TAKE A STAND FOR PERSECUTED BELIEVERS IN THE MUSLIM WORLD

“Remember those in prison as if you were together with them in prison, and those who are mistreated as if you yourselves were suffering.” Hebrews 13:3
WHEN ONE PART OF THE BODY SUFFERS, WE ALL SUFFER.
CHRISTIANS IN THE BRICKYARDS OF PAKISTAN SLAVE AWAY FOR THEIR MUSLIM MISTERS SIX DAYS A WEEK, TWELVE HOURS A DAY MAKING BRICKS.

Christians in the brickyards of Pakistan have hopes and dreams of a better life. Just like you and me, they want to be able to worship God as free people. We pray we can count on you to stand with the Persecuted Church in the brickyards of Pakistan.

SPONSORSHIP IN EGYPT:

Since the so-called “Arab Spring” Egypt has become a harsh culture for Christians, made ever more so by the aggression of the Muslim Brotherhood, and hostile social clashes. Churches, homes, schools and businesses are burned daily over the smallest pretext. Christians — including small children — are kidnapped and held for ransom with impunity. The police rarely act upon crimes committed against Christians, and Muslim gangs run rampant. Your sponsorship pledge will provide essential help to the family, school supplies, uniforms, and other educational needs. Typically, Christian families struggle to find the funds needed to provide an education because the parents have difficulty finding work, or lose their jobs once it is discovered that they are Christian. Frequently every child in the family must work alongside their parents. Christian children are outcasts at school and often harassed by other students. Families are threatened. Each child’s need is very real.
“‘I FOUND MYSELF IN AWE OF THEIR TRUST IN GOD.’”

I asked Moo Ne Tee if it was difficult to trust in God during those years of running and persecution. He answered that he trusted God and that God had saved him from all those run-ins with the Burmese army. He was able to be the pastor in Kwee Ler Shut, and to see ministry spread throughout the world. He motioned to his home; how blessed he was to have a wooden home where only a bamboo one stood before; he was blessed that the villagers gave him and his wife rice to eat.

He named a few of his favorite verses about the Lord’s provision and trusting in His sovereign plans. How humbling a conversation that was. To talk to a man who had been through hell and back from the moment he was brought into this world.

“THEY HAVE NO CERTAINTY IN WHICH TO BUILD A STABLE FUTURE, AND THAT KEEPS THEM TOTALLY AND COMPLETELY RELIANT ON GOD...”

Moo Ne Tee and his wife have had a five-year stretch of peace in Kwee Ler Shut, building a home and developing their village with a school building and a church. However, due to the tumultuous relations between the Karen and the Burmese army, they do not know when these conditions might change. Their comfortable and seemingly safe setting today could be pillaged and burned to the ground tomorrow. They have no certainty in which to build a stable future, and that keeps them totally and completely reliant on God every single day. I found myself in awe of their trust in God; I realized that these people have a richer and more reliant faith than I could ever experience on this earth.

“In 2012 a ceasefire was signed between the KNJU (Karen National Union) and Burma’s President Thein Sein, which led to three years of fairly peaceful relations between the Karen State and the Burmese army. The peace fizzled out soon after it was established. In 2015, these groups began to clash again and the Karen have since suffered numerous attacks perpetuated by the army.

One of the HBI students sent me a video on YouTube that explained further the conditions the Karen face daily. Land mines strategically placed by the Burmese army keep villagers from returning to any village that had been overtaken by the military. Doctors do what they can, but lack of proper medical care leaves these villagers at the mercy of disease, illness, attacks, and a climate that is a breeding ground for infectious insects. I sat back on a comfy bed in a climate-controlled room with room service and cable at my fingertips and felt an overwhelming sense of grief. I was able to escape that horror after a few days, but for these villagers, that place was their reality. Heat, disease, buried land mines and the encroaching Burmese army threatened their life every day. Earth is not their home, and they recognized that fully and completely.

(Submitted by CFI Intern A. Bovitz)