

This past month and current pace of work/life seem to be a bit like swimming. Swimming is a very unnatural, yet natural thing. We can easily swim a small, gentle body of water; but put someone in the ocean and eventually he will die. Maybe that's a bit morbid....

We plan farm visits for the UDG students. The list of students who are coming for a greenhouse practicum keeps shifting, and upon arrival there are 9 students; I was expecting 10. The farmers who told me that they would take students have had plans change, or don't have enough work for the whole day. I juggle, chauffer, communicate.

I start receiving counseling, examining my relational needs. I planned to step away from youth work for a while. Instead, I end up in a doctor's office with one girl

and take time to listen to another's questions about career and school and life decisions. I wonder if I should've gotten married, or if I have same-sex attraction, or if I need to move to the city to be near more Americans for support :)

We look at purchasing a property for an office in Stas' village. The cost of building a new guesthouse/ office outstrips our anticipated budget. We look at a few other options, none looks quite feasible.

I am swimming. I prefer solid, stable, sure. I am a little panicky. I ask God if I am making the right decisions, if I am being wise. What if I am re-entering into a former discipling relationship too soon? What if I can't find a beef farmer to visit with students this next week? What if I fall apart or fail?

He smiles. He holds out His hand to me and we walk, moment by moment, together. That is enough.

## PRAISES!

- Students & farmers greatly enjoyed the greenhouse training.
- Seeing God give me a more restful heart and direction about finding relational community.

## **PRAYER POINTS**

- Coordinating the 3 other ag practicums for the UDG students
- Direction, clarity for Ag Connect.
- **Trusting God and** slowing down to hear His direction.







