

## **Newsletter of Jacob and Aliamma George, Feb 2015**

**The Third letter of John 1-5 “Beloved, you do faithfully whatever you do for the friends, even though they are strangers to you.”**

Ms J. got a job in our Apartment in Housekeeping. When we met her during her first week, we just introduced ourselves to each other. Then, on her 10<sup>th</sup> day, when we happened to meet, I prayed in my mind to get more time to talk to her as she appeared very unhappy both times. Here is the summary of her life. In 1979 during one of Sudan’s fighting, her parents fled to Uganda and ended up in a refugee camp there. They had their first baby in the camp, Ms J who is thirty years old. She had her basic education inside the camp, then her higher secondary classes through U.N Organization. When the situation became peaceful, the family returned to South Sudan when it was part of Sudan, then her father joined the army. When the family was living in an area near Juba, another big fighting came about and her father was asked to come out of the house by some soldiers, took him somewhere and killed. She remembers that area though that house is not there, but there are new buildings in that spot. So, her mother took her back to Uganda refugee camp again. At this time, an unknown mission agency helped her to go for 3 years training for Nursing and she completed it. Then she got married to a SPLA soldier of her tribe and got two daughters by him and she worked inside the camp helping with the health of the people living there through an agency. Her mother also was living in the camp. When everything was going on well, suddenly a so called fighting started in the Country of Sudan and her husband also was killed like her father who was an SPLA soldier. Another sad event is that she lost her job which was connected to one private agency that had to bring down the number of workers. Another sad situation is that she was told was that she could get a job in the army department if her husband belonged to another tribe! She even mentioned “I am only thirty years but looks older because of my troubled life “.

We consoled her, both of us said “No, you do not look old, you look young to have ten year old and seven year old daughters, it may be your feeling, but you are good -looking”. She smiled for the first time. I have attached her smiling picture. As the story goes longer, let me come to the conclusion of our meeting. She left the scene as a transformed person. When I asked her why she could not join a clinic or hospital, she said that they will not like her as she came from Uganda and she does not like the way they do nursing here and others will not listen to her and so on giving vague excuses. Aliamma gave personal examples from her nursing career how you can adjust to situations with God’s help and how we can influence others and make them like you through positive approach. One evening Aliamma was sitting on a park bench watching her kids on the swing, when one lady came and sat, started talking. When she mentioned that she was working in a General Hospital, the lady said “, Why didn’t you go to private hospital and work, in olden days, people who went there died”. Aliamma replied, I see daily people coming to my unit in dying stage and going home healthy and happy and

everything is changed for the best and you can come and see any day". That hospital is one of the best Trauma hospital today and Aliamma had the blessing of working there three decades. After hearing different examples, Ms.J decided to work in a hospital here and requested prayers so that she can be successful and bring her daughters and mother here from Uganda refugee camp. She would be getting her salary only after



three more weeks, she is staying with some relatives who are almost in the same situation. We gave a small help and praying for her future. "Tell your people there also to pray for me. I learned new things from you for my future". She had accepted Christ as her savior last year in Uganda, so it was easier to explain some of the promises. She has a Bible at home, so she asked me to write those seven verses. I wrote it and gave a pen to mark in her Bible.

Our refugee Camp near the market is growing spiritually. The number of people attending worship services and Sunday school, increasing. When we started going there, there were only about 17 people, but now, more than 117 people attend, new choir and new Sunday school started. Jacob gives sermons and Aliamma takes care of the Sunday school. There are people to help with interpretation. They started reading the lessons in English also, there are two different tribes in this group. There is another group of refugees opposite to this road, who opened up in 1990's and people have not gone back to their original places. They want to make a bigger temporary hall as the space is not enough at the present shed. Every week, new people come and take new decisions and commitment to follow Jesus Christ. Many of Sunday school students also took serious decision to follow Christ. Theological Extension Classes will be started at this center also, along with Adult Education.

Dear family and friends, we are able to help people like Ms. J and we hear many heart breaking events, not old stories but daily events! We are not able to talk or do anything without your help, support and prayers. We and our people thank you for your fellowship.

**Psalm 34-10. His "ears are open to our cry."**

Blessings,

Aliamma and Jacob George

South Sudan

