



## Sometimes words are not necessary

Having endured another ten days of unrelenting heat, bothersome flies, and aggressive mosquitos, I took the best opportunity to complete the task of signing up children for the new academic year commencing 1st of July, 2017.

On the 18th of June 2017, I managed to complete the Charity business with Sanjoo, the widow of the Late Sarkoo, and mother of Latchman and Dharminder. In the same village of Basgnau lived another child Sheema also being supported by WINGS charity, unfortunately that day Sheema's mother could not be found.

Sheema with her mother in 2016



Basgnau village house



The following early evening, when the temperature was a more bearable 32\*, Annu who helps with interpreting, recognised Sheema's mother through the din of the villagers at work and children at play. She appeared extremely tired, wearing a look of despair, and clothing that bore the marks of dust and sweat from her arduous toil. This was her daily routine since her husband passed away in 2013, leaving her to take care of their three children.

She gratefully accepted our donation in cash, as Sheema was attending a government school. Her tired eyes sparkled for a moment as she realised that she could now afford to buy vegetables for meals. Her gracious silence spoke volumes about what the help meant to her and her family.

My discomfort became more bearable as my work was now done. But her's would just go on....

Compiled by Fizul

(a sponsor)