

An Update from Ali



Hello community,

With a sense of deep relief, I get to share that Ali has made it home and reunited with his children and brother's family as of yesterday afternoon. My heart is tangled with frustration, grief, joy, relief, and fear for what comes next.

ICE did not return key belongings like his license, credit cards, phone, etc. and he has said it is like he just arrived in the US again- with nothing. Our team remains committed to helping their family at each step as they reform their life, once again. And

We have various press interviews in the works, as so many want to hear from him now that he is out of detention. I'll continue to share updates as they settle in. Thank you for being on this road with us. **Read on for the most important thing: Ali getting to share his voice directly with you.**

Ali shares his deepest gratitude to all of you and all in your networks who shared his story, offered prayers, sent cards, donated, and held him in your hearts. Below, in his words, are his reflections. He asked me to share them with you all.

yet, he still was smiling and cracking jokes, just like the Ali we know. His legal team is working to try to recover his items, and his other legal team is filing a motion to move his asylum case back to Colorado, once more. The road is not over, and we don't know what the future holds for him, his family, and so many.

in love and solidarity,

Marissa Seuc-Hester

Director of Faith Formation

Christ the Servant, Louisville, Co.



A Message from Ali

After 50 days in prison, today I am finally free again. These 50 days were not just a number or a difficult

And I realized that freedom is one of the greatest blessings in life—walking

memory for me—they were a major test in my life. A test that broke me, rebuilt me, and taught me things I would have never understood in an ordinary life.

Fifty days...Maybe it doesn't sound long to someone on the outside, but for the one living inside those walls, every single day feels like a year. Every morning I woke up with my heart trembling for my family—wondering if my mother slept well, if my siblings were worried, and what was happening outside that I couldn't see or reach.

During those days, I learned that prison is not only about walls and locked doors. Prison is looking at the sky through a tiny window and feeling like even the sky is far away from you. It's the sound of footsteps in the hallway making your heart drop. It's the silence of nights that feels heavy on your chest. It's counting seconds just to hear a familiar voice for a few minutes.

Prison is missing people so much that your heart hurts. It's fear... pressure... and silent prayers whispered only for God to hear. And still, somehow, hope finds a way to come back like a little spark.

But along with the pain, I also learned a lot...I learned how strong a human being can be when they have no other choice. I learned that family is everything. I learned that true friends

freely outside, feeling a gentle breeze, seeing the sky without bars, sitting with family, laughing without fear...These things may seem simple, but after losing them, you understand their true value.

When I walked out today, the world looked different to me. The air smelled like life. The sun felt warmer. The sky looked brighter. And hearing my family's voices felt like the most beautiful music in the world. Seeing my loved ones again lifted the weight of all 50 days off my shoulders.

I want to thank everyone who stood by me during this time. My family, who were the true heroes—my mother who prayed with a broken heart, my siblings who tried to stay strong, my friends who never stopped checking on me, and everyone who prayed, messaged, and cared. Your kindness was a light in the darkest days of my life. I will never forget your love. I hope no one ever has to go through what I went through. I wish for a life full of safety, peace, and freedom for everyone. I hope all of us have days that begin with smiles and end with calm hearts.

I am back...with a heart that is wounded but stronger, with a spirit that suffered but never lost hope, and with a new determination to start again and build a better future.

and kind people can save your spirit
even from far away.

**Thank you to everyone who
supported me. I begin this freedom
with gratitude and love. I will never
forget what you did for me.**

Question about AMMPARO Accompaniment Network?

Contact **Carolyn Swenson**: cjswenson57@gmail.com