

CROSSOVER GLOBAL COMMUNIQUÉ

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The Communiqué is Crossover Global's quarterly publication sharing life-transforming stories among unreached people groups.



Our Affiliations



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Crossover Global passionately seeks to glorify God by providing gospel access through the planting of multiplying churches among the unreached peoples of the world.

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35th Anniversary Gala

Save the Dates

Greensboro, NC	MON		17		OCT
Fayetteville, AR	TUE		18		OCT
Memphis, TN	WED		19		OCT
Little Rock, AR	THU		20		OCT
Columbia, SC	TUE		25		OCT

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The Lord of Peace Saves a troubled family

My name is Husan, and I'm from a village in Central Asia.

Years ago, I could not find any purpose in my life. I was going nowhere, everything seemed like chaos, and how I dealt with all my problems only led to more problems. I was in a desperate position. I had no hope, no purpose, and no peace.

My family was going through many problems as well. My mom struggled with a spiritual condition that would not let her sleep at night. She was suffering from exhaustion as a result. When this happened, she would gesture and point to a knife.

We were desperate and did not know what to do or how to help her.

In the middle of all this, my uncle and aunt became Christians. They started sharing the gospel with me. I decided to follow Jesus.

The more I read the Bible and learned about Jesus, the more my heart began to be filled with peace. I also realized that I needed to change.

As time went by, I began to be disciplined, and together with the other members of the church and the pastor, we started studying the Bible more deeply.

During this time, my family noticed all of the changes in my life. They were wondering what was the cause of all these changes was. They began thinking, "How was it possible? How can one person change so much?" Everyone in my family, especially my mom, were amazed to see the new me compared to the old me. .

Little by little, my mom began her walk with Jesus. She started to meet with the other believers and me and learned more about the gospel. Eventually, those sleepless nights filled with fear and sadness disappeared. The Lord of Peace had come to our home, and her illness was gone!

Witnessing this incredible healing made my sister come to faith too!

Now, everyone in my family is a believer. And we spend time every day reading the bible, praying together, and enjoying the presence of God. Thanks to God. Our lives have completely changed.

The days of chaos and darkness are long gone.

These verses in Matthew 22:37-39 represent how we are living our lives now.

'Love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your mind. This is the first and greatest commandment. And the second is like it: 'Love your neighbor as yourself''

This story was provided by Husan, a church planter, in the Central Asian region.

Music that *Drives People to God*

Recently my wife's sister had a birthday and she asked me to prepare all the sound equipment and music for the birthday.

So I set everything up for the event, and together with my wife, we prepared some songs in the Tatar language (most of the people invited to the party were Tatars). Some of these songs were secular songs that talked about love and kindness, but some other songs were Christian songs about God.

So the birthday celebration began. Nothing seemed extraordinary. There was food, family, friends, and of course, music. My wife played the violin, and we sang some well-known songs.

But then, there was a moment to share some words and congratulate my sister-in-law. I was given the microphone and took a moment to not only wish her a happy birthday but also to share about God and how we live and move and exist in Him I spoke about the fact that we need to appreciate what He gives us because we are so dependent on Him.

... Silence reigned ...

Everyone listened very carefully. I said very little, but I knew how they needed those words!



Then we sang again, but this time it was about God, about His Glory and His majestic Word. People listened very attentively and it was noticeable that they were thinking not about how we sang, but about Whom we sang.

Later, when it was all over, and everyone was preparing to go back to their homes, many of the guests shared that for them, the most significant of the whole event was the moment when they got to hear about God and how the music drew their hearts to know more about Him.

We took a simple ordinary birthday party and made it an opportunity to plant seeds of the Gospel in many hearts. Our prayer is that these seeds may bear fruit and that many lives will be changed for eternity.



*A story from our church planter among the Tatars in
Bashkortostan (Russia)*



Good News *Can't be Constrained*

My name is Mansur, and I'm from a village in a country where there are not many Christians. Thanks to my brother and his wife, who shared the gospel with me, I came to faith.

When the Lord came into my life, it felt like I was a cup overflowing with his love and blessings. My heart ached to tell everyone about the amazing news of the gospel and how it changed my life.

Before I became a believer, I was a heavy drinker, said many bad words, and was involved in adultery. But by faith in Him, He delivered me from all these sins, and I became free from this bondage that was in my life for many years.

This is why I had to share His Good News. If He changed me, filled me with His love, and blessed my life, he could do the same for other people in my village! So I began sharing about Jesus to anyone I came across on the street, and everyone I saw, I couldn't do anything else but share the gospel with them, and I loved doing it.

However, one day as I was preaching, persecution came. Some people who heard me didn't like the message about Jesus that I was sharing so they grabbed me and took me before the elders and authorities of our village.

After much discussion, I was forbidden to share my faith with others. I could no longer preach to others about God.

After this, I felt sad and frustrated in my home. My mom took notice of my sadness so she said to me, "Mansur, why are you so sad about this. Don't you remember what the Word says:

Blessed are you when people insult you, persecute you and falsely say all kinds of evil against you because of me. Rejoice and be glad, because great is your reward in heaven, for in the same way they persecuted the prophets who were before you." (Matthew 5: 10-12)

As soon as my mom said this, my heart began to burn again with a zeal to share the gospel. I could not continue with this weight on my heart if I didn't tell others this message. Why shouldn't I say God's holy words? People should hear them and know God.

So I continued sharing about Jesus to the people in my village, even though I may be brought before the elders and authorities again. I must continue. And as I do this I can feel God's love and blessing in my life.

One of the blessings that I see in my family is with my niece Sakina. She is still very young. She is in 9th grade, but her faith is of great encouragement for all of us.

Once or twice a week we held church meetings at my brother's house. In our village, girls are not allowed to enter the room where there are men, so Sakina can't join us. However, my brother and I started noticing that when we talked about the Bible, she would be listening in the doorway in every gathering.

We were amazed by her interest in God. Her mom says that she goes into her bedroom every day and spends 3 hours praying to God.

One time, I walked into her room to pick up a charger for my phone, and she was praying. The room was so full of God's presence that I immediately stopped what I was doing and joined her in prayer.

Despite her young age, her faith is an excellent example for all of us and an encouragement to keep preaching the gospel to others in our village.

This is story was shared to us by our team in Central Asia



PROVIDING GOSPEL ACCESS *To the Unreached*



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