



Dear partners,

Christmas 2025

Greetings! Ready to wrap up 2025? And has the year been kind to you?

Despite my continuous attempt to break into university teaching in Hanoi, the door didn't open to me. And in the second half of the year, I needed to leave Hanoi twice on visa-run as my center has not yet obtained the renewal of registration with the local authorities. That, coupled with termination notices from some of my long-time partner ch's, made me seriously contemplate whether my tenure on the field was coming to an end. But, some of you replied to my SOS in most generous and tangible encouragements, enabling me to get back on my knees. While I continue to daily seek his will for my life, I am convicted that this is not the time to hang up my m-boots. Not yet. I have compared the m-work to the mechanism of a tricycle, with G as the big front wheel and sender & goer as the pair of rear wheels, but this was one of those times when the power of my partner wheel's p was palpable throughout day and night. Thank you for being you, you cannot imagine how it fuels me and my m vision.

My November visa-run did allow me to meet an old friend visiting Korea. What empathy and warmth such meetings afford! And I booked the return flight with the longest layover through China to meet an old YUST student. Life hasn't exactly panned out as she had hoped, but she professed that even at the lowest moments in life, it never occurs to her to turn away from G! And isn't that what m's live for as Paul wrote, "What is our hope or joy or crown of boasting before our L J at his coming? Is it not you? For you are our glory and joy".

Through p and research, I am in the process of partnering with another organization specializing in placing their m's in universities. This will not change my GP status, as I will be seconded to the other organization. I am hoping all the hours I had spent on Vietnamese study would help me should I be sent to a more remote city. There is the report of a student from the American Culture class in spring, returning to the ch after 2+ years of wandering, and other hearts changing. Though meager in number I am reminded of the 1 sheep that was pursued over the 99, and give thanks. May he remind you of the many items of thanksgiving, small and big, as you bid farewell to 2025!

in him who has been so good,

*Hannah*

