

Walking Like an Egyptian



Pr-yer Requests & Praise Items

- Pr-y for me as I transition into some new mns-try opportunities.

-Pr-y specifically for two friends I have made who are M--mon. They have been open to hearing Truth!

-Pr-y for students in my adult ESL class; several are --Slims but I have had increasing opportunity to share my faith with them!

PRAISE G-d that I have been given some amazing opportunities in the last couple of weeks to really share what He has done for us all!

PRAISE G-d that He has given me many new friends here that have really become my family!



~ Ministry Spotlight ~

Since my last update, so much has happened that I hardly know where to begin. Being in Egypt has made me realize that really, with G-d, theres no such thing as a dull moment in life. The past few weeks have been filled with what might have been some of the most frustrating days of my life. However, these days also held the moments in which I've felt the closest to G-d in my life.

As I have already shared with some, I now wish to share the new opportunities I have been. Though I had been working with an organization here, the past few weeks really pulled me in a different direction. I have been given the opportunity to teach English and work extensively with refugee children and orphans. After much prayer (and consulting with those much wiser than me), I truly feel that this is where I am supposed to be working here in Egypt.

My work with these groups came about through the church I attend here. They also have asked me to be apart of their middle school ministry and work with their drama department. When one door closes, G-d truly opens many others for us. I know that greater things are still to come here in Cairo and am truly blessed to be a part of His work here!

Several people have emailed me regarding support. Since I will no longer be working with IMN, any gifts may be sent c/o FWBC, PO Box 6265 Christiansted, USVI 00823, with my name in the memo line. Thank you all for your daily prayers and support of my mns-try here! If I can lift you up in anyway, please email and let me know how I can be specifically helping you!

Psalm 143:10

Teach me Your Will, for You are my God; may Your good Spirit lead me on level ground.



A G-d Story

As part of my ministry here, I have been teaching ESL classes for adults. The school I work with offers these classes at a VERY low rate so that even the poorest people can have an opportunity to learn English. One of my students, Ahmed, who is a -Slim, is at a very high level of English. We often have conversation time during this class simply to give him practice in speaking his new language.

Recently, our topic of discussion was "Crisis Management" and dealing with crises in the work place. Ahmed asked me how I would deal with a particular example of a crisis and my reply was that as a C-tian, I would handle things a little differently than he had suggested and told him why I felt that way. Prior to this conversation, we have had a few opportunities where I have been able to share what I believe, so my answer was not surprising to him. However, what he replied to me, was not expected in the least, but it filled my heart with excitement.

He said to me, "So, is Jesus really the son of G-d?" It took me a second to register what he had just asked me as it was not part of what we had been talking about. I smiled, and told him that I absolutely believed this, but then he shocked me again. He asked if that if Jesus was G-d's son, then did that mean He wasn't G-d? WOW! So I began explaining the trinity to him and his interested peaked! I was too excited that I didn't want our conversation to end! He said that he had read the Bbl before and that he loved the wisdom—Jesus was a really wise guy—he said in his own broken accent. We talked about his favorite parable, and what it meant when Jesus talked about the seeds falling on fertile ground.

Let me explain just a couple things about why this conversation was incredible! First, here I am, C-tian woman talking to a -Slim man. This in and of itself is amazing because under no circumstances outside of this classroom setting would I likely have this opportunity. Second, for the time we had, I saw the hunger in someone so deprived of Truth, just soaking up every word like a dry sponge plunged into water. We, whose eyes have been opened to Truth, take it for granted because it is and always will be there. This experience was like watching a starving child being given their first proper meal in weeks—you never forget the look in their eyes when they see their food. It is precious to them, and its value cannot be measured.

In other parts of the world, you have more freedom and I urge you to exercise that freedom as often as you can. My prayer time right before this class I had been struggling with a very pressing challenge to my faith—act or not act? I still get nervous with the thoughts about sharing with people here, even though that's what I have been called to do. But, I did know that if someone asked me, I would act and I shared this with my Father. He is always faithful and look how He sent me an amazing opportunity to act.