

God and Women and Islam



“I was so happy when I was told that I am going to be a bride. I imagined that it will be as in the fairytales. I was thinking that I am beloved one. But reality was different. From my first day of marriage I am just a machine to increase the number of next generation”

(JAMILYA)

There is no identity. She is a vase where someone can put something and take it back. This is how, from generation to generation, girls are raised. Most of them don't know the whole picture of what to expect. First of all, there is a nice picture that a women called to be a partner in marriage. But after marriage the reality is that women are just a thing to use.

“Being a woman is a punishment by itself. There is no joy. There is no security. I don't know why God found me an unnecessary person. I don't know what I've done to be punished in a such way. The dogs have a better life; they can leave if they want”.

(ZEINEP)

The eyes I looked at were full of tears, the lips that pronounced these words were shaking. She tried to calm herself. I saw a hatred not of men or God or of Islam, but hatred toward her 'woman being' (for her nature as a woman). So much pain and despair was in her eyes. I remembered the story of woman who was taken to Jesus to be stoned because of adultery. Jesus has no condemnation toward her. Jesus gave her a chance to start again.

“I look at the women in our history, they were brave, free, and courage. They have had this privilege because of their fathers, who support them, who raised them up in equality with their sons. It is very sad that our fathers preferred a different future for their daughters, making them slaves to religious principles in which there is no truth. They gave chains instead of bracelets of happiness”.

(AJAR)

This lady was wondering why our ancestors made the choice to accept Islam? What were they thinking about at that time? What kind of veil covered their eyes? Wanting to get another woman, have they thought about what awaits their daughters? The gift from fathers should be an insurance that the girls, the daughters are accepted by them in any situation. That they have a safe place to stay alive. There are lots of examples when Jesus treats us as His daughters who deserve the best.

“no one can dare to say and to point me what to do. I am free. Even God. Because I made a woman. That means that I need to fight always to keep my freedom and to testify to others that the woman is not shaitan. That I am not weak and stupid. I can do the same things men do. That’s why I am not married at 50 years old. If I want I will take a girl from orphanage, just to raise her up as a strong woman”.

(AINUR)

Some women call brave those women who can stand against all religion and even God’s rules. But they don’t know what pain such women are carrying. Some men say that they are haram because they did not fulfill the Qur’anic injunctions for women. But

those men don't realize that the cause is actually the way they treat women. Is the way she is treated established by God?

"I hope that my husband will see me as his wife, not just as a cleaner, cook etc. I always try to be visible when he is at home. But I feel that I become weak and hopeless. During these 25 years of marriage I just want a smile from him, I want him to ask me how am I? what do I want? I know him and his habits, what he wants, but he doesn't know me"

(GULZAT)

To live but be a ghost. She has a body to satisfy her husband, she has different skills to provide him a comfortable life. She has an ability to give birth. And she has....she has nothing. What a sadness. She feels sorry for her daughters as they also are going to have the same life as hers. With what morsels does she have to find happiness?

"I know that it is foolish to desire your husband. But after so many years of marriage (47years) I want to go back to my young age and choose my future. I want my husband to be gentle with me. I was kidnapped and became his wife. To be honest I hate him".

(ZINA)

A woman who is grandmother of several grandchildren told such things. Disappointment came into her life on the very first day she became an adult. She wore hate like a dress. She wants things to have gone a different way but the time is gone.

"I live in a fear. I don't know how I can do something by myself. I can't trust to anyone to get help. As the religion we confess has ears everywhere. It is not right to say something about women's freedom or

her personality. Otherwise I will be punished by Allah. My husband Is the hands of Allah. He can do everything to me. I know that it is the only way for me”

(NAZIRA)

There is no way to be saved. There is no man who can protect her. She is sure that her destiny is to be under the foot of her husband because Islam points to this clearly. I asked her: “what is the image of God?” the answer was: “The image of Allah is the cruel man, who has the whip in his hands”. I told her about God the Savior who has wounds on His hands because of me. The God who protects me as a woman, who fights for me every single day. She cried. I hope that she will come to that God who gives a freedom, equipping us with truth.

I know that most of us met these women.

They are around us. They cry out but we don't hear them as their cry is in the deep of their hearts. The hearts which are closed and covered by the pain, by the shame, traditions, by the “truth”. Sitting with them and drinking our milky tea was a time when I realized how Jesus is precious to me. I said ‘drinking a milky tea’ but we drank our tears. Tears of hopeless life. I asked them: “why can't you choose another life?” the answer was: “The fear of rejection, the shame. Better to stay as a victim rather than to be ashamed. There is no place they can go with children. The hatred of children would be the result of their choice”.

The Love of God is a mockery or punishment for women.

God created women as a toys for men. And at the same time there is a word **LOVE** which contradicts God, women and love itself. What is LOVE if the creator made us

women, as an instrument for pleasure? Who is God when he is so quick to punish us women, for nothing? Who is the woman? Where is her place? So many questions are followed with anger, frustration, pain and disbelief. Even in the heaven women will be satisfying the men. So than, what is Allah's love for us? It is like a candy to lure a person into the nets. It is sweet but when it ends the taste also disappears. Only an illusion remains. It is scary for women to walk in such love as it is like a fog. You don't see where you go. One lady says that: "the sin is to be born a woman."

There are lots of songs about love. But who knows what it is when there is no source of it? Love is just a collection of pleasant words and sayings.

As there is no idea of sin in Islam, God (A...) can do what he wants and when he wants. But at the same time there is a punishment for sin and no grace or reward for righteous people.

The woman in Islam.

Who is she? She is the one has no voice. She must obey someone always. She has no life as she dedicated to by others. She can be used and thrown away. She has no identity, no personality. Her failure is a shame for her family, but her achievements belong to her family (husband, father). She is alone. She is alone even when she gets married and has children. She stays alone with all her fears. Therefore, a woman in Islam is slowly but rapidly sinking. And even seeing other women next to them who also go with her to the bottom, who are already knee-deep in the water, up to their throats, or someone just stepping on the water, at arm's length, they can't help each other. But what are they doing? They encourage each other to go further to the bottom. It's very scary. Why can't they support each other? Because there are norms that must be adhered to, there are traditions, there is Islam. But in Islam there is no

God. And what can she do? Nothing. It remains for her to die slowly. But what does this death bring again? It brings nothing but death itself. Nothing but disappointment and hopelessness.

Where is God? He is everywhere but not with women.

God who is the Creator of all creature is the One who cares of women's feelings and emotions. He is the One who wants and can heal and restore our broken lives.

I could share the Gospel of Jesus with some of them, whom we, women can trust.

Some of them ask questions and our dialogue is still continuing. I hope they will have the Light of life. I hope and pray that they can feel and see the Love.

I am just so grateful to my Jesus who invited me to be His and belong to Him. I am so grateful that I was heard by God Himself.