



# Salvation Stories

**SALVATION IS A "BEFORE AND AFTER" EVENT!**

My wife and I studied theology before getting married in 1995. We fasted and asked God where He wanted to use us in Bangladesh. We prayed like this for 3 months that we could preach the gospel to Muslims and make them Disciples of Christ and form a church with them. God heard our prayers and encouraged us to go to an area in Bangladesh to preach the gospel on his behalf.

We started Ministry in the whole Muslim area. The owners of our home and all around us were people of the Muslim religion. There were no Christian believers in our area. First, we were approached with various questions from that community's people. Because communities in this area thought Christianity meant only foreign white-skinned people. People with Bengali or black skin can never be Christian. For that reason, Community people in this area always had different questions about us. Nevertheless, we try to answer (persuade) them as best we could. And From the very first day, we started praying to God. May God give us a large church in this area, many people should be forgiven of their sins and become children of God. People in this area should know that there is a large Christian church here. These communities' people should see that many Christian believers are living here. We have daily prayed to Jesus about these things. I used to go from village to village every day to preach. Wherever I had the opportunity I would try to spread the good news to people. I would write down the names of those I preached the gospel and those whom I was newly acquainted with. Every evening we would pray for husband and wife together remembering everyone's name. Many people began to believe in Jesus.

I was able to bring a large number of people to Jesus. All who came in the way of Jesus were Muslims and Hindus. Seeing this situation, people from the Muslim community became angry with me. Some Muslim leaders threatened me. They said to me, "If you do not stop it alone, we will beat you.

On the 31 evening of December 2004, I went to the market to buy some food. When I was returning to the church from the market, three Muslim terrorists attacked me in the middle of the street. Before I could understand anything, they shot me in the face. They were like slaughtering my neck when they returned. I was just falling to the ground and wincing. They thought I was going to die. I also realized at that time that I was dying. I was crying too much for help. But; No one came forward at that time.

Salvation



The reason for my survival: Jesus wants to do even greater things with me. May I win many lost souls for Jesus? I can finish the church's unfinished work. Because my tongue slipped. And it hung out of his mouth. The doctor sewed the tongue. The mouth and jaw were kept in place for 6 months so that the tongue and jaw could not move. I could not move my tongue and jaw for 6 months. Then I used to drink liquid milk through the nose tube very hard. Then I would just lie down and pray, Lord; if I live, I can preach your holy word with this tongue. May I testify in your name? And with this tongue may I praise thee. My living Jesus accepted my supplication. My wounds healed and the tongue. I can now preach God's word again as before. Hallelujah.



Condition of the Church: I am trying to testify vigorously for the Lord. When I was in the hospital for about three years for treatment: my wife was in church. Although she was alone, she did not leave the church. She was also terrified, but she dealt with everything very courageously. Because of this, I returned to that church and was privileged to serve as a pastor. The work that God has done in my life. That's what I'm trying to convey to people.

-Sudip

