

## Lovely DMJs mums

I want to thank God for all the DMJs and your humble service, God appreciates and we appreciate. I was lucky that the DMJs came into my life at the time I needed them most and I benefitted fully from their presence. As you all know forming a child is never an easy task and that child is me. I have great memories of sisters Mary-Rose, Hedwig, Annonciata, Grace and Martina forming, modeling and remodeling me at St. Maria Goretti school. Of course Sisters Maureen, Leonidas and many other continuously admonished me to be a good boy, and as a young man Sisters Christine, Dona, Theresa and others keep a close loving eye.

I strongly felt an enabling DMJ presence between 1996-1998, the time my dad was bed-ridden. Somehow I knew that all the lovely DMJs everywhere were with me and I was right. In particular your two kind sisters Mary-Rose and Hedwig (Bob) took it upon themselves to visit encourage and journey with my dad and family. Despite, their busy religious life, they checked on dad almost every day and always with a smile. I was in a boarding school and once in a while these two women of faith took me along with them to see dad and continued to encourage me. That for me was a humbling and enabling experience. Sisters you got a special place in my heart for sure. I honestly and dearly love all the DMJs. You are all sweet mums; but the two; Mary-Rose and Hedwig are my love. I am proudly attached to them for sure, but do not tell anyone.

Finally it was necessary that my dad would go home and spend some days with his parents before he rests. However, people, God's ways are not like ours, my dad would instead spend a whole year with us. During that time once again all the DMJs everywhere and in particular those of Bisheshe and Ibanda showed us great un-measureable love. Sisters Mona, Paskazia, Josephine, Sarah, Caritas, Ann-Maria, Adeo and many others constantly checked, helped and encouraged us at home. Sr. Anastasia in Mbarara would even donate her own wheel chair to allow my bed-ridden dad move out and share sunshine. That same wheel chair would again be used by granddad at 104 years, many years after to see the sun.

God chose that dad would be with him in 1998 when I was in primary seven. All the DMJs in Uganda were at home to console us and participated fully in the celebration of my dad's life. I lost a loving dad, people I must agree, but the steadfast love of the DMJs made my heart jump and with joy that day. I felt strength looking at the lovely DMJs mums around me.

Thereafter, all the DMJs took me on and loved me dearly as their own son. I am proud and honored to be a son with many loving mothers. All the DMJs have selflessly enabled me receive the best in life. I am forever grateful. Today am able to smile, to walk straight, to dance, to serve and to love because of your love. May God reward you abundantly as you serve as His/her love and mercy instruments.

Thaddeus Bwesigye

