

## Africa Update

This past week I had a desire for normalcy. I wanted my daughter to experience the traditions of Halloween - the costume, the candy, the door-knocking, the giggles and laughter, the other children. I desired this. I craved it. I wanted it. Adah has had so few experiences with the Western holiday that she would have been happy with things the way they were. It was me who wished for an opportunity to be American. To act as though I lived in America. To relive my childhood.

While my craving could be seen as normal for a missionary, it could also be bad. The cravings for the things of this world could easily overtake the desires of my heart. Some days I do find myself wishing and dreaming for a different life, an easier life, but it is because my flesh is weak. This past week was a reminder of how easy we can be tempted to give in to the world. I am so grateful for the forgiveness of Christ in my life.

