

A vibrant, multi-colored kite with intricate patterns of swirls and geometric shapes in shades of red, yellow, green, blue, and purple. The kite is flying against a light green background with white clouds. A blue ribbon is attached to the top, and a yellow and red ribbon trails from the bottom. A girl with pigtails is visible in the bottom left corner, holding the string. A string of colorful butterflies is also visible in the bottom right corner.

Kitesong

TAM WAI JIA

K I T E S O N G

Dr Tam Wai Jia

“Come to the edge,” He said.
They said, “We are afraid.”
“Come to the edge,” He said.
They came.
He pushed.
And they flew.

~ *Guillaume Apollinaire*

*Also by Tam Wai Jia:
A Taste of Rainbow
I Love You
Savour*

Acknowledgments

To my friends in Cambodia and Nepal, for your friendship and prayers.

To my family and friends in Singapore, for your faith in me and encouragement - with special thanks to Eck Kheng, Aunty Anita, the Methodist Mission Society and the Silent Foundation.

And to God, for Your love, providence and inspiration.

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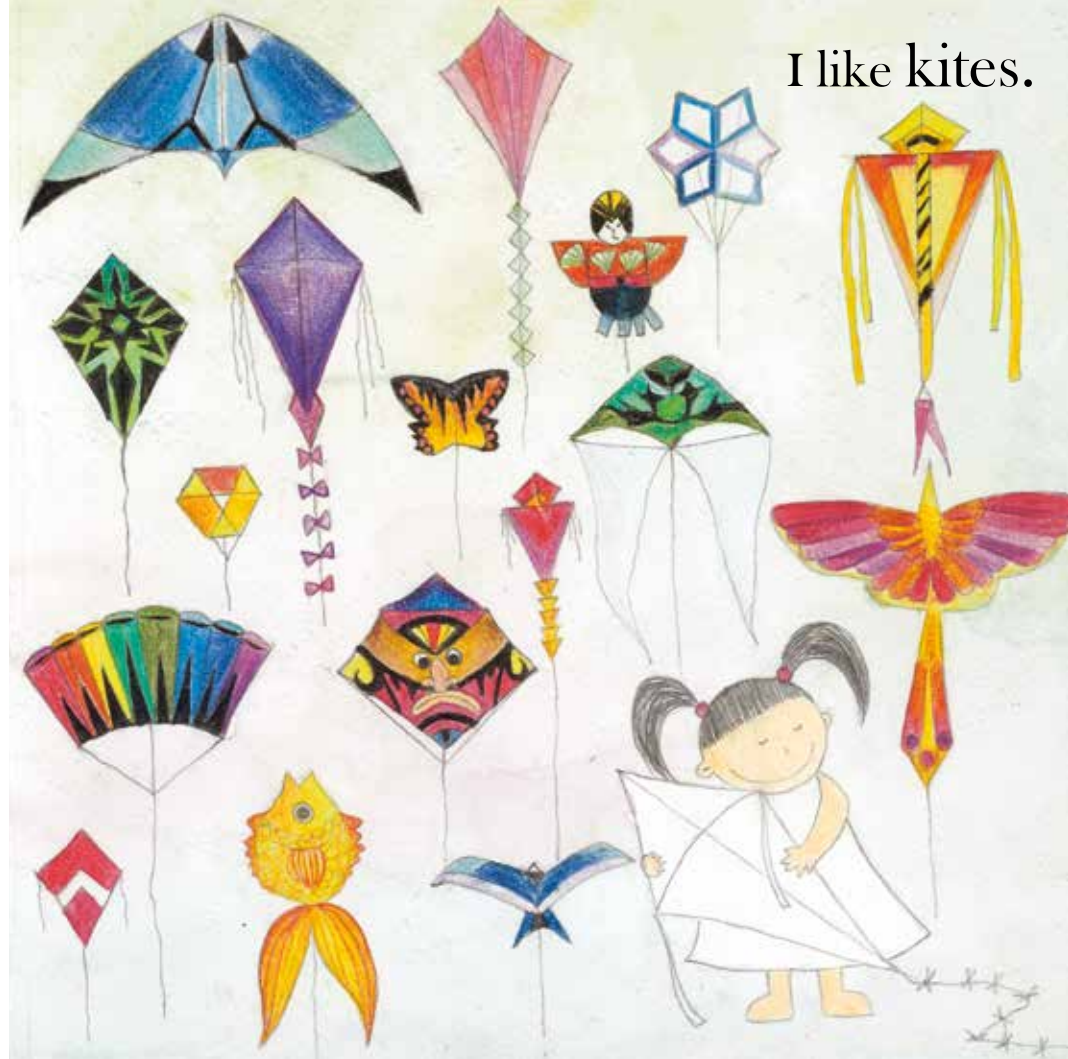
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for those who dream of kites,
and Cliff, for flying them with me.



I like kites.





I like to fly kites because they make me feel
so free.

So free.





There is a kitesong within me that
will not be still.



Higher and higher

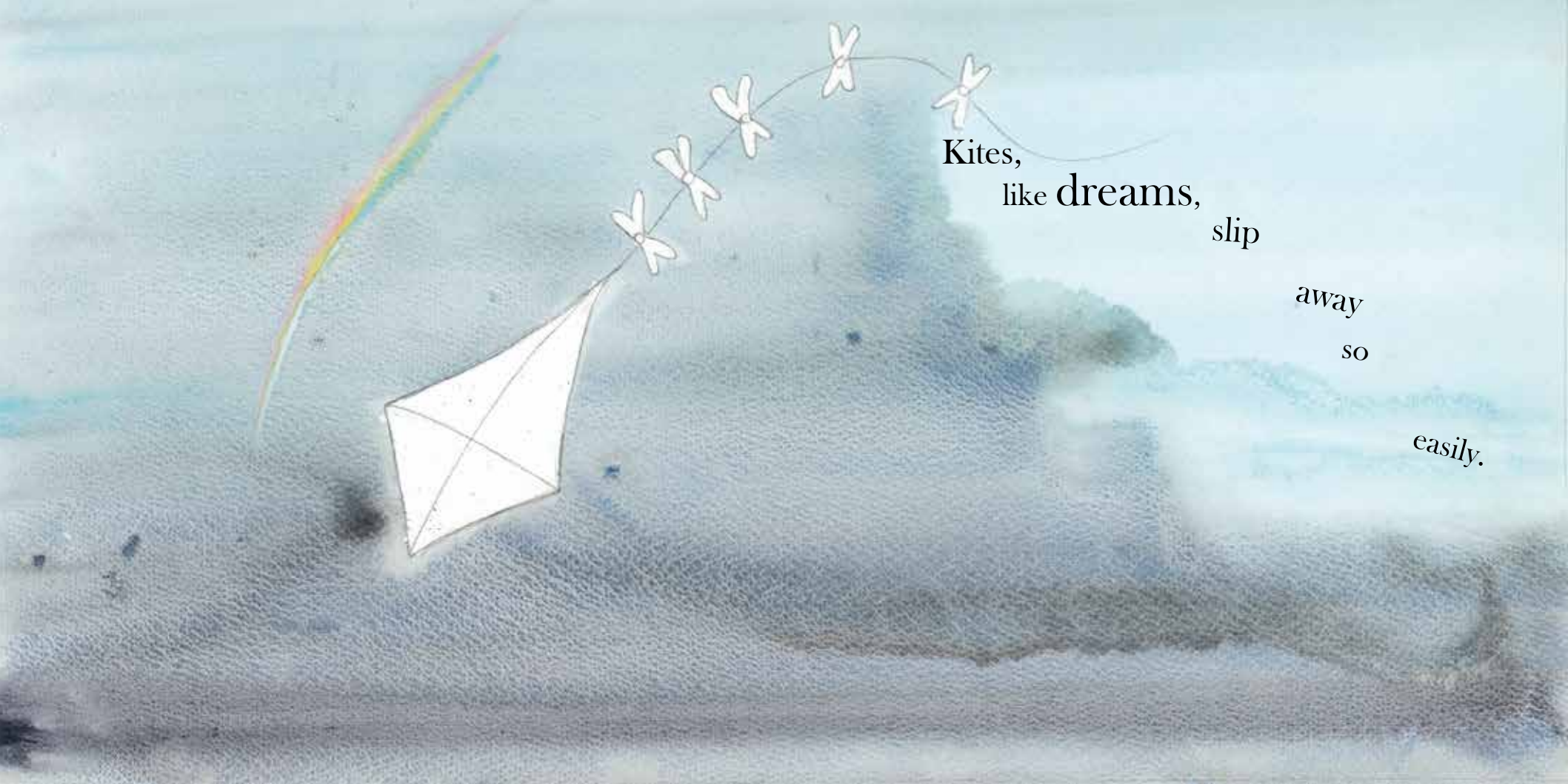
my kite goes...

but



How unpredictable

the winds can be.



Kites,
like dreams,
slip

away
so

easily.




Run.

Run for your dreams.

Keep running... **don't** stop.

It's **never** easy to realize your dreams...



Sometimes,
it feels like everyone

is laughing

at you,

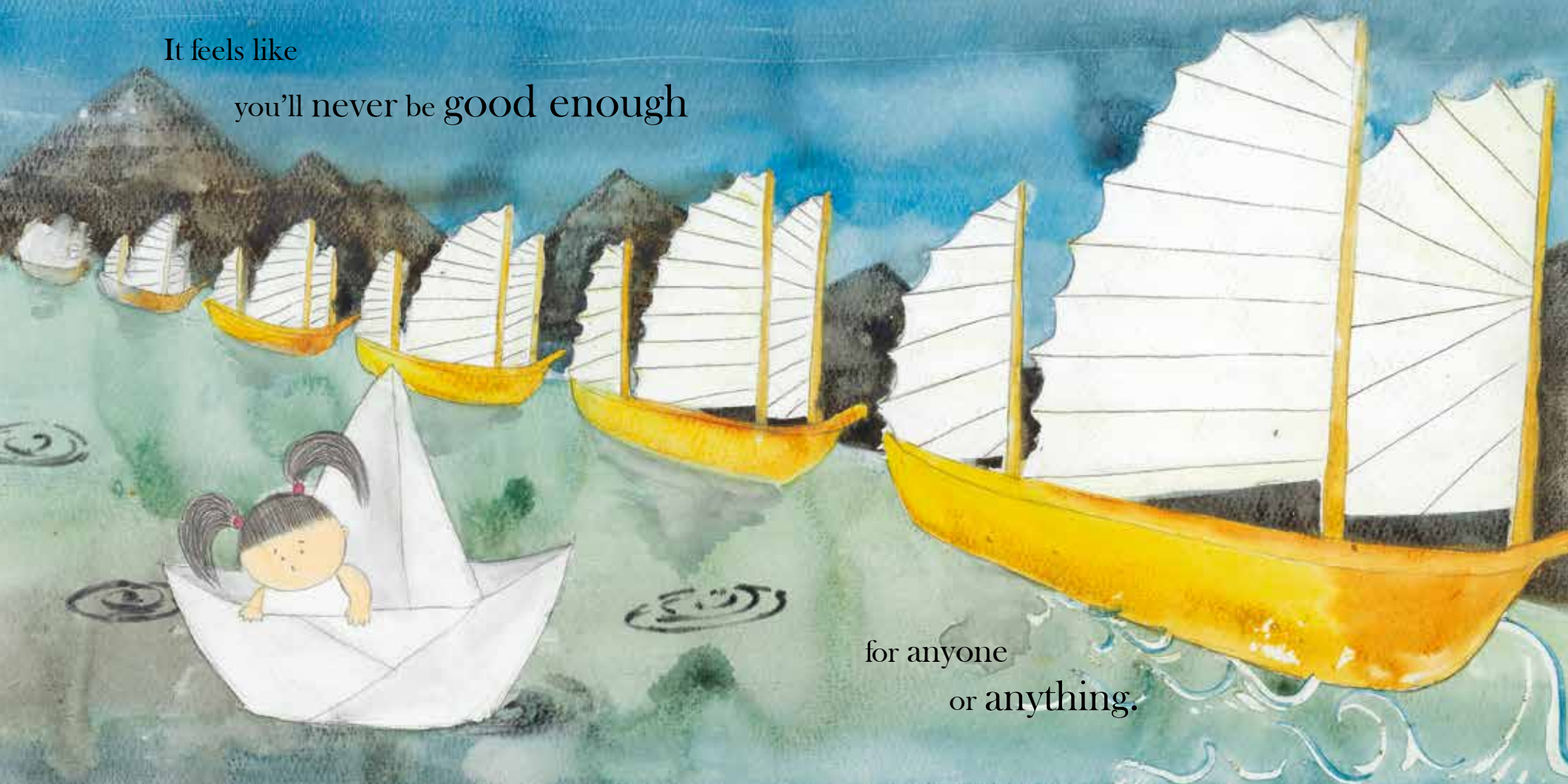


and nobody believes in you.



It feels like

you'll never be good enough



for anyone

or anything.

Even when you try **so hard**,
the world can be so very



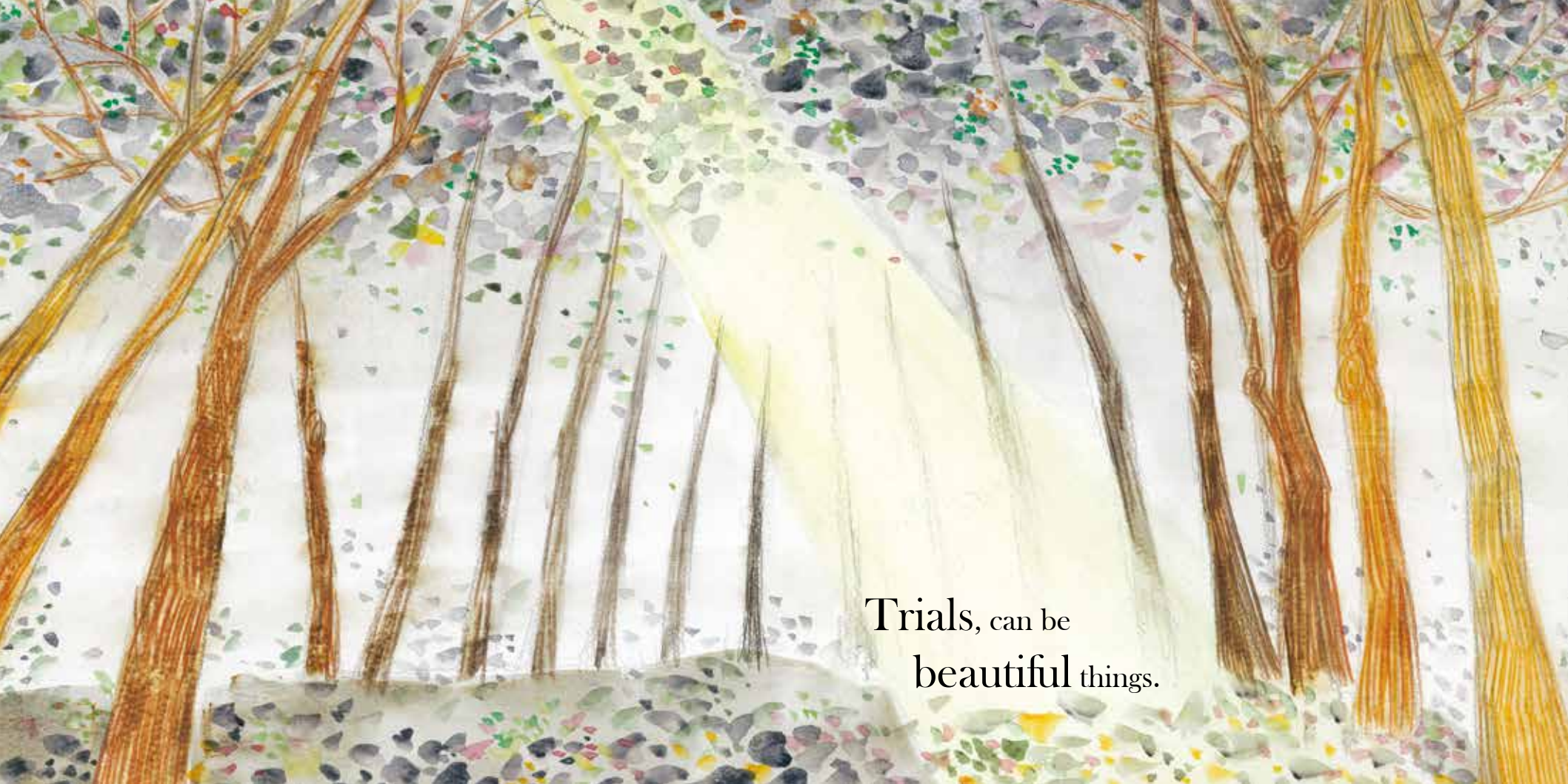
unforgiving.





Lost dreams are never really lost...

just, hard to find.

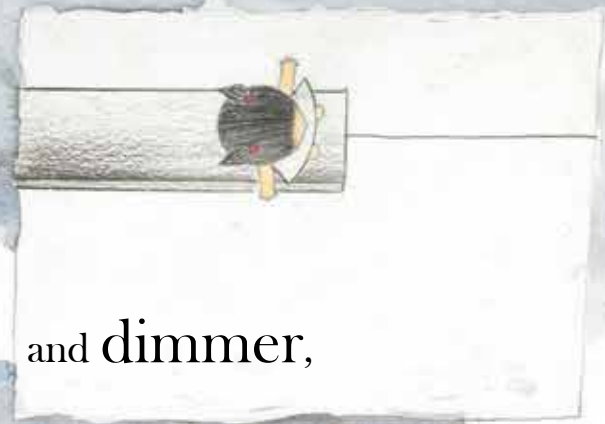


Trial, can be
beautiful things.

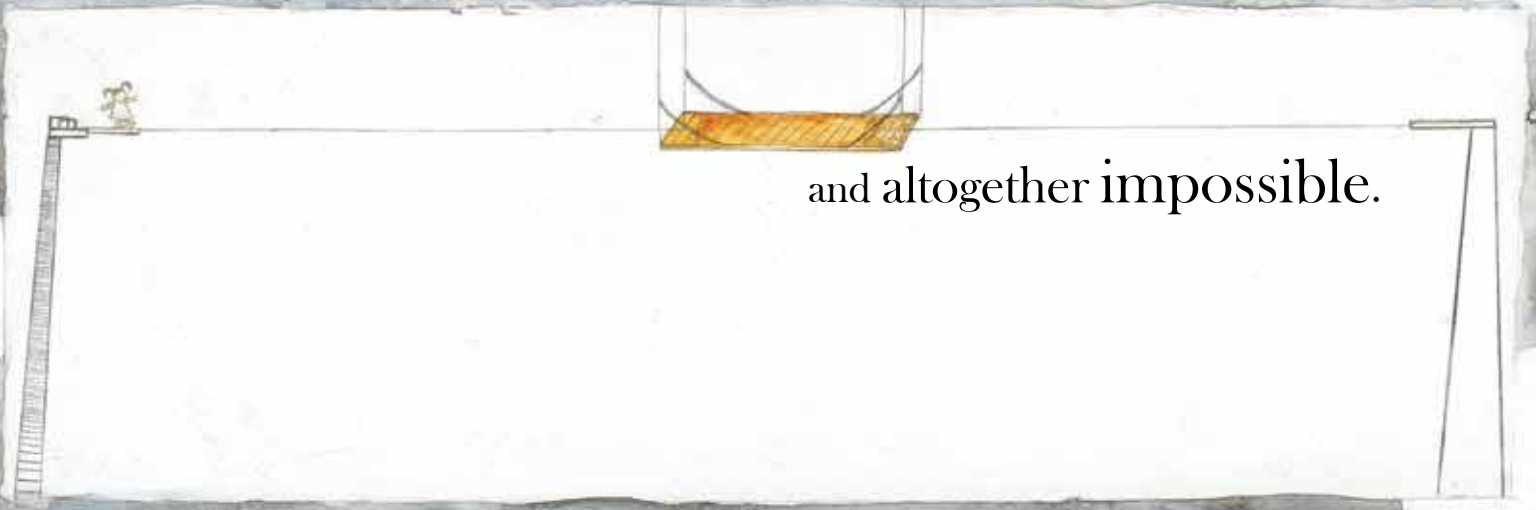
They make our dreams



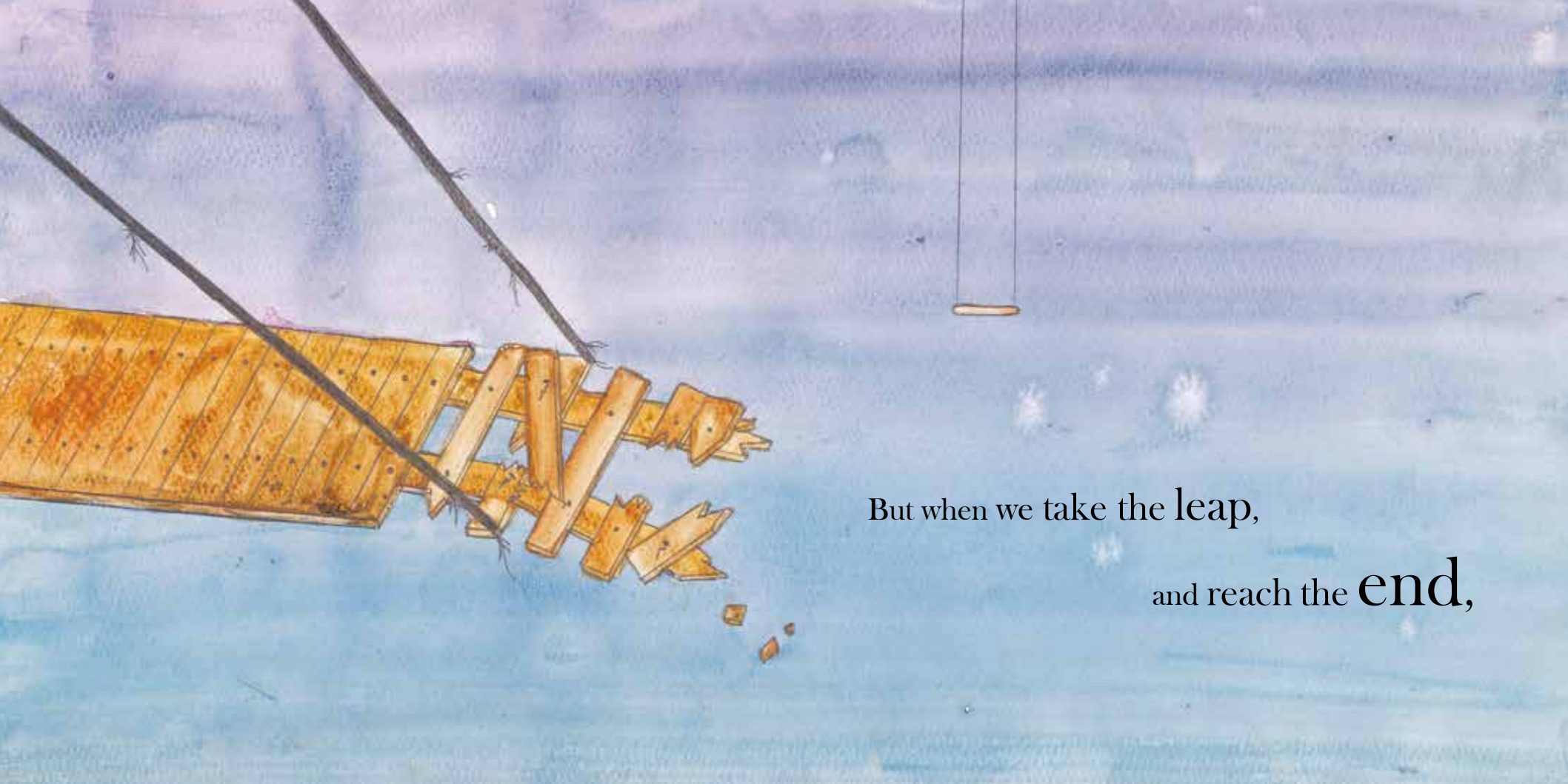
seem further,



and dimmer,



and altogether impossible.



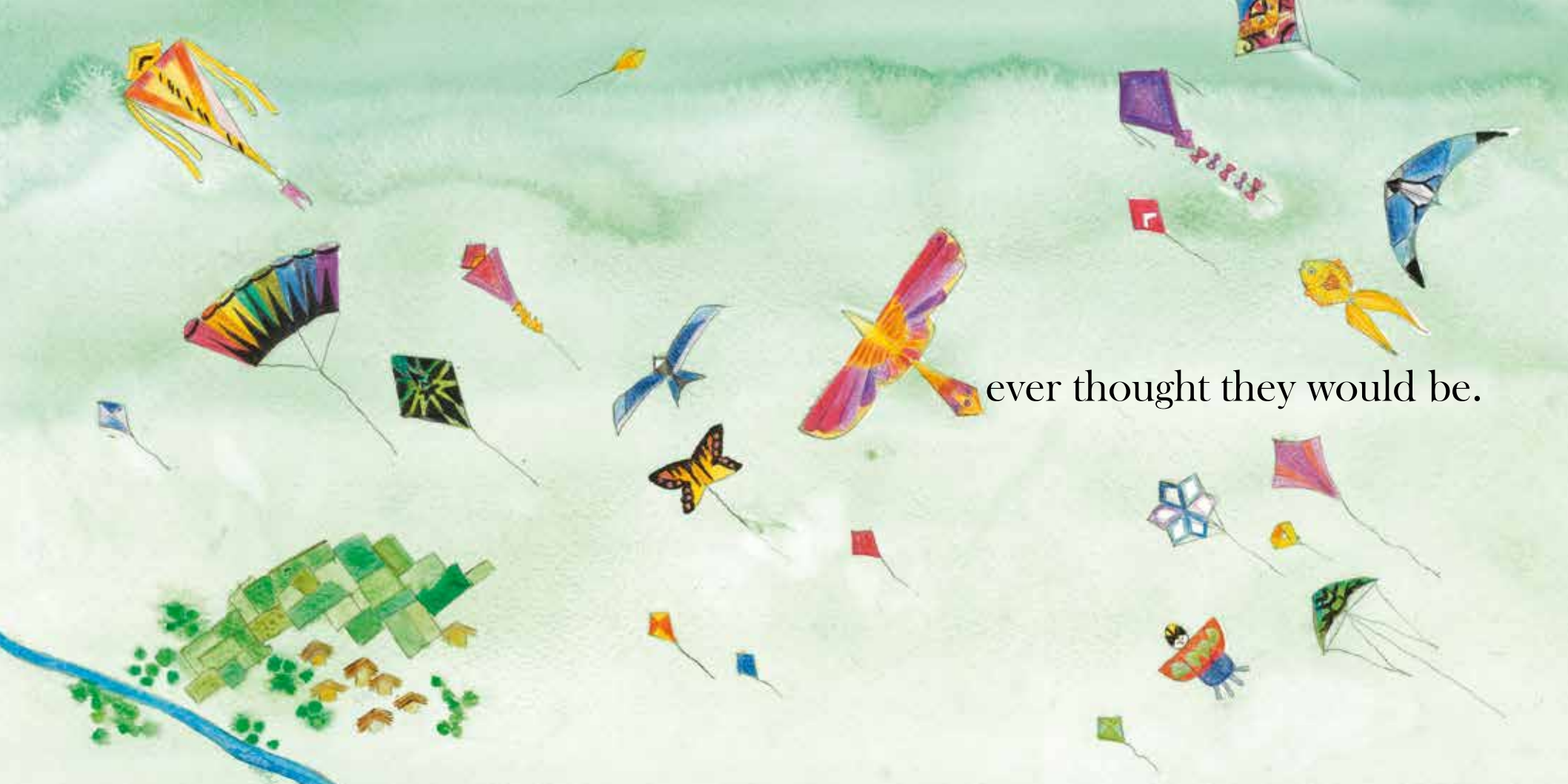
But when we take the leap,

and reach the **end**,

weary and exhausted,



our dreams are often
more beautiful than we



ever thought they would be.



Kitesongs are singing in the sky.



All children have dreams, but some have not the means
to even start their journey towards them. Without sufficient
food, shelter or education,
their goals seem unreachable.
We are all children because we all have dreams. Give
these children a chance to dream.

Thank You

When I was 17, I befriended a young girl named Somaly while I was in Cambodia on a Youth Expedition Project. She was bright and diligent, full of dreams for a future better than her farmer parents' plight.

One day, I received a letter from her. Her hopes for tertiary education had been dashed: "My mother is ill, I have to harvest everyday... There is no rain and still there is no rain." My attempts to coordinate a sponsorship for her failed at the time and I thought of the many children like her who might never have their dreams realised.

A year later, I stayed in a Girls' Home in Nepal for five weeks. As the children shared their dreams with me, a little dream birthed in me to write a children's book, to raise funds for their needs.

Through God's miraculous provision, Kitesong was published. More than \$100'000 was raised to build a new home for them. As a 19-year-old, I saw the immense power we have to make a difference to the lives of others.

Ten years later, some of the children have graduated and married from the Home. They are grateful for the life of hope God has given them.

I hope this book will inspire those who dream of making a difference to the lives of others. With prayer and hard work, many things are possible.

Wai Jia

April, 2016

Tam Wai Jia is now a missionary doctor. Her husband, Cliff, and her desire to dedicate their lives to serving the needy. Read her blog at www.kitesong.sg