

KABILWA JR FAMILY STORY



I am KABILWA JUNIOR, from Democratic Republic of Congo, but currently living in a refugee camp in Malawi, and this is my life short story.

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I am married and a father of four kids, Two boys and Two girls. I was born In Nsimbi village, in 1990, January, 1st. I am the first born of my parents, and I have Seven siblings, but we were separated with them due to the insecurity caused by my father's siblings.

My father's name was MAURICE, and my Mother's name is ADELINE.

After the death of my grandpa, my father entered in conflicts with his sibling due to the heritage left by his father to him. It was two hectares of palm. His siblings were not happy and they wanted also to be gaining something from the field of palm. As my father said that would not be possible, because each one got his share, no need for them to look back on the palms, and this would be for himself and us, as his kids. So, this shocked them and wanted to end his life. This situation led my father to register in army, so that he could be safe, and protect us from his siblings. Unfortunately, after six years in army, he was sent in a mission where his legs were cut by a rocket. It was a tough moment of my life as he was no longer able to feed us. This situation provoked him a heart attack until he died two years later.

My mom was no long respected there and we were chased in the family in our village. She tried her bests as a mother to send us to school but she could not, she failed, and we did not complete even the secondary school. When I reached 15, I started following my friends to the lake where I learned fished, and started helping my mother bringing fish and some money at home. At that period, I was a member of the 45e CEPAC Church. Arrived in 2014, I was at the age of getting married, when my pastor suggested me to get married. I decided also to get married as I wanted to help my mother, so that she could be taking some rests from working hard. I got married to HAGGATE, and together we have our four beautiful kids: the first born is called AGGEE, 10 yrs old, the second is MAURICE, 4 yrs old, The third is MAURICETTE, 2 yrs, and the fourth is MAURINNE is 5 months.

In 2020, I was working at the mining, where I met with a friend who was a member of the church of Jesus Christ of LDS. He invited me to attend with him one Sunday. I went there and I met missionaries, and planned to start following the teaching. I was very excited, we learned first one week and then I went back to work. I come back again after six months and decided to get baptized, It was in 2021. Since that day my life changed, as I decided to give my life to the Lord. As always at the mining I was reading the Book of Mormon, during pause time and on my free time. I knew it was full of the words of God. Three months later as a member of the Church, I was called as a clerk. How excited I was as a new converted and received that calling in the church, I saw how I started a new page of my life with Christ, but it was the beginning of a new conflicts between my family and the pastor from the Church I was in before becoming a Lds member. He was not happy to see me leaving his church, while he was supporting my family in order to maintain us in his Church. The conflicts raised between him and my family, and He was accusing my family saying that we are member of free mason. I was always praying for the lord to give wisdom and strength to resist all the fake accusations.

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In the same year, I lost my job at the mining. As life started to be complicated, I went back to the village as I wanted to sale one hectare of the field of palm, to see if that money could help me on running a small business. My father's sibling refused and wanted to kill me. Lucky enough I was saved with my friend who helped me to escape with my wife and my kids. I was just heading with the road without knowing where I am going to find a safe place to live with my family. I met with other people, who were also escaping from the insecurity caused by the war in the country. Together we entered in Malawi and we were received as refugee, in Dzaleka refugee camp. I was hopeless, I was not thinking to see the church or meet with members, because that was my always prayer. One day I was walking in the camp, I heard people were singing the hymn n.07. Israel, Israel God is calling. I decided to find out if they were members of the Church, because I was afraid introducing to people that I was a Lds member, because most people believe that Lds members are free mason members and sorcerers, and this believe led them to take distance from us. How happy I was, meeting Lds families in the camp. I believed that God answered my prayer, and He knew me even before I was born. As a refugee, I am limited and life is not good, but the Gospel is teaching us to endure up to end. I have a family and it's hard for me to feed them. My always prayers are to find a durable solution. My request to all brothers and sisters who will get the chance to read my story, I would like to ask, to all people with good heart, to assist me and my family, in this life condition, spiritually as well as temporally.

Here is my WhatsApp number for more information my life: +265988085169.