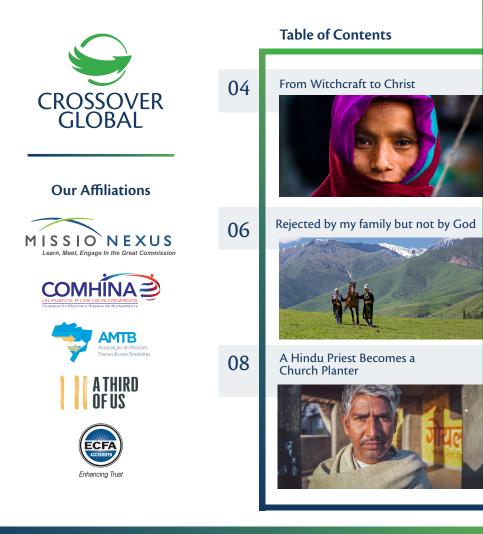
CROSSOVER GLOBAL COMMUNIQUE

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The Communiqué is Crossover Global's quarterly publication sharing life-transforming stories among unreached people groups.



Crossover Global passionately seeks to glorify God by providing gospel access through the planting of multiplying churches among the unreached peoples of the world.

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From Witchcraft

Y name is Anil, , and I am the pastor of a church we planted in 2020 in a village in South Asia.

Today, I want to share a powerful testimony of a woman from our congregation. Her name is Smita.

She lives with her husband and her child. Before coming to Christ, Smita practiced witchcraft and had hair that used to grow tangled day by day. Non-believers in the village used to go to her with their issues and problems, believing that she would help them resolve their issues with her witchcraft.

However, she had no peace in her mind. She had trouble sleeping at night

and was ill all of the time. On many occasions, she had a desire to kill herself.

Her relationship with her husband was not good either. There were frequent fights and quarrels in their home.

When we first met Smita, her face was incredibly dull, and she used to talk with us with her head down and wouldn't make eye contact. She told us that she had no peace in her mind or home. She was tired of not being able to sleep and wanted to end her life.

After hearing all this, we shared about Jesus Christ with her. We used the Scriptures to encourage her and prayed for her.

The following day, when we met with her again, she said, "I feel peace in my mind now, and I had a good night of sleep," something she hadn't experienced in a long time.

After months of visits and conversations we had with her, Smita finally came to faith!

As the days went by, Smita's husband began noticing a transformation in his wife's life. We got to talk with him, and he shared with us, " There haven't been any fights between us, and we have been living peacefully."

Although impressed with the changes in his wife and at home, Smita's husband has not yet decided to follow Jesus, but after seeing such a change in Smita's life, he now is showing an interest in Christ.

Since Smita became a follower of Christ, she has burned her idols, their temples, and another 110-130 pounds of religious items. She got baptized on Easter Sunday and keeps growing in her faith as a member of our church.

This testimony was shared by our teammates in the Himalayan Initiative.

Rejected By My Family

My name is Hayot. I am a Christian in a country in Central Asia. I am the only believer in my family.

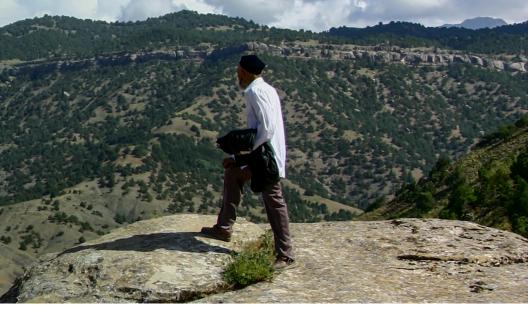
Because of my faith, my family rejected me and forced me to move out of the house. As I write this testimony, I am not allowed to go back home, and my relationship with my relatives is severely damaged.

When I first came to faith, my family opposed my decision, and they said Christianity was not a good path for me. First, they reported the man who shared the Gospel with me to the police. But then, they decided to kick me out of our home.

I live alone now. But praise God for the church and my brothers in faith because they have been helping me a lot! They have never left my side. Even though I went through all this with my family, I love sharing the gospel. Wherever I go, I share the Good News with one or two people.

Currently, my church brothers are encouraging me to be involved in the ministry and preparing me for it. They have helped me by teaching me the Scriptures and being active in the church.

Some time ago, God showed me a wonderful Christian girl. We prayed together and promised to be together. Then, my church leaders and some brothers went to the girl's house to ask her parents for permission for me to



marry the girl. And although my family rejected me, her family agreed for us to get married. We now find ourselves busy with wedding preparations!

I am so happy that God did not leave me and gave me His love and blessings, even in difficult situations. He gave me a new family when my birth family gave up on me.



This testimony was shared by our teammates from the Central Asian Initiative.



A Hindu Priest Becomes A Church Planter

My family always worshipped many deities. Apart from Brahma, Vishnu and Mahesh, we worshipped a particular deity at home, who was our clan deity. We always used to worship in our house according to the rules and regulations prescribed by the Brahmin priest. Fire rituals (havan) and fasting. We observed all the festivals we could. We did all this so that we would have peace in our house.

But no matter what we did, there was never peace in our home.

Some people heard about our situation and suggested we also get an exorcism done in our home. So we went to get an exorcist and brought him home. After doing the exorcism, he said that my mother's ghost was troubling the whole family. So, to pacify our mother' spirit, we performed a worship ritual where we poured liquor and offered a cock and a goat to the deity. Doing all this cost us a lot of money. But even after spending all that money, there was no peace in the house, and we were constantly ill.

Sometimes it was my father who was sick, but other times it was my brother, my wife, and the children of my house. There was always someone suffering in the home.

People in our village blamed the continuous sickness in my family for us not giving the proper worship to the deity. For that reason, we were being punished. So then, my father made a more profound commitment to worship the totem in our home. Some time went by, and death struck our family. My father's life ended while worshiping the totems. After my father's death, my oldest brother was responsible for leading the worship of the deity.

One day, while worshiping, my brother's mouth, hands, and legs got stiff, and he couldn't move. Over time he lost weight and became thin, and after a few months, he also died.

After my brother's passing, my other brother took charge of worshipping the clan deity. However, my family never had peace, and illnesses kept afflicting my family. Eventually, my brother also became a cripple and died.

After the passing of my father and my brothers, it was my turn to take charge of the worship. I did not know what to do. I was distraught because, for 55 years, I had never lived with happiness and peace or slept a whole night peacefully. I did not want to become the priest of that deity, but I was afraid of losing my life and my family.

In helplessness, I became the priest of that deity to my family. I could not see a way out.

After becoming a priest, I spent a lot of money on getting a big puja (worship celebration) done in our home. During the worship, my wife and I fell unconscious and were taken to the hospital, where we were given medicine.

When we were back home, I started thinking about what to do. I had no faith in that god because my father died, and my two brothers, their wives, and children died before my eyes. Now it was only me, my wife, and my children who were left.

One day my family and I were working in the field when a person came and called us. We were working, so we did not bother to answer his call. However, he kept calling us, so we asked him who he was. He said that his name was Radheshyam and that he preaches the Good News of Jesus Christ. After hearing him, curiosity arose, and we started talking to him more.

I shared my whole story with him, and after hearing it, he told me that if I believe in Jesus, then God will surely save me and give peace to my family. I wanted to hear more and more about this Good News! So we stopped working in the field and invited the pastor to our home.

Before leaving, we asked him to pray for us, and he did. And as he was praying, I felt the Holy Spirit, and my heart was full of joy and peace.

I remember that at that moment, my soul was repeatedly testifying that the Lord Jesus Christ was the only true God. So I accepted Jesus Christ as my God, as my Savior, and repented of all my sins.

After one year, I was baptized as I grew strong in the faith.

Now I am leading two churches. One church runs every day, and one runs two times a month. I am very happy and am sharing the gospel and my testimony to everyone for the praise of God.

This testimony was shared by our teammates from the Ganges Initiative.



The Mission was Given But the Task is Still Unfinished

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