

A woman with a black bandana featuring white geometric patterns is shown from the chest up, looking down with a somber expression. The background is dark and textured, with faint, repeating patterns of the woman's face and bandana.

THE STORY OF DIN

A CAPTIVATING STORY ABOUT
DECEPTION AND THE WAY OUT

J E G R U N T E A M

THE STORY OF DIN

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Preface

This short story thoroughly reflects our humanity, the age-defying struggles every person faces, and the questions that haunt us. The earlier a person overcomes these struggles, the sooner life becomes meaningful and fulfilling.

Make the most of this book - be immersed in the story and think it through. The gems in the discussion section will help you make sense of the story, discover the solution, and get a firm grasp of life.

This book will spur personal and group reflections and birth greatness in you. Go, get a clear vision and a fresh start to life.

Acknowledgements

The completion of this book could not have been possible without the help of God and the ABBA's Dwelling team, who, through diligence and patience, compiled and edited this book with great skill and precision.

We cannot express enough thanks to the JEGRUN Writing Team, without whose unfailing and generous assistance this project could not have been finished, for their pivotal roles in ensuring doctrinal checks and balances. Their encouraging and constructive feedback, valuable comments, and suggestions played a significant role during the preparation of this book.

Finally, to the One who brings all things

together in perfect harmony, God, the Source of wisdom and inspiration, be all the glory and honour forever. Amen.

CHAPTER 1:

Quest for Freedom

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Din lived with her parents and ten brothers in Shale County on the outskirts of Ches in the Middle East. Being immigrants with generational wealth and many servants, they were self-sufficient, envied and appeared aloof from the indigenes and residents of Ches.

The first striking thing about Din was her beauty. A glimpse of her in a bustling city street could halt your steps as your gaze lingers on her. If you're like Prince Shec, her brilliant complexion, flawless skin, alluring physique, and infectious smile may dissolve your heart like soft chalk in warm water, you might momentarily forget your path in life.

Little wonder her parents and brothers caged her like a Gouldian Finch, or so she

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felt. But you know birds and their innate desire to soar freely - that was the second striking thing about Din.

Din's deepest craving was freedom to explore. The wings of her heart constantly fluttered across Ches. She often dreamed of leaving the confines of her wealthy clan's countryside dwelling to the bustling city to connect with kindred spirits among the girls.

What freedom, what fun that would be! She often lamented to her father and brothers about how she felt confined and excessively sheltered. She was sure that even if she went out there, nothing could go wrong that she could not handle.

One Friday morning, Din was sent to

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gather fresh tomatoes, peppers, basil, and spring onions from one of the family's vegetable gardens for a light lunch.

With her basket securely placed on the rear rack of her bike, Din set off towards the farm. She caught a faint sound in the distance as she carefully picked and added vegetables to her basket.

Pausing momentarily, she straightened her posture and scanned her surroundings in search of the source, but there was no discernible noise.

Her curiosity led her gaze to fixate on the distant horizon. She became lost in thought, daydreaming about the vibrant city where life seemed to be in full swing and everything was happening.

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“Perhaps the sound was from the city. There must be more life there. I’ve got to experience that city life, watch dancers, drummers, singers, play some games, see captivating sights, meet new friends. The possibilities are endless!” she told herself.

The perfect weather, with bright sunshine and a gentle breeze caressing her skin, only intensified her desire. Overwhelmed by this longing, Din succumbed to the pressure building in her heart. Resistance crumbled, and she made up her mind to chase her dreams.

Leaving her basket in the garden and shedding her gardening apron, Din embarked on her journey to the city, seeking directions from passersby along the way.

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After a two-hour journey, Din found herself immersed in her dreams. While the city she had arrived in didn't compare to the bustling metropolises of New York, Lagos, London, or Hong Kong, it still held an undeniable excitement for a sheltered girl from the countryside.

The sheer number of people bustling around surpassed anything she had ever seen in Shale County. Like a wide-eyed child in Disney World, Din was captivated by the city's charm.

Polite and curious, Din eagerly approached strangers, seeking recommendations for the city's most enjoyable places. She hopped from one location to another, exploring vibrant markets, enticing stores, and lively

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gaming centres.

Along the way, she couldn't resist purchasing a few small pieces of artwork, eager to share them with her brothers and parents as mementos of her adventure.

As the sun gradually descended in the sky, Din remained oblivious to the passing time until it was already 5 p.m. The realisation dawned upon her, causing her eyes to widen with a mix of surprise and concern. She suddenly remembered the basket of vegetables she had left behind, registering that lunchtime had passed.

A sense of urgency gripped her heart, and she swiftly pedalled her way back home.

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Navigating through a lonely path that appeared to lead homeward, Din's determination propelled her forward.

After approximately twenty minutes of riding, she spotted two figures in the distance, about 400 metres away. As she drew closer, within 90 metres, she discerned that they were uniformed guards. One of the guards gestured for her to halt, prompting her to pause her journey.

"Excuse me, miss, but where is your invitation and who are you here to see?" one of the guards asked, catching Din off guard.

Surprised by the question, Din quickly responded, *"Oh no, sir. I'm Din Jack, and*

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I'm actually on my way back home."

The guards exchanged glances and shook their heads in confusion. One of them stepped aside, pulling out his phone to make a call, while the other turned his attention back to Din.

"We weren't informed about any new family members residing in the royal residence," the guard said. *"Please give us a moment to quickly verify this, and we'll ensure you can continue on your way."*

"No no no, I live with my family in Shale, just outside the city. I'm heading back home to them before nightfall," Din said quickly, widening her innocent eyes slightly.

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Understanding her situation, the guard responded, *“Ah, I see. Unfortunately, it seems you’ve taken a wrong path. Let us guide you back to the correct route.”*

Relieved, Din expressed her gratitude, saying, *“Oh, thank you so much. I really appreciate it.”*

The second guard joined them, saying, *“No one seems to know anything about a Din Jack, so...”*

The first guard interrupted, *“Yes, apparently, she took a wrong turn on her way back home to Shale County.”*

Understanding the situation, the second guard replied, *“I see. So, how can we explain the route to Shale County starting*

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from the entrance of the royal residence? We can't leave our post, especially since the prince will be returning home any moment."

"Hmm, let's see," one of the guards gestured as he spoke. "Young lady, you need to ride all the way back to the beginning of this path. At the junction, there are five roads: four on the left side and a sharp path on the right, next to this paths. Take the path on the right, which will lead you along a hilly route and eventually reach a junction with two roads. Continue by taking the road on the right..."

Before the guard could finish his instructions, both guards suddenly stood at attention and saluted as Shec, the

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Prince of Ches, and his entourage passed by. Surprisingly, however, the entourage stopped approximately 50 metres ahead.

The guards and Din watched as the prince descended from his vehicle and walked towards them. He took Din's hand and asked, "*Can I speak with you privately?*"

CHAPTER 2:
Deception

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As Din walked aside with the prince, she noticed his grip tightening, causing her anxiety to escalate. However, her curiosity and nervousness rendered her weak, making it easy for Shec to persuade her to enter his vehicle. As the prince drove off, the guards shrugged their shoulders, and one of them carefully moved Din's bike off the road.

In the middle of the night, Din's brothers and father had tirelessly searched every corner of the small county of Shale in their desperate attempt to find her.

Exhausted and disheartened, they sat at home, their spirits low, fervently praying for God to reunite them with their beloved sister and daughter. Little did they know Din was wide awake, sitting on

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a bed with her body curled up, her hands covering her face, sobbing uncontrollably as tears streamed down her cheeks onto the bedspread. Shec sat on the opposite side, silently observing Din, fighting the strong urge to embrace her and offer comfort in that vulnerable moment.

The following day, Shec's entourage arrived at Mr Jack's house, causing a stir of surprise as Mr Jack peered through the window, witnessing the grand spectacle unfolding in his front yard.

He watched intently until the entourage came to a halt, and his eyes widened in disbelief when he recognized Shec stepping out of the vehicle. But what indeed left him speechless was seeing Din, his daughter, stepping out as well.

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Overwhelmed with emotions, Mr Jack hurriedly exited the house and into the front yard. However, as he looked closer at his daughter's downcast face and noticed the guilt written on Shec's expression, Mr Jack's countenance fell, and he covered his eyes with his hands as if trying to hold back tears.

“Good morning, Mr Jack,” Shec spoke, breaking the silence. “Allow me to introduce myself. I am Shec, the first son of King Romah. The King is delighted that you have chosen to reside in Ches, even though you have settled in the outskirts of Shale County. I would be honoured if you and your family could further integrate into our society, forming bonds through marriage between our people. In fact, I

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spent last night with your daughter, and I have come to realise that I am deeply in love with her. I wish to have her as my wife, and eventually, as my queen. I am prepared to fulfill any requirement you may have and pay any amount you demand for her hand in marriage.”

Mr. Jack’s gaze shifted from Shec to Din, and with softened eyes, Shec confessed, *“You see, I am in love with Din.”*

Din’s dishevelled hair hung loosely around her face as she kept her head bowed, overwhelmed by the result of her disobedience. Jack stood stunned, his mind grappling with the situation unfolding before him.

“The complexities of human nature

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bewilder me,” he muttered under his breath. “Perhaps my past missteps have caught up with me once again. We very well know some of the things that Din was capable of, but we never anticipated the depths of depravity that exist within the people of this land. If she had listened this would not have happened. And now, here we are.”

A deep sense of concern and protectiveness washed over Jack as he pondered the implications of allowing his daughter to marry into a culture that condoned the heinous act of raping helpless women.

“How can I fathom the idea of wooing a woman beginning with such an atrocious act?” he questioned, his thoughts swirling

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in a maelstrom of confusion and anguish. He stood with his arms akimbo, gazing into the distance, trying to understand everything.

Lost in his contemplation, Jack was interrupted by the arrival of Din's brothers, who emerged from the backyard. Jack turned to his sons, his voice filled with sadness and weighed down by the gravity of the situation.

"This young man before us is Shec, the Prince of Ches," he began, his voice trembling slightly. *"He took Din near his home last evening and committed a terrible act of violence against her. And now, he has the audacity to come here this morning, asking for Din's hand in marriage."*

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Shec interjected, his voice soft and pleading, “Yes, I am deeply in love with Din. I want to make her my queen and confer on her vast lands and properties throughout Ches. I am willing to fulfill any desires she may have, as well as the wishes of each of you.”

Rage and shock pierced through Jack’s sons, their brows furrowing, eyes narrowing, and veins pulsating in their temples and necks. They struggled to contain their anger.

“Let’s make things clear,” Nelo spoke up, his voice dripping with disgust as he squeezed his nose, narrowed his eyes, furrowed his temple, and bobbed his head with each phrase. “You raped our sister, and now you have the audacity to propose

marriage?”

“Crazy Ches,” Vel muttered under his breath, his scorn evident.

Nelo motioned to his brothers, and the ten men huddled together, their faces determined, like a team strategizing during a short break. After a few minutes of quiet deliberation, they all nodded in agreement and regrouped at the centre of the front yard.

Nelo spoke for them, “Last night was filled with sleepless prayers and an intense search for Din. We cannot express how distressing this situation has been for us. We understand your profound affection for Din and your willingness to do anything to marry her. However, our

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culture differs from yours, and in our tradition, men must undergo circumcision. Due to this cultural requirement, we cannot permit you to marry our sister.

Nevertheless, we propose a solution. If you, your father, all the males in your household and all the males in your city are willing to undergo circumcision, we will not only allow you to marry Din but also open the doors for intermarriage between our people. By embracing this cultural practice, you will become like us, and the existing barriers will be eliminated.”

Prince Shec let out a sigh and offered a slight bow. *“We are truly committed to integrating with your culture and sharing*

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everything we have with you, without any barriers. I assure you that I will make every effort to ensure that by the end of this week, every adult male in my city undergoes circumcision.”

Nelo’s eyes gleamed with a hint of amusement. “You have expressed your intentions clearly. We wish you success and good fortune in this endeavour. Please inform us when the circumcision has been done, and Din would be right by your door. She will be with you to nurse you while wedding preparations are made.”

CHAPTER 3:
Destruction

That evening, Prince Shec called for a town hall meeting the next day at noon, inviting every adult male in the country to attend.

As the clock struck noon on Sunday, the prince took the stage and expressed his gratitude to the large gathering despite the short notice.

He began his speech by highlighting the presence of a prosperous immigrant family residing on the city's outskirts, along with other similar families in the surrounding towns.

With passion in his voice, Prince Shec emphasised the benefits of integrating with this family to the over twenty thousand men assembled. He outlined the

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advantages of welcoming them: their extensive farmlands, hundreds of thousands of livestock, valuable metals, thriving businesses, wealth in other countries, and a well-trained homegrown military force.

“Imagine,” he said, “when they become part of our society, we can benefit from their wealth through taxes, intermarriage, and their participation in leadership. Their resources will contribute to the growth and prosperity of the entire nation, particularly our city. Each one of our families here will become richer.”

While observing the room, Prince Shec noticed the attentive silence that enveloped the audience.

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“Jack expressed a crucial requirement for our integration,” Prince Shec addressed the gathering, his voice clear and authoritative. “In their ancestral tradition, it is considered unacceptable to mingle with a community of uncircumcised individuals. They hold a deep affection for us, but failure to meet this condition within a week could lead to their departure from our midst.”

The hall filled with murmurs and whispers as the significance of the request sank in.

Prince Shec continued undeterred, *“Yes, we acknowledge that circumcision is a painful process, but we are resilient and courageous men. We do not shy away from challenges. It is imperative that we*

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demonstrate our strength and extend a warm embrace to this immigrant family. In doing so, we shall reap remarkable rewards. Our children and loved ones will benefit greatly from this integration, and our entire community will thrive.”

Pausing briefly, Prince Shec scanned the crowd, seeking their response to his impassioned plea. A man in his mid-sixties rose from his seat. He removed his hat, revealing his greying hair and distinguished presence.

He addressed Prince Shec with respect, *“Your words ring true, my prince. We are men, and we shall endure the temporary pain to secure a brighter future for our cities and communities. The sacrifices we make today will yield lasting benefits.*

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Therefore, on Friday evening, it is our duty to ensure that every adult male in our households and neighbourhoods has undergone circumcision by the day's end."

Pausing to let his words sink in, he surveyed the room before continuing sternly, *"Let it be known that any failure to comply with this requirement will be deemed an act of treason by the city council. The consequences will be severe, including exile for entire families."*

The room filled with agreement echoes, though mixed with apprehension and a few pained expressions.

Prince Shec exhaled deeply, relieved that his plan had come together. A faint smile played at the corner of his mouth,

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masking his true intentions. The city's prosperity and the well-being of its people were distant concerns compared to his burning desire for Din. All he wanted was to marry her, and nothing else mattered.

As the days passed leading up to Friday, the demand for circumcision knives and first-aid kits soared. Numerous sellers emerged, capitalising on the growing market. Prices peaked on Friday afternoon, as businesses, traders, and markets closed early at 2 p.m. to accommodate the widespread male circumcision across the country.

The atmosphere was sombre that evening as men gathered in makeshift sheds throughout the city, their discontent

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evident in their strained breathing and grumbling. They proceeded to perform circumcisions on one another, each bearing the discomfort unbeknownst to them for the sake of Shec's personal ambition.

Even Shec and the king underwent a version of the royal circumcision rite, further emphasising the extent to which the entire country paid the price for his greed.

On the following Sunday at noon, Ches's men were still recovering from their recent circumcisions. It was clear that normalcy would be delayed by at least a week. Monday would lack its usual vibrancy.

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However, for Din's brothers, Sunday evening brought a different energy. At 4 p.m., led by Nelo and Vel, they unleashed a violent invasion, utilising their homegrown force.

Seeking retribution for Din's rape, their ultimate satisfaction lay in eliminating every adult male in the city, taking advantage of their weakened state. Nelo and Vel stormed into the palace, executing the king, the prince, and all adult males. They then took Din out of the palace.

Meanwhile, Din's brothers proceeded to plunder the city and neighbouring towns, seizing precious possessions. As part of their plan, they also took the women and children of Ches as captives and slaves.

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When Jack discovered his sons' sly wickedness, he exclaimed, *"Oh, we have made enemies! Everyone will hate us. We are no longer safe."*

The devastating consequences of his son's deceitful scheme plunged Jack into a perpetual sadness that persisted until the end of his life.

The succession of cruelties inflicted upon him shattered his already weakened heart, leaving it unable to recover from the profound shock.

The world, once filled with God's beautiful creations, became a bleak landscape marred by the cruelty of humanity. A young girl, initially destined for a vibrant life and promising future,

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now was trapped in an abyss of irreparable emptiness, struggling to find solace. Her seemingly harmless decision to disregard wise guidance and succumb to her inner impulses had catastrophic repercussions for her, her family and an entire nation.

Indeed, the ruin of an entire country stemmed from a leader driven by misguided desires, starting with the violation of a young woman, and culminating in the deceitful manipulation of his countrymen, coercing them into circumcision solely to fulfil his selfish desires.

It is perplexing how easily all the males had agreed to undergo circumcision, driven by the fear of being perceived as

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weak and the allure of potential wealth.

Jack's deepest concern was not the fatherless children left in turmoil, the widowed women forced into servitude, or the countless lives lost. He was most troubled by the fear of becoming a target of hatred from neighbouring countries.

Deception, deception everywhere, on earth and in hearts. Din's brothers concealed their malevolence beneath a veil of openheartedness. At the same time, Prince Shec cloaked his demand for circumcision in the promise of wealth, a deceitful offer that the adult males of Shec fell prey to because their hearts wanted more wealth.

Fearing retaliation from other males in

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the nation, Jack's sons resorted to extreme measures of not only eliminating the prince, king, and those associated with the king's palace but all adult males in Ches.

They progressed to pillaging the entire country, amassing more wealth for themselves. Driven by fear and thirst for power, they enslaved and imprisoned women and girls, subjugating them to their dominance.

AFTERNOTE:

Discussion

It's time to put on your thinking hat and develop solutions. What would you do about this terrible story if you could do anything?

Get a little notebook and pencil, and let us dive into the questions below. Think and write your answers before you read the "Fact" section under each bullet point. No cheating.

1) Is it not natural to do what one pleases? Is there a problem with that? Does it matter if it appears not to hurt anyone? Is there an innocent person in this true story? Are there things you do to please yourself or satisfy a craving?

Fact: Sadly, the answer is not one person

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is innocent. Din's seemingly harmless rebellion set off a chain of events that led to unimaginable consequences. She got deeply hurt, and as everyone else did what they pleased, many people got hurt and lost their lives.

Under the right circumstances and appropriate environment, every human could do the unimaginable in pursuit of personal satisfaction.

Read about crimes in wars and prisons and leaders, businesspeople, and professionals prioritising their selfish interests when making decisions. It is just human nature. Human's thoughts and actions are what causes so much harm in the world.

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“But when you follow your wrong inclinations, your lives will produce these evil results: impure thoughts, eagerness for lustful pleasure, idolatry, spiritism (that is, encouraging the activity of demons), hatred and fighting, jealousy and anger, constant effort to get the best for yourself, complaints and criticisms, the feeling that everyone else is wrong except those in your own little group—and there will be wrong doctrine, envy, murder, drunkenness, wild parties, and all that sort of thing. Let me tell you again, as I have before, that anyone living that sort of life will not inherit the Kingdom of God.” Galatians 5: 19 – 21 (GNB).

2) Do you have some thoughts and inclinations that you know are wrong? What are these thoughts and feelings?

Have you not tried to help yourself, but those thoughts and cravings keep overwhelming you? Do you think that all you can do is hide it?

Fact: We cannot help ourselves. We want longevity, peace, happiness, prosperity, and wholeness. Our struggle to eradicate crimes and suffering is like attempting to eliminate all the sand in the world. Even those who strive to be morally upright often fall short of their standards, not to speak of glorious standards set by God.

“Yes, all have sinned; all fall short of God’s glorious ideal;” **Romans 3:23 (TLB).**

3) Does God exist? Is He an all-powerful God? Why does He do nothing about the suffering and

injustice in the world? What have you seen or experienced that made you think God does not exist or does exist?

Fact: The intricate design of our bodies, the individuality of fingerprints, the diverse and intricate plant and animal life, and the awe-inspiring wonder of the galaxies, speak of God's existence. Everything coming to be by a mere chance would be thoroughly illogical.

Several years of schooling and practice are required to perform surgery on the human body successfully. Scientists endlessly strive to catch up with the beauty and details of God's creation. God exists, and God is infinitely good.

4) How come there are so many

religions and gods that people worship? How do I know the true God? Do you know God personally, or are you religious - adhering to practices that you think will make you acceptable to God?

Fact: The notion of multiple contradictory yet valid paths to a relationship with God is not feasible. No one other than God in Jesus Christ has devised a way to destroy sin.

“Salvation is found in no one else, for there is no other name under heaven given to mankind by which we must be saved”. Acts 4:12 (NIV).

The first thing to know about the true God is that there is nothing deceptive about

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Him. God is the essence of Light, with no hint of darkness or shadows around Him.

“This then is the message which we have heard of him, and declare unto you, that God is light, and in him is no darkness at all. If we say that we have fellowship with him, and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth:” 1 John 1:5-6 (KJV).

So, if the God you worship or know about is deceptive or wicked or cannot solve our innate sin problems, you are worshipping the wrong God – being deceived, just like the Chesians.

5) So, if there is a true God, does He care? Why can't He reach out to me? Why can't I reach Him?

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Fact: Our inability to connect with God makes us doubt if He cares about us. The only barrier is that we are sinful, but God is perfectly holy, and sin cannot survive near Him.

If God were to show up in a place, his presence alone would kill all sinners there. To Him, there is no such thing as a minor sin or a harmless lie.

“Behold, the LORD’s hand is not shortened, that it cannot save, or his ear dull, that it cannot hear; but your iniquities have made a separation between you and your God, and your sins have hidden his face from you so that he does not hear.” **Isaiah 59: 1-2 (RSV).**

“Your eyes are too pure to look on evil; you

cannot tolerate wrongdoing.” Habakkuk 1:13 (NIV).

This separation from God is called death - death while on earth and eternal death when life on earth ends.

“For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.” Romans 6:23 (KJV).

This death refers to more than just physical death; it is eternal separation from God.

6) So, does the barrier that separates me from God mean that entire humanity is doomed?

Fact: God loves you more than words can

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tell, and He made a way to remove that barrier and connect with Him. Even before anyone started seeking God or asking for His help, He already loved us and actively sought to help us. God invaded human history by taking on human form to rescue us from sin and sinful nature.

Jesus Christ willingly sacrificed himself to bear the punishment for our sins, put an end to our profane existence and granted us a new, righteous life. The crucifixion, death, burial, and resurrection of Jesus are well-documented historical events witnessed by over 500 individuals.

“But God demonstrates His own love toward us, in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us.” **Romans 5:8**

(NKJV).

“But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; The chastisement for our peace was upon Him, And by His stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; We have turned, every one, to his own way; And the Lord has laid on Him the iniquity of us all.” **Isaiah 53:5-6 (NKJV).**

7) So if Jesus already removed the barrier and died to save me from sin, how come I have not yet gotten freedom? Will religious practices help?

Fact: This freedom is a most precious gift. You have to want it and ask Him for it genuinely. To experience God’s saving

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power, be sincere about your sin. Admit that you cannot help yourself. Acknowledge that Jesus Christ, the Son of God, gave His life to rescue you from the fatality of sin. Place your trust in Him, and ask Him for a new life that radiates His character and values.

“That if you confess with your mouth the Lord Jesus and believe in your heart that God has raised Him from the dead, you will be saved. For with the heart one believes unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.”
Romans 10:9 (NKJV).

Religious practices and good works do not save anyone, no matter how good such practices appear to be. You must be saved by God first.

“These rules may seem good, for rules of this kind require strong devotion and are humiliating and hard on the body, but they have no effect when it comes to conquering a person’s evil thoughts and desires. They only make him proud.”
Colossians 2:23 (TLB).

Moving Forward With God:

If you want this free gift, pray with all your heart:

“Oh God, I am a sinner. I cannot save myself. I believe that Your Son, Jesus Christ, came into the world to save me from sin. Please let me experience Your saving power. Please save me from sin; give me a new heart and a new life. I repent of my sins and forsake them. I want to have a personal relationship with You.

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Oh God, please make me Your child. Give me the power to live a victorious life for You. Please be my LORD and my Saviour. I ask this in Jesus' name. Amen."

If you prayed this prayer or want to learn more, please email us at **jesusglobalrevolution@gmail.com** or **abbasdwellingplace@gmail.com**.

Receiving God's new life is just the beginning of a personal relationship with Him, and God will have us guide you through.

ABOUT THE BOOK

In Shale County, young Din, with seemingly compelling beauty, longs to be free from the confines of her clan into a world of adventure. When an opportunity presents itself, she does not hesitate to take it. She soon discovers that her decision will affect her life and clan in ways she could scarcely imagine. What awaits her at the other end, across Shale County?

ABOUT US

This book is a JEGRUN publication, written and compiled by ABBA's Dwelling.

JEGRUN, which stands for Jesus Global Revolution, is a group of young people from diverse denominations and nations passionate about revival and seeking to become arrows of Calvary whom God will use to confront His enemies at the gate in this end time.

JEGRUN hosts a weekly online program focusing on young people's areas of interest, such as discipleship, marriage and relationships, and career development.

ABBA's Dwelling, as a part of JEGRUN, seeks to share profound spiritual truths through the lens of creative writing and interesting conversations.

For further enquiries, counsel, or prayer, please reach out to us through any of these platforms:

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