

Under the magnifying glass

July 13, 2010

Ever heard that people are watching closely when they know you are a Christian? That's as true as it could be here at the amusement park where our team serves.

It feels good to be loved

July 13, 2010

It's been a busy, hectic time. Here in "the cave"—our underground apartment complex— we have added 15 GoTokyo high school-age interns.

God with us

July 13, 2010

My teammates and I worked for a week with a church planter at a PowerPlant sports camp—a ministry designed to engage students in church planting and evangelism.

Not just one type

July 13, 2010

It's a blessing to see two churches in the same town reaching two drastically different groups of people.

Let it rain

July 13, 2010

As sure as the rain falls, God is at work here in Venezuela—even when I cannot see it.

Opening up on open-mic night

July 13, 2010

I continued to pray God would allow me to meet one person that I could invest in while I am in Colorado. Sometimes, it seems to take forever for that kind of prayer to be answered as I wait on God's perfect timing. But this time, he answered my prayer that very night.

Called to obey, not succeed

July 13, 2010

I remained in my seat, sulking in a sense of disbelief. Was this really happening to me? It was the day when Amanda, an intern I am serving with, and I were to walk onto the Japanese Technological Hosei University campus.

Hope for the hopeless

July 13, 2010

This summer, I am serving at a place called “Hope.” Actually, the clinic is called Nireekshana, but I asked a woman who worked there what it meant.

A Time to Dance

July 13, 2010

The first night of my two-month stay here in Venezuela, I was introduced to an unconventional mode of evangelism that is effectively reaching Venezuelan youth—a breakdancing team called Yeshua.

Different way of thinking

July 13, 2010

Colorado has a completely different atmosphere than Texas—and I'm not just talking about the cooler weather.

To all the worldâin Fort Worth

July 13, 2010

Shedding my shoes at the door I enter the small, simple room greeted by a wide, toothy grin. "Welcome," says the elderly Iraqi man, proudly using one of about 10 English words now in his vocabulary.

Just One

July 13, 2010

Just one. Those two words have been in the back, and sometimes at the forefront, of all my thoughts since I have been in Fort Collins, Colo.