Dear Ms. Winfrey,

I have heard the stories of everything you have done for us here in Africa, and I would just like to start off by saying I greatly appreciate all the hard work, time, and money you have put in to a better life for all the children living here in poverty. I am writing to you today to ask a tremendous favor to which I hope you have the time to reply.

My name is Kabelah Ackha, and my children and I live in Ghana in The Democratic Republic of Congo. I have a six-year-old boy named Ebo Ackha and a fourteen-year-old daughter named Jojo Ackha. We were kicked out of our home a few months ago because I could not afford to pay the bills after losing my job, and we have been living on the streets without much food and little to no shelter. My children are both starving, and I recently lost my newborn daughter, who was only two weeks old, to malaria due to the harsh exposer of living on the streets. My daughter never even had the experience of coming home. My husband molested my fourteen-year-old daughter for several months before I caught him and kicked him out, and due to having to stay home with my children, I lost my job. I have tried to keep my faith strong and keep believing that God will make everything better and that I just have to survive these hard times the best way possible with my family.

My father passed away two months ago, and he left me 47054 GH¢ in a bank account; however, I cannot access the money in the account until my divorce is final. All I ask of you is enough money to finalize my divorce from the man who molested my daughter, around 23527.25 GH¢. I will repay to you immediately after I gain access to the account. I am begging for your help to get my children out of these horrible conditions.

We are a very religious family, and I will pray and have faith that you will see this and reply to help my poor children get back in stable conditions and begin school again. My daughter really enjoys writing and hopes to one day become a journalist.

My health is also greatly deteriorating due to the exposure to all the germs and diseases roaming through the streets. I would like to leave a stable pillow for my children to be on once I pass. That way, my death will not be as hard for them as my father’s was for me. If you are able to assist me in gaining access to the bank account, I will forever be grateful to you. You will be aiding in the future for my children, and hopefully they will be well enough to have their own families one day.

Once again, I will pray that you see this and decide to help me and my family.

Forever grateful,

Kabelah Ackha