

**My name Christina and I am from
Takoradi, Ghana.
I support the Imagine No Malaria
Campaign.**



Takoradi

**My name Christina and I am from
Takoradi, Ghana.
I support the Imagine No Malaria
Campaign.**

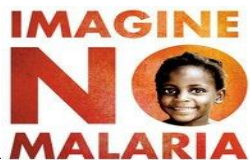


Takoradi

My name is Christina. I am from Ghana. During my adolescence I attended a high school for girls which was located in western Ghana in the center of a forest area. There were so many mosquitoes because of the ponds and puddles that would form after heavy rains. The drainage was poor and could not handle these heavy rains. My father gave me medicine every Sunday to prevent malaria, but it was not enough. In the dormitories if you slept on the top bunk there was no way for you to use a mosquito net. The upperclassman claimed the bottom bunks because you could position a net over the bed. Inside the net the air was so hot and it felt as if there wasn't enough oxygen. But even so the bottom bunks were preferred.

I had malaria 5 times while I was in secondary school. Sometimes it was severe; others not so severe. I've had the flu since living in the US, but malaria is two or three times worse than the flu. The last time I had malaria was the worse. I was getting ready for university, but I became sick before school opened. I wasn't able to go to school because I was sick. I was so weak that I couldn't walk. I blacked out and vomited so much that my ribs hurt. I lost so much weight. My visa picture taken just after I recovered shows how much weight I lost. That was in 1987, but malaria continues to affect my life. Several years ago I went to a blood drive. I filled out the questionnaire about my health and then sat down for an interview. As soon as the person found out that I had had malaria he said that I would never be able to donate blood. I wanted to help others, but I cannot that way. That's why I am so glad to be able to support the Imagine No Malaria campaign.

Please support the NYAC's \$1.2 million pledge to the Imagine No Malaria Campaign.

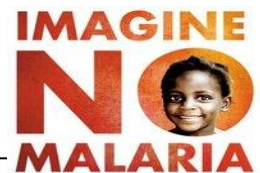


 The people of The United Methodist Church®

My name is Christina. I am from Ghana. During my adolescence I attended a high school for girls which was located in western Ghana in the center of a forest area. There were so many mosquitoes because of the ponds and puddles that would form after heavy rains. The drainage was poor and could not handle these heavy rains. My father gave me medicine every Sunday to prevent malaria, but it was not enough. In the dormitories if you slept on the top bunk there was no way for you to use a mosquito net. The upperclassman claimed the bottom bunks because you could position a net over the bed. Inside the net the air was so hot and it felt as if there wasn't enough oxygen. But even so the bottom bunks were preferred.

I had malaria 5 times while I was in secondary school. Sometimes it was severe; others not so severe. I've had the flu since living in the US, but malaria is two or three times worse than the flu. The last time I had malaria was the worse. I was getting ready for university, but I became sick before school opened. I wasn't able to go to school because I was sick. I was so weak that I couldn't walk. I blacked out and vomited so much that my ribs hurt. I lost so much weight. My visa picture taken just after I recovered shows how much weight I lost. That was in 1987, but malaria continues to affect my life. Several years ago I went to a blood drive. I filled out the questionnaire about my health and then sat down for an interview. As soon as the person found out that I had had malaria he said that I would never be able to donate blood. I wanted to help others, but I cannot that way. That's why I am so glad to be able to support the Imagine No Malaria campaign.

Please support the NYAC's \$1.2 million pledge to the Imagine No Malaria Campaign.



 The people of The United Methodist Church®