

## Newsletter January 2011

Warm New Year Greetings to you and your family from all of us here at Miqlat Ministry. I hope and pray that you all had a beautiful season and it is our prayer that this year brings so much happiness, love, laughter, healing, goodwill and peace in your life, relationships, work, and family. We all had a wonderful break with so many varied experiences which will be impossible to just put into writing. We are all back refreshed and energized to do better and invest in the lives of the broken women more time, love acceptance and healing even this year.

We thank you for faithfully walking with us even when our journey at times becomes difficult, silence creeps in and many other things which you at times may feel we ought to say or do, but we fail to see it. Just think of that as our weakness and continue to move with us. Without you walking along side us, our journey will never be fruitful as it is today. I'm sure those of you who have read our last newsletter must be curious to know how the reintegration of Ellen with her family went. Here's in brief of how it went. I hope this testimony will inspire you to invest to help out more women like Ellen that are out there in need of you and me crying for help



Many people said, "Why spend so much money, time and energy going all the way to Mon just for one person?", but I guess you remember, even Christ left the 99 sheep to go and find that lost one. If we say "why?" for one person, then we will never understand the joy of serving God. It is this one person that comes to understand the love of Christ makes your life and ministry full and meaningful. Thank you all for praying and standing with us all through thick and thin.

Blessings!

Zhanuo Asha Sanchu

### The Reintegration

*What would it be like to be meeting our loved ones after being apart for almost a decade? Indeed, it would be a delightful moment. But what about if we have hurt our dear ones and make them feel miserable for us. It would have been a hard task to take a step of courage, to return back and seek forgiveness. Ellen, whom we found when at her worst and whom we thought will die soon is one of God's miracle of His unceasing love and healing. As we take her home to meet her family after a decade, we didn't know what to expect. We were nervous that even the bumpy ride to Mon did not bother us. Our weariness got dissolved in the hope and anticipation of the reunion of a father and a daughter. Finally they came face to face with each other. It was a beautiful sight, filled with mixed emotions. For, the father, it was like the return of a prodigal daughter whom he thought had died. There was no external form of proclamation or embracement, feasting, yet it was explicitly evident that the father has accepted her just as she was in his heart. The real beauty of the reunion is in what the father said."People say this and that about my daughter but in my heart I always knew God will surely bring her back to me someday. No matter what kind of life she has lived, she is still my daughter and you have blessed me with the best gift this Christmas of bringing back home my daughter, forgiving her is the best gift I can give to her now. When I heard that you are bringing back my daughter, I bought two kilos of fish on credit and was waiting for you at the bus stop". I was there speechless, tears rolling down my cheeks yet so satisfied and proud at the bold decision **mtook**.*

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