



STANDARD HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS REFLECTIONS

PCE Foundation sponsors twenty-six students in Standard High School. Most were selected in 2013, a few more were added in 2014, 2015 and 2016.

ADIKINI FAITH MARY, Standard High

THE ROAD TO SUCCESS

My comrades, believe me or not, this road to success is not simple. It is very narrow and long.

It has a curve called failure, speed lights called enemies, caution lights called parents and guardians, and pot holes called jobs.

However, it also has steering called hard work, head lamps called faith, gears called determination, spare tires called discipline, indicators called respect, and your engine called God.

Don't give up; keep on the road to success...



ADIKINI FAITH NORAH, Standard High



MOTHER

There is little I can say to explain how I feel about you, little to do to prove to you how much I value you, but it is the truth.

I cannot compare you to anybody else.
Compared to flowers, you are the brightest and the most succulent.
You are most precious.
What can I say?

You work tirelessly for the betterment of us all.
You help us fight fear and build confidence.
The smiles and hugs we exchange can't be erased.
Just like a gift, you were given to us from God.
Mother, you are on the tapir forever.

AKELLO CHLOE MIRAIM, Standard High School

POEM

You have changed the life of many.
All people, in and out of you, thank
you so much for the wonderful
work you have done towards the
life of many.

Never shall you find a place like PCE.
The few present ones do not do such
wonderful work as you do.

I believe that through prayer,
you shall live longer and continue
with the great work forever.



**AKOTH BETTY, Standard High School
(Un-sponsored)**



TO ALL MOTHERS IN THE WORLD

M- Million things she gave me
O- Optimistic
T- Tears she sheds to save me
H- Has shown me to the world
E- Eyes of light shining
R- Relative to everyone around her.

To the world, be proud of all mothers
because once lost, never regained.



**AKOTH JUDITH FAITH, Standard High School
(Un-sponsored)**

BYE, BYE FEAR

It is a feeling that arises from deep inside someone and points to oneself and makes one forget who they are, so that you may appear to be the same as anybody else in the area.

It makes you think you can't do it because everybody else has told you can't do it...

Don't hang around negative people, they will turn you into a failure...

DON'T WASTE TIME!



**AKELLO GLORIA GENO,
Standard High School**



Respect the Lord your God, for the fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge, wisdom and understanding.

This is with much love to my sisters and brothers who are to become ladies and gentlemen of substance in life.

I love you all.

ADONGO GRACE, Standard High School



My dear elders,
Don't discount your girl child.
Instead encourage them.
Happy are those who educate
and take good care of their girl
child.

They get a better life in the
future, they benefit from them,
and a girl child never denies her
parents.

What should we do?
My dear elders....

**ALOWO AGNES, Standard High School
(Un-sponsored)**

I want to thank all the members of PCE for all
their hard work. It wasn't an easy situation
for us before joining the project.

I also pray to the almighty God to enable
this organization to continue operating.
Our dear parents, I also thank you so much
for putting us in this world and supporting
us in our own ways.



ANDERA IMMACULATE, Standard High School (Unsponsored)

ALL YOU NEED IS SORRY

Hurting you is not what I intended to do.
I never wanted to ruin your life by telling
you my secrets.

I wanted to tell you the truth, but the right
time had never knocked. I tried but I guess
I did not try too hard.

All I needed was not to fade your smile
from your face with my truth, but all
I can say is sorry ...
And I hope that all you need is a sorry...



ATHIENO MASILINE, Standard High School



FIRE AND ICE

Some say the world will end in fire,
Some say in ice.

From what I have of my desire
I hold with those who favor ice.
Well this is from Twilight, know
Bella and Edward,
But if it had to perish twice.

**ANYANGO ERINA, Standard High School
(Unsponsored)**

Today I am the baby asking mummy for bread,
Tomorrow am a parent toiling to pay school
fees, water bills, electricity bills, and
other family responsibilities

Today I am merrily making down the chisel
Hand in hand with my loved one.
Life seems to have it all, very confident,
Self-actualization.

Tomorrow am granted a divorce
For the sugar of my life is now chilly.



**NAULA LILLIAN JOAN, Standard High School
(Unsponsored)**



PCE FOUNDATION THE SHINING STAR

Oh! PCE, I no longer need to be
miserable because PCE Foundation is
showing me where to follow.
Yeah! I can tell its influence.

It is a mother and an excellent
project that never leaves her child.
Nothing but prosperity is what
I want for PCE Foundation.
Oh PCE, a shining star of
Eastern Uganda.
Long live PCE Foundation!

**NYANDUR CHRISTINE, Standard High School
(Un-sponsored)**



THE PROJECT OF MY LOVE

What a tranquil project PCE is!
Beyond my wildest dreams, fighting poverty,
Empowering the young and old
To build self-worth.

What a great vision, opportunity to the girls
Who have rights to an education
In schools of the best standards.

How successful to change lives,
To help others achieve their goals, their visions
Their aspirations.
Long live PCE!

**NYACHWO GRACE, Standard High School
(Un-sponsored)**



GIRL CHILD EDUCATION

Education is the key to success.
Success defines one's whole life.
Days run out for me,
Life goes from bad to worse,
Very soon, very much too soon,
Time will lead me to the end.
Very well so be it.
Education is the key to better life

ATHIENO AGNES MARY, Standard High School (Un-sponsored)

ABEAUTIFUL LIFE

A beautiful life does not just happen;
it is built daily in prayer, in humanity,
in sacrifice and love.

May a beautiful life be yours always as you
are currently building it?
Happy life....



AWORI JUSTINE, Standard High School

MESSAGE TO OUR MOTHERS

How I feel about you
Little to do to prove to you
How I value you, but it is the truth.
I love you beyond description.
Nothing to compare you to.
If I say I compare you with flowers,
you are the brightest.
You are longer than rivers.
To jewelers you are the most
expensive and precious gift to us.

I love you so much, Mother!



AWINJO DAPHINE, Standard High School (Un-sponsored)

PCE FOUNDATION

A colorful place to live,
People singing songs of joy,
Beautiful songs of birds in the air.
People around the community
Amazed by the discipline of students.

Many have enjoyed the fruits,
Broken circles of poverty,
Helping needy children, young and teenage.
A clear road to success has been opened.

Great thanks, gratitude from inside out
to our Director of PCE for the beautiful
opportunity for the children in our
communities to go to school.

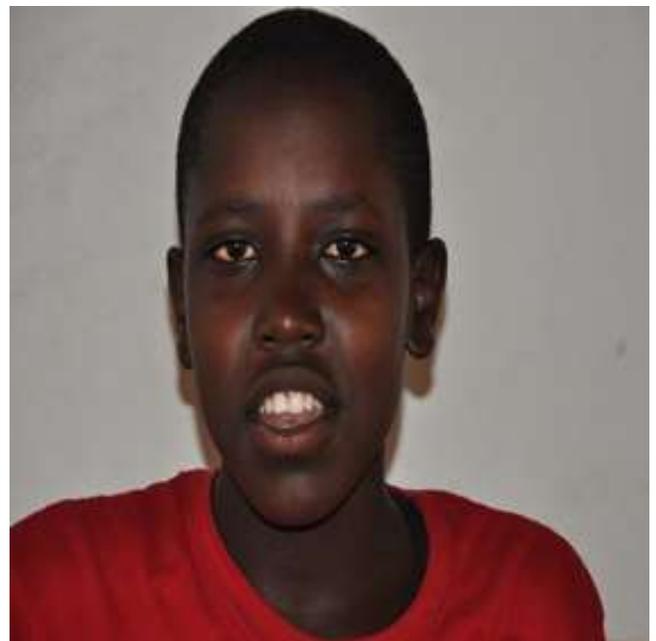


AUMA DOROTHY, Standard High School (Un-sponsored)

I wake up at the wee hour
When the bright morning sun is still rising.
I collect my bones to a quiet place.
I cry out loud asking for bread,
but no one sees me,
No one is bothered.

When the morning fades, I look at the bright sun.
With all its anger I run like a stray cur for the
crumbs that fall off a passerby's lunch,
to have my stomach take at least that.

If wishes were horses beggars could ride a zillion.
I do cry out for the next savior to show up with a
silver coin.
No one to laugh with because I have no reason
To crack the next smile...



**ALOWO CISSY BEATRICE, Standard High School
(Un-sponsored)**

FATHERS! FATHERS!

Most times we appreciate the presence of our mothers in our lives more than that of our fathers

Fathers play a big role in their children's lives yet this is never considered.

A good father becomes a role model for his children.



**OBBO LIVINGSTONE, Standard High School
(Un-sponsored) *(Photo to come)***

VALUE OF A SMILE

It costs nothing but creates much. It creates those who receive without empowering those who give.

Happens in a flash but lasts forever. None are so rich they cannot get along without it.



OBOOTH JOHN, Standard High School
(Unsponsored) *(Photo to come)*

THE DOCTOR AND THE MAD MAN

Once upon a time, there was a doctor called John and a mad man at a rehabilitation center. The mad man climbed a tree and the doctor asked him what he was doing up there.

He answered the doctor that I am like a jack fruit and he fell from the tree insisting that he was ripe.

Another day the mad man got an axe. When he saw the doctor, he started chasing him to the extent that the doctor could not run anymore. When the mad man reached him, the doctor was very scared thinking he was dead at that time. So the mad man said he was playing.

OCHIENG CHARLES, Standard High School
(Unsponsored) *(Photo to come)*

Hello pals,
There are many fights for rights even among children on the streets who are neglected and rejected, displaced and distressed, misused and abused.

There are children on the streets dressed in rags, addicted to drugs, wandering like the stray dogs spurned by their masters.

There are children in homes whose lives are not fine, but sad stories; whose stories are never told, whose stories are never heard, where songs are never sung.

There are children in this country whose lives are meaningful. They rise up to defend their rights, they demand food, education and care. Rise up!!!! Children!!!! Fight for your rights!!!!

OKETCH MICAH EMMANUEAL, Standard High School (Un-sponsored)

MOTHER IS THE WAR OVER?

Thousand have been slain, they say.
Is my father coming home?
Has the army won?

Is my father well? Is he wounded?
Mother, do you think he was slain?
If he is, pray, tell me will my father
come home?

Mother, I hear you singing since the last
time you read a newspaper. Tell me,
why do you sing with so much sorrow?

Is my father, my dearest father, dead?
Yes, my boy, your noble father, the one
numbered with the slain, will not be home soon or ever.
He is gone, to a faraway place where only we can go to him when it is time...



OTHIENO INNOCENT ENOCH, Standard High School (Un-sponsored) (Photo to come)

PROUD TO BE A CHRISTIAN

Church is my college
Heaven is my university
Jesus is my principle
The Holy Spirit is my teacher
Angels are my classmates
The Bible is my study book
Trials and temptations are my exams
Winning souls are my assignment
Prayer is my attendance
Crown of my life is my degree
and praise and worship is my motto
Enroll today, there is room for all.

BEROCAN ROGERS, Standard High School

When my father died, I thought life had come to an end. He loved us and cared so much about us.

Without the support from PCE Foundation, I would never have been in school to this day. I am grateful to Uncle Max! I am very grateful to PCE Foundation!



VALENTINO ODOI, Standard High School (Unsponsored)

A POEM ABOUT MY ORGANISATION

Oh! PCE PCE, you changed my life.
I am at school because of you.
You taught me how to achieve my best goals in life, how to share with others an organization of peace and harmony, our beloved Director and brave administration.

We behaved and brought girls to an organization where discipline and academic excellence abound!



HAVE QUESTIONS OR FEEDBACK FOR STANDARD HIGH STUDENTS?

Email: info@pce-foundation.org

Website: www.pce-foundation.org

