

THE HFF DISPATCH



THE HOFFMAN FAMILY FOUNDATION
QUARTERLY NEWSLETTER



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SPRING

2018

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.

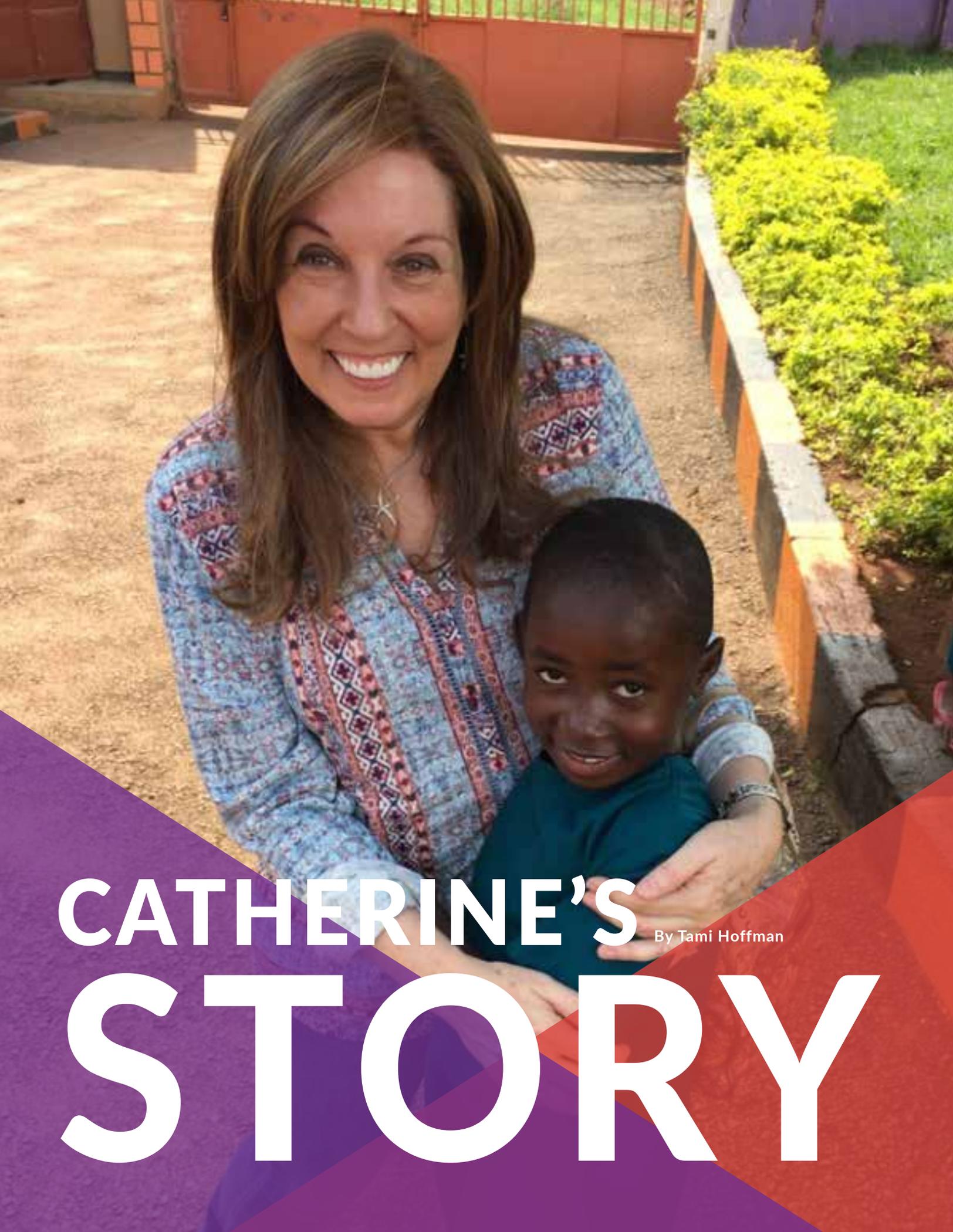
With this newsletter, we hope to share with you the improvements we are making in other people's lives across the globe. Perhaps you'll be inspired to help in your own way or to donate for one of our causes. With your help, we can truly make a difference.





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CATHERINE'S STORY

By Tami Hoffman

WHEN THE UNTHINKABLE HAPPENS ... AND PRAYERS ARE ANSWERED.

It was a beautiful Wednesday morning in Kampala, Uganda. In September 2017 David Hoffman had arrived Tuesday evening and was looking forward to being back in Uganda since 2014. It would be another great adventure. Excited to see all the work that had transpired since the last time he had been there. They would make a couple stops in the morning and then head to Jinja in the early afternoon. As the jet lag continued to persist in the two hour drive to the school, approximately 15 minutes before arriving to the turn off he recalls being startled by a loud sound hitting the car and then swerving..... "O my God," he remembers saying

It was early in the morning about 7am Denver time and I received a short call from Robert saying, "Mom, I need you to pray ... there has been an accident." I said, "Okay" and the conversation ended abruptly. I had no idea what happened but I knew for sure that God was in control of the situation.

Two hours later I received a phone call from David to let me know that a little girl had crossed the road and she had miscalculated and the car had hit her. He saw her little rag-doll body that had a purple dress on go flying across the front of the car.

The authorities came to investigate the situation and at the time it did not look good at all. David said the car was traveling approximately 60 miles an hour which was the speed zone for that area, and he said there is no way she survived. They transported her to the Jinja hospital which does not have the best of services. Later that night Robert made the decision to transfer her to Kampala to make sure she would get the very best care.

Robert had requested that a full body scan be done on her. The next morning he was informed and totally shocked that no bones were broken but that she was seriously bruised from head to toe and also it looked as if there was a blood clot in the brain that she suffered with the accident.

Our HFF ladies immediately went to the hospital to see how they could assist this young girl and her mother. The mother was very happy that her daughter was getting the best care possible and understood that this was a total accident and it could not have been avoided.

The next day the police authorities also visited the mother and ask her how much money she needed and they would make sure that she would get what she asked for and that they would also get their share. She immediately told him to leave and never come back. She said, "These people are taking care of her daughter and that is her only concern! The money is irrelevant."

David had witnessed a true miracle before his eyes. He told

me there is no way possible this girl should even be alive. He said that if he gets to meet her and if people ask how they met he will tell them.. "We just happen to run into each other one day".

As the week progressed this little girl which we now knew her name to be Catherine and she is 7 years old, she began to miraculously improve each day. They ended up doing surgery on her head to relieve some of the swelling and the blood that was causing the clots.

Seven days later before David was getting ready to fly back home to the US he got the chance to meet little Catherine. They went to the hospital and visited her and her mother. Her mother Christine was so happy to meet David and thanked him for taking such good care of her baby. She said, "God is so good". They said their goodbyes and he told her we would be praying for a FULL RECOVERY for her sweet baby girl.

Catherine ended up staying in the hospital for about three weeks. She then transferred back to her home and would come back-and-forth for different evaluations and follow-up monitoring.

As we found, our Catherine lives in a very poor situation.

Sadly her father is mentally ill and cannot support the family at all. She is the youngest of five children. Catherine would sometimes miss school due to the fact that her mother was unable to raise school fees to pay for her daughters education. The family is living in absolute poverty and at times would only have one meal a day. Fortunately we have been able to help Catherine's mother feed her family and we will find a way to help her start a small business so she can begin to have HOPE to get out of the poverty cycle she lives in.

I am happy to report that a very good friend of mine whose name just happens to be Kathy as well stepped up and said she would love to sponsor this little girl and wanted to know if there is anyway we could get her to Rays of Grace School.

Our prayers have been answered and now Catherine started to attend Rays of Grace school when the first term begin in February. She is also boarding and she is one of our TOP students in her primary 2 class.

I got to meet Catherine for the first time on my recent trip. We embraced each other with big smile's and a big hug. She is truly our living angel that now attends school and has HOPE for her future.

God is writing his masterpiece and I can't wait to see how all these puzzle pieces fit together. I BELIVE IN MIRACLES!!

Thank you God for saving this angel. All of our lives have been touched by Your miracle working power.





A WARM SMILE IS THE UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE OF KINDNESS



AGÁPE

By Justin Hoffman

That'll be \$3.87, sir", I paid for my coffee and made my way through the airport. Another standard day for the average American, a daily event for some and something such a large portion of the world will never know or experience.

No Starbucks drive-thru, the convenience of the grocery store with a myriad of options, or UberEats for those lazy evenings. My life was forever changed during my time in Africa with my mom, Tami Hoffman.

While I could go on about my experiences there: children in ripped shorts running out into the dirt road as we drove by yelling and waving, grinning from ear to ear or their reaction seeing their faces on my phone with the filters of Snapchat or their tiny, dry hands running their fingers through my arm hair, that's not what I leave with.

I leave with the memories of the children, of course, and understanding the value of a dollar. That may sound cliché, but seeing women from the microfinance groups take a loan, one that may seem small in America, and turn it into a profitable and sustainable business was beyond compare.

One woman, in particular, took her loan and developed a tomato farm, I learned later she plans to take her profits and buy more land to expand her tomato farm. The

experiences she is being afforded by being a part our HFF Women's Empowerment and microfinance group was inspiring and impactful. Seeing the expansive school and sheer quantity of children that are affected and being afforded a life changing opportunity was humbling.

I never really enjoyed school growing up, and yet all these children wanted to do was learn, and now, they can.

The measuring between daily purchases I think nothing of, the distance money can travel and the gravity of its impact is something I cannot shake.

Pictures my mom had showed me for years, and the progress of the school was finally tangible- I was able to see what was coming from all her time there and the donations from others. This was no longer a place I would be telling people about blindly, but a place I would try to make others feel through my experiences.

There is a love you leave with, one that is indescribable- it is the love that remains among my brothers and sisters in Africa- agápe. Accompanied with a sense of longing or nostalgia for someplace you may never see again, but hope to. I left a part of my heart in Africa, and there will always be this longing to go back and experience the vastness, the majesty and to humble myself once more.



KEEP YOUR
HEART OPEN
AND LOVE
REALLY BIG



GOD IS **ABLE**

By Rosa Morales

Taste and see the goodness of the Lord (Psalm 34:8) is what I think of every time I remember my experience in Uganda this past summer. Seven of us from the Young Adults Ministry (LFTD) had the opportunity to go this past June, representing The Potter's House of Denver.

We had the opportunity to be part of the amazing work HFF is doing in Africa. Seeing how Rays of Grace is educating 350 kids, with approximately 125 of them boarding, and how they have become a place of refuge for the entire village, as they are located in a 90% Muslim Community, was life changing.

Entire families can not only find necessary resources, but they can also find the hope of God. For us to be there and witness what God is doing in that place was one of those once-in-a-lifetime experiences that changes your world forever. We got to witness God's healing power and mighty provision in that beautiful place. We saw how, regardless of the differences in culture and language, His power trespasses all men's barriers to show His love to this world.

I left part of my heart in Uganda and cannot wait to be able to go again. As a matter a fact, the most beautiful thing that happened to me on this trip took place on the last day we spent with the children. God spoke to my heart and gave me a commission. He said to me: I want you to build a place where they can meet Me, a place they can run to Me and find Me. That night I shared with my team the task God had given me.

The next day we drove back to Kampala to take a flight back to the states. On our way He kept telling me the reasons why He needed us to do this. As we drove into the city we saw a huge sign that said GOD IS ABLE and at that moment I knew He was going to make this happen. Since that day, I have had a burning fire in my soul and I can't wait to build this Chapel. When I shared this with the School Director his heart was filled with joy and excitement as they were in need of a place to worship and be one with God.

He said to me: if God gave you a vision He already has the provision.

I believe that through us God can do this. I believe God has called us to be world changers and it would be an honor and an amazing blessing for me to be a small part of something so big that God is doing in Uganda, Africa. I can't wait for this to happen.





UGANDA SAVED ME.

By Cassie Jones

Six years ago I fell in love with Liza, a perfect and precious little baby girl from Ethiopia. The family I babysat for adopted her, and I fell in love. I felt this longing, a deep and unshakeable calling from God that I would one day adopt children from Africa into my family. While at the time I did not know how or when it would happen, He gave me unwavering peace and assurance that He would move mountains and fulfill the desire of my heart: to love the children of Africa. And so the desire and dream was formed, to travel across the world to Africa.

Fast forward to my senior year of high school when I met my friend Shamiim. She was a longtime friend of my neighbors and was visiting them from Uganda for a few months. I was lucky enough to hear her story and about her life in Uganda. Shamiim grew up in the slums of Uganda with her grandmother and while going to school began to bring children who had nowhere else to go into her home. She would wash clothes for people during the day to earn money for the kids and her grandmother to eat, and then at night would try to find a quiet room at a nearby hospital to study. She now raises seven children and shares the love and word of Jesus with other Ugandans. I am and always will be amazed by her strength, perseverance, compassion and joy. Just like that, God gave me another glimpse of Africa.

Full speed into my freshman year of college at Colorado Christian University. As mission week approached I could not help but apply to every team that was traveling to Africa. And then I was placed on team Uganda, the dream finally became reality.

While I was excited that my dream of the past five years was finally coming true I was living in darkness mentally and spiritually, struggling with depression, anxiety, and an eating disorder. My dream soon became my biggest fear, traveling to a foreign country with people I barely knew, leaving my family and my comfortable life. I did not want to go, I wanted to say no to God, but instead He said no to me.

I vividly remember stepping off of the plane in Entebbe and feeling the warm Ugandan air and feeling like I belonged, like I was home. I remember driving up to Rays of Grace primary school and seeing all of the children lined up with huge smiles across their faces and instantly feeling tears well up in my eyes, and for the first time in months, a smile came to my face. I felt joy and happiness and an overwhelming love that I hadn't experienced for a very long time.

And day by day, the mundane task of waking up and getting out of bed became easier, something that I actually looked forward to! I began to build relationships with the children and staff at Rays of Grace and learned about their families, life at home, and their hopes and dreams. I witnessed their work ethic, determination, and dependence on the Lord, but most of all I witnessed the contagious joy that filled their souls. Their genuine and true joy that they all consumed despite the lack of "things" they had, or the trials that they had faced, they still were filled with joy. They were and still are seekers of joy in all circumstances. While I was there to love them well, instead they taught me how to be loved and how to be a seeker of joy.

I will never have enough adequate words to describe the children I fell in love with at Rays of Grace. They have lived through more heart ache, disease, death, extreme poverty and hunger than I could have ever imagined possible and they still declare the Lords goodness. They are the strongest, most determined, joyful and loving children I have ever met. I was in awe, my eyes were opened and my entire being was shaken. I cherished every time I got to hold their little hands, embrace them in a loving hug, watch them dance, play soccer with them, and learn about their dreams of becoming doctors, accountants and teachers. I cannot fully even begin to describe my adoration, love, and gratefulness I have for the time I was able to spend with the most amazing kids I have ever met.

I fell in love with the Ugandan people and their ability to find joy when they had nothing. I fell in love with the simplicity of life in Uganda. I fell in love with the country and the culture

because for the first time in years I could breath. I finally felt like I was at home, like I belonged. For the first time that year I didn't cry every day, but instead I was consumed and overwhelmed with pure JOY! While it sounds cliché, Uganda saved me. God used the people, country, and my team to bring me out of the darkness and into the light.

God moved mountains to get me to Uganda. He lit the fire in my heart and brought my passion and love for the kids and people of this country to light. The three weeks I spent their wasn't enough. I wanted more, I needed more. As I cried in the airport as we were leaving I knew that it was not goodbye forever, I knew that I would come back, because in my heart I felt a longing to stay there forever.

Fast forward to my sophomore year at CCU. Knowing that I wanted to return to Uganda, but unsure how it would happen God opened the door. He led me to a position I never dreamed of having, or even wanting. But, I decided to say yes because it was my one chance to go back to the country that had my heart. I was chosen to be the team leader for the CCU2TheWorld mission trip to Uganda. I get the privilege to co-lead seven other CCU students to Uganda where we will be partnering with Hoffman Family Foundation and loving the people of Uganda for three weeks!

I am beyond excited, filled with complete joy, and utterly humbled that I get to return to Uganda and Rays of Grace school with HFF and to be reunited with the little faces I fell in love with. My heart and soul longs to return; this last month of school truly cannot go fast enough!

Uganda became a safe haven physically, mentally, and spiritually. It is where I experienced joy instead of sadness. Where I learned not only how to love, but how to be loved. Where I finally experienced the fullness and greatness of God. Where I smiled for what seemed like the first time. Where I learned to be vulnerable. Where I was clothed in light and the Holy Spirit.

Uganda saved me.

HENRY NOW HAS HOPE

Henry Simbwaye age 14 attended Rays of Grace and was in our P7 2017 graduating class in November. He was our top performing student on his P7 exams. When Henry came to our school last year the prior year he was not able to attend school because of his home situation. His mother had abandoned him when he was five years old and his father is an alcoholic so he was living with his grandmother. In 2016 he was unable to keep attending his school because his grandmother did not have school fees to pay for him. By word-of-mouth we had heard of Henry's dire situation and in 2017 we made a decision to have him come to our school and we would just absorb him into our operating budget now that we have a boarding facility. His village was about six hours away from our school so he would stay at the school even during holiday time. Rays of Grace really became like his permanent home.

After he sat for his final exam it was time for Henry to go back to his village in November.

Since Henry scored the top of his class we had to make a decision. We needed to find him a secondary school that

he could attend but we would need school fees in order for him to attend. In February we stepped out in faith and decided that HFF would just absorb the fees for Henry. We could not just leave him sitting in the village when he has so much potential and is so disciplined and dedicated in his education.

We were able to relocate him to a very good secondary school in Kampala. As we talked about Henry's situation and my son who was traveling with me this trip stepped up to the plate and said that he would love to be Henry's sponsor. I was thrilled that my son wanted to make sure this boy would get his education and also get a family.

We were able to make arrangements to go and visit Henry. He had no idea we were coming. So when we got to the school the headmaster called for Henry to come to the office. Our sponsorship coordinator Vinny asked Henry if he knew who we were. He recognized me from being at Rays of Grace school in 2017 but wasn't sure who Justin was. We then informed him that Justin was his new sponsor. Henry was so surprised. His smile brought tears to my eyes as Justin introduced himself and told him that he would never have to worry

about school fees again because he was going to make sure he would get the best education possible.

We visited with Henry for a while and took some photographs together and also asked him to make a list of any school requirements he was needing as we would make sure he would have those requirements within the next few days.

We asked Henry to introduce us to his best friend. His name is Edrisa. He is about twice the size of Henry. Edrisa told us that Henry was adjusting very well in school. I think Edrisa is like Henry's bodyguard.

I can only imagine how well Henry slept that night as he lay his head down to go to sleep knowing that he now has a sponsor that loves him and knows now he has HOPE FOR HIS FUTURE....

God saw Henry and has made a way for this young boy.

One star-fish at a time ... to this ONE we have made a DIFFERENCE Son. Thank you for opening your heart and loving BIG!

By Tami Hoffman

**WHEN GOD HAS
SELECTED YOU,
IT DOESN'T MATTER
WHO ELSE HAS REJECTED
OR NEGLECTED YOU.
GOD'S FAVOR OUTWEIGHS
ALL OPPOSITION.
YOU ARE A WINNER!**





**JOIN OUR
GUARDIAN
ANGEL
PROGRAM**



BECOME ONE OF HFF'S GUARDIAN ANGEL



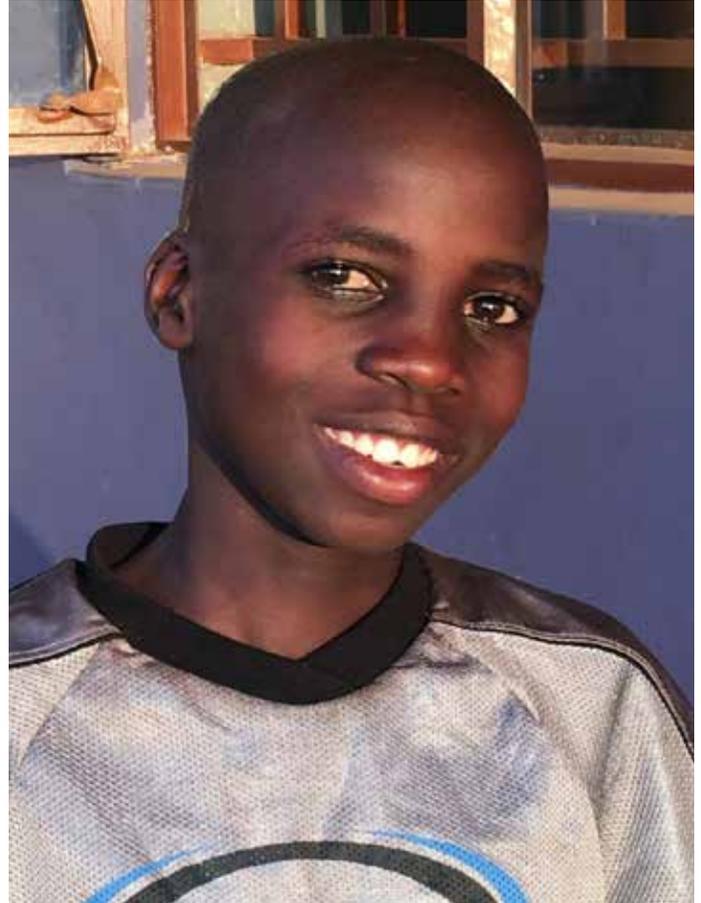
MEET HENRY SEGAWA

When I grow up I want to be president

Age: 5 Birthday: September 18th, 2011

Henry lives with his uncle; his parents divorced in 2015 and the father abandoned him. Since then, the whereabouts of his parents are unknown. Henry is a school-going age but his uncle cannot afford fees because he is struggling to feed eight children. He (uncle) rides passengers on his bicycle to earn a living.

Full sponsorship will help provide Henry with tuition, uniform, school materials, meals and access to health care.



MEET JOSEPH SEMBATYA

When I grow up I want to be a Doctor!

Age: 15 Birthday: August 16th, 2002

Joseph hails from a family of eight children in the slums of Kampala. He is currently in grade six at Rays of Grace Junior School. Joseph's dream of becoming a doctor is far from being realized. His parents cannot afford to keep Joseph and his seven siblings in school because they lack employment. His dad (Joseph Bagenda) lost his job last year whereas the mother lost all her fortune in the war-ravaged South Sudan; she is still burdened by the loan she acquired from a small micro-bank. Majority of Joseph's siblings dropped out of school due to lack of school fees. Joseph's family can hardly afford more than a meal a day.

If you want to save the world just start by saving one kid.

Are you wanting to make a personal and lifetime impact on one of our amazing kids?

You have an amazing opportunity to become one of HFF's Guardian Angels. As a Guardian Angel, you will be supporting one of our need-based Rays of Grace kids. You will be lifting them up, helping guide them to graduation, and their personal prayer warrior. For just \$50.00 a month, you are helping our dream-seeking kids pay for schooling, boarding, clothes, food and any hygiene or medical needs in order to help them spread their wings and fly. If you are interested in joining our Guardian Angel Program or would like more information, please give us a call at (303) 949 - 0831.



MEET EMMANUEL KAMYA

When I grow up I want to be a mechanical engineer!
Age: 7 Birthyear: 2010

Emmanuel lives with his grandparents just a few meters away from Rays of Grace Junior School. Emmanuel lost his dad to HIV/AIDS in 2012; he was abandoned by his mother a few months after his father's death. His grandparents have endeavored to keep him in school despite their dire situation; they depend entirely on subsistence farming and casual labor for survival. Emmanuel is a bright learner but his guardians' failure to pay school dues has affected his academic performance and progress.

Your contribution towards sponsoring a child will plant a seed of recovery in a homeland troubled by war, poverty and HIV/AIDS. Through your generosity you are truly our partner towards leaving a legacy of love transforming lives and communities around the world.



MEET CATHERINE NANSAMBA

When I grow up I want to be a Teacher!
Age: 9 Birthday: November 11th, 2007

Catherine attends school with her three sisters at Rays of Grace Junior School. Her family lives in a small house in Kirugu; it is so congested that the three girls share just one mattress and blanket. The family survives on just one meal per day. Catherine's parents have always struggled to raise fees for their three girls. Catherine's mother is a peasant; her father is a boda boda cyclist.



OUR NEXT PROJECTS

We are working closely with the Minister of Education as we continue to move forward with our projected projects. Originally when we commissioned the school we were given a 2 year temporary registration. But now I am happy to report that they have visited our school and have now granted us a **full registration indefinitely.**

Our sport teams are also included under this registry as well. They have requested that we expand and make a sports complex to facilitate the children. They now have to walk quite a few miles to a field in the nearby trading center to do their practices.

The minister is also requesting that we build a preschool/kindergarten separate section with a play area for these small children. Right now our kindergarten section is being housed in part of the girls side of the dormitory. With this new year's enrollment we have many girls requesting to come and board at the school but we have no room so we desperately need to make this happen.

The last request was to build and provide a full library with books and other educational tools that would be available to our kids and community to check out and add to.

Would you prayerfully consider partnering with us to accomplish these new goals in 2018.

It is so exciting that more children are wanting to join our school and God is paving the way for new souls to be impacted with such great love. We are working in excellence and the news is spreading. It is such an exciting adventure to be part of building God's kingdom on this earth for His Glory.



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



**WRITE IT ON YOUR HEART
THAT EVERY DAY IS THE
BEST DAY IN THE YEAR**

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**.



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