### Learning about love

November 7, 2012

Lately, I've been learning a lot about love and what it truly looks like to love others the way that God loves.

## Beauty covered in grime

November 7, 2012

The Eiffel Tower, the Arc de Triomphe and French fries—that's about all I knew about Paris before I went there.

### Let God do it

November 7, 2012

Things have been kind of hard here lately. We've been here for more than two months, and we've done a lot of good work. But sometimes I wish we could see more fruit.

## Faith overcoming doubt

November 7, 2012

Recently, when we led a a group of East Asian students in a lesson about the birth of Jesus, we posed three questions: What does this teach you about God? What does this teach you about mankind? How should this influence you to change your life?

### Similar but different

November 7, 2012

Where I'm serving in East Asia, the culture is quite similar to America in some ways and very different in others.

# **Change in London**

November 7, 2012

I'm beginning to understand what the Apostle Paul meant in 1 Corinthians 9: 22-23.

## **Authenticity**

November 7, 2012

The other day I was able to talk to my mom on Skype, which is always great since I've been away from my family for about a month and a half now.

## Preparing the field

November 7, 2012

The other day, a student asked me about the burning bush.

## Finding joy in Godâ∏s timing

November 7, 2012

I've learned that whenever we cannot rely on anything or anyone but that Father, that is when God will speak.

## Struggles and blessings

November 7, 2012

After a couple of weeks of settling in, we are starting to make friends with students in the area.

#### What is the truth?

November 7, 2012

Recently, I was given the opportunity to visit a mosque. This was the first time I'd ever been to a mosque, and I didn't know what to expect.

### You are loved

November 7, 2012

The lecture for the day was about love. I decided to use the opportunity to talk about my Father and about how much he loves me. We sat in a circle in the field, and it was time for me to open up.