

Humble heroes

August 9, 2011

When I think of a village, I think of no electricity, water from the river and food from the jungle. That is exactly what I saw at this village my teammates and I visited.

A peek into the slum

August 9, 2011

Tin roofs. Clothes hanging to dry. Stray dogs and cats. Dirt roads. Buckets of water. Trash. This is what I saw in a slum in South Asia.

Dusty feet

August 9, 2011

I shook the dust off my feet.

Free and clean

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A man drove here to the Hospitality House in Huntsville from Dallas to pick up his brother who was being released from prison.

Blessing

August 9, 2011

Sitting in an office working on files all day isn't my idea of fun, but there are times when it is necessary here at World Relief.

What God desires

August 9, 2011

The ceiling leaked, the fans were noisy, and dogs kept barking outside. In this building, the congregation of Shiloh Baptist Church met.

Building relationships

August 9, 2011

A group from California who arrived here in North Wales to run a basketball camp was short-handed. So, they asked my team members and me if we wanted to help them. We eagerly accepted the invitation.

Free indeed

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I have come to set the captives free. These sweet words ran through my mind and heart as I sat listening to my new friend share her life-changing story with me.

Time well spent

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I recently enjoyed spending the morning with two sweet ladies—one from Gambia and the other from Iraq.

God's creation

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Recently, a team from California arrived in Wales, and we helped them lead a basketball clinic for the kids here.

Best friends forever

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Cottage 3 was the cottage to stay away from—the cottage where the children were known for atrocious behavior.

Our Dear Nikki

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During this summer, our team has had the privilege to build a relationship with a 74-year-old Thai woman named Nikki.