracious merger of two organizations becoming one, for His Name's sake. I am hopeful and anxious in the best way to watch this new journey unfold. I have a heart overflowing with gratitude for each and every person who has stood beside me along this journey. We were not created to stand-alone; there is power in the Lord's people standing together in unity.

*"For where two or three gather
in my name, there I am with them"*
- Matthew 18:20.



INTRODUCING BRITTANY





**“EXTRAVAGANT LOVE ALWAYS FINDS
A WAY TO MULTIPLY ITSELF.”**

WOMAN POWER

By Brittany Froistad

We're all about Girl Power this Fall as we gear up to launch our new branch of Women's Empowerment Groups in Kirugu! After an initial informational meeting in July, our Mama's jumped at the opportunity to become small business owners. Their excitement and positivity ignited our hearts to diligently get the ball rolling.

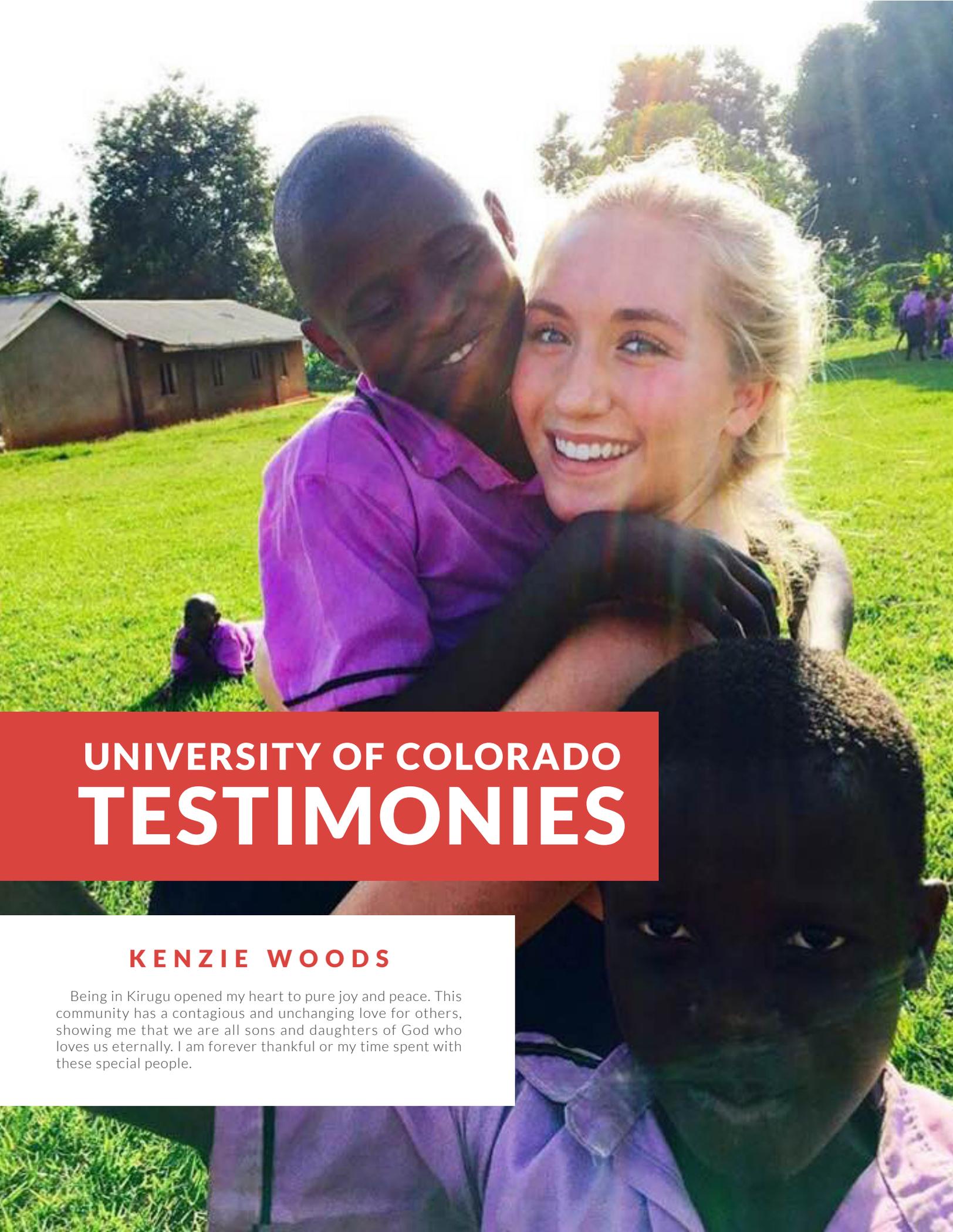
We have a total of 120 women who have been divided into 3 groups. We are currently undergoing training to establish the structure of how our ladies would like to run their new projects. Our opening weekly meetings focused on how to acquire loans, how a savings account operates, and how we can develop better farming methods to produce prosperous crops.

A majority of our Mamas are widows or single mothers caring for multiple children and family members. As our lovely ladies have gained knowledge in the financial realm of this process, they began saving

a small amount of their personal finances. We are asking for an additional investment of \$4,500 to start up our Women's Group in Kirugu. We are setting out to empower each one of them as we speak truth into each one of their hearts. They are willing and ready to dig in and get their hands dirty: All for the good of their families and village.

Apart from the initial financial investment, our Women's Group provides a handful of life giving skill sets that our ladies can take into their daily lives. We are providing tools for childcare, hygiene, sanitation, financial management, access to low interest security free loans, business development, as well as a toolkit to use in their weekly savings. The toolkits include cash boxes, pass books, and a secretary journal to log and document minutes.

We would love for you to hop on board and stand with this wonderful group of ladies... Trust us, they will not let you down! Come share in their joy!



UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO TESTIMONIES

KENZIE WOODS

Being in Kirugu opened my heart to pure joy and peace. This community has a contagious and unchanging love for others, showing me that we are all sons and daughters of God who loves us eternally. I am forever thankful for my time spent with these special people.



THE PRICE OF ANYTHING IS THE AMOUNT OF LIFE YOU EXCHANGE FOR IT



SYDNEY BOYLE

Last summer gave me a taste of a life full of such love and compassion, the memory of it continues to remind me everyday how important people are in our lives. This experience allowed me to see the true meaning of friendship and how to really express love to the people I care about.



STEPHANIE SHADLEY

I had a life changing experience going to Kirugu. It was nothing like I have ever seen before and taught me a lot about myself. The people that live there were able to show me what true hard work is. They also know how to genuinely love each other and show it through their actions. I feel extremely blessed to have experienced how they live life and cannot wait to be back!



KRISTIN COVER

Traveling to Kirugu, Uganda was by far the greatest thing I have ever been able to experience. The people there are so special and I will never be able to thank them enough for the impact they made on my life. They changed my world completely and taught me how to love so much deeper than I ever imagined possible. I will be forever grateful for my time spent with the people of Kirugu and can't wait to return sometime in the near future.



KASSIDY VATTER

The community of Kirugu immediately stole my heart, and meeting them was a true blessing. Their love, appreciation, and happiness inspired me to be a better person and to look at life in a completely different way. They find happiness in little things I have always taken for granted, and have caused me to be thankful for what and who I have in my life every day. I hope that one day I can go back!





SNEAK PEAK

By Tami Hoffman

Our next travels to Uganda will include visiting my World Vision Sponsor child named Shamus and her family. Our last visit was in June and many new and exciting things have transformed in their lives over the last four months. Their NEW house is now built and NEW furniture delivered. They will never have to wonder where they will live again. This land and this house is now in the ownership of Rehema, Shamus's mother.

This family's life will never be the same!

We will be commissioning her NEW house on November 11 and also commissioning her new business which is established in the community as a "General Store". We will be throwing a "Customer Appreciation Day" in her village for all the support this village has given her store. Cake included. You will see in our "Winter Newsletter" how this party will turn out... Trust me.. You won't want to miss this story. God's LOVE IS SO VERY POWERFUL.. And we stay TRUE to our vision and mission. Leaving a legacy of LOVE transforming lives and communities.



LOVE LEAVES LEGACY

**How you treated
other people,
not your wealth
or accomplishments,
is the most enduring
impact you can leave
on earth.**



WE NEED YOUR 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. These are our current projects:

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. Training has already began 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.

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.



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
 4860 Ward Road
 Wheat Ridge, CO 80033

www.hoffmanfamilyfoundation.co



WHERE I AM **TODAY** IS
PREPARING ME FOR WHERE
GOD WILL TAKE ME
TOMORROW.

I KNOW THAT I HAVE BEEN
FORMED WITH A **PURPOSE.**

TODAY, I WILL
ENJOY MY JOURNEY.



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



HOFFMAN FAMILY FOUNDATION

4860 Ward Road | Wheat Ridge, CO 80033 | 1.303.949.0831

P.O. Box 33197 | Kampala, Uganda

www.hoffmanfamilyfoundation.co