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**Finding Your People: PANDITA RAMABAI (1858-1922)**

Before he died, Father took of all the members of the family one by one. I was his youngest child, and my turn came last. I shall never forget his last injunctions to me. His blind eyes could not see my face; but he held me tight in his arms, and stroking my head and cheeks, he told me, in a few words broken by emotion, to remember how he loved me, and how he had taught me to do right, and never to depart from the way of righteousness. His last loving command to me was to lead an honorable life if I lived at all, and to serve God all my life. He did not know the only true God, but served the—to him—unknown God with all his heart and strength; and he was very desirous that his children should serve Him to the last. ‘Remember, my child,’ he said, ‘you are my youngest, my most beloved child. I have given you into the hand of our God; you are His, and to Him alone you must belong, and serve Him all your life.’ He could speak no more. My father’s prayers for me were, no doubt, heard by the Almighty, the all-merciful Heavenly Father, whom the old Hindu did not know. The God of all flesh did not find it impossible to bring me, a great sinner and unworthy child of His, out of heathen darkness into the saving light of His love and salvation. I can now say to the departed spirit of the loving parent—‘Yes, dear father, I will serve the only true God to the last.’

I realized after reading the fourth chapter of St. John's Gospel, that Christ was truly the Divine Saviour he claimed to be, and no one but He could transform and uplift the downtrodden women of India. ... Thus my heart was drawn to the religion of Christ…. While the old Hindu Scriptures have given us some beautiful precepts of loving, the New Dispensation of Christ has given us the grace to carry out these principles into practice; and that makes all the difference in the world The precepts are like a steam engine on the track, beautiful and with great possibilities; Christ and his Gospel are the steam, the motive power that can make the engine move.

**People must not only hear about the kingdom of GOD, but must see it in actual operation, on a small scale perhaps and in imperfect form, but a real demonstration nevertheless.**

Regarding Ramabai’s unsectarian school for girls: We give them (the pupils) all liberty to keep their caste and customs, and we have made all arrangements for it. They are not prevented from praying to their own gods, nor from wearing those gods around their necks, if they want to; and some girls in my school do so, as I used to do years ago. Do you think I have gone against the religion of the girls? No, not in any way. I have not taught the girls any religious system. If they wanted any religious training, they might go out of the school to the missionary, or to the Hindu teacher. But I am glad to say that some light came to them—not from ourselves, but from God.

 I was a Christian woman, and I had a home of my own, and a daughter for whom I thought I must make a home. I had made the resolution of Joshua, ‘As for me and my home, we will serve the Lord.’ That shall be my resolution to the end. I let me girls do what they like; but I have the freedom with which Christ has made me free: and why should I keep my light under a bushel? I do not mean to do it. When I had my family worship in my own room, not in the school-hall, some of the girls began to come in; and we gave them freedom to come, if they wanted to. My Hindu brethren thought it was going too far, and that I was Christianizing those girls. They wanted me to shut my room when I was reading the Bible and praying. I said, ‘No; I have the same freedom to practice Christianity which these girls have to practice their religion. Why should I shut the door of my room, which I do not shut at any other time during the twenty four hours of the day?’ The Hindu friends were much offended at it, and wanted to pull our school down, and raise another school in its ruins; but I am glad to say that the foundations of this school have not been set on the sand, but on the eternal Rock, and it stands there to this day, and it will stand forever.

**"A life totally committed to God has nothing to fear, nothing to lose, nothing to regret."**

**We’re Not Really Strangers** is a purpose-driven card game and movement all about empowering meaningful connections

Three carefully crafted levels of questions and wildcards that allow you to deepen your existing relationships as well as create new ones

There are two ways to play: 1-Play safe. 2-Play to grow. The second is how you win.

This game is optimized for 2 players; however, you can play this game with up to 6 people.

Level 1: PERCEPTION: How do others see you? What are our first impressions and assumptions?

Level 2: CONNECTION: Who are you, really? Ask rare questions that allow you to connect.

Level 3: REFLECTION: Take time to reflect on your game experience so far

**How to Play**

Player A draws a card; Player B answers. Player A, feel free to talk about B’s answer.

Alternate back and forth until at least 5 Level 1 cards have been played, putting used cards aside.

Feel free to advance to Level 2 and continue.

Feeling bold? Go to Level 3 cards.

Try out a Wildcard if you want to!