

SAAACID



Faadumo Abdi Isaq

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Faadumo Abdi Isaq is a 28 year old mother of 5 children (3 boys and 2 girls). She is a displaced person from the district of Waberi in Mogadishu City.

“I was born, grew up in small town near Hudur District in Bakol Region in southern Somalia. We have been experienced many displacements in the past 20 years. The first time we were displaced was from a town when my father was murdered, and our domestic animals were looted by unknown militia in 1993. My mother and 3 of my brothers and my sister fled to Baidoa in Bay Region, where we lived for 3 years. We then decided to move to Mogadishu City. After experiencing Mogadishu for a short time, my mother and 1 of my brothers returned to my father’s village in Hudur. I became addicted to Mogadishu, and I have spent more than 15 year in the city.

Some 8 years ago I resided in 21 DP Camp in Waberi District. Waberi has been much safer than most other districts, but we always worry how long our relative security will last”.

Faadumo’s husband is a 33 year old painter by trade; but he does not get that much work. “We usually have 1-2 meals a day; we eat *cambuulo* (a traditional Somalia dish made from beans), and *soor* (ground maize or sorghum), which we get from SAACID’s food kitchen in Waberi District.

I came to the SAACID health centre in Waberi because of my 3 year old son, Abdi Ibrahim Mohamed. Abdi had been ill for the past 5 months and I didn’t know what was wrong with him. He had not lived with me for the past few months; but rather, he had lived with my mother in Hudur in Bakol Region.

An outreach lady from SAACID came to my home and gave me some information on malnutrition and she measured his mid upper arm circumference (MUAC); and she informed me to take him to this health centre for further testing, as he appeared malnourished. She explained that the centre provided free healthcare to malnourished children who were less than 5 years of age. I had tried getting some help for my son from the private clinics, but, financially, I was unable to pay his treatment. The nurses received my son well, and after testing, said that he could be placed under OTP because he has good appetite. They advised me to give him PlumpNut immediately, and, that the Plumpy should not be shared with my other children. I believe that my son is now being treated well, and that he will soon return to good health.

I worry that my other children are also vulnerable to malnutrition, and I’m thinking that I will also get them tested regularly now that this free health centre is in our neighbourhood.

