

Testimony of Kaveh Karimi



Picture: Mahmoud Ebrahimi & Kaveh Karimi

I was born in a muslim family and in a muslim country, Iran.

After 23 or 24 years, I found myself empty in Islam. I experimented with different ways of life. I was interested in extreme sports, in fact I was extreme in all ways. On many occasions, I came close to losing my life in motorbike accidents. On one occasion I was in a comma for 2 days. I found that my empty hole became bigger and bigger. I was disappointed and alone, hopeless in fact.

By God's grace, one of my friends who is a Christian and who lived in the same apartment block starting speaking about Christ with me. He introduced me to the Jesus Christ movie and from that point I started to learn about the person of Christ. I became interested and my soul became endlessly thirsty. He then gave me the gospel of Matthew which I read so many times. I felt these words spoke directly to my heart.

He then invited me to the house church. It was a wonderful experience the first time I went there. I haven't had such an experience before. I felt I had a duty to another people to speak to them about the good news of the gospel. I found at that point blogging was the best outlet to do this. In one of the meetings in house church, I realised that my heart was proud. By God's grace, my eyes were opened to my foolish ways and I found forgiveness and life in Jesus Christ, my real Father. I felt so light, so hard to explain. But from that point on, I was born in Christ. I felt something happened. I began to change many things. I realised some places were not good for me and things not good for me to say. I began to exercise to be a child of the Light.

Very soon after this the house church was raided and my own place was ransacked. I had to plan an escape quickly. Not knowing what was ahead of me, I left via the mountains of Iran and many other countries before I arrived in the UK. I was due to be sent to Liverpool but at the last moment I was told to board a coach to Cardiff. I then soon found myself led by a friend to the Tabernacle Cardiff church. I have found my new family here. Despite being refused asylum twice, all events have been kindly led by the Lord and I trust Him for what is to come.