

Hi all.

I want to share a little story about sister Lucy. She was my teacher many years ago in Kenya. Sr Lucy was the most amazing, wonderful person I had ever met. Bear in mind I was only 17 years old. I had never come across any lady who played the guitar as well as being a teacher.

It was something out of the ordinary for a person from a very remote town and a new school which only had a class ahead of us. Meaning two classes, the year before us and our class. Every day we started classes with prayers and singing songs. I am a Muslim but still sang Christian songs and prayed together. As young adults our religion did not define us but our Sister Lucy made us feel we are all the same, as we enjoyed the guitar playing sister. We never wanted the lesson to end.

We all loved to carry Sister Lucy's bag at the end of the day back to the convent. We were always offered a biscuit we had never eaten one in our life. That was a treat that stayed with me.

I met Sister Lucy after talking with someone I was caring for in Leicester called Steve. We had talked about my English teacher as, thanks to Sr Lucy, I could speak English. We were just having a regular conversation about how Steve learned to play the guitar—this was the second time in my life that I met a solo guitar player. He mention a nun called Lucy who went to Africa. Then I was scared to mention that Lucy my teacher in Kenya played the guitar.

Within minutes Steve called his sister Felicity, and she contacted Sr Lucy—and said Sister Lucy had mentioned my maiden name. That was so strange as I go by my husband's name. Felicity offered to take us to meet Sister Lucy. What a small world—from Narok to Leicester and to meet my teacher was amazing, I can never say how extraordinarily that was. Sister Lucy remembered me straight away. Those memories were shared by my daughter who is 19 years old. For her to meet my English teacher was a special moment I will treasure for life. Sister Lucy, You Educated not only me, but an Entire Town and we are will forever be grateful as my English has landed me some amazing opportunities in life.

Thanks for ever. Now May your soul rest in Peace.

Be Blessed.

Halima Osborne