



June 26, 2009

"Let the little children come to Me, and don't stop them, because the kingdom of God belongs to such as these," Luke 18:16b

My house helper and my friend

Here's a special story from East Asia. I hope you like it!

It seems as if it's been forever and a day since I met our house helper. She has a name, but to me she's just Ayi, which means "aunt". I met her a year ago and we gradually became friends. She comes to our house five days a week to cook, clean, and help us learn the language.

Ayi is petite—about 4'10", with black curly hair. She also has a beautiful singing voice. Our landlady told us about her and she has helped us ever since. At first, my language was pretty limited and I didn't understand Asian culture at all. Ayi took a liking to me and she was a great help in answering questions for me. She took me with her to the meat market and the vegetable store when I didn't have school.

I really wanted Ayi to be a Christian. SO...I showed her my bilingual Bible. That's a Bible with two languages on the same page. Ayi taught me the characters from her language and I could read the letters in mine.

Ayi always said, "We don't believe this in this country" and changed the subject. I was very sad, but I kept praying for Ayi. I prayed and I kept on studying her language.

A friend came to our city and talked with Ayi about Jesus and she became a Christian that day. I was so happy! All I could do was cry and thank God for being such a loving God. I hugged Ayi and told her I was very happy.

Now, Ayi is a happier woman and she reads the Bible and prays every day. Her beautiful voice now sings hymns and spiritual songs in our home. I just thank God every day that I met Ayi.

Please pray for house helpers and language helpers—pray that they will come to love Jesus just like Ayi does.

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