

July 2025

Activity Report



PREPARED BY

**TRUE JOY GLOBAL  
FOUNDATION**

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When we met Arun, who was once behind the cold bars of a local prison. His crime was shocking, he had struck his own mother with a sharp object after she refused to give him money to drink alcohol with his friends.

Arun's journey into darkness began at the age of 15 when he first tasted alcohol. What started as peer pressure soon became a raging addiction. Over the years, he committed theft, assaulted neighbors, and destroyed property, all in a desperate bid to feed his habit. His relationships shattered, his education ended prematurely, and his mother lived in constant fear of her own son.



But God's grace can reach even the most hardened hearts. Through a volunteer of True Joy Global Foundation, we visited Arun. We didn't come to condemn him, we came to offer the love and truth of Jesus Christ. Sitting on the cold cement floor of the prison cell, we opened the Scriptures and read to him from Luke 15, the story of the prodigal son.

The Holy Spirit began to work powerfully. Arun broke down, weeping over the pain he had caused his mother and the life he had wasted. Right there in prison, he surrendered his life to Christ. We provided him with spiritual counseling, daily prayer support, and a New Testament Bible. Through follow-up visits, we encouraged him, guided him in Bible reading, and prayed for his release and restoration.

we helped him find temporary shelter, connected him with a local church community, and assisted him in learning a trade so he could earn a living. Today, Arun is sober, reconciled with his mother, and gives his testimony at youth gatherings to warn others about the dangers of addiction and the power of God's forgiveness.

On an ordinary afternoon at Varadhi Circle in Vijayawada, we witnessed something that would forever mark our hearts. Lying unconscious on the hot pavement was a 32-year-old homeless transgender man named Rajesh. His frail frame, and labored breathing told a silent story of years of pain and rejection.



We rushed to help him, giving him water and gently lifting him to a safe spot. Slowly, he regained consciousness. As he began to talk, we listened carefully to the story of how life had brought him to this point.

From his teenage years, Rajesh had felt a strong pull toward expressing himself in ways that society labels as feminine, through clothing, mannerisms, and speech. Some of these feelings, he explained, seemed to come from deep within, possibly connected to hormonal imbalances and the way his body and mind processed identity. Others came from a lifetime of emotional pain, rejection, and a desperate search for belonging. With no one to guide or love him, he wandered deeper into a life that left him more isolated, misunderstood, and weary in both body and spirit.

Over time, loneliness became his constant companion. Hunger and exhaustion were daily realities. The day we found him, his body collapsed on the hot pavement, but his heart had been collapsing for years.

That day, we didn't just see a homeless man, we saw a soul longing to be loved and known. We provided a hot meal, clean clothes, a bottle of fresh water, a blanket, and, most importantly, a New Testament Bible. As we sat with him, we told him about Jesus Christ, the One who truly understands every pain, every confusion, and every longing of the human heart.

We shared that Jesus offers not just comfort, but a new identity—one not determined by rejection, hormones, or the opinions of others, but by the truth that he is a beloved creation of God. Rajesh listened intently. His eyes filled with tears as he heard that the Savior had not come to condemn him, but to rescue him.

Right there on the roadside, Rajesh prayed with us, asking Jesus to forgive him and fill his heart with peace. In that moment, his weary thoughts began to quiet. The confusion and restlessness that had haunted him for years were met with the unshakable love of Christ.

Rajesh told us, “I may have been homeless on earth, but now I know I have a home in God’s Kingdom.”

# Thank You