

# Testimony

*My name is Fatima. I was born in Morocco but my origins are Berber. My parents raised me, along with my 11 siblings, as Muslims. I celebrated Ramadan every year and I prayed every day with my father.*

*My parents argued frequently, each year becoming more violent. I prayed for peace in our home for years with no answer and finally I gave an ultimatum to Allah. "I'm going to pray three times and if you don't show up in front of me, I won't believe in you anymore." Nothing happened...but that night I had a dream. I was climbing a mountain and receiving encouragement to keep going. At the top of the mountain, I met a man dressed in white, beaming with kindness. He was surrounded by happy people, filled with peace. I would have liked to stay there forever.*

*I told my family about my dream but they dismissed it. So I kept it in my heart and hoped to find out who the man in my dream was.*

*My life was dull and aimless. But then a couple came to live in our building who spoke to me about the love of God in Jesus Christ. They invited me to a gospel meeting where I felt the presence of God. I started to read the Bible in secret to find out who Jesus was. And then I realised that Jesus was the man in my dream! I cried out to God to release me from my suffering and receive his peace.*

*In my new life, I have joy and peace and I pray for my family to come to know Jesus too.*

*Therefore, if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation.*

*The old has passed away; behold, the new has come.*

2 CORINTHIANS 5:17

## *How can we pray?*

**Continue praying throughout the year for Muslims to have dreams and visions of Jesus.**

**Pray for Muslims who are seeking to meet Christians who can share the Gospel with them.**

**Pray for Muslim background believers to be faithful witnesses to their families.**