

GUGU NGOSA PROFILE

High lights:

Always willing to go above and beyond the call of duty. " We have not started living until we go beyond individualistic concerns" Martin Luther King.

Who is Gugu?

I am a Christian Zambian born to Mr Ivo Ngosa and Esther Kasongo on the Copper belt Province. I was raised in a town called Mufulira because at time, Mr Ivo Ngosa, my dad was working in the mine as a Drafts man. With that came privilege of schooling and good medical facilities at the time.

Family composition

My family is now smaller with the loss of our first born brother Joseph Ngosa and last born sister Linda Ngosa, may their souls rest in eternal peace. That now leaves me with a family of four, one brother and three sister all living in Zambia at present. Namely, Lendy Ngosa, Clara, Laura(twins) and Noreen. Family has always been a big part of my life and that will never change.

Schooling

When the Copper belt was ticking, there were amazing school. The Zambia consolidated Copper Mines (ZCCM) had Trust Schools in every town on the Copper belt province. I did my primary school at Mufulira Trust School. In Grade 8 and 9 I went to Kantanshi Secondary School. I 1994 I was selected for Grade 10 to 12 and went to Hillcrest Technical School in Livingstone. Upon completion, I did a Diploma in Accounts at NIEC School of Business. After the Accounting Course, I enrolled with the Zambian Air force and trained as an Officer at the Zambian Air force Academy and graduated on 10 the October 2003.

Work

Graduating from a Military Academy and having an elite job in the Air Force was by far a not a dream come true for me. It was an experience where you would get soaked in a drum of cold water for being late for a couple seconds for a meeting, or study period. You were never right during training and brutally punished for the mistakes of others as a means to help you stick together. The man I became was a strong little savage that was not scared of anyone but God and my Commander. I graduated and was commissioned worked in Mbala as an Administration Officer, firm disciplined and hoping that I would one day be a General in the Air force and lead men to war. I remember bragging that "we are makers of funeral "Never die for your country, kill them all and let others die for their country while we live on. I worked in various positions from School Commanders personal Assistant, Provost Commanding Officer and then to Military Law Instructor until I resigned after being touched by love, in 2007.

The lovely wife whose worth more than money can buy.

While in the Air force and still living in Mbala, I took a journey that changed my life. I accepted to do a Bachelors in Administration at the Copper belt University and while on there, I met my lovely wife through a mutual friend of my. She is Canadian and over the years that followed we dated and started planning our wedding. This did not get the approval of my Air force commander so I was asked to either stop dating or resign from the Air force. I don't know what you would choose but the love I found was real enough for me to leave the Air force. I choose long before I met my wife that I will not be interested in giving love that does not cost a thing. And I guess my words haunted me. I gave up my job and continued schooling at the Copper belt University.

Later after we got married, Mr John Chalkias and Susan Chalkias along with the board of Directors appointed my new wife and I as Administration Managers of Seeds Of Hope Children's Ministry in Zambia, an appointment we held until we came to Canada just over 8 months ago. We are now expecting our first born child in the next 9 weeks and we are indeed grateful to the Lord who has not held back any good thing from us.

Conclusion

I am privileged to work for our family company Abbotsford Global Logistics and the only advice I can give is that there is a God that rewards those who diligently seek him. You must never stop improving yourself while the opportunity is there. Times may be hard now or later but in all things remember , whatever does not kill you makes you strong.