

sanu Bari

INNER VOICE

A Newsletter of
Initiatives of Change Indonesia

ISSUE 003 | DEC 2025

The House of Peace



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Cover Story

Against a vast stretch of breathtaking nature, a tattered flag stands weathered, imperfect, yet still flying. It reflects Indonesia today: shaken by chaos, but never without hope. In the foreground are representatives of the executive team of IofC Indonesia, standing firmly for the values they believe in. Behind them, unseen but deeply present, are many more executives and volunteers who may not appear in this frame, yet walk toward the same vision.

This image is a quiet testament to collective commitment, building a safe space where people are invited to share with honesty, courage, and vulnerability. No matter how fractured things may seem, there are always those who choose to stand, to listen, and to hold space for healing.

Captured in Pangalengan, at the Riung Gunung tea plantation, West Java, Indonesia





Foreword

Dear Readers of Sanubari,

As we close another meaningful chapter in our journey, I am filled with gratitude for how our community continues to grow—both in spirit and in impact. This season marks a special milestone for lofC Indonesia: the beginning of our new home, a space that we hope will become a living hub of reflection, dialogue, and collective healing. More than a building, it represents our shared commitment to nurture a culture of integrity, trust, and peace. May this new home welcome every story, every struggle, and every aspiration for a better Indonesia.

Alongside this development, we are honored to see the emergence of the School of Reconciliation, a learning platform designed to deepen understanding, practice inner transformation, and cultivate skills for bridging divides. The school brings together diverse voices—students, activists, faith leaders, and community workers—guided by the belief that peace begins within each of us. Through conversations that are honest and courageous, we aim to create leaders who can hold differences with empathy and turn conflicts into opportunities for healing.

This edition also highlights the incredible work of Women Creators of Peace, whose presence continues to inspire our movement. Women across Indonesia are stepping forward, weaving compassion with strength, and showing how peacebuilding is sustained by those who nurture healing in families, communities, and public life. Their stories remind us that peace is not a grand event—it is a daily practice shaped by courage, listening, and kindness.

Equally important is the ongoing growth of our Trustbuilding Program, which remains at the heart of lofC's mission. In a world where polarization often overshadows connection, trust becomes our most urgent work. Through dialogue circles, youth initiatives, interfaith encounters, and community outreach, we continue to create spaces where people can come as they are, speak their truth, and rediscover each other's humanity.

As we step forward into a new year filled with hope and responsibility, I invite all of us to keep nurturing this spirit of collaboration and integrity. Let our new home be a place where hearts are opened, where reconciliation takes root, and where peace is not only imagined but practiced—day by day, moment by moment.

This Sanubari edition, covering the period from January to July, is offered as a space to pause, reflect, and listen more deeply to the journeys unfolding within our community. Across these months, we have gathered stories, insights, and questions that invite us to stay present with change—both within ourselves and in the world around us. It is a reminder that transformation is not instantaneous, but grows through consistent reflection and shared commitment.

Thank you for being part of this journey. Together, let us continue building the Indonesia we dream of:
**connected, compassionate,
and courageous.**

With gratitude and hope,

Miftahul Huda
Executive Director, IofC Indonesia



Table of Contents

Highlights

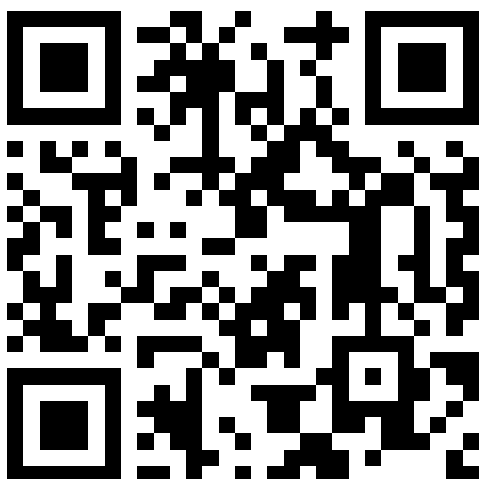
The House of Peace: A Home for Everyone to Grow and Heal by: Nenden Prawira	8
A Journey toward Collective Awareness by: Rinni Meir Rakmeni	11
Speak up Project "Conversation for Peace" by: Miftahul Huda	14
Creators of Peace for The Young Generation by: Anisa Ladhuny	17
Building Trust across Borders: My Journey in India by: Riri Lestari	21
The Journey to the West: Finding Oneself Amidst the Wounds by: Stella Susanti	24
A Space for Men to Speak Honestly by: Marvelazi Zainudin	28
Letter from Our Neighbor The Most Painful Trial by: Nandor Lim	31
Reflection Inner Listening Ritual in the New Home by: Nurhayati Syafii	34
Villages Gone, Lives Shattered: A Silent Tragedy in Sumatra by: Riri Lestari	37

Highlights

The House of Peace A Home for Everyone to Grow and Heal

by:
Nenden Prawira
Program Manager of lofC Manager

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After a long period of waiting, praying, and Quiet Times (QT), we finally found clarity on why we needed to have a house to carry out lofC work.

It wasn't an easy task as we realised we had to consider many aspects before deciding to have an official lofC house in Indonesia. We learned that when you own an asset, you also need to be responsible for its sustainability. This includes the activities, maintenance, and how to pay the rent and operational costs.

At first, we wanted an office to be more professional in our service and to make it easier to submit proposals. On the other hand, we also needed a home where we could build community, cook, do QT together, and share regularly. We were sure that such a space would give rise to new ideas and strengthen our movement.

Huda and I could have simply rented a house as we usually did for lofC activities. However, as lofC activities grew bigger, more people came and some of our team members needed accommodation. So, a larger house became a necessity. We are happy that we eventually found a house that fit all our purpose.

This whole process was always discussed with Ms. Barbara Lawler, and it turned out she had also been praying and doing QT about this house. Finally, she decided to help by providing funds so that we could rent it. This funding came from lofC International and was drawn from her personal contribution to lofC Indonesia.

Without further delay, we processed the move, and one of our team members, Rinni Meir, also moved from Yogyakarta to this house with the intention of focusing and strengthening our movement. Meanwhile, Hayati moved from Bandung to Madura. This was not an easy process for Rinni Meir—it took her a year of reflection before she finally decided to move to Bandung.





Now, Rumah Damai (House of Peace) is organized and well-arranged. We set it up to be Huda's family and Meir's residence, classrooms, meeting rooms, and common spaces. The schedule at Rumah Damai is now very full, ranging from QT and sharing, CoP, SR classes, TBP, National Consultation Meetings, to the Men's Learning Circle. All these activities rotate in this house. The atmosphere is lively, and the movement for change grows stronger every day.

Each room has been named after major IofC centers such as Caux, Armagh, Asia Plateau (AP), and other buildings in AP. Of course, there is also a classroom and study room that we named the AKASHA Room as our tribute to Akasha, who has worked with and supported us for more than 10 years, through both challenging and good times.

So far, two international guests have visited the IofC Indonesia office at Rumah Damai: Lord from IofC Philippines and Mike Lowe from IofC UK-Australia.

A Journey toward Collective Awareness

by:
Rinni Meir Rakmeni
Principal of School of Reconciliation

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“In the unpleasant experience I went through, is there a part of me, a responsibility I haven’t acknowledged yet?”

The first session on the first day of The 2nd Learning Community International Life-Work Conference was led by Nurhayati Syafii, a member of the Indonesian School of Reconciliation, with this inner listening question. It wasn’t even the opening session yet, but it already felt like being invited into the part of myself I least wanted to open—being responsible for something I didn’t want to admit.

Not just on the first day, but every inner listening question in the following days felt like shaking the glass of life, making me aware of the parts of myself I hadn't realized, the parts I needed to acknowledge, and the parts that had already been aligned with the life I wanted to live.

Reflecting back, the experience of attending this conference was like a journey of opening doors of self-awareness that eventually led to collective awareness.



At first, the door of awareness about self and family was opened through the speakers, who explained that in the process of learning, more and more problems will surface if we focus only on solving problems. What matters most is humility and learning from those problems. Then, how we can learn and grow beyond the wounds our parents inflicted upon us. When we are able to transcend those wounds, we rediscover the layers of good memories that may have been forgotten, and harmony can happen. We need to realize that self-awareness and action are two sides of the same coin that must go hand in hand. It is easier to hide when we are hurt, but by taking action, we progress into healing.

From the door of self and family awareness, we were brought to the door of struggle and how it can lead us to transform difficulties into positive impacts for the community. The speakers shared personal stories of their struggles, and how, when they transcended each wound, they were able to make an impact on their communities.

That door then led us to collective awareness: that as citizens of one nation, we can bring a new color to our nation, no matter how small. This can happen because we accompany one another. As some choose to face their wounds and accompany me, so I too am moved to give more to others. Then, to my nation, by accompanying someone else facing their wounds.

The doors of sharing, opened in each learning circle session, left an impact on everyone's discoveries. There were nods of acceptance, listening ears, and empathetic hearts. The Open Space sessions validated what had been fought for all this time as well as opening some deep discoveries about the self. Even in lighthearted sessions, such as playing with our inner child, we found relief in simply being ourselves—and realizing that I am not alone in facing my wounds. Because I am not alone, I am together with those who are brave enough to face their wounds, and also brave enough to accompany others in theirs.

The journey of The 2nd Learning Community International Life-Work Conference ended with moving moments of witnessing each person's declaration, reconciliation, and saying goodbye with love. We went home with the answer to the initial question: taking responsibility for our lives, activating our conscious adult selves, and moving together toward collective awareness.



Speak up Project "Conversation for Peace"

by:
Miftahul Huda
Executive Director, lofC Indonesia

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From 24 May to 12 July 2025, lofC Indonesia hosted a Trust building program with the theme "Speak Up Project: Conversation for Peace." This project aims to provide young leaders with a safe space to learn and listen to one another to create a new narrative that is a world that is hate-free, fear-free, and greed-free.



There were two circles, one was an online Conversation for 5 meetings between IofC Indonesia and the Philippines team. One participant said we have a lot in common, from corruption, injustice, and broken trust between the religious communities. Another said the conversation we had is so powerful and inspiring that it has connected us as human beings and that we shared similar problems and struggles to create a just world for all.



The second circle was in Bandung, West Java, where the team had just launched their new centre, and we kicked off with this project. We had 7 meetings every Saturday for 2 hours. After completing the module with 5 meetings, there were 2 following actions to celebrate the moments we can finish the ASN module, one is by inviting others to join our lunch and share our learnings and reflections, called Botram (lunch) for Peace. Together, we had lunch on banana leaves as our plates.



The last activity was the Human Library, where people who completed the module shared their story of transformation of new narratives publicly.

Joe, a leader from Bandung, shared, "From that day, I gained the courage to tell people who I am and how I can be a voice for a new story that I needed to listen to other people and create a safe space and be free from judgments and intimidation."

Another person said that the story of Leflapa and Jinn was the one that stayed in my heart, and I reflected on forgiveness,



Creators of Peace for The Young Generation

by:

Anisa Ladhuny
Creators of Peace Team

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The year 2025 marks a special milestone as IofC Indonesia's Creators of Peace (CoP) opened its first class for young people in Bandung. This class was created to provide a safe space for youth to grow, share stories, and unite their hopes. As the world becomes increasingly chaotic and loses its meaning, the first crucial step is to care for ourselves—by becoming individuals willing to create peace within, even through small actions.

The class was held once a week, exploring two of the ten points in the CoP module each session. Every meeting brought new insights for participants. The class was even more dynamic because the participants came from diverse backgrounds—students, activists, teachers, and housewives.

Each story shared became a source of mutual strength, even though only three participants remained out of the eight who initially registered. The method used in this class went beyond storytelling. It introduced quiet time, and fun and reflective activities for each lesson point.



Chintia, one of the CoP participants, shared that she was reminded of her purpose, to bring together the pieces that are scattered. She is currently on a journey to gather the scattered fragments of herself and has committed to continue this process through the School of Reconciliation (Sekolah Rekonsiliasi).

She shared a bit about her CoP experience:

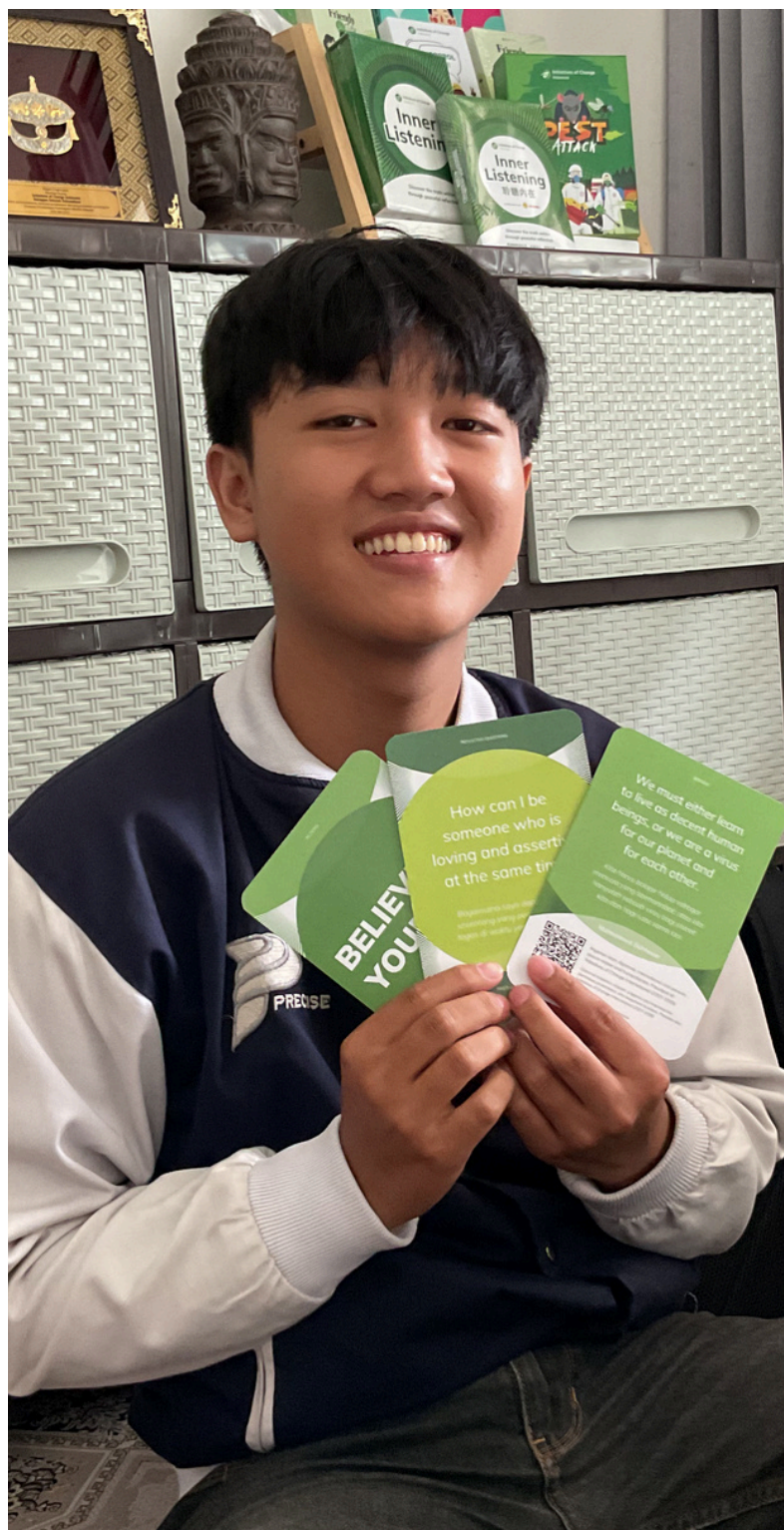
“After joining CoP, I became more convinced that I need a safe space to share my stories, and I realized there are people who truly listen with their hearts. I also learned that responding differently is necessary to maintain inner peace. The first response matters because it shapes the next actions. It’s also important to keep healthy boundaries, so we don’t get overwhelmed or ‘contaminated.’”

Another participant, Ahso, said that the value of listening with the heart deeply touched him. He said:

“All this time, I wanted to be understood rather than trying to understand others. Through the stories shared, I realized that there are many unseen wounds, and peace grows from the courage to listen without judgment.”

Ahso often felt anger at the injustice he saw but didn't know where to start. After joining Creators of Peace, he learned that peace isn't about being perfect—it's about showing up, listening, and changing, even if slowly.

He closed by sharing one concrete step she would take: to start small conversations in his community. He wants to create a place where people can share their stories without fear of being misunderstood. Lastly, he plans to document their stories through visual art as a form of real, creative peace practice.





Finally, Aulia discovered that nurturing peace within is essential before sharing it with others. She learned to reflect on what peace truly means to her and revisited life events through the lens of the 10 Points of Peace. She wants to build the courage to continue living while striving for peace, both within herself and through her community, Iteung Menggugat.

The most memorable part for Aulia was the Listening Inner Peace card. She was amazed at how the values, quotes, and reflective questions card connected so beautifully even though they seemed random.

Aulia ended with a commitment to keep practicing the lessons she had learned as part of her ongoing journey to create peace. She also wishes to share these lessons with her community so they can build peace together.



The CoP classes are an essential initiative, one that contributes to creating a more peaceful world for everyone within it.



Building Trust across Borders: My Journey in India

by:
Riri Lestari

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Last January, I had the incredible opportunity to take part in a transformative program in India, organized by Initiatives of Change (IofC). It was more than just a trip, it was an inner journey that deepened my understanding of the world and my place in it.

What struck me most was how universal the values of honesty, purity, unselfishness, and love truly are. Despite coming from different countries, cultures, and personal stories, everyone in the room shared a common longing: to build a better world, starting from within ourselves. It opened my eyes to how deeply connected we all are when we operate from these shared values. It reminded me that peace is not just a global mission, it is rooted in self-transformation.

One personal reflection that stayed with me is the realization that not many young people from my region get the chance to join such programs. As a young person, this challenged me: how can I help more youth experience this same journey of trust-building, diversity, and global connection? That question became my drive.

Since returning home, I have committed myself to being part of Trustbuilding Indonesia, where we focus on helping young people build trust in themselves and in others—by practicing deep listening first. Listening is such a simple act, but it is also revolutionary. In a world full of noise, offering your full attention to someone's story can open doors to healing, collaboration, and peace.

One of my favorite sessions in India was doing Quiet Time (QT) together every morning. Sitting in silence around Asia Plateau, while the cold air touched my skin and birds sang in the distance—it felt like the world paused. Sometimes, I even saw monkeys leaping from tree to tree! Every day I sat with different people, listened to their reflections, and slowly got to know them on a deeper level through their stories. It was a powerful reminder that silence doesn't separate us—it connects us.





Another session that truly inspired me was a workshop led by Mr. Jay Stinnett, where he shared the story of Frank Buchman, the founder of the Moral Re-Armament (MRA) movement, now known as lofC. I had previously read about MRA, but hearing it directly in that space gave me clarity and conviction. It was surreal to think that I was now part of the very movement I had only read about —different name, same spirit.

I am also incredibly grateful for the new friendships I formed during the program. I met inspiring young women like Sofia and Ruth, and our connection continues till today. They invited me to their program, i Listen Teens, where I had the chance to meet even more youth from different countries who share the same passion for listening, understanding, and building a better future.

This trip to India reminded me that change is not something we wait for—it's something we live and carry forward. I left India with more than just new insights.

I left with a mission: to bring the same spirit of transformation to my community, inspire more young people, and help create spaces where trust, honesty, and inner listening can thrive.

The Journey to the West: Finding Oneself Amidst the Wounds

by:
Stella Susanti
Kuping Haya Team

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What makes someone so certain that life "out there" can offer a better future? For Noviana Notty, the answer began when she was still a child, sitting in the yard with her beloved dog, Gray, gazing at the sunset. She was born in Kupang, East Nusa Tenggara, one of the islands in Eastern Indonesia. At eight years old, she harbored a wound too deep for a child her age to comprehend, yet it was precisely this wound that awakened her resolve. With a soft voice mingled with sobs, she prayed, "God, I want to go west. It must be better there, and I can go to school."



Her family background was full of struggle. Her mother, unable to continue her own education, had to work from a young age just to survive. A harsh style of upbringing was passed down to the children, including on Noviana's first day of school, which did not end sweetly. The broom became a witness to the bitterness of her struggle against fear and tardiness. Yet, once the anger subsided, her mother treated her wounds and left her with a message: education is an escape route that must never be abandoned. That message stayed in her mind well into adulthood.

For the sake of school, little Noviana worked from an early age, willing to sacrifice her childhood. When the family she was staying with declared that her education would end at high school and that she would be directed to become a seamstress, her heart broke once again. However, the prayer she made at twilight was apparently heard. In 2003, she finally set foot in Bandung. That was the first "west" she had ever dreamed of.

Although she appeared strong and managed to survive into adulthood, childhood wounds do not simply vanish. She grew into a person who always pushed herself forward, yet occasionally, a fragile side would whisper softly, asking for company. Her encounter with the School of Reconciliation (Sekolah Rekonsiliasi) became the beginning of a journey home. In a safe reflection session, she rediscovered the little Noviana who once felt so alone. This time, she arrived as an adult capable of embracing and soothing her.

There was one moment that left a deep impression. It was when she realized that what she needed was no longer to forget the past, but to allow herself to feel that wound again, accept its existence, and heal it slowly. In that space, she also began to view her mother's struggles through a more holistic lens: that behind the strict discipline lay insecurity and fear passed down across generations.



Noviana's journey to the west is a life journey full of loss, encounters, and learning. Her desire to walk far was not solely due to ambition, but also a drive to escape the cycle of pain she once knew. Yet, the further she walked, she discovered one certainty: We always carry both of ourselves, the adult and the wounded child. And it is to that left-behind inner child that we always return.

"I want to keep growing, not for others, but for myself," she expressed. For her, growth is the courage to face oneself, to accept what could not be accepted before, and to believe that she is worthy of welcoming a good future. The Kuping Haya program became a safe space where stories like hers found a voice. A space where wounds were not hidden, but tended to together. Stemming from the values lived by Initiatives of Change Indonesia, conversations like these not only heal the storyteller but also hold up a mirror for the listeners.

Noviana's journey to the west is not over.

She knows that every subsequent step will still be filled with challenges. But now she steps more lightly, because she knows she is no longer alone.



A Space for Men to Speak Honestly

by:
Marvel Zainuddin
MenTalk Team



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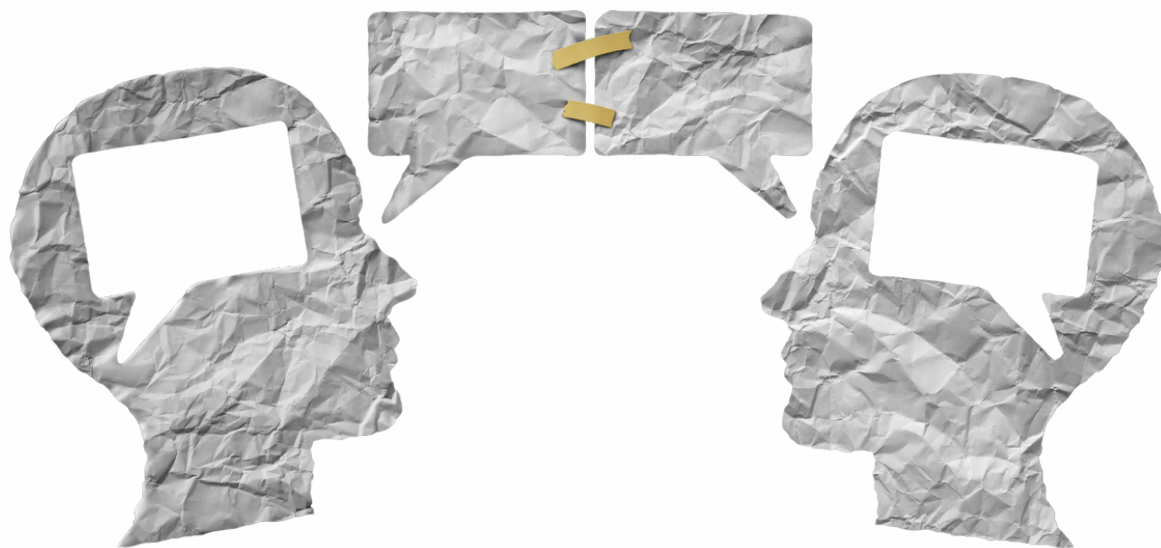


Since the last Sanubari edition, MenTalk has grown as a space where men choose to speak honestly about themselves. In this circle, we've learned that being a man isn't about always being strong or having all the answers. Sometimes, it begins with the courage to say, "I'm not okay," and to sit alongside others who feel the same.

Throughout the first batch, many topics once considered taboo have finally been unpacked. We explored The Hunt for Masculinity and examined how societal expectations can become chains. We dived deep into Eroticizing Wounds, looking at how past pain shapes the way we love. We reflected on men's spiritual journeys in Men and Religion and challenged entrenched notions of power and dominance in The Power of Patriarchy.

There were also discussions that were too raw and honest to mention here. This is the strength of where MenTalk truly lies, in being a safe space where vulnerability is embraced, questions are heard, and every story deserves to be shared.





The first batch of MenTalk officially concluded on August 31, 2025, with Episode 24, tackling a bold and deeply reflective topic: The Rapist's Inner World. This final session peeled back layers of male desire, power, and responsibility, serving not as an ending, but a powerful bridge to what's coming next.

Right now, the MenTalk team is crafting Batch 2 with great enthusiasm. New themes are being prepared — still honest, still relevant, and perhaps even more thought-provoking than before. Stay tuned, because this journey isn't over. In fact, it's only just beginning.

Registration fee: IDR 100,000

Class contribution: IDR 50,000

Register via Marvel: +62 859-5972-2745

MenTalk is more than just a class, it's a space for growth. A place where men can stop pretending, lay their burdens down, and speak as they truly are. If you feel this is the space you've been needing, get ready for Batch 2 because the vital conversation about what it means to be a man isn't over, we'll keep it alive, together.

The Most Painful Trial

by:
Nandor Lim
(CEO of AKASHA Malaysia)

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Elderly parents fear "becoming a burden to their children", and for good reason. Children can, at best, empathize with their aging parents' suffering, but they cannot bear the pain on their behalf. Since no one can endure the pain in their place, the reversal of the natural order where parents care for their children inevitably brings hardship to all family members involved.



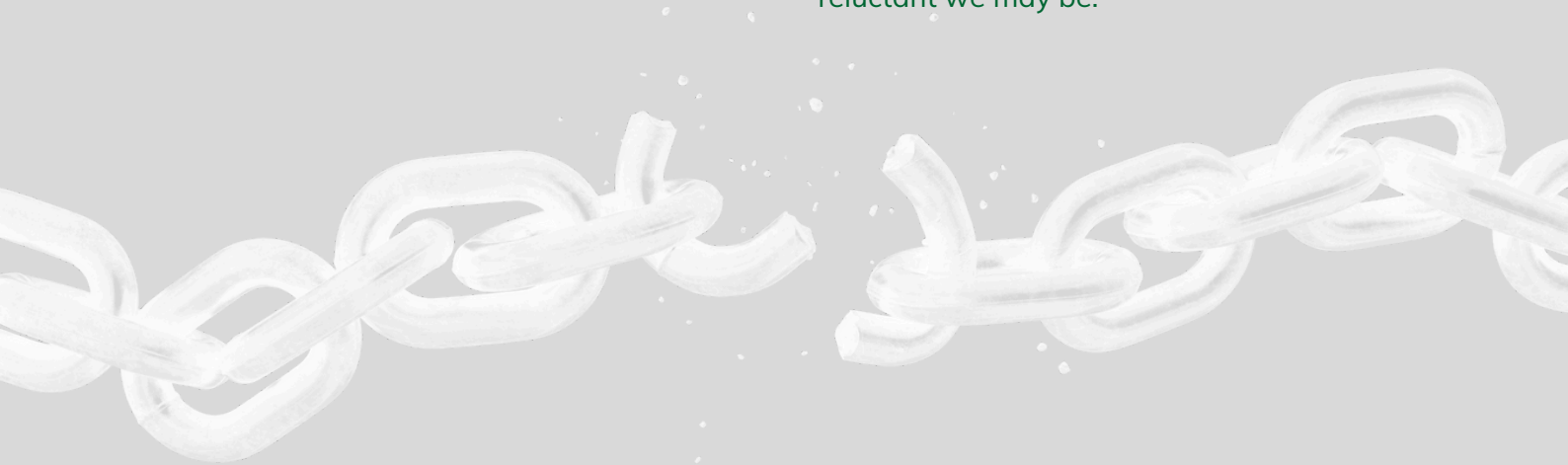
"Family bonds are predestined, but intimacy is not innate." Because a child's first human relationship is with their parents, caring for elderly, ailing parents is not only a difficult experience but also one beyond their full comprehension. A child will never grow older than their parents, making it impossible to truly grasp what it feels like to age and suffer from illness.


Aging is a long, gradual process. We see our parents growing old and we recognize the signs. However, illness and chronic conditions do not strike suddenly. They begin with symptoms— subtle signals— before developing into tangible sickness.

From early signs to full-blown symptoms, recognition requires human connection. This kind of awareness is indirect. In contrast, once illness takes hold, it can no longer be ignored, regardless of the state of the parent-child relationship. "Illness never sends a prior notice", how true this is. In many ways, illness itself serves as a letter summoning children home, compelling them to see and acknowledge their ailing parents.

It is difficult for us to accept that "throughout life, from gain to loss, we have no real choice in the matter." Yet, we cannot deny this reality. When illness strikes, we repeatedly ask, "Why?" questioning life itself. But we often forget that aging and sickness are universal lessons that everyone must learn. Instead of asking "why," we should be asking "what is happening" and "how it is unfolding."

When our parents become ill, it is an opportunity for us to learn through them about this inevitable stage of life. This lesson, though painful, is one that no one can escape. Because it is mandatory, we have no choice but to face it, no matter how reluctant we may be.





"Different physical conditions create misunderstandings between the caregiver and the patient." When an unexpected crisis occurs, children experience immense grief. This grief is often beyond words, leading to emotional outbursts: "Why must you torment us like this?" Over time, caregivers come to understand that the patient is still a person—one who deserves dignity. And when that patient is a loved one, this realization becomes even more profound.

For a man, especially a husband, wearing a diaper may be humiliating. He may tolerate it in front of his wife, but in front of his children, it feels like a complete loss of dignity. Children often fail to understand this, reacting with frustration because they assume their father still has a choice. A mother, however, sees it differently. She understands. She knows her husband. She cannot bear to witness his dignity being stripped away, piece by piece, in front of their children.

Father-son relationships, mother-daughter bonds, and all parent-child connections are intricately linked. A father's relationship with his son determines whether the son grows into a capable man, while a mother's relationship with her daughter shapes the woman she will become.

Many people fail to recognize this until it is too late. "A father's first lesson to his son often begins with illness." And though the cost of this lesson is unbearably high, "if something is rotten, it must be removed before healing can begin." Relationships, especially family ties, cannot heal if they are tainted by unresolved pain or shame. If these harmful elements are not addressed, the relationship will continue to decay.

It is never too late to learn and grow. And I firmly believe this: it is better to rebuild a broken relationship late than never to rebuild it at all. Many assume that it is only natural for parents to care for their children. Yet, what they fail to realize is that parenting is an overwhelming responsibility—one that extends far beyond childhood. From pregnancy to birth, from infancy to adulthood, parents worry about their children's struggles, education, careers, marriages, and every aspect of their lives. Caring for a child is a lifelong commitment.

For a child, taking care of an aging, ailing parent is truly one of the most painful trials in life. But it is also the last lesson our parents leave us—the final test that completes our understanding of life itself.

Inner Listening Ritual in the New Home

by:
Nur Hayati Syafii

Currently, I live in my parents' house in Madura, East Java. I returned from Bandung (lofC office) in October 2024. With Inner Listening as the foundational ritual of lofC's spirit, how do I keep this ritual alive?

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I've been with lofC for 17 years, and my understanding and practice of Inner Listening have had their ups and downs. Sometimes I feel in tune with the process, sometimes not—until I can truly hear a voice, decision, or answer that I believe is God's voice: one that does not harm anyone and brings healing energy to everyone.

When I am in the company of my lofC friends, Inner Listening and sharing flow easily and feel very conducive. But keeping up the ritual of Inner Listening and sharing among people who don't practice it is clearly not easy.

lofC is our home where we nurture and replenish ourselves. Eventually, we have to step out of this home and spread lofC's energy to others. Outside, everything we've learned is tested in real life:

How do we truly listen to others with our hearts?

How do we live without judgment and respect other people's stories?

How do we become a "safe space" where others feel trusted and comfortable sharing with us?

And how do we really radiate the aura of "change starts within" from ourselves?





Life is noisy and full of triggers that are designed to challenge our inner peace. If our Inner Listening foundation is weak, we may get swept away by this noisy flow of life—restless, rushed, careless, unsympathetic, impulsive, and so on. In my family, there is no concrete tradition of pausing (when we are confused or facing problems) or truly listening to one another heart-to-heart. This is the challenge I face as an lofC practitioner living by its values.

In the face of these real challenges, I continue to practice Inner Listening at home to maintain my connection with myself, care for my inner self, and find my inner peace every day. In addition, I now serve as a Board Member of lofC and as a volunteer and student at the School of Reconciliation (SR). This keeps me connected with my lofC friends through online meetings and SR classes. All of this is very precious to me. I can be honest and authentic with them, and this becomes my healing energy, giving me renewed strength to fulfill and carry out my responsibilities in my hometown.



Villages Gone, Lives Shattered: A Silent Tragedy in Sumatra

by:
Riri Lestari

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The northern and western parts of the Indonesian island of Sumatra are suffering from floods and landslides. As of December 1, 442 people are declared dead, 402 missing, and hundreds are injured, while more than 200 thousand people lost their homes.



What is happening in Aceh is no small matter; it is REAL, visible, and painful. Andjani (a 5th-year student in our SR program) witnessed firsthand how forests are cut down and wildlife habitats destroyed without mercy. They have lost their shelter because their land was seized for profit.

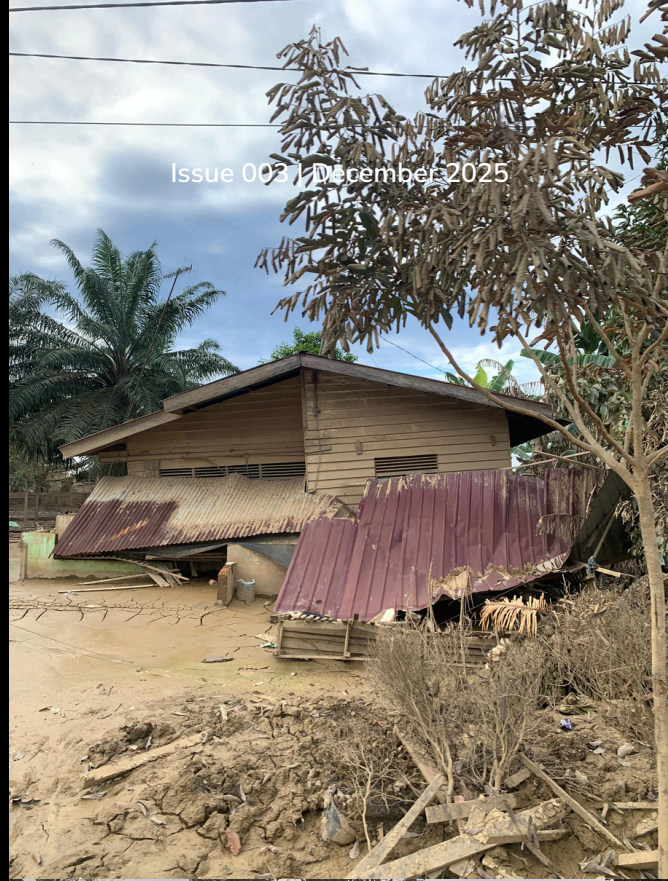
Illegal logging is not just about cutting down trees.

The cost is far higher: natural disasters, floods, landslides, droughts. And tragically, those who feel the impact the most are the common people. They never took part in the destruction, yet now they bear the most severe consequences.

In Bener Meriah Regency, the impact is devastating:

- **No electricity.**
- **No internet connection.**
- **Cut off from national roads.**
- **Collapsed bridges and roads.**
- **Limited food and shelter.**

Issue 003 | December 2025



Imagine living in those conditions. All of this happened not because of their mistakes, but because of our people who disregarded nature.

Humans must take responsibility. We must be brave enough to admit that what is happening to this earth is a reflection of our choices.

Being just 'aware' is a luxury we can no longer afford. Awareness won't fix a broken bridge or replant a forest. We must BE ANGRY. We must ACT.

This is the time to pool our resources and support the victims on the ground. We have to pressure authorities to restore electricity and access, and to deliver aid. Meanwhile, we need to commit ourselves to reforestation efforts to ensure this doesn't happen again.

We must restore this earth before everything is truly lost: our forests, our wildlife, our water, and our future.



Solidarity for Sumatra

Let us come together to support Andjani (a 5th-year student of the IofC Indonesia School of Reconciliation) and the people of Bener Meriah, Aceh.

**In difficult times,
our solidarity becomes hope.
Every contribution matters.
Let's stand together and care.**

Send your donation:
Bank Mandiri
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(Yayasan Initiatives of
Change Indonesia)



Donation Report

Date	Amount (IDR)	Donor	Date	Amount (IDR)	Donor
29/11/25	50.000	AZ	03/12/25	146.377	FZ
30/11/25	200.000 50.000	YE AN	04/12/25	150.000 120.000 300.000 250.000 300.000	AM EF AG IR DC
01/12/25	100.000 200.000 250.000 100.000 50.000	RN BL EZ RA RH	05/12/25	50.000	AF
02/12/25	100.000 150.000 100.000 150.000 125.000	FD AM CN ND AR	06/12/25	128.125	AZ
03/12/25	100.000 100.000 100.000 75.000 100.000	MY HY RF LS MR	09/12/25	200.000	HL
As of 03 December 2025: IDR 2,100,000,- distributed to Andjani			12/12/25	55.498	PT
			As of 12 December 2025: IDR 1,700,000,- distributed to Andjani		
			As of 17 December 2025: IDR 644,949,- from Ron Lawler – IofC Australia distributed to Andjani		

Grand Total Donations: **IDR 4,444,949**

Join IofC Indonesia in reaching hundreds of young people in remote areas and cities across Indonesia to heal intergenerational trauma and foster peace.

With each donation or purchase of our merchandise, you create a lasting impact and positive change. Be a part of this transformation, knowing that your support drives meaningful and sustainable differences.



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