

The Grandmother

In the heart of Phnom Penh lived a woman affectionately known as "Grandma". Despite the moniker, Grandma had no grandchildren of her own, nor any living relatives to call family. Her kin had tragically perished during the Khmer regime, leaving her in solitude. In the intricate tapestry of village life, Grandma was a part of an invisible class system, her solitude amplifying her lack of resources.



Care for Cambodia, aware of Grandma's circumstances, partnered with the village head to change her narrative. We decided to pool our resources, including land, labor, and building materials, to construct a house for Grandma. The aim was not just to provide her with shelter, but to restore her sense of belonging and dignity.

Grandma, with a spirit as resilient as the land she lived on, insisted on participating in the building process. She was there, side by side with the construction crew, digging into the dirt, laying the foundation for what would be her new home. Her commitment to the endeavor was a testament to her determination and sense of self-sufficiency.

For six years, Grandma lived in her house, a tangible symbol of her strength, dignity, and the community's respect for her. Even in her solitude, she was a beacon of resilience, her spirit undimmed by the hardships she had endured. Though she passed

away, her memory continues to inspire the village and everyone at Care For Cambodia. Her story serves as a reminder of our mission: to uplift those in need, restore dignity, and foster community solidarity.