

LIVE
transformed.

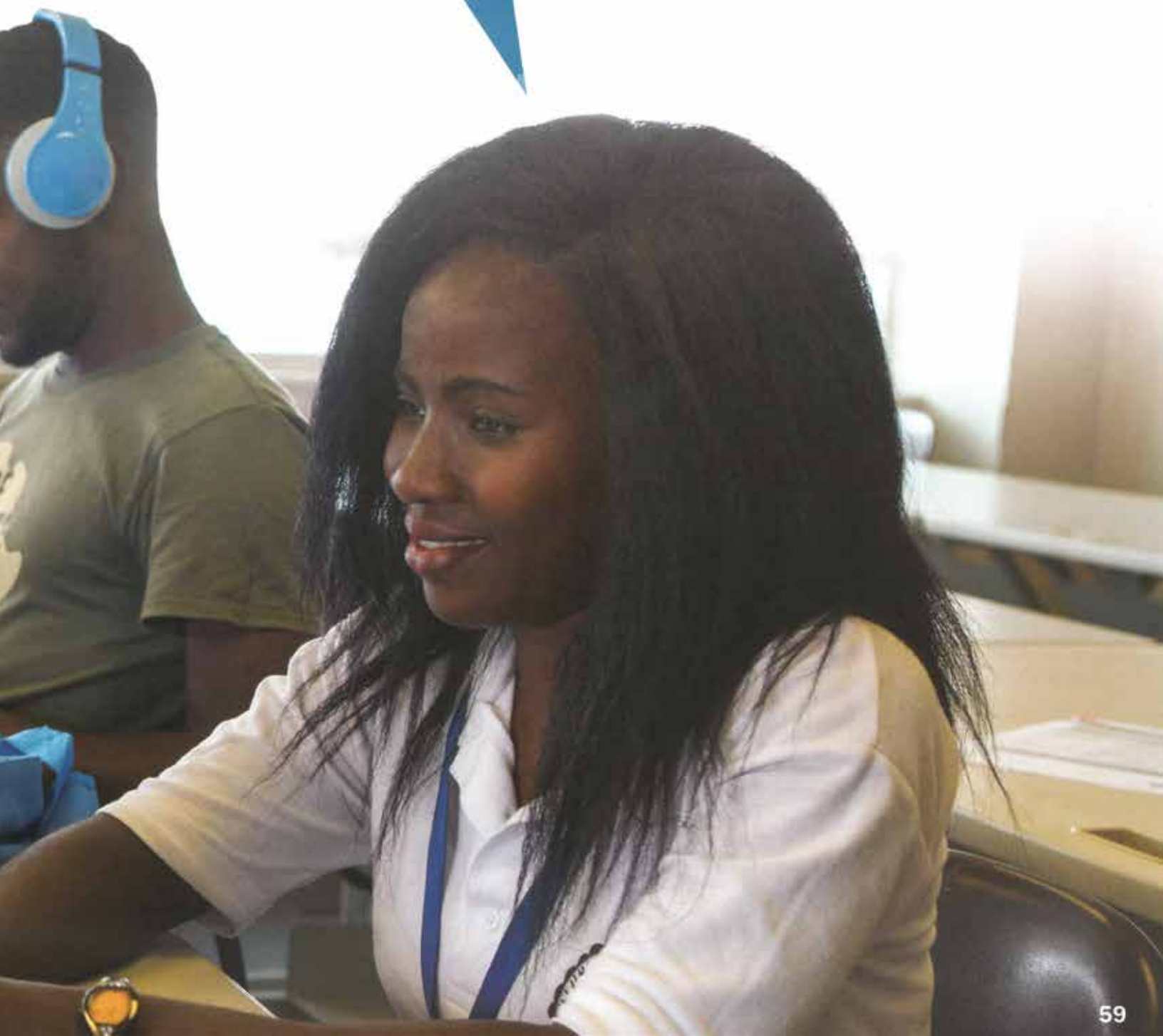
A ZAMBIAN
ORPHAN

The Pathway
Out of Poverty Begins
with
Education



My name is
**ANASTASIA
CHIPETA**

**I AM A SOPHOMORE AT
NORTHRISE UNIVERSITY** and
serve as the Secretary of the
Student Council. This might
seem like a typical story for a
college student, but to me,
MY LIFE IS A MIRACLE.



**I WAS BORN ON
AUGUST 3, 1992
IN MTENDERE,
A SLUM
COMMUNITY
IN LUSAKA.**

Life was good for a while. My parents were married and we were happy. But then my dad left me and my mom, and everything changed. My mom did not have a job, so we had to move in with my grandmother. Shortly after we moved, my mother became very sick with Tuberculosis. Life was hard then, but it became even more difficult when my father remarried.

You see, my father did not care about us. He never came to check on us or help us with money or other necessities like a place to live or food to eat. It was hard on me to not have him in my life. Without his support, my grandmother and I became responsible for taking care of my mom. We didn't have jobs and often had little food to eat. My focus was on finding life's necessities. I had no chance at going to school.

I N 2002, THE UNIMAGINABLE HAPPENED.

My mother succumbed to her TB and my father died of AIDS. I was a double orphan at just 10 years old. I can still remember the feeling of losing them. It was painful and not easy. When my parents both died and left me alone, I lost all hope of a joyful life.

The only hope I had was my grandmother, but she still did not have a job, so she expected me to make money for our family. I started a small business selling tomatoes in the market as it was the only way my family could survive. The burden of providing our means of survival was a lot for me, but I did not have a choice. One thing that brought me joy back then, and still does today, is braiding people's hair. It was something I did when I was not selling tomatoes to bring in extra money. I was only a little girl, but even with me working these two jobs, I greatly wanted to attend school. My grandmother could see how desperate I was to learn. She began to set aside some kwacha to pay for school fees.

It took years to gather enough money to enroll in school, but we finally had enough. Two years after my mother and father died, I was able to attend school for the very first time.

One of the most impactful moments of my life was when I was told I would begin my education. I asked God to make a way for me, and He did. It was a reminder that God never fails to fulfill His promises and is the answer to all of our questions, even the ones that seem impossible.





IN 2004, my grandmother heard about a community school in the compound of Mtendere. That same year, God showered me with his grace.

I was chosen to attend Camp Life for the very first time, and my life changed forever! I heard Daddy Greer preach a message that touched my soul: God is the river of life. I began to encourage myself, thinking if God is the river of my life, then regardless of the hardships that I may be going through, one day He will show His mercy to me. It was then that I really started having more faith in the Lord. A few years later in 2008, God rescued me from the compound. I was selected by Family Legacy to move into the Tree of Life Children's Village.

I was very happy to start a new life there. I enjoyed encouraging aunties, sisters and friends who had the same vision of becoming great one day. At that point in time, Family Legacy did not have Legacy Academy schools, so the ministry and my sponsors paid for me to attend Arkaran Basic School and then Arkaran Girl's High School. I was so blessed! School was a reality, not just a wish or a dream. I learned to never give up in life because God has good and perfect plans for each and every person. He has a good and perfect plan for my life.

When I graduated in 2013, I was so excited to see what His next plan for me was. I remember being very nervous waiting for my grade 12 exam results.

So much of my future depended on them. By His good grace, I had good scores and loving sponsors who would continue supporting me. God's next plan for me was to go to University! This good news made me speechless. All I could do was thank God for His love and grace toward my life. No one in my family ever even attended secondary school, and here I was able to attend University. It was something I never even dreamed of.

NORTHRISE UNIVERSITY IN NDOLA, ZAMBIA is now the place I call home. I am studying my dream career – Human Resource Management.

Northrise is a Christian university. We are taught how to be good leaders and have Christ-like ethics. Mr.imba is the president of the university. He created mandatory volunteer days where we go serve in the compounds in Ndola. There, I see girls who are like I used to be, and I hope one day they will have the opportunity to change their lives like I did. When I graduate from this program in two years, I plan to hire other people who were in Family Legacy's Child Sponsorship Program. I know where they are coming from and am encouraged to see where they are going.

I like to be involved on campus, so I joined our Praise Team where we sing gospel and praise music. When the opportunity came to run for a position on student council, I chose to run. I am now the secretary of Student Council! It is an incredible feeling to be able to change things for my friends and fellow classmates at Northrise. It gives me great courage to be a leader and take responsibilities, not just for myself, but for others as well.

I gratefully thank God for Family Legacy and everything that He is doing to change the lives of Zambian children. I pray the Lord God blesses each and every life that is involved with the mission.

**MY LIFE IS TRANSFORMED
BECAUSE OF IT.**

