

Hello (finally)!

I've been all over Europe and back again over the past month. The night before TeenStreet, the international youth conference in Germany, David and I decided that our relationship was broken and that we couldn't continue it as it was. I left completely devastated and in need of God. There were not enough French teenagers this year, so instead of being a coach (counselor) in charge of a small group of teenagers, I was a volunteer in the dining hall. I helped serve food and set up tables for 3500 teenagers and adults for a week. During my free time, I got to spend time journaling and continuing Beth Moore's study of the Psalms. God reminded me of my identity and started me on a brand new course for the future. He restored my hope for the future and brought me to my knees, literally, in worship. Difficult as it was to be separated from friends and family during this time when I needed to talk, I got to spend time with the only One who could help me. Through God speaking directly to my heart, I realized who I was and started to uncover the woman that He was creating me to be. When I looked at this woman coming out of the darkness and mud into light and purity, I realized that her (my) heart went well with the heart that God had given David. I prayed that God would give me a second chance, but submitted my will to God. As much as I love David, I love Jesus so much more and want His plan for my life.



After a week of manual labor and healing worship, I set off directly for England with 4 French teenagers to a camp called TiM (Teens in Missions). We joined other teenagers and leaders from around Europe to do a Kids Club in a school in Warwick (outside of Birmingham). As good as it was for me to have time on my own the first week away, it was great to be with teenagers again the second week and to have a shepherd's heart for my group. I had so much fun working with the French and leading them during our small group times. I was so

encouraged to watch them overcome language barriers and reach out to the kids. One of my girls was chosen to be the main emcee for the camp which meant she was in front of the kids talking all the time. Even though I knew she was scared, I could see how she relied on God and shined before the children. During that week, we had a couple girls' nights with the local teenage girls working with us and their friends. I planned one of the girls' night with a round of Truth or Dare which set up nicely some opportunities for some of the team members to share Truth with the non-Christians in the group and also allowed us to laugh over the crazy stunts others had to perform.

I was back in Paris for 36 hours before my next adventure. David picked me up from the airport and I went to his parents' house because they have a washer AND a dryer. We got to talk a little bit, but it was hard to resume everything since I told him to stop communicating with me while I was away. I did this because it was too difficult for my heart to receive news from him while I

Address: c/o OM France/ BP 57/ 77341 Pontault-Combault CEDEX/ France

To subscribe or unsubscribe from this newsletter, e-mail me at Littlelisabelle@gmail.com. Skype me: [lisa.hague](https://www.skype.com/user/lisa.hague)
011.33.1.60.18.18.10 (Home) or 011.33.6.79.62.95.63 (Cell)

Send support: "Operation Mobilization"/PO Box 444/Tyrone, GA 30290 with "HAGL325" in the note on the check.

was gone. God had started a great work in Him at the same time that He was working in me. We both went off the day after I returned to Paris. He rejoined his family at their house in the South of France and I went off to Holland. Originally, I was supposed to go with him but since we had broken up and I had to decide quickly, I decided against time with him and his family and in favor of volunteering at the GO conference for those joining OM. We left each other letters that we had written to God about life, love, and the craziness of it all and parted at the train station.

In Holland, I was again assigned to the dining hall. It was incredibly easier to serve 400 people than it was to serve 3500 at TeenStreet. I worked 2 out of 3 meals per day and got to meet people from all over the world going out onto the mission field. I was reminded of where I started on this journey 2 years ago and saw how I had changed for the good and the bad. I rejoiced for the good and repented for the bad and asked God to continue what He had started in me. One night, in a dream, I felt distinctly the lack of protection of being a foreigner far from home and woke up crying. The next morning, through Scripture, I recognized how much God wants to be my protector and provider. He IS my anchor of hope (Hebrews 6:19) and doesn't want me to drift aimlessly through life. HE IS A GOD OF HOPE! And I'm not just called to hang on to this hope but to share it with others.



I've never been so excited to be back to Paris in my life. David came to pick me up at the train station and I went to his parents' house to go to church with them the next morning. David and I also got the opportunity to speak candidly with his parents, asking forgiveness for ways we had harmed them and opening up lines of communication. David and I don't know where we're going but we know Who knows and we want desperately for His will to be done. We don't want to restart our relationship as it had been so we're taking it slowly and living in the Light. So where does that leave us? We kind of created a new term because we couldn't find one that worked, so David is my 'manfriend' and I'm his 'womanfriend'.

Yays:

- God is living and active and a God of HOPE!
- Safe travels all over Europe

Needs:

- Discernment as I seek God's will for the next step. He's started to reveal part of it to me, but I need His help with the logistics.
- Carrying what God has done in me into the 'real' world... sharing HOPE in day to day life with my colleagues and the ladies with whom we work.
- David and I as we seek His face.

Free to Hope,
Lisa

Address: c/o OM France/ BP 57/ 77341 Pontault-Combault CEDEX/ France

To subscribe or unsubscribe from this newsletter, e-mail me at Littlelisabelle@gmail.com. Skype me: [lisa.hague](https://www.skype.com/user/lisa.hague)
011.33.1.60.18.18.10 (Home) or 011.33.6.79.62.95.63 (Cell)

Send support: "Operation Mobilization"/PO Box 444/Tyrone, GA 30290 with "HAGL325" in the note on the check.