

HELP FOR REFUGEES, INC.

A tax-exempt, non-profit corporation

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Late Reverend Richard Wurmbrand with  
wife, Sabina

**February 2015**

"Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an'hungered, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink? When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee? Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?" (St. Matthew 25:37-39)

**Following you may read one of the 350 Poems of Christian Faith composed by Richard Wurmbrand and memorized in order to maintain his mental sanity, while spending two years of solitary confinement in a Romanian communist prison (from "In God's Underground." By Richard Wurmbrand. )**

**"After the drugging I became still weaker and one day collapsed completely. But although I could rise from bed only with extreme effort, my mind retained its alertness. At times, I even feared its lucidity. It is no myth that St. Anthony, Martin Luther and many other more ordinary men have seen the Devil. I saw him once, as a child. He grinned at me. This is the first time I have spoken of it in half a century. Alone in the cell, now, I felt his presence again. It was dark and cold, and he was mocking me. ... I had written books and articles proving Christ was the Messiah, but now I could not marshal a single argument. ... I was weaponless. My joy and serenity were gone. Always before, I had felt Christ close to me, easing my bitterness, illuminating the darkness, but now I felt utterly forsaken. During those hopeless days, I slowly composed a long poem, an act that may be difficult for those who have not known any similar physical and spiritual state to accept. It was my salvation. By word, rhythm and incantation, I was able to defeat Satan. Here is a prose translation which gives the exact meaning of the Rumanian:**

**"From childhood I frequented temples and churches. In them God was glorified. Different priests sang and censed with zeal. They claimed it right to love You. But as I grew, I saw such deep sorrow in the world of this God that I said to myself, "He has a heart of stone. Otherwise he would ease the difficulties of the way for us." Sick children struggle with fever in hospitals and parents pray for them. Heaven is deaf. The ones we love go to the valley of death, even when our prayers are long. Innocent men are burned alive in furnaces. And Heaven is silent. It lets things be. Can God wonder if, in undertones, even the believers begin to doubt? Hungry, tortured, persecuted in their own land, they have no answers to these questions. The Almighty is disgraced by the horrors that befall us. How can I love the creator of microbes and of tigers that tear men? How can I love Him who tortures all His servants because one ate from a tree? Worse than Job, I have neither wife, child nor**

comforters, and in this prison there is neither sun nor air and the regime is hard to endure.

“From my bed of planks they will make my coffin. Stretched upon it, I try to find why my thoughts run to You, why my writings all turn toward You? Why is this passionate love in my soul, why does my song go only to You? I know well I am rejected, soon I will putrefy in a tomb.

“The Bride of the "Song of Songs" did not love when she asked if You are "rightly loved." Love is its own justification. Love is not for the wise. Through a thousand ordeals she will not cease to love. Though fire burns and the waves would drown her, she will kiss the hand that hurts. If she finds no answer to her questions she is confident and waits. One day, the sun will shine in hidden places and all will be made plain.

“Forgiveness of many sins only increased Magdalene's burning love. But she gave perfume and many tears before You said Your forgiving word. And if You had not said it, still she would sit and weep for the love she has toward You, even being in sin. She loved You before Your blood was shed. She loved You before You forgave. Neither do I ask if it is right to give You love. I do not love in hope of salvation. I would love You in everlasting misfortune. I would love You even in consuming fire. If You had refused to descend to men, You would have been my distant dream. If You had refused to sow Your word, I would love You without hearing it. If You had hesitated and fled from the Crucifixion, and I were not saved, still I would love You. And even if I found sin in You, I would cover it with my love.

“Now I will dare to say mad words, so that all may know how much I love. Now I will touch untouched strings and magnify You with a new music. If the prophets had predicted another, I would leave them, not You. Let them produce a thousand proofs, I will keep my love for You. If I divined that You were a deceiver, I would pray for You weeping and, though I could not follow You in falsehood, it would not lessen my love. For Saul, Samuel passed a life in weeping and severe fast. So my love would resist even if I knew You lost. If You, not Satan, had risen wrongly in revolt against heaven and lost the loveliness of wings and fallen like an archangel from high, hopeless, I would hope that the Father would forgive You and that one day You would walk with Him again in the golden streets of Heaven.

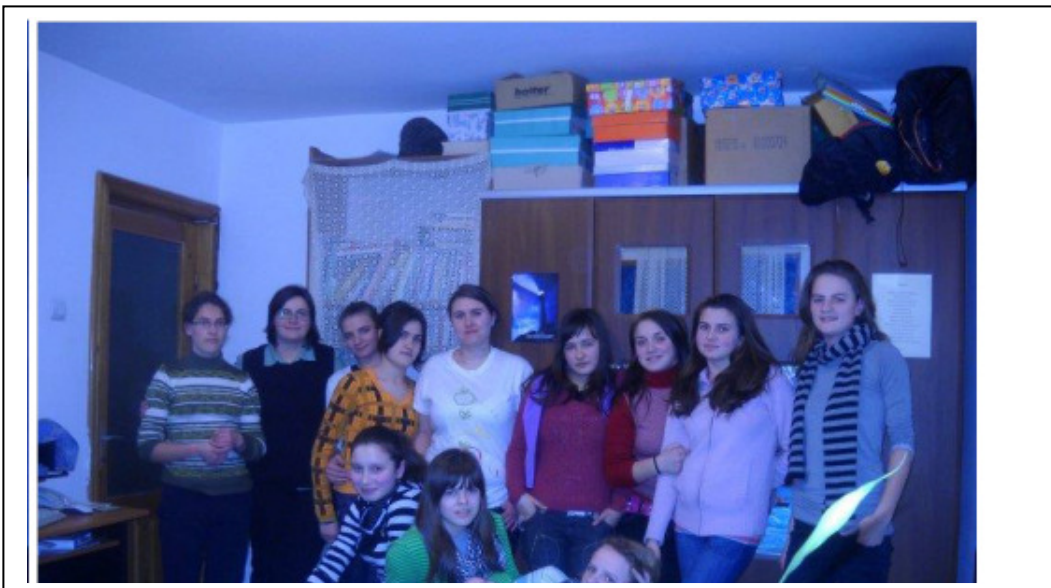
“If You were a myth, I would leave reality and live with You in a dream. If they proved You did not exist, You would receive life from my love. My love is mad, without motive, as Your love is, too. Lord Jesus, find some happiness here. For more I cannot give You.

When I had completed this poem, I no longer felt Satan's nearness. He had been defeated. In the silence I felt the kiss of Christ, and everyone is silent when he is kissed. Quiet and joy returned.”

Your gifts have allowed us to help financially the Agape Orphanage in Pascani, started by my parents, Richard and Sabina Wurmbbrand, the Richard Wurmbbrand College in Iasi, Romania and elderly Christians (between 80-90 years old), who spent many years within communist prisons in Eastern Europe because of their Christian witness. Some of them were held in common cells with my father. The following pictures tell it all. Thank you for all your prayers and gifts.

Christian Charity At Work:  
The Richard Wurmbrand College, Iasi, Romania

Some of the children at the Richard Wurmbrand College (kindergarten through 12<sup>th</sup> grade) still live in such village homes, hardly more than dirt shacks.



Girls-students from poor villages housed in two dorm-rooms inside the Richard Wurmbrand College building.

Richard Wurmbrand College students preparing and giving presents to poor children of the Bosina village.



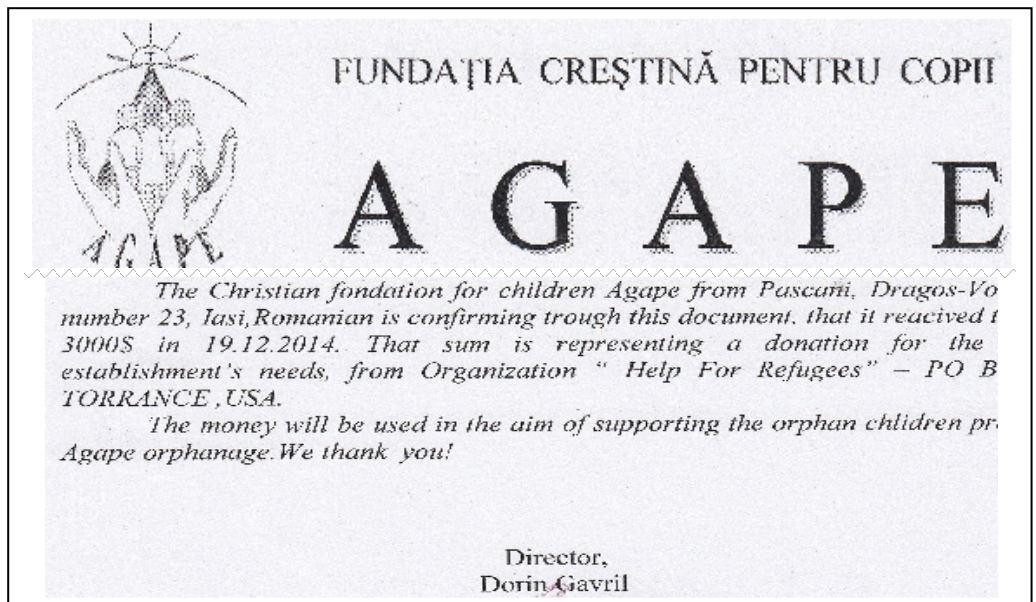


**Christian love changes lives!**

That's how the house looked like where Maria-Georgiana Diaconita (right, born 4/19/2007) and her 5 siblings (1 to 15 years-old) lived. The older children of the family had appeared suddenly begging at the local city-hall. The Agape Christian Orphanage personnel was asked by Romanian government authorities to intervene urgently, themselves alerted suddenly of this dire situation. Maria and two of her siblings were taken in by the Agape Orphanage. Others ended up in similar orphanages. Maria is the most energetic kid in the entire orphanage and is now in school, 1st grade. Below, Maria resting happily shortly after being received in an Agape worker's embracing arms.



**Sister Maura with Maria**



**Receipt acknowledging one of the Help For Refugees 2014 donations.**

The running expenses of the orphanage when started by Rev. and Mrs. Wurmbrand in 1993, amounted to about \$25,000 per year. Due to new requirements of the European Union and galloping inflation, the orphanage needs over \$120,000 per year to function properly. Due to shortage of funds, the orphanage must rely on local donations of food-packages, cans and containers. Some of its grown-up kids do work in the fields.

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Christians helped with your gifts:



A Christian Testimony

Biography of Jozsef VARADI, 86 years old, a minister who suffered in the Romanian communist prisons

Mr. Varadi starts a "thank you" letter for the help received with the beautiful Bible verse of Ruth 2:12 he would like to send to all his benefactors, "The Lord recompense thy work and a full reward be given thee of the Lord God of Israel, under whose wings thou art come to trust."

Mr. Varadi wrote a biographical book and 7 other books (in Romanian) about different Christians who passed through communist prisons (including late Rev. Richard Wurmbrand.) He was born in Aiud, Romania on 1/28/1929. After the communist regime came to power, he being in the Army and witnessing, was sentenced around 1952 to 10 years of prison and eventually ended up doing forced labor at the Danube Canal (built mostly with prisoners.) He was mercilessly beaten, his maxillary dislocated. In 1954 he had a prophetic dream he shared with others in prison that in spite of his 10 years sentence he will be freed in 6 months. Many were impressed by the actual fulfillment of this prophecy when he was freed without obvious legal reason or explanation. He was arrested and terrorized many times as described in his book. He has read 10 books by Rev. Richard Wurmbrand and continues unafraid now when speaking publicly to use his material about persecution which he witnessed himself.



A Christian Testimony

Autobiographical Note of STEFANACHE Dragomir, 86, a Christian who suffered in Romania's communist prisons  
I am born in Romania on 10/16/1928 and am living in the Matca village, Galati County, Romania.

In 1950 shortly after being married I was drafted in the army. Trying to give a Christian witness I ended up being persecuted and being threatened with imprisonment. Finally I was imprisoned and sentenced by the Military Court in Brasov to 8 years of jail. I was sent to the Poarta Alba forced labor camp (famous for being the worst, NT) on the Danube Canal. It was the most frightening extermination camp (under communism) Romanian population knew of. I was left outside to freeze to death and found by some people in some ditch. People who found me realized I was not dead but had totally passed out. To this day I still feel the tortures through which I passed and from which God saved me in a providential way. I was beaten till blood came out.

**Christians helped with your gifts:**



**A Christian Testimony**

Autobiography of Azamfirei Stefan, a Christian who suffered in Romania's communist prison

I live in Constanta, Romania. Being a soldier, I ended up being sentenced (during communism) for my Christian faith. They asked me to renounce my faith. I remained unmoved due to the truth revealed to us in the Holy Scripture. Therefore the communist beast persecuted me. I was considered an enemy of the (working) class as I did not want to embrace their teaching and go against my conscience. They named my holy faith mystic poison used by the American imperialists. They declared me a "tool of their enemies." Being accused of this I was sentenced to 9 years of prison. My court file is in the Military Court of Bacau #94 of 1952, prison sentence #17.

Presently, very old, I want to serve God and be counted among those to who Lord Jesus will, upon His return, say what is described in Matthew 25:34.



**A Christian Testimony**

Autobiographical Note of Boanta Ioan, a Christian who suffered in Romania's communist prisons

I reside in the village Bujoru, Romania. In my youth I was sentenced (by the communists) to a forced labor camp. I completed 2 ½ years of prison for my religious convictions. I did not accept Atheism and I witnessed Christ and His Gospel.

At my trial the judge stated, "your bones will rot in prison."

Due to the misery in prison, lack of water and food, I lost in one month over 32 Lbs. I feel the effects of cold to this day. About my suffering, you may read in the book entitled, "Pearl Studded Calvary" of Josef Varadi, second volume at pages 172-173 (a book available in Romanian only.) These are verses of a poem found in the above mentioned book, important for me: "Steadfast remain in serving God on life's long roads, in order to receive the crown and eternal life."

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