Peggy’s Testimony

I am Logasoondaree JENNAH (nicknamed Peggy) from Mauritius Island in the Indian Ocean. I moved to London in 2013. I watch Hope Sabbath School constantly with my husband, Benjamin, who is a Sabbath school teacher at Wimbledon SDA church.

Today, I feel very happy and privileged to share my testimony with you all. It is the story of my conversion from Hinduism to Christianity. In Hinduism there are many different idol gods with varied names and it is believed that they all have specific roles to perform, including blessings. After my mother married, she was not able to bear children and my father found this difficult to accept, so he resorted to beating her. My grandmother was very upset by this, so she decided to seek help from the goddess of fertility by offering prayers to it. After three years my mother finally conceived, and I was born. Everyone was convinced the prayers offered to the idol had been answered so I became known as the MIRACLE CHILD and my father finally stopped beating my mother.

From my very young age I was taught to give worship to this idol who supposedly had given me life. I was to worship it until my last breath. My mother and grandmother showed me how to wash and care for it, and to be careful not to break it, because if that happened I would be cursed for life.

Catholicism was also a major religion in my country and whenever I would pass by the Catholic church I would notice the man hanging on the cross and I became fascinated with Him. I was told His name was Jesus, and that He was the Son of God who came to this earth to die on the cross to save us and give us eternal life if we believe in Him. At the age of 12, I attended a Catholic college and was taught to pray to the mother of Jesus, the Virgin Mary. As you can imagine I became very confused as I was still praying to the idol of fertility and now I was also praying to the idol Mary. This practice continued until I was 28.

The turning point came when my mother became very sick she was diagnosed with a brain tumor. I was praying fervently to these idols, but I could find no peace and no answer came. I did not know what to do. I had a friend who was a Seventh-day Adventist. I did not really know much about her religion, but I was prompted to ask her to speak to her Pastor and ask him if he would visit my mother and pray for her. I remember asking lots of questions about Jesus, Mary and the Hindu idols. He showed me Psalm 115 which speaks about idols being man-made—they cannot see, speak or hear, they cannot walk, so how can they save me.
This really caught my attention and I wanted to know more. I decided to start having Bible studies. As I began to learn about the True God, the God who created me, my faith began to grow. I was praying for my mother earnestly, asking God that if she was not going to get better according to His Will, if I could just have one year to spend with her. God is so amazing—He actually gave me five years!

After attending a prayer meeting on a regular basis, I was convicted that it was time to give my life to Jesus, my one and only Savior. I remember that day well—I cried bitterly, asking God for forgiveness. However, the decision did not come without persecutions from my Hindu relatives. Then there was another problem I faced—not being able to get my Sabbaths off from work. The church began to pray for me and the Lord answered our prayers. On the 28th December 2008 I was baptized and born again.

Every day, with a grateful heart, I thank God, my Creator, my Heavenly Father that He called me out of darkness into His marvelous light. Amen!