



# HOPE FOR INDIA MINISTRIES



A 501 (3)C nonprofit tax exempt organization dedicated to serving the people of India

## Ministry Update January 2025



We celebrated a wonderful Christmas at our village church. We invited about 100 Hindu folks from the village, including the ones who persecute the saints here. We built this makeshift structure on the terrace of a believer's house in the village. We rented a sound system and lights and illuminated the area around that house for safety. We took this opportunity to present the pure gospel of Jesus Christ through the messages, praise, and worship.

The saints who are sons and daughters of this very soil gave their testimonies fearlessly in front of their persecutors. With the joy of the Lord on their faces, they told their stories of how and why they believe that Jesus Christ is the one and true living God and Savior. I am sure you can imagine the backlash these believers are willing to face for declaring their testimonies over a loud sound system. Their testimonies, songs of worship, and praises resonated loudly and clearly for quite some distance on a cold and silent night in the village.

Since then one young man has kept coming back to our services with his daughter to hear more about Jesus. Two practicing Hindu ladies wanted to come as well, but when their husbands heard about their plans, they nearly beat them up. So our precious ladies are ministering to them via phone calls. Thank you, Jesus, for cell phones!

Please pray for these individuals that they might get saved and surrender their lives to the Lordship of Jesus Christ.

Jeremiah 32:27 Behold, I am the Lord, the God of all flesh: is there any thing too hard for me?

## Our Christmas Service & Outreach Program



Church folks praising and singing songs about the birth of the Saviour!



God is raising up the second generation of believers. Here the kids are singing and dancing to a song that says "Jesus is our Saviour!"

## Proshanto giving his testimony



This is my associate Proshanto giving his testimony in front of the villagers, some of whom are his Hindu neighbors. His relatives were there too. His father, who has a temple of his own, is completely against his son for not bowing down to their ancestral idols. The invited Hindu listened intently as Proshanto gave his testimony about the grace of God and His power to forgive our sins and give us eternal life. I request you to pray for the salvation of these people who heard the gospel of Jesus Christ preached by someone from their own village.



Some of the saints posing for a picture!



### The Return of The Prodigals

About two years ago I called out a few men in our church (in private) for their erroneous ways. However, they did not take that correction and left this body and went their way. We have since been praying for the prodigals to return.

Early December, as we were having our Bible study at one of our believers' homes, I found out that that group was hanging out next door. Immediately I heard the Lord's prompting to go talk to them. I wasn't quite sure how that would turn out or whether they would even want to talk to us. In obedience to His voice, about ten of us went out to see them. While waiting for them, my flesh wanted to give them a good lecture, as they knew better not to get into sinful ways.

They came out with apprehension on their faces. But when I saw them and their families, my eyes teared up. I had in the past had the honor of dedicating their children to the Lord, and right then out from my mouth came words I had not planned, starting with, "I love you all very much." Everything changed in an instance. The apprehension was gone as they smiled through their tears. As they stood in front of me, I hugged them all one by one, laid hands of them and blessed them.

The Holy Spirit had begun an amazing work of reconciliation that night. I do not have the right words to explain that Wednesday evening to you. At the end, one of the men said to me, "Pastor, you have shown us the Father's heart, just like the father of the prodigal son." I could not help but cry. The Holy Spirit had orchestrated everything. I asked them if I could pray for them and they eagerly said "yes". So we prayed and worshipped Jesus Christ, standing on the village road with people passing by and stopping to listen. Only God!!

The above picture was taken at dinner with them at Christmas. The young man on the left taking the picture is one of our radical believers. Some of our precious ladies are at the end of the table.



This is Yashoda, the 97-year-old grandmother, just prior to her surgery on December 12th 2024. Right before I prayed for her, she was physically shaking with fear and crying, sitting on her hospital bed. She calmed down as I ministered to her and told her that the God of the Bible loves her and that He could give her eternal life if she believed in Him. The surgery proceeded smoothly, leading to her release from the hospital. Yes, that is a stray cat in the corridor; there were half a dozen of them, and they often steal the patients food when the patients are asleep. It is quite impossible for the Western mind to imagine the condition of the government hospitals here in India.

### Jesus Christ, Saviour



Two weeks ago, I visited grandmother Yashoda to pray for her as she wasn't doing well. Her little bamboo thatched hut had pictures of goddesses all over put up by her family members. As I walked into her hut, I said, "Hello, beautiful grandmother."

She gave me a weak smile and slowly took both her very frail hands out from under her blanket to hold mine. That was such a precious moment, and I almost cried. She had not done that before. My heart moved, and I said, "Grandma, do you remember me telling you about Jesus, who can forgive our sins and give us eternal life? She said, "Yes, I do. I only pray to Jesus now."

My heart leapt in joy. I realized what she had just said; for a Hindu to pray "only" to Jesus means she has rejected all their 333 million gods and goddesses and accepted Jesus as her only God. I went on to say that we must confess Him as Lord, and only He can give eternal life. I asked her, "Do you want me to pray with you? She said yes.

The above is the picture of grandmother Yashoda praying with me to Yahweh, the God of the Bible. Grace, grace, God's grace....Grace that will pardon and cleanse within !!





**One  
Year  
to  
Live**

This is the story of Chanchal Sarkar, a once devout Hindu man, initiated to be a disciple of Krishna (another form of the goddess of death and destruction). In the picture, he is standing on my left with the white shirt and blue jeans. He was an alcoholic suffering with many diseases in his abdomen and esophagus. His pain was unbearable. Several free government hospitals admitted him and then released him without any treatment. They continued to misdiagnose him for nearly one and a half years.

Finally, after a plethora of blood and other tests, they sent him to a cancer-specializing hospital. There they found out that his pancreas was affected. Being in such a late stage, the cancer hospital provided him with minimal treatment, then discharged him, advising him to spend time with his mother, his only remaining family member. The specialist doctor let him know that he had between six months and a year to live.

Hopeless and dejected, Chanchal did not go back home. Instead he returned to the government hospital where he had received his initial treatment. He told his mother that he wanted to stay inside the hospital premises so that when his pain became excruciating, he could go to the ER and get painkillers. He slept on a plastic tarp under the shade of the hospital premises.

Being broke, his mother began begging on the street outside the hospital, showing people her son's medical papers, hoping that they would help them, and some did. Many times, Chanchal would pass out on his plastic tarp, and some kind soul would carry him to the ER. His condition deteriorated over the course of 9 months. The security guards would not throw him out of the hospital premises. They too knew that he was not going to live for long.



**This is the  
NRS Hospital  
premises  
where  
Chanchal  
lived for 9  
months.**

One day, while he was lay on his plastic tarp, a middle-aged lady who was a civic volunteer at the hospital walked up to him and said, "If you allow me, then I could take you to a place where people will pray for you to get better; they will pray in Jesus name.". Chanchal told me later that he thought, "Why not let me try this too, as I have tried every other thing, including witchcraft?".

This lady then took frail and weak Chanchal to a fellowship of other believers. The pastor laid hands on him, and the believers all prayed in Jesus name for healing. Within ten minutes, Chanchal, for the first time in two years, realized that every single pain in his body had vanished suddenly. He said "Fear gripped my heart first because I thought, if I am not feeling any pain, then something worse must be happening inside my body, and I must be dying,"

But the believers assured him that Jesus had touched and healed him. Chanchal still remained skeptical, and later he told me that he had told the Lord, "If you are real and if you really heal me, I will dedicate my life to your service." As days went on, he realized that none of his pain had come back, he was stronger and all his other symptoms had disappeared. The specialist doctor's prognosis about his imminent demise would haunt him. And he still needed to be sure, so he took all his prescriptions for blood work and MRIs and had them done for free at another government hospital. A few weeks later, he went back to get his results, and to his absolute astonishment, ALL his reports were perfect; he was free from cancer, and the MRI of his pancreas was normal. Jesus had truly healed him. Hallelujah !!



**(above)  
Chanchal  
giving his  
testimony**



**The saints from the village gathered in my flat for our Sunday service, this week. They send their love and asked me to thank all of you who pray and support this ministry here in India.**

Chanchal is a believer and a friend now. However, he still has much to learn about the true nature of God and needs discipleship. He lives far from us and is unable to commute because of his work. Please pray for him, also that God will make it possible for us to have a real, meaningful relationship.

I hope this newsletter has encouraged you. I am very grateful for all your support and prayers, without which none of this would have been possible. Thank you. We still move from one believer's home to another for our gatherings and dream of having a church building of our own. But until then, we will keep on proclaiming the gospel of Jesus Christ in this spiritually dark nation of India. May the Lord bless you abundantly.

**Jeremiah 32:27**

**Anjan K Biswas**