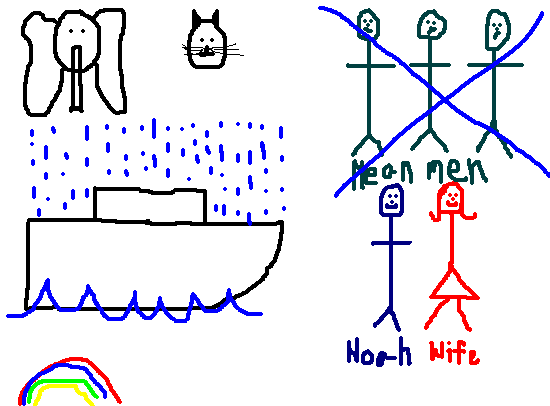


Hello!

Classes finally started up again. I'm teaching the highest and lowest levels of women in the two different classes. On one day, I teach the letters of the alphabet and then the next, I conjugate all of the verbs and construct sentences. In the upper level class, we read the story together and I go over any words they don't understand. In the lower level class, I draw as many pictures on the board as possible to explain words and act out whatever I can and hope that they understand something. Here's an example of the story of Noah in pictures that I might draw and a brief interpretation of the story as I might tell it to them.



The earth was full of mean people. Only Noah and his wife followed God. God told Noah to build a boat and put his family and 2 of every animal in it, a male and a female. Then, it started to rain for 40 days and the mean men were washed away. Then, God promised Noah he wouldn't flood the whole earth again and put a rainbow in the sky as a sign of his promise. That's how God saved Noah and his family.

As you can see, it's not easy teaching women who don't understand what you're saying to them. Many of these women have been in France for 20 years but have been living in their language groups and relying on their husbands or children to

communicate for them with outsiders. On the other hand, the women in the upper group have been in France for only a couple of years and learn quickly because they have been educated in their own language as well as in English.

Other than classes, it's been an eventful month. David and I went to visit some friends in Nantes, in the west of France. Many of you are probably wondering what's going on between David and I. Me too! I backed off again to give him space to decide what he wants. If anyone has any divine revelations, please let me know. :o) I got a new German roommate named Margaret who will work with us for 6 months. This week, one of my friends is leaving, so for a last hurrah, we went on a night bike tour of Paris that ended with a boat tour on the Seine past all of the famous monuments. In other exciting news, I found a restaurant with food that tastes remotely Mexican and I made bagels. For being the culinary capital of the world, Paris is definitely lacking in some major food groups. Too bad cream cheese doesn't travel well in the mail.

Yays!

- Classes have started back up and I have more structure in my week.
- Fall weather and changing leaves!

Needs:

- Discernment for after OM
- Outreach in the south of France October 25-November 2
- Creative lesson planning for teaching the lower level (the upper level teaching was only temporary).
- My boss had heart surgery and is still healing.

Grace & peace,

Lisa

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