### God is at work

July 22, 2011

I spent a lot of time recently with my friend Patty, whom I met at the English Center where I am serving in Southeast Asia.

# Led by the Spirit

July 22, 2011

Recently, our group was given the opportunity to give a short message on a Sunday morning radio show.

#### **God provides**

July 22, 2011

Accidents happen. Or so experience has taught me. When building houses in the Philippines with rebar, concrete, and 40-pound hollow block, this statement remains ever true.

## Out of the comfort zone

July 22, 2011

"Servants don't have rights." Those were my dad's parting words to me before I stepped on the plane that brought me to Wales.

# Ask for people

July 22, 2011

I was looking in the market for fresh produce when I saw a shop that had replica jerseys and souvenirs. I stopped in to see if I could find something good to purchase for someone back home.

## **Shedding tears**

July 22, 2011

I was talking to a young woman—probably around 22—who needed basics like food, diapers for her baby and some hygiene products.

## Call to prayer

July 22, 2011

A friend and I were downtown, finding clothes for me to wear here. I had just arrived and needed some more culturally appropriate attire.

#### Grace, not works

July 22, 2011

Externally, everything seems right. Here in Butuan City, religion runs rampant.

#### **God loves and forgives**

July 22, 2011

While in downtown Bangor, I was walking around the place to get a feel of everything. I even got to share my story with a Welsh woman in a secondhand store.

#### **Broken heart**

July 22, 2011

We met at 6 a.m. and went to a temple at the bottom of the mountain. Every morning around 6 or 7, monks pace the streets with bowls to receive offerings.

# **Understanding Paul**

July 22, 2011

During our time here in Venezuela, our job is to assist the churches we visit in any way that we can. We lead their youth groups, kids clubs, and prayer meetings—all of which have been awesome.

## **Bonding with believers**

July 22, 2011

I worked the early shift at the English Center. As I waited for Asians to come and practice their English, a college student named Tina approached me.