

My apartment, my mission field

July 6, 2011

Life here in Fort Worth is pretty different. We live in an apartment complex where we are surrounded by refugees.

Remember those in prison

July 6, 2011

Through one of my new friends here, my teammate and I were able to visit a prison located in the city.

Someone waiting on the outside

July 6, 2011

On a recent Friday morning, my supervisor asked if I wanted to go down to the Huntsville Unit and see how release day works at the state prison.

Solid rock

July 6, 2011

For a couple of weeks, rocks, mud and sand have been our reality.

Making a friend

July 6, 2011

Just as the day was winding down, a young girl named Istabrak came into the World Relief office.

Sunlight and Water

July 6, 2011

In recent weeks, I have been able to go on several walks and hikes around Anchorage. A gorgeous trail made me think of two of my favorite things in nature—first sunlight in the morning and the sound of rushing water.

Blind to God's power

July 6, 2011

The other day, my supervisor took my partner and me to a place in North Wales. When we got there and I stepped out of the car, my breath was just taken away.

Giving and receiving

July 6, 2011

A beautiful woman named Katherine entered the Hospitality House in Huntsville—a home away from home for people who have loved ones in prison.

Breathtaking reminder of God's might

July 6, 2011

Working as a missionary here at the Texas Baptist Children's Home here in Round Rock has been incredible.

A different dream

July 6, 2011

My friend, Henry, wanted to take a few people to a village here in Southeast Asia.

Pocket change

July 6, 2011

We walked around the city of Butuan, getting to know the stores and markets of our area. We are here as part of Nehemiah Teams, serving with Habitat for Humanity, building houses for the poor and impoverished.

Simple life, simple gospel

July 6, 2011

On a recent Sunday morning, my teammates and I were invited to a village, where one of our new friends lived.