

AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL ESSAY

Applicant's Name: MUKADEREVU

Last/ Family: Beatrice

Instructions: Use this form to write your autobiographic essay.

Your need to describe your childhood, education, volunteer experiences, and church involvement including a statement of personal religious faith, your calling to the Christian ministry, summary of the ministry experience and an assessment of personal qualifications and gifts for ministry. On top of that, you need to provide a brief statement of your Christian testimony and explain your view of God and how your faith is evident in your life.

CHILDHOOD

I was born in a catholic family; the fifth of eight children and my parents used to remind me to cherish and obey God. My father used to read for me the bible. When I knew how to read, I used to get a time aside for me to read it. I remember that I used to be unhappy about the pain Jesus endured for my sake, which made me cry. This helped me to dislike the sin and eager to avoid it. I used to make nodes in the ropes as I made a sin and in the night before sleeping, I asked pardon from God. I liked to look for people and groups with the same perspective, and do different tasks for the good such as helping the poor, elders in everyday life; looking for firewood, cleaning their houses etc. I used to gather kids in my village and we sung, played while mixing normal life with religious activities.

I continued to be a good Christian in the Catholic Church as I grew up, and they taught me that the Catholic Church was the only true religion and that it was a sacrilege. In those circumstances, I could not allow anyone from another church to preach me, as I feared to deviate from my way. However, as I grew up and I got married, life challenges started to come in and, I started to look for solution in witches, but always after, I felt awful but I went there again as the problems were not over. I felt like I would go in the eternal hell. Therefore, I looked for ways to praise God again and do good things so that God loves me again.

One day I met a friend of mine called Odette, whom I knew before she became a Pentecost member, and since then she used to come and preach me, but I wandered that for her she used to sin maybe, but me I did whatever I could to not sin, and if there is, I do not have to leave the catholic church rather just ask pardon for it and remain a catholic church member. I used to pray "God, if there is anything I am not doing for me to see you one day, please tell me."

After almost a year, when I was sleeping, Jesus Christ revealed himself to me, he called in my name, he was between the earth and the heaven. I responded to him and he told me "go to Odette and she will tell you what you will do." That day I went to pray in the afternoon, and the days after I continued to go to pray at Gakinjira Pentecost Church but on Sundays, I used to go to pray in the Catholic Church for fear of changing the church.

Afterward, Jesus convinced me to stay in the Pentecost church and he showed me the sins I used to do since I was nine, while I was asleep and at that time I was thirty two year old. He told me to tell all my sins to someone (Odette). Thereafter, he started to give me promises and help me to along my journey through his words. He directed me to people so that I preach them even though I did not know them and he gave me words to tell them regarding their understanding. At the total people that were converted were twenty-one Catholic Church members, four Adventists, and two Muslims. Praise be to GOD.

When I became a Pentecost member, I had asthma for sixteen years, after two months I had a fatal crisis and unfortunately, I did not have the medication. However, I took the bible and put it on my head and since then not only my asthma was cured but also tumors in the pancreas that I had for three years and had to go to Europe for treatment were gone forever. He also reveals himself to me through the miracles he does for my children.

He taught me that I have to be his cherished friend and he knows all about me. He is my Lord he is my rescue, he is my friend who is always there for me, he is everything to me. When I am weak he reminds me that my vocation is special, that he is the one who called me himself and that gives me again the hope.

EDUCATION

1958-1964: Primary school at Rwamagana

1965-1968: secondary school (tronc commun) at Lycee Notre Dame De Citeau at Kigali

1968-1972: Secondary school (humanites medicales) in nursery school at Rwamagana

2004-2007: University Diploma from KHI at Kigali

2015-2016: **Special trainings:**

12/02/2003 to 1/03/2003: Training on **the blood and blood products security**

2003: Training for one month in **counselling** in Trac

Volunteering endeavors: Teaching parents to keep well their families

Making worship groups and practicing God's preaching.

Sharing my story and my vocation