



INDIGENOUS TRAINING MINISTRIES, INC.

REVC'S NEWS & VIEWS

by
RevC

July 2015

TOGETHER WE CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE!!

RWANDA PART 2



Last month I shared with you about my trip to Rwanda and gave you some insight into the country and the church where our CTC is held. This month I want to highlight

our CTC program in Rwanda. Though we have 25 students registered for CTC, there were several more who came to sit in during the week. Below is the group that was with us most of the week. I have included the fol-



lowing testimonies of a couple of our young students so that you can see how your support and the CTC program are making a difference in Rwanda!



IBRAHIM

MULANGIRA:

I greet you in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. I am called Ibrahim Mulangira, a Rwandan by nationality and I am born again. One might wonder why Ibrahim and

not Abraham. It originates from being born into a Muslim family. I was the first born of three children. My parents were refugees from Rwanda in 1959 when they escaped tribal wars by fleeing to the Congo. They were there for

three years and later fled to Uganda and were settled in a refugee camp in Eastern Uganda. It's there that dad married mummy in the late 70's, and in 1981 they gave birth to a bouncing baby boy they called Ibrahim!

Growing up in a refugee camp was very hard. Though my father was a hard working Muslim, life in the camp was difficult to say the least. My parents were peasants, and therefore putting me in school was only a dream. I began hard labor as soon as I could dig to earn food and money. My Dad, though a Muslim, brew local beer for a living and sent me to the market to sale the beer. I can't exactly tell the distance to the market place but we would depart home at 4 a.m. and not reach the market until 11a.m., a seven hour walk.

At the age of twelve my Aunt Catherine, the last born in mum's family, came to set me free. She had learnt nursing through sponsorship of white fathers and after completion they employed her in one of their vocational institutes. My Aunt picked me from my parent's home in the camp to help with my education. Here life became a bit better compared to the camp. No more hunger, no hard labor, and other hardships like walking miles to fetch water. I completed my primary education with a top grade.

I was admitted into a secondary school and my life started changing again in what I thought was for the better, but in reality a much worse life was ahead of me. I started smoking and using alcohol and marijuana. When I reached level II I was expelled from school. My Aunt was so disappointed because she thought after school I would be somebody important to her, myself and my family. She took me to another secondary school. Here she gave regulations to follow and a last warning. I completed level three, and in level four which was the last to complete my ordinary level of education, I was again suspended. Later I joined level IV with little hope of completing and was expelled permanently for drinking alcohol. You can imagine the life I was living now, no hope of ever completing my education, loss of trust among family members and more.

I dropped out of school and after the genocide in 1994, my Aunt returned me to my parents. My parents had returned to Rwanda from Uganda. Poverty in Rwanda was everywhere due to the war with little hope of a better life. In 2011 I attended one church service during a crusade and when the man

of God asked whether there was someone willing to be saved, something strong pushed me in front of him saying "I am here." I accepted Christ, and the following year I was baptized, and now I am an usher in church. In 2012, I managed to sit for my level IV exams as a private candidate because I couldn't afford studying in a secondary school. Thank God I passed and now have a certificate which permits me to join the university. Though there is presently no visible channel to complete my education, I strongly believe that God will make a way. He has done a tremendous change in me and I know he will complete the good plans he has for my life.

I can't finish without thanking you for bringing closer to us the CTC program. We were really blessed to have the man of God (Pastor George Kurenji our Rwandan director) with us as we concluded semester I. We look forward for the remaining time of study and may God bless you so much for your support.

Badru Kanyike: I have been Muslim for over 15 years. I became Moslem in 1998 as a small god believer (following idols), but changed to being a Catholic in April of 2011, and received salvation in April 2014 in the United Christian Church (UCC) OF Kabuga, Rwanda.

I was forced to be a Muslim after Dad-dy's death in 1998

by his family members who also practiced witchcraft. I was told to go the mosque for prayer and to go to the tombs also for prayers. I tried to follow the law of Muslims but I was getting confused. I used to tell God these words ("Father you are the one who knows what is good and bad and I pray to you to show me the right way.") By the time I reached fifteen years of age, they started to force me to pray five times a day as a Muslim. They used to tell me that God protects those who go to the tombs and asking to be cut on some parts of our bodies and putting medicine in our bodies mixed with blood which was to protect us. This made me wonder who really was my protector?

Eventually I came to Rwanda where I found my grand-



mother from my daddy. My grandmother is Catholic and she forced me to the Catholic church telling me that she can't live with a person who is not following her beliefs. She was telling me that God is the one to believe but when we were in church many of their prayers were to Holy Mary. Before long I was told to return to Uganda so I did on my own. When I was in Uganda, someone told me to receive salvation. At first I refused because I thought that they are all the same. But in April of 2014 in the United Christian Church I accepted to receive salvation and I thank God since that time.

I feel good and everything is going well even the demons that use to disturb me many times no longer bother me since receiving salvation. I thank God because I have discovered that being born again is not a religion—it is real salvation! God showed me the right way because I was lost and he brought me back home. I will keep praying to him to keep me strong as I want Him to be everything in my life. I thank all who preach the word, keep it up, you will be blessed. My God bless each and everyone who reads my testimony.

Both of these young men are attending CTC and looking forward to the future and all God has for them. Thank you for helping us make a difference in their lives!

REMINDER

It has been seven months since I first mentioned the **"Project Gideon"** opportunity. More than 600 people receive this monthly newsletter and I'm asking you to partner with us by giving either **\$15 or \$30** each month to **"Project Gideon."** A full 100% of your **"Project Gideon"** gifts go toward those special projects that God brings our way. Though several have responded and remained faithful, most of those have been individuals who already help support our ministry. You have taken on this additional responsibility and have done so in addition to what you have already been giving each month. We deeply appreciate your added sacrifice as I know you would not do so if you were not encouraged by what you read each month. **Please pray with me for others to join us!**

For those of you who have yet to partner with us each month, please prayerfully consider making this additional commitment. I have been asking God for several hundred of you to join us in this effort. Consider that of the 600+ who receive this newsletter there are normally only about 35 to 45 responses. If just half of the 600 who have requested to receive this newsletter would respond and faithfully give as little as \$15 each month it would generate \$4500 per month that would go 100% to fund projects that are changing lives around the world. **Your decision does make a difference!** I honestly believe your decision to be a **Project Gideon** partner with us will truly effect eternity for many lost people.

TOGETHER WE CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE!!

YOU CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE! To support RevC or a particular project you can either donate online at www.revc.org by clicking the **"RevC Support"** button or the **"Project Support"** button, or send your gift to **Indigenous Training Ministries, Inc. (ITM, Inc.) and mail to P.O. Box 958 Oldsmar, FL 34677** and put **"Preference Project Support"** or **"Preference RevC"** on the check memo line. **The IRS does not allow donors to designate a gift, but you can indicate your "preference" for its use. You can contact RevC at: RevC@revc.org THANK YOU!**

Notwithstanding any other statements in this communication, please remember that any contributions to MVI or ITM are under their full discretion and control as is required by IRS regulations." TM REGISTRATION: CH43132 "A COPY OF THE OFFICIAL REGISTRATION AND FINANCIAL INFO MAY BE OBTAINED FROM THE DIVISION OF CONSUMER SERVICES BY CALLING TOLL-FREE (800-435-7352) WITHIN FL. REGISTRATION DOES NOT IMPLY ENDORSEMENT, APPROVAL, OR RECOMMENDATION BY FL."