

The Story of Feven - A story of fate, love & motherhood

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Feven's story over the course of two years has developed into a struggle of lonesomeness and remarkable turns of fate. She has been strong, confident and has always displayed a positive attitude towards her time in the UK. Striving for a better life, Feven has been through a rollercoaster of emotions, but despite this, her positive spirit has shone through, especially as a result of an interesting twist along the way.

Feven arrived in the UK 2 years ago, living as a single adult in supported housing provided by Ashley Community Housing. She soon started to settle in well within her new city, building strong friendships with her house mates and inviting friends over for a cup of authentic Eritrean coffee.

Feven met with her support worker on a regular basis, working together in focusing on her personal goals and long term ambitions. She had a clear vision in her mind of what she wanted to achieve, and knew that her English level would be the only barrier for her in securing employment. Feven worked non-stop to improve her English, studying part time at college, reading educational books, and even investing in a laptop to study at home.

Feven continued her studies, gained her certificates, and progressed onto a higher level of ESOL. But something was missing.... a feeling of emptiness overcame her; being a woman of faith, she turned to God and dedicated time towards bible studies, Sunday prayer and countless number of fasts hoping that one day her prayers will be answered.

Deep down, Feven knew that her feelings of absence, and disarray were at the thought of her missing husband of whom she had not seen or heard from in over 3 years. Losing hope in reuniting with her partner, Feven continued with her life. Knowing that the only way to forget, was to stay busy, Feven filled her life with studies, hobbies, friends and church.

On a fresh Sunday morning, Feven got herself ready, cooked breakfast, and headed towards Church. She walked through the large wooden doors, and greeted her friends, ready to begin her prayers. Suddenly, groups of people surrounded her; two men pulled her to the side, chaos and noise filled the church hall.

"They've found him! He's alive, Feven! He's in Sudan!"

Feven, stunned with amazement stood lifelessly as she was hugged and kissed by her friends and fellow worshippers. Tears streamed down her face, as she came to grips with the words that will forever change her life: "They've found him!"

From this point on, Feven's world changed; she now had a purpose... a purpose to strive, to learn, to influence, to smile, and to love again.