We are continuing our search for our human treasures. We have been thinking about how being together with everybody brings us joy, strength and hope. Among the shared moments, there are celebrations. We celebrate the joy of being together!

In this Newsletter, you will tell us about the celebrations your families participate in with others, and you are going to imagine a festive time to celebrate being together. And everyone will be invited.
Hello dear Tapori members. We live in Mauritius, which is a very small country. People of different origins and religions live here, so, from a very young age, we learn to respect and accept one another.

We are three Tapori groups and each one has its own character, because that is the way in our country. Thanks to this spirit of togetherness in Mauritius, we celebrate festivals from cultures and religions other than our own. We take part in them because we think they are all important. Sharing is what we have in common.

Even though we are not all Hindus, the festival that really unites us and in which everyone in the country participates is Diwali or the festival of lights. During this festival we celebrate light overcoming darkness. Each family bakes cakes to share with their neighbours. We put up lights or lanterns to light up the night and decorate our houses. We children love this festival because there are lots of cakes and because we are often asked to bring them to other families in our neighbourhood.

Tapori children must learn to respect these celebrations because our ancestors used to celebrate them. So when we get together to celebrate Diwali, our differences are no longer visible.

And where you live, is there a festival that brings everyone together?
Hujambo Tapori!

In the Democratic Republic of Congo, our groups are rich in numbers and treasures. Here is the story that the Tapori children of the Kadutu group present us from proverbs.

One day at school, it was exam time and Dorcas realized that she had forgotten her pen at home. In the classroom, she asked Aline to lend her her pen.

After the exam, some of her classmates asked her: “How did you get Aline to give you the pen when she hardly talks to anyone and doesn't give her things?”

Dorcas answered: “O’bwira buchiza” which means friendship makes all the difference. Her classmates did not yet know that Dorcas and Aline were beginning to be friends.

Back home, Dorcas starts to explain to her mother what happened to her at school. And this is what her mother told her: “No one can put a boat in the sea alone.” That means that union gives strength, together we are stronger. Without friends, we are nothing in life.

Karibuni kwa wote! (See you soon in Swahili)