



WELL # **NPL 2251 2025**

50 PEOPLE HERE NOW HAVE ACCESS TO CLEAN WATER!

COUNTRY **NEPAL** ZONE **SETI**

DISTRICT **KAILALI** MU/GPSUDURPASHCHIM

VILLAGE **BHARUWA, BHAJANI-09**

POPULATION: **90** COMPLETED: **11/06/2025**

DEPTH: **170 FT** MAINTAINED BY: **SAMIJHANA RAJI**



MEET THE USERS

ABhuruwa is a small village in Bhajani Municipality in Kailali District. About 20 households live there, most of them from the Raji community, a marginalized tribal group. Families survive on daily wage labor, and their income is just enough to cover basic needs.

Access to safe water is a serious challenge. There is no public tap in the village. Each day, residents must walk about 140 meters to collect drinking water from a well owned by another household. While the distance is short, the burden is heavy because the trip must be made many times a day. People carry heavy containers, wait their turn, and sometimes face unkind treatment. Since the well is privately owned, villagers cannot use it freely. As a result, bathing, washing clothes, and maintaining hygiene are often difficult.

The community cannot afford to build its own water source. Their need is simple: clean water close to home. This well would directly serve about 20 people and indirectly benefit another 30–35 residents nearby. Easy access to water would improve health, reduce illness among children, and make daily life less difficult. For the people of Bhuruwa, this well would provide not only clean water, but also dignity, relief, and hope.

**THANKS TO YOUR DONATION, THIS
WELL WAS DRILLED AND DEDICATED!**

WELL REPORT



TESTIMONY OF A USER

My name is Samjhana Raji. I live in this village with my husband and our two children. I want to share what life was like for us before the well was built, and what it meant for our family.

For many years, our biggest struggle was water. We did not have a well of our own, and there was no safe water source close to our home. Every day we depended on others for drinking water. We walked long distances carrying heavy containers and waited to use someone else's well. Sometimes we waited a long time, and it was painful to keep asking again and again.

Our family survives on daily wage work, and what we earned was only enough to buy food. There were no savings and no security. So much of our time and energy went into collecting water that we often missed work. When we were sick or exhausted, the struggle felt even harder.

Simple things like bathing, washing clothes, and keeping our children clean became difficult—not because we didn't care, but because water was not easily available. Depending on others for such a basic need made us feel helpless. Clean water, something that should be normal for everyone, felt like a distant dream.

Looking back, I realize how much we suffered simply because we did not have our own well. The lack of water affected our health, our work, and our peace of mind. I share this story so others can understand what life was like for us, and how deeply the absence of a well shaped our daily lives.



THANK YOU FOR YOUR PARTNERSHIP!

