

I was born in Haiti (Aquin) over 29 years ago. I moved to France with my family at an early age. I was born and raised in a Christian environment.

From a young age, I was eager to discover new things. Because I could not travel where and as much as I wanted, I developed a passion for reading, especially literature, adventure, thriller and travel books, thus making my free time much more enjoyable and fascinating.

In my early 20s, I decided to move to England, where one of my sisters was already living, to improve my English. It was an adventure to leave the family home in France. It was both exciting and scary because I have always been cherished by my family. But it was also a challenge for me to show that I could manage and look after myself, when I felt I was always seen as a “baby” because I was the youngest of six children.



I experienced the new life I had hoped for, with God providing me with good opportunities, such as more traveling, returning to university and completing a degree in International Business, as I hope to have an international career. While studying for my degree, I also had the chance to spend a year in Spain to improve my Spanish. That year in Spain was the best and the worst (at times) of my life. That time, I was completely alone and faced more temptations that I have bargained for. I will always be thankful to God for the way he helped me to choose to spend that year, and thus making it so memorable. At a time when I felt completely lonely because I did not want to stick around with the wrong crowd, I met a wonderful young lady, who later introduced me to the group with whom she was doing Bible studies. I had a fantastic time with them and those young people made the rest of my year in Spain unforgettable for all the right reasons.

Since I left Haiti in 1985, I returned there only once in 2002. I remember that the day I arrived in Port au Prince, I was so happy to be there. Although I barely remember my youth there, I was very pleased to be back in that country, where I felt I belonged more than in France or in England. What stroke me when I was in Haiti was that, although it is a very poor country, its people are proud, humble, kind and generous. It is very regrettable that the kids do not have the opportunities that we have and have to face the harsh reality of poverty from such a young age. It has been a little since I wanted to go to Haiti and help as much as I can, but the good time never came. Now, I think that 2008 is a good year to start and I hope that I will be able to give back as much as I was given.