The Faces of Obstetric Fistula

The women you see are the faces of fistula. They are young and they are old. They come from Niger, Nigeria, Chad and Algeria. Some came by bus, many by foot and a few were fortunate enough to get a ride from a family member. They all share the same goal: to end their personal suffering that has made living painful, uncomfortable and shameful. In their home villages, they are usually alone. The women are abandoned by their husbands, unable to find work and often must beg for food. But at the Danja Fistula Center, these women find comfort in knowing that they are not alone. In our "village," a collection of hostels adjacent to the hospital, 25 women are patiently waiting to be admitted for care and to receive a fistula surgery. In the meantime, the women support one another in ways that only they can. Personal stories are shared and dreams for the future expressed. And once in a while, they even dance.

The women have names. Please meet Fatsima, Haoua, Mariamma, Aisha, Nana, Sanda, Ai and Hanatou. Thanks to your support, they will begin a new chapter of their lives after their fistula surgery - a chapter full of hope and new opportunities. We are privileged to enable such strong and determined women.
Please stay tuned to our blog for more news out of Danja, stories of the women we've served and updates on our progress.

Please give today to ensure a brighter future for tomorrow.