



A WINDOW INTO THE LITTLE RED SCHOOL HOUSE

MAY 14, 2010

DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER TO LAUGH OR CRY

I love this story, so I decided I must share it with you. My Monday mornings start an hour later so I can sleep in after the busy weekend. A few weeks ago I was wide awake at 6:30 and decided to just get up and start my day. And a good thing it was! I went to my trailer to wash my face and found I was out of water. No big deal, I gathered my shower stuff and headed up to camp. I got a nice hot shower and then picked up a Sparklets bottle (our drinking water) from the dining hall on

the way back. I went in my lofthouse, flipped the bottle over onto the dispenser and I got a flood. The spout broke and gushed water everywhere along with the water that spills every time I flip one of those bottles. I cleaned it up by filling every pot, pan and Tupperware I could find. I figured I should finish getting ready, so I went to the trailer and flipped on my generator to dry my hair. It runs about 2 minutes and dies. It had run out of gas. I went outside and grabbed my gas

can, stuck the nozzle in and tipped it. It not being very light, I rested it on my pants getting mud all over me. And to top it off the nozzle flipped out and sprayed gas all over my face and neck. I laughed and said..."And that is life in Mexico!" Having no water, I grabbed a package of wet wipes and cleaned up. At 9 I was running to the school house with a piece of bread in hand. Good thing it is only a few feet away!

PRAYER

- Of praise that God continues to watch over me and protect me
- Of thanksgiving for continued support
- Of gratefulness for how the three families take such good care of me
- For relief of pain in my back
- For some friends my age...I struggle with loneliness
- For us all to display the fruits of the spirit to one another

GETTING IN THE WORD

I have the great privilege of getting together with Joy, Sue and Sara Lee (the three moms) every week for a time of fellowship, prayer, and study of God's Word.

We recently finished Living Beyond Yourself, a study of the fruit of the spirit by Beth Moore. On our final day we sat staring at the screen wishing there was more. Beth really knows how to bring it! She has you laughing hysterically one minute and bawling the next. All week long she has you digging deep into scripture and then she really challenges you to live it out.



Continuing with Beth, we have just begun Esther: Its Tough Being A Woman. This is a book of the Bible I have never read. I am excited to see how God reveals himself in a story where His name is no where to be found on the page. I think a lesson we all can benefit from as often we feel God is absent in our own lives.

I am so grateful for this opportunity to be surrounded by mature women of faith who do not hide their trials and struggles and who pour out words of truth, encouragement, and wisdom.

MOVING IN

I am so excited...this afternoon I hope to finish painting the trim inside my new loft house and do a few touch ups so that I can move in. My current loft house is being taken over by earwigs. I find them every night in my bed and every morning they are scattered all over the floor. EEEEWWWW! I have sprayed, but it only seems to make it worse. A few spiders have joined their venture in

as well and yesterday morning I was doing my hair and one was crawling across my head. Hopefully my new loft house is a little more sealed off, although I know it just takes a pin hole for them to get through.

Anyways, I am hoping to begin moving in furniture tomorrow or this weekend. It will be such a treat to have insulated walls, clean carpet,

and a solar light I can flip on anytime.

It has been really neat, the last couple months, to work along side so many friends and family members to complete the little loft house. My brain now is thinking...I would love a little fence so I have a play pen for my pup and a place to plant a garden that the cows and horses can't get to. We'll see!



WHAT NEXT

As June is very quickly approaching and the school year is ending the popular question has been, "What are you going to do next year?" A fair question. I would appreciate you joining me in prayer about God's will. I feel as of now that He has not redirected my path and so I

have every intention of continuing on through summer and the 2010-2011 school year.

Mexico has been, to me, a place of revival, restoration, challenge, and growth. I am beginning to see my short life as one that can only be spent

servicing and loving the people God puts in my life. Right now I have such a beautiful opportunity to do that to the HoM families, the Mexican pastors and families, and the stateside groups that venture down here each weekend.



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