

## Sivaperumandi 's Story

2021 India VBS

Our little Sivaperumandi is from Aranmanaikaran village. His life is pathetic at this young age. His father is a chain drunkard. He turns up to his home only to thrash his wife and this little one. He is left with bruises at times. His family suffers too much that they couldn't afford a whole day meal. His hunger effect is quenched in the government school, where they provide a free meal at noon. But, in this time of the pandemic, there's no school, no food.



His poor soul mom earns a very meagre amount by collecting and garlanding Jasmine flowers which is less than 50 rupees a day. She has no proper food, no peaceful life and lacks sleep too. They have not found the meaning of the term "joy" in their lives yet. His father remained as a namesake captain of the house, but his presence remains a futile one.

When Siva heard about the VBS Classes, the primary query he raised was, "Will you provide me food?" Then, he began to concentrate on his hunger call. He received his food plate at the end of the class. Days went by. He knew for sure that he would receive food, so he inclined his ears and heart to the words uttered by the brothers. He started to change his mindset from food and eager to listen to the scripture sharing. He got his mind channelized. He started sharing what he learned with his mother at home.

She listened to her son's sayings, and that gave her solace. On the final day, he said, "I came here as a food lover, but now I go home happy knowing Jesus. Jesus is all I need, and he's more than enough for my mom and for me. He's my father."

He said bye and walked back to his home as a carrier of Jesus. A church has been established, harvest is plenty.....