



Salvation Stories

SALVATION IS A "BEFORE AND AFTER" EVENT!

Salvation Story: Khokon Mia

I. Before I Accepted Christ

I was born into the inner circle of a fundamentalist Muslim family in Bangladesh. In our household, religion was not a choice; it was the very atmosphere we breathed. My life was defined by the "yoke" of the law. From a young age, I was taught that my standing before God depended entirely on my own strength, my prayers, my fasting, and my ability to uphold every tradition without stumbling.

Inside, however, I was suffocating. I felt like a man walking through a desert with a massive stone tied to his back. The more "religious" I tried to be, the heavier that stone became. I lived in a constant state of spiritual exhaustion, always wondering if I had done enough, yet knowing in my heart that I never could. I was "weary" in the truest sense of the word, performing rituals for a God I feared but did not truly know.

II. How I Surrendered to Jesus Christ

The turning point began when I received a small postcard through the outreach of Team Was It For Me? - Bangladesh. I remember staring at that card for a long time. It was simple, yet it carried an authority I had never encountered before. It featured Matthew 11:28:

"Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest."

I had spent my life being told to "do more," but here was Jesus telling me He would give me rest. That seed was planted, but I needed help for it to grow. That was when God brought a brother into my life.

I have been counted as a saved person since September 17, 2025. Because his own

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salvation was so fresh and his joy so real, I felt I could trust him. He invited me to hear what he was learning at his Men's Prayer Breakfast. Over the course of 23 weeks, he systematically walked me through the Gospel of John using Ashley Day's study.

Week by week, the "Word made flesh" became clearer. I saw Jesus as the Lamb, the Bread, and the Door. This systematic study broke down the walls of my fundamentalist upbringing. Finally, this evening, during a follow-up dinner, the weight became too much to carry and the grace too beautiful to refuse. I surrendered my life, confessed Jesus as my Savior, and exchanged my heavy yoke for His rest.

III. My Present Life

Today, for the first time in my life, I am not afraid. The "rest" promised in Matthew 11:28 is now a living reality in my heart. I am no longer a slave to religious performance; I am a child of God.

My life has changed from a series of demands to a series of discoveries. I am now beginning my journey of faith, walking step-by-step with the brothers who mentored

me. I know the road in Bangladesh for a man of my background is not easy, but I no longer walk it alone. I am resting in the finished work of Christ, and my greatest desire is to see my family find the same peace that the postcard first promised me.

— Dictated by Edward M.

