WE NEED THE COMFORT OF A REAL HOME

WE SUFFER. WE GRIEVE.

We, Rohingya men, women, and children—the old and the young—are crying: “When will we have the comfort of a real home again—a home of our own? A place of safety. A place where we belong and can find security?”

These are questions that face Rohingya every day, but especially when their shelters are destroyed.

The aftermath of a fire or flooding when people lose their homes present significant challenges for the victims. They struggle with inadequate aid and an uncertain future. Authorities and aid organizations are frequently delayed resuming essential services or rebuilding shelters. Families are left vulnerable, in desperate need of immediate relief.

In times of crisis and instability like this within the camp, children often bear the brunt of the challenges. They face risks such as malnutrition and psychological trauma. Ensuring their safety, education, and access to basic necessities is crucial for breaking the cycle of suffering and building hope for their future.

The uncertainty of victims’ future can’t help but take a toll on their mental and emotional well-being. Despite that, Rohingya people—young and old—are resilient.

My Bible has a wonderful bit of scripture that I think well describes the strength of the Rohingya:

*We are hard pressed on every side but not crushed; perplexed, but not in despair; persecuted but not abandoned; struck down but not destroyed.* (2 Corinthians 4:8-9)

marja