

His Excellency The Ambassador

I had the blessed opportunity to travel to Tunisia with a delegation, headed by the brother Ibrahim Al-Saleh, Director General of Bayt Zakat. Our mission was to launch one of Kuwait's humanitarian projects which receives active contribution and donations from my father's charity fund, May God have mercy on him. At first the trip was scheduled on 18 March, but then I received a phone call from Bayt Zakat informing me the date was being moved forward to the 12th. For me, either day was good as I'm merely a citizen accompanying the good delegation. Then a few hours later I got an international call from a country I did not recognize. I don't usually answer anonymous numbers, but this time I answered and the caller was Kuwaiti. He identified himself as Ali Al-Dhafiri, Kuwait's ambassador to Tunisia. I was surprised by this call and welcomed him. With extreme politeness, he requested changing the time of the trip again because he had other appointments and he was anxious to personally sponsor and attend the opening ceremony. Of course, I told him whatever he would ask, we would do. That phone call left me overwhelmed with joy. It showed our country's care for sponsoring philanthropy, as well as the courteous attitude and morality of this distinctive Ambassador.

So we arrived in Tunisia, and His Excellency the Ambassador received us at the airport. There, we received the news that our dear brother, Bader Bu-Rahmah, who had arrived before us, became sick and was hospitalized. So, under the guidance and great care of the ambassador, our destination from the airport changed to go visit Bader. The lifts were crowded when we got to the hospital, so he suggested taking the stairs. Of course, nobody liked the idea, but it turns out that our ambassador, May God grant him health, was an athlete! So, while everyone stood