

Angela Zimmerman



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Joys

Sometimes life is just...weird. Of course the fact that I live in Eastern Europe makes most of the things I experience foreign to most of you, but even in the States you sometimes just have to wonder, "how did I get here?"

Yesterday I decided to go visit some potential ag tour sites. So I drove into an intensive plum orchard, talked to the tractor driver, found the manager and explained I wanted to bring some students to visit. He will have to talk to the owner.

Then I turned around and went south, arriving at a small but seemingly well-run poultry farm. I happened upon the woman of the couple who own the place, whose son came outside in shorts and she told him to go change into something warmer (just like all our mothers did at some point). They didn't have birds at present but Ina (pronounced een-uh) said we would be welcome to come in the spring.

Then I stopped by to visit my friend who adopted 4 children (just finalized the adoption) and whose parents have serious health issues.

Today I figured I would work on deconstructing the greenhouse (because it needs to be moved), and finish building Cub a doghouse. Except that one of the construction workers had gotten drunk and was trying to tell me how to do things, following me around and telling me he wanted to help and then obstructing the actual work. No, this is not a normal occurrence. Yes, the house is getting worked on.

I visited a beekeeper in the next village had given the UDG students a tour in Sept., chatted a bit, then came back to Maximovca. And tried to put my car inside the gates (we do this every night so no one will steal wheels or the plastic hubcaps or something) and got the angle a little wrong and got stuck on the cement steps also leading down into the yard. A board and a rock and my house-mom's help later, Crummie is now safely parked.

Anyway, if your life is boring, come visit. Amidst life's ups and downs, I am so thankful that God is our Rock, His love and truth steadfast, eternal.

Praises!

- Les visited and we started ag tours with UDG students
- Mom and Dad came and were great fun/help!
- My family where I live now are great, not perfect but kind.

Prayer Requests!

- To be able to finish clean-up and prep for winter
- Rest as I take 2 weeks vacation in Scotland
- To keep my face turned toward God!!



Visiting old friends in Vadul lui Isac



UDG Students out "on the farm"



Dad, Mom (and Cub) at work!