

# **A Living Example – Part 2**

## **A Better Life Ahead**

Please consider reading my first story before continuing with this.

When I was growing up, I used to imagine myself becoming rich one day, driving my own car, marrying a beautiful girl, and working in a big position in a large company. I have grown up with the passion of working hard to improve the living conditions of my family. I have always desired to be self-sufficient and also be in a position to pull my fellow clansmen from the deep pitches of poverty. I was motivated to learn. Having an extremely poor background, my life was in the hands of the people that sponsored me (EducateTheKids charity). I worked hard, got top in class with good grades and eventually I found the gates of university education opened to me. I did qualify for university education. I could not believe such a miserable boy as me could secure a chance in a competitive environment where only children from higher social families interacted. I worked even harder at campus, I wanted to achieve my goals beyond all possibilities. Today, I can see the light at the end of the tunnel. I know I have made it.

In the university I trained to be a Software Engineer. Like in many third world countries, Kenya has few places for professionals of my kind and most people around me could not understand what exactly I was going to do. Most people see computers as things from the West and can only be understood by the Western World. I did this course because I knew the future for my country was in ICT. I am living at a time where there is a very big gap between the West and us in 3rd world countries. Our country is plunged into the mess of corruption, nepotism and tribalism. Most organisations are still running manual systems (paper-based record keeping) and the government is the worst organisation in terms of IT systems implementation. Oppositely, the Western countries are thriving in modern technologies and have automated almost everything that can be computerised in their lives. I knew, though young and less knowledgeable, that if I did software development course I would be able to do something. At University I was in a class of 14 and only 5 of us opted for software engineering as a speciality with the rest opting for networking option. It has not been easy in this unique course on my side, I have spent sleepless nights and restless days as I plunged myself in the life of software projects. I wanted to be reliable and dependable when I qualified and that called for extra hardwork. I remember learning tutorials personally of new technologies that were not offered in class. I

opened my mind to read and my hands to do anything that seemed important in my course. This way, I didn't know I was building a powerful pillar for my future. The ability to initiate and self-manage my own projects has made me a competent software developer as I can roll out minor projects singly. As a result, I have got the tremendous benefits.

When I went for my placement, it took me only one week to impress my supervisor. Subsequently, he realised the potential I had for their project portfolio. I worked alone, never complained and made sure I did the right thing. My self drive led me to be an advanced researcher of resources in the internet and subsequently provide solutions to problems with passion and humbleness. As an attachee, I was made the head of web development department, barely two months in the organisation. I got these good news for the first time when I was on tour in the UK as I had been sponsored by our charity to visit our sponsors. It was lovely for me as I saw myself getting favors as rewards of my hardwork. On returning from my UK trip, my CEO at work personally asked me out for lunch. I kindly and warmly took the invitation. He took me to a five star hotel for the lunch and I could not believe the treatment and attention I drew from him. He was particularly concerned about my work and I could see he definitely yearned to know more about me. I told him I am an orphan boy, struggling to realise my life goals. Tears rolled down my chin as I narrated to him how I got there. It was a special moment for me to dine with a member of the highest social class. I remembered back home as I used to imagine when I would interact with such people and be numbered as one of them. I was humbled.

As I write this, I am looking forward for formal introductions with my spouse's family. I am dating a graduate accountant beautiful girl that I met while in the university. I love her so much and together I know we shall make a lovely modern african family. What a joy to see my childhood wishes roll out one after another in success. I know that I have a bright future, I am equipped with the necessary tools required for a man of my profession to turn around business problems into opportunities and as well act as a family man with full responsibility.

I know there are many boys and girls that have far better intellect abilities than mine. I know with the right opportunities and help, all the children can be nurtured into future educated professionals and responsible members of the community. Let us build our world together ladies and gentlemen, rich and poor, white and black. Let us work together for the poor children in Africa. I have decided that I will take up a child and sponsor. I will ensure I touch the life of a boy or girl in just the same way mine was touched. I know this is a noble duty to serve those less priviledged. I would like to thank the charity (EducateTheKids) for

sponsoring my education and particularly my sponsors for the sacrifice they have made in their lives in order to ensure I go to school and get an education.

Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.

Narshion Matai Ngao.