

Friend,

I am thankful to the church for the invaluable experiences that have shaped me and the lessons I have gained along the way.

I find a lot of joy in the simple things—being in nature, exploring the wilderness. It's a great way to stay connected to God and reflect on His creation. I came across a baby owl perched in a tree near my home. It seems like one of its wings might be injured, as it hasn't flown away. Seeing how it trusts its surroundings reminds me of how we're called to trust God's provision, even when we feel vulnerable.

It made me think about how ministry often calls us to care for those who are struggling, providing support and encouragement when they feel unable to move forward on their own. I even found a baby mouse trapped and fed it to the owl—an unexpected reminder that God places us in positions to serve in ways we may not anticipate. If he sticks around, I'm thinking of naming him 'The Gatekeeper'—a silent witness to God's presence in our daily lives, watching over everything, even while we sleep.

*Working for the Lord,
Teddy*