

365 Stories 08. The revenge of the christian



08 The revenge of the christian

In December 1943, I had been in a concentration camp for nine months, skinny enough to scare, the body covered with sores.

The eve of Christmas, the commander of the camp sent for me.



At my arrival, he was seated at the table in front of a sumptuous dinner.

He made me stand at attention during his whole meal. He didn't stop tormenting me because I was a christian and that I was announcing the Gospel to my companions in captivity.

Finally, they brought coffee with cakes. "Your wife is an excellent baker," remarked the commander, while eating.



As if I didn't understand, he explained :
"Every month, your wife sends you a package of cakes of which I feast on !"

Thus, while my family was being harshly rationed, and that my wife deprived herself to make the packages, this man was being fed at the sake of my children !



I answered : "You are a poor man, commander ; and I am rich because I am saved by the blood of Jesus Christ." He became angry and sent me away.

When the war was finished, I wanted to find him. Most of the camp leaders had been shot, but he had escaped and was hiding. It was after several years that I found him.



I went to see him with a friend. He didn't recognize me ! I am number 9655. "Do you remember Christmas 1943 ? He became afraid, as well as his wife and murmured :

"You have come to take revenge ?"

"That's right", I answered.

Then, I opened a package that contained a big cake ; I asked his wife to make some coffee, and we sat at the down at the table, the four of us, together. The man ended up crying and begging for forgiveness ; One year later, he and his wife accepted Jesus Christ as their personal Savior !

The Apostle Paul in his letter to the Colossians chapter 2 verse 13 tells us : "And when you weere dead in your transgressions, Jesus Christ makes you alive with Him, having forgiven us all our transgressions." Like Jesus Christ, has forgiven us, Let us also forgive those who have offended us !

5 /008