



Luminescence Review
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Salut!

Joyeux Saint Valentin! I'm learning a lot of new things about French culture. Here, you only say 'Happy Valentine's Day!' to someone that you're in a relationship with. That's unfortunate for us as Americans who are used to giving out cards to everyone in our elementary school class. This year, we made cards with the girls who come to English class and shared with them the story of the real Saint Valentine. When the Emperor Claudius outlawed marriage to encourage men to join the army, he continued to perform ceremonies uniting young couples. In 269, he was caught and martyred for rebelling against the government because of his faith in the institute of marriage that God had created.

This month, we had the pleasure of welcoming a cake-decorating team from the United States. I was the translator, which meant that I actually had to pay attention to what was going on. It's difficult to translate into a language that is everyone's second language in the room, especially words like 'consistency' and the 'tip' of the 'frosting bag'. It was a good opportunity for the team to see what we do and give them a better idea how to pray for us. It was also good for



us to have a week of fun with the women. As an added bonus, we each got a cake decorating kit and got to eat frosting all week. I even tried out my new skills making a cake for the youth group.

Classes have started back up again as normal and we just started the stories of Jesus. About half of the women can tell me the stories in French and in their language. One of them even said, "Yeah, I saw the story of Jesus' birth on the Jesus film." It's great that they know the stories already and they ask challenging questions, which means that they're thinking about the subject, but it is difficult to take the stories from being just about another man and prophet to being about their Savior and Redeemer. Fortunately, that's not my job. Pray with me that the Holy Spirit will work in their hearts to bring these stories to life.

I've really gotten spoiled in my new location. I don't mind going back to the old location for English and aerobics, but when I went back for French class, I found that I couldn't find my place. I also found that there were entirely too many people in the room. We had 60 last Tuesday including the women, children and workers. In my class, I usually have 10 in the room including teachers.

Yays:

- Spring flowers have started blossoming.
- I'm excited about classes again!

Needs:

- For the work of the Holy Spirit in revealing truth to the women who hear the stories.
- That I will run the race set before me with strength and resilience.

His servant and yours,

Lisa



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