

WALKING

I thought I'd let you read part of my prayer journal entry from today....It best sums up the past few months of our lives and what we've been learning...

Lord.

My brain feels almost numb, while my muscles ache. The walking yesterday was good, but tough. It began picturesque enough--dormant trees with leaves around their trunks and strewn along the path. Sometimes a path can seem amazing to the eyes, but when required to walk it, it is an entirely different matter. The path was covered with a layer of white. If it had been powdery white, I would have been wishing for different footwear as my Nikes are half

leather and half fabric. No, it was as smooth and white as the glass tea cups in my cupboard. My walking sticks were essential at this point of my journey. Unfortunately, they were failing me as they seemed to not wish to tighten properly and slowly decreased in their height as I pressed along the path. In retrospect, if I had taken more time to adjust them and tighten them, they would have cooperated. I was in a hurry though, to travel the path and see if I could catch up with my walking mates who had left before I had arrived (I had been detained by a train). As I traversed, we spoke together. You helped me to see the path as a picture of my life. Easy and fast and beautiful at times.

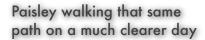
Then rough and hard and slippery at other times. I'm amazed afresh at Your goodness and the way You

showed me the dangers when I left the main path. The dog stuff on the edges and then when I went up through the forested area, it was quite painful and confusing. The sharpness of the branches in my face and legs remind me that leaving the path that You have set for my life would be painful, if not dangerous. But what of the alternative? There were a few moments when I wanted to turn back--knowing that my eyes did not deceive me...that there were many slick paths before me. In fact, when

my eyes could only see a white path, I felt nearly undone. I knew however, that just like life, I could not give up and I didn't need to--because I was never alone. You had provided everything I needed. Those sticks were like my study and knowledge of your Word...lacking at times only because of my own laziness. When I slipped and nearly fell--that knowledge-retained only by Your strength kept me upright. My knee aches from twisting it. This is a good reminder to get back into Your Word today and allow Your Holy Spirit to speak to me through it....Thank you for the walk and talk yesterday, You are so good. Thank you for leading me. Oh, that I would continue to be led

only by You.

Psalm 119:92
"If your law had not been my delight,
I would have perished in my affliction."



We learn every day how God simpy wants us to be available for so many different people. Thank you for praying and giving and making our availability a possibility for those God places in our paths day by day.



Three Bundled Boones and a snow lady! Yes, she does look a bit like Wallace, we agreed, but she had a certain grace about her that couldn't be denied.

PRAYER POINTS

STUDYING

Pray with us as we consider the studies that God wants us to be involved in.

RECORDING

Tucker is recording & editing Sunday services and seminars

CREATING

Meredith is designing various publications and multimedia slideshows for PIC

TEACHING

Tucker has enjoyed the recent the opportunities He has had to open the

Vord.

ORGANIZING

A joint effort to get the PIC library fully & easily functional

ENCOURAGING

Hosting various times to encourage deeper fellowship and unity

TEACHING

For the Mama teacher

LEARNING

For these smart kids!

GROWING

physical & spiritual growth

PRAYING

for our prayer life to explode!

EVANGELIZING

for our boldness

Living

healthy & full of strength

To make a tax-deductible gift, please contact ITMI @ P.O. Box 7575 Tempe, AZ 85281 480.968.4100 * 888.918.4100 itmi@intouchmission.org **please be sure to designate your gift for the Boones** You can also donate online!

Our beauties...

Winter has arrived! After a warm and sunny 6 weeks in Arizona, we can enjoy the 3 months of our Polish winter.

There's a collective cry of excitement over snow and sunshine!

With just two snows. we've created a snow castle (complete with a snow queen) and a snow lady (who unceremoniously lost her head when only 3 hours old.) We all enjoyed a quiet Christmas at home. Tucker and Paisley were blessed with the opportunity to perform a small puppet show for a family in need as the kids received Samaritan's Purse shoeboxes the 27th. It was Paisley's debut and she did fantastic! Bethany continues to sing us

through our days and Ansel's vocabulary daily soars beyond our scope of understanding--quite literally. Does anyone know what a "bleen-bleen" is? That's NOT to be confused with a "bla-blane" which is in fact his favorite (an airplane);-)



It's nearly impossible to explain in a quarterly newsletter just exactly what it is we do here in Poland. Our prayer points will help, but in a nutshell, we are here to serve in whatever way is needed. Our primary focus is building relationships and discipling other believers, but often our hands can be found remodeling, washing dishes or tapping at the computer. It's humbling to be used in so many ways. We are truly here by His grace.



A valiant group effort of creating the snow castle.

for more news and photos and our blog

visit our family website

~the boones
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