



Tracing: – Zahra’s Story:

My name is Zahra, I am 15 years old and I come from Somalia. Before I came to Ireland I lived with my aunt in Mogadishu as my mother died. There was a lot of fighting in my village and my aunt was scared for my safety. She arranged for me to be taken out of Somalia to Ireland. I didn’t want to go but she said that she would follow me later. I was very frightened and missed my aunt but and was worried about her safety. My social worker took me to the Red Cross and they helped me trace her and I got a letter from them to say she was alive and safe. I was so happy, I could not stop smiling. I was able to send a letter back to her through the Red Cross with my photo and telephone number. Now I can talk to her anytime and it makes me feel happy.



Tracing: - Ahmed’s Story:

It was a dark October night and I was at home with my wife and children in Rwanda. Our home was attacked and I was imprisoned for many weeks. I was taken for political reasons as I had been protesting against the authorities. My parents had been killed in the protests and I lost contact with my wife and children and was so worried for their safety. With the help of one of the prison guard who I knew I managed to escape and a family friend helped me to leave my country but I told him to let my wife know that I would try and contact her when I reached my destination. I ended up in Ireland and was told the Red Cross would help me search for my family. My wife and our children had fled our home to her aunt’s house and the Red Cross managed to find them. I was so happy when they contacted me to tell me they had found her and she was safe. I now have refugee status in Ireland and hope one day they can join me here.