

Life-changing journey

June 14, 2011

I'm at a loss for words to describe my recent trip to Haiti. Words cannot paint an adequate picture to portray how God has changed not only my life, but also the lives of nearly 15,00 Haitian people in the small city of Ferrier.

Laying a foundation

June 14, 2011

"Children are a gift from the Lord," Psalm 127:3 says. Then why are there thousands of these precious gifts with no family to care for them in Kampala, Uganda alone, not to mention the rest of the world?

Preparing my heart

June 14, 2011

God, how can I help others if I, myself, am broken?

Perspective on beauty

June 14, 2011

As a summer missionary in the Great Smoky Mountains of Tennessee, I recently had the opportunity to view my mission field from two very different perspectives—high on top of a mountain and down in the city on the Gatlinburg Parkway, among the hustle and bustle of the crowds.

Living in a fish bowl

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I always think it's neat when doctors or dentists have fish tanks in their waiting rooms. I never get bored when there is a fish tank, especially if there are tropical fish inside.

Join the family

June 14, 2011

When we walked into the Kadariya's house, Narmiya and her friend were on the floor, reciting the Bhagavat-Gita.

In heaven now

June 14, 2011

“She looks so peaceful.” People often say those words to try to console someone who has just experienced loss.

Brokenness and beauty

June 14, 2011

The other day, as Kristi and I headed to Dilli and Bhuma’s house, we saw two Iraqi kids playing outside. As we walked closer, we saw a beer bottle shattered right where they were playing.

Finding contentment

June 14, 2011

Ever wondered where Jesus would go if he were walking the earth today? If you ask me, I found out in Jamaica.

Love needs no translation

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As we visited three orphanages, I saw each one filled with so many beautiful little hearts wrapped inside little bodies that don't get enough warm socks and shoes, hugs and kisses.

Here am I. Send me.

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Since we travel so much and only are able to spend small amounts of time in a city, we aren't able really to connect with the people in a way where we see how we have made an impact on them. However, after we have left each city, I definitely can say that every time they make an impact on us—or at least me.

Christmas memories

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We had a chance to talk with our Bhutanese friend, Dill, the other day about Christmas.