THE GOODNESS OF ISA

THE STORY OF JESUS

Telling the Rohingya about the great love Jesus had for those the world had turned its back on reminds me of a song I used to sing, and I’m singing it now. *“Tell me the Old Story of Jesus and his Love.”* I’ve been telling this story to my Rohingya friends from when I first met them. They seemed to agree with what I told them. I believe they already knew but only needed to be reminded.

They believe in the goodness of Jesus and are open to talking about him. They welcomed what I had to say—much more so than a lot of people close to me, many of whom didn’t want to hear about him at all.

Someone I talked to recently expressed his anger at God for allowing so many innocent men, women and children to die in Palestine. But I think it’s the other way around.

The world has abandoned God and forgotten the example Jesus set for them.

A group of people walking on sand

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They fled with everything they could carry in their arms, leaving behind their homes and the lives they had built. But they didn’t leave behind their faith and traditions.

marja