

My before life:

Assalamu Alaikum! My name is Reba Begum (now Rebbeca). I was born in the eighties. I am the eldest among the three children of my parents. Father was a day laborer and, mother was a housewife. In 1997, I enrolled in the sixth grade in high school on my mother's wish to light the light of happiness in the world of poverty and misery.

After a few months of admission to the school, I got married for the first time to Anwar Hossain, a young man from the village. After two years of marriage, I studied in school and passed the eighth standard. Later, my husband Anwar Hossain took two lakh BDT cash from my mother saying that he was going to Saudi Arabia. After

going to Saudi Arabia, my husband Anwar Hossain stopped all contact with my family.

Due to the aggressive erosion of the river, our houses and resources are lost in the river. In 2000 we moved to our present address as a family. From 1997 to 2001 I was the first husband's house. In 2005, my father took me to Dhaka for a job in garments. There I got a job through a relative in a garment with a salary of 1600 taka per month. A new chapter of life begins. The light of the garments cut into the darkness of the lonely life.

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Again I got married to Yad Ali from the Faridpur district in 2005 while working in garments. But Yad Ali was a drug addict. Before marriage, I did not know my second husband was addicted to alcohol and gambling. Back then, Garment's salary would end up supporting my husband's alcohol and gambling expenses. Month after month, I used to lend to maintain the food and needs. At one point, two children named Surma Akhter Munni and Sohrah Hossain Mithu were born in my house.

I moved to Gazipur with my two children in 2013, because I was unable to bear the abuse and torture of my drug-addict husband. I rented a house there alone and started working in a garment. Later I got to know that my husband Yad Ali got married a second time. I am still separate.





Present life:

All in all, my life seemed worthless. I was very unhappy with the Creator. I used to

say that God is very cruel. I used to worship him a lot as a Muslim but got no strength and peace. On 25 February 2023, I saw a video on the Facebook page titled "Salvation for The Muslims" named "3 Crosses... Only 2 Criminals". I was watching the video and reading its words made my eyes wet. I wondered by watching, how someone in the world can love selflessly! I especially understand all His sacrifices for me from Isaiah 53:5. Although I still don't know the scriptures well.





I dispatch a message to learn more about this. The authorities helped me very politely. They teach about salvation from the book. I find more videos and teachings through the WIFM site. I know how we became sinners. Jesus has done so much for me. And by the teaching of his life, I am convinced that I am a sinner and that I can be saved only through faith alone in Him. I am still learning.

On March 24, 2023, I accepted Jesus Christ as my Savior and took baptized. I am thankful to all of you. Please pray that I can live a life obeying God. Now I am sure that even if I die, I will be resurrected and be with God forever. I am very happy. Thank you.

- Translated and writing setup: STM Team



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