

## One year in and Kim knows, it's got to be God.

We are now in our second wet season in Cambodia which means that we have been living here for over a year! This year seems particularly wet and we have become very used to muddy feet.

We recently moved into a house in a village on the outskirts of town. We had a beautiful house in town before, but we knew that if we wanted to position ourselves to be more effective we needed to move somewhere where we could walk more in relationship with our neighbours. The new house is not beautiful. The roof leaks, the toilet smells, there is no hot water and the insect population is enormous! However, there is community happening all around us and we get to participate in it, learn new things everyday and invite people into our space. My heart sings when I hear our kids playing soccer and speaking Khmer with the local kids. I love to walk in the evening between the rice fields and chat with neighbours about the goings on of the day or the season.

Before we moved into the house we had a small ceremony of dedication with our teammates and some local friends. As part of the dedication we sang 'He is the King of Kings' while the children did laps around the house.

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At the time it seemed almost silly, but nevertheless it was a declaration that Jesus is in fact King of our household.

Recently our new landlord dropped in for a visit. Actually, she dropped in because the day before when we were due to pay our rent, all of our bank's ATMs had stopped working and the bank was not giving out any money in the whole of Cambodia! We had met with her previously to discuss things about the house and sign contracts, but on this day Craig and one of our teammates found themselves just sitting with her in our kitchen talking about her life and Cambodia.

She began to talk about the house we are renting and said that when she began building it she had a dream. In that dream she saw herself building

the house for a king and when it was finished the king moved into the house. What an opportunity to share with her that there is in fact a King who wants to establish His Kingdom in all of our hearts. Craig and our teammate shared with her our belief that Jesus is the King and then had a chance to pray with her afterwards.

Isn't God amazing! It is so exciting for us to be here and watch what God does. While we are complaining about our cold showers and muddy feet, we see His hands at work. We marvel that it is always God who does the work.

It is always God who works things according to His purpose and it is always Him who knocks on hearts, who reveals Himself in dreams and visions and it is always Him who is glorified in our lives when we proclaim Him as our King.