

Dear friends...

I would like to share with you some moments of life among the tension and worries and sadness

In Aleppo, we live each day waiting with hope that the next will be better. We don't know what is happening. we still receive missile, bombs, and we hear many voices of different weapons. Each day we hear about new martyrs. But we still going to our jobs, visiting each others, traveling to some other cities, all kind of foods, bread, fruit and vegetable are available.

But we still suffer the lack of water& electricity. Electricity and watering system can be stopped for few weeks, people get tire of delivering water, holding bottles, pots from wells drilled recently to provide water to people. Electricity problem is solved by generators for some people; the poor cannot afford it. also Syria is suffering of loosing the youth , families , each week we say goodbye to friends , relatives , neighbors , people bear all kind of dangers to reach Europe . Still no sign of peace .....but we still hear , see and witness some lights among our days . I can share with you some of it

I am so impressed by the power of life of a woman, her house badly damaged by a Hawn missile she said: my husband went to bury our daughter and I have to clean the place and vanish the blood, our other children are coming back home soon. She was so sad crying but the door of life still open, she still able to look for life.

Other girl told me that she is living an accelerated event and successive loses. She said there is no enough time to mourn the death of friends and relatives and neighbors. once I felt I miss some one of my friends and tried to call him , then I remember that he had died few weeks ago .

Interfaith communities are so important, during the crises the handicap is the most damaged person, he is the latest to take care of, and the priority is for the other children. The families are so worried, anguish, afraid, they are less able to meet the needs of their handicap child, he is less listen to, less to speak with, to explain to him what is happening. In a meeting of interfaith community a mother told us that she was so tiered, close to be collapsed. she planned to visit Psychiatrist, but it happen to be invited to an interfaith community meeting (spot light) after few meeting she said: now I do not feel my self need to go to see Psychiatrist, I feel more comfortable, I do not know what happen, nothing changed, but I do feel better, I saw my child is happy, I met other women the same me, the friends of this community welcomed me and my child, it is real family, I feel belonged to.

Last week ,me with other friend visited serjio (my friend in faith & light ) to celebrate his birthday he was so happy to see us , very very simple party , small cake and cup of coffee only few people , we chatted , laughed ,sang , remembered our stories together , good & sad moments and as always serjio called us for prayer . For me it was spotlight, celebrating life among death, meeting friends among the division, and living moment of peace among war, living inner moment of peace among the chaos

Also I invited to the wedding ceremony of my friends, the wedding was at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, it is unusual, Aleppo used to celebrate the wedding ceremony in the evening than a party started 12 midnight till 5 or 6 in the morning. I was happy to see the couple surrounded by the remaining of their friends. We all put less effort on cloths, gifts, party, we came to really celebrate with them their decision, encourage them. Brave decision during the situation now, founded on their readiness to continue, on their faith in life, on their hope in the future even that there is no sign of close good future. Their decision lit a big candle of hope among the desperate youth. The crises reminded us about the real mystery of marriage and about us as witnesses

It seems that we are as the foolish man, we build our sense of security and safeness (our house) only on a virtual dreams, on sand (good house, good health, money, friends, properties, good job, children, parent, education...good position, good reputation even on god who is under our proposal) but when this crises came (the rain – floods – winds) all this fell with a loud crash, our people now so disappointed, so lost, uprooted, feeling that no meaning for life, no future, even no god. For me I reread the infrastructure of my house, the infrastructure of my sense of security and safeness, it is need more listening and obeying to the words of god, When my sense of security and safeness comes from love of god, my vision to life, to the future, to myself, to the others and to my enemy will be so, so, so different....and. Nothing can take it away from me.

a 10 years old Iraqi displaced girls on TV show explain how her life is changed, how many things she lost, her school, home, relatives, neighbor, toys, she asked for help to meet again her best friend, she does not know where she is, the announcer helped her to speak to her friends. What impressed me that she does not hold any hatred to people who caused her all that, she forgives them and prays for them and ask god to guide them.

Please pray for people of Syria, for peace, and for me

Thank you

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