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TUESDAY, MARCH 3, 2026

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Holy Remix

RACHEL K DROPS A BOMB CONVO ON HER MUSIC AND MAKOMA LIVE IN KAMPALA.

PHOTO MANIPULATION BY GOOGLE BANANA/ PROMPT BY HUMPHREY WAMPULA.

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BY RANELL DICKSON NSEREKO

Once upon a time, she owned the secular stage. Now? She owns her testimony.

Meet Rachel K, or as she now introduces herself, Minister Rachel K. Calm. Grounded. Glowing differently. "I'm all about the gospel," she says. "I am a child of God."

This isn't a PR stunt. It's a personal shift.

🎶 Born into the beat.

Being the daughter of Ugandan music legend Halima Namakula means your childhood soundtrack is basically a live concert.

"It's been amazing," Rachel says. "She's my number one supporter. She's not just my mom, she's everyone's mom."

Music, for her, was never a phase. She started singing at eight. Before fame. Before pressure. Before the comparisons. Still, growing up in a legacy household comes with silent expectations. At some point, she wanted to step out of her mother's shadow.

Today, she stands comfortably in her own light.

"People now know me as Rachel K, not just Halima's daughter," she says. And yes, mom is still her advisor. Her unofficial manager. Her spiritual GPS. Because let's be honest, mother's advice rarely misses.

The secular spotlight: fame, but make it complicated.

Rachel's secular era? It was vibrant. Loud. Successful.

"I met amazing fans. I made friends I still have today," she reflects.

At the peak of her fame, she felt seen and celebrated. But behind the applause, something felt off. "Sometimes on stage, I felt like something was missing. I was performing, but I wasn't fully at peace."

The industry did not force her to change. But deep down, she always knew gospel was home. The lights were bright. The crowds were real. But her spirit? Still searching.