

Angela Zimmerman



Pennsylvania mountains

REST AND PREP

Do you remember being small? When you sat on the couch and your feet didn't reach the floor, or being just able to see over the lip of the kitchen countertop?

I remember trying to learn to button a shirt—and how difficult it was to push the little round button through that tiny slit—how maddeningly difficult then, and how simple now!

While in the States, I juggled visits to siblings & friends, church presentations, doctor appts., getting a new driver's license, buying presents and things I can't find in Moldova—seeds, computer parts, books and shoes. Now back in Moldova, I have another list—a business training on Friday, missions team meeting on Saturday, car repair (transmission and windshield), a seed biology lecture, English class, financial record-keeping, and greenhouse repair.

It is easy to think I control my life.

But can I remember that I am still a child in God's eyes? While home, I read a few books on ministry balance, leading well, etc. One thing that stood out was the call to make Jesus the focus of all work and ministry and to remember that *He* is life—not work.

What does it look like to work in God's rhythm? To remember that I am His child, and seek His help? I think I must slow down enough to see His perspective, then to work and pray, doing while seeking His strength and leading. It means a soul at rest in her Father.

While home, I tried to focus on God and people—the joy of playing with my nieces and nephews, hearing the hearts of friends, watching God's work in the churches. Dad and I built a little treehouse, Les and I discussed plans for the next few months, and I was able to work with our Board members on some ideas for bringing on new staff!

PRAISES!

- **A restful and fruitful time in the US**
- **Great people and conversations among the Ag Connect Board**
- **Safe travels, good health**

PRAYER POINTS

- **Continued wisdom and safety for the house construction crew in Maximovca.**
- **Openness to financial training among our farmers**
- **Wisdom in teaching—English and UDG!**

Just a little Psalm...

“O Lord, my heart is not lifted up; my eyes are not raised too high; I do not occupy myself with things too great and too marvelous for me. But I have calmed and quieted my soul, like a weaned child with its mother, like a weaned child is my soul within me. O Israel, hope in the Lord, from this time forth and forevermore.” Psalm 131, of David



Treehouse in Snyder County



A real gift--food with family :)