

30 years later

Returning to Nepal, 30 years after having the honor of participating in the founding of NDC-Jorpati (Nursing home for disabled children), is a daydream.

This trip in another time allowed me to see again, with joy and emotion, the wonderful team of the first days. At his head, always present and active, Dr. Ashok Banskota and his son Bibek.

The hospital has gained height. He left the noisy and polite suburb of Kathmandu to settle on top of a hill overlooking Banepa. What a good choice to come and settle in an environment of nature and well-being. Breathe, is not it the first step of healing?



The initial hospital of 32 beds has tripled its capacity. Medico-social services have developed with accuracy, simplicity and quality. The professional skills of each other have been further enriched to best meet the needs of children.

But one thing has not changed since 1985 is this ability to care for children with love, respect and dedication. A noble philosophy that places the child at the center of the care process. All stakeholders, medical and non-medical, offer their skills but also their heart and a lot of humanity.

The reward of this generosity is visible when I meet the children, several weeks or months after treatment, in their home or during a follow-up camp. Their life has changed, they go to school or work in the fields and some of them are married. Their handicap of yesterday has become a force today, because they are free and independent.

I am proud to have participated, as a Terre des hommes delegate, in the early stages of this humanitarian project. But I'm more proud to see what it became 30 years later. Congratulations and thank you to those who, through their unceasing work, have allowed this little miracle of love and humanity.

With my wife Laurence, our stay in Nepal from 1985 to 1988 has turned into a wonderful dream. A slice of life unforgettable. Now, it's time to start a new story with our Nepali friends and children with disabilities, that may one day become a new daydream !

Namasté.

Alain Zumbrunnen