

Now I REALLY mean the work begins

Prayers:

First, as I am writing this my cousin is in the hospital after an accidental discharge of a firearm. From what I know she is stable, but when she pulls through the surgery there will be a long process of recovery.

Another thing to keep in your prayers is the two AIM teams that haven't made it to there fields. One team is set to go to Wichita Falls mid September, and the other is set to make their way to Brazil. The Brazil team is still waiting on their visas to be approved and then they are clear to leave.

Thank you for keeping these in your prayers.

For starters, I'm an Uncle! My niece was born July 29th completely healthy and a great blessing! Don't tell my sister, but I'm totally going to spoil her when she grows up. Her and I will definitely get into trouble.

But to talk about my work, we have finally moved out of the talking phase. So far everything up to now



has been in the planning stages, working on what we will do when things start to gain momentum. Such as the logistics of online worship, outreach on social media, mentorship in the church, working with the youth, and branching out into the college groups and building connections with those around us. One of the opportunities that we have is a ministry called **Friend Speak!** It is a ministry all about teaching English through the Bible, using conversation centered around specific texts to help them practice with someone. Our focus is to build connections and make them feel welcomed. We never force the Gospel on them, instead we simply are present and willing if they have questions. We believe that the Gospel will always incur a response of some sort, we just have to put ourselves into the position to be ready and respond. I already have a Friend Speak partner, I just recently got assigned to this. His name is Reza and we have been communicating to set up a good time for both of us. Him and I will meet on Zoom calls while we take a look at the book of Luke and talk about Jesus' life.



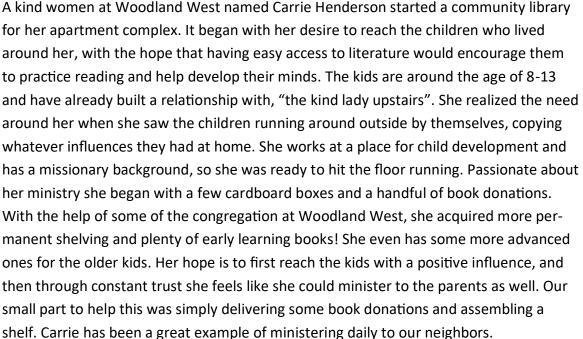
This is the flyer that I helped create for Monday night worship. We posted them around campus and passed them out to people who visited our tables the first week of school. Our theme this year is LIFE, what it means to have life in Christ and what life looks like in different stages. Our first meeting was August 31! We were worried that perhaps we would be the only ones present, but we had people hop on to the call with us and interact which was really encouraging! We will keep posting these posters around campus for people to see and we also upload them to our social media pages. This is just one of the many ways that we can connect with the campus and build relationships with them.

If you are interested in monthly or one-time support, please contact me at tdherb00@gmail.com cell# 253-240-5952

I'll post monthly updates on Facebook @Tristan's Adventure in Missions

mail to 3723 34th St Lubbock, TX. 79410 % AIM financial office. Remember to write my name so they know who its for.

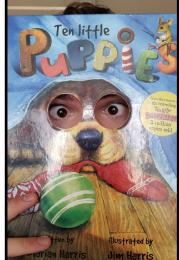






I don't have as many pictures of us spending time with the college kids, but right off the bat we were intentional about building relationships with them. We usually spend the weekends just hanging out and getting to know them, playing card games like exploding kittens! This was something that the previous team were already doing and it just rolled over to us. The hope is that soon we can get devotionals a frequent part

of our time together. Were are still working on obeying the elders wishes and the guidelines of the Tri C. We think that going to neutral places like a park so people feel more at ease with the idea of us gathering together. I did connect with a group of college guys who invited me to join their group at the gym. I accepted even though before this I could count on one hand how many times I have actually used a gym. They



are great at explaining everything and supportive, and I love getting up at 6 am to sweat profusely and breath heavily... 6 am. Jokes aside, I may not be a morning person, but I do enjoy my time with them. Plus I have started to realize the importance of keeping my body in good condition as a way of dedication of myself to the Lord. I have been blessed with health and I should maintain it, all the better to be in a condition to serve.

I was not sure what I would write in this extra space, but I found it today while volunteering at the foodbank. We sorting the donations as they were dropped off, each item is weighed and recorded. On normal days we have small donations and we handle them relatively fast. Today, we picked up food that was expected on Friday, Monday, AND Tuesday. As the food kept coming, my small area became an island of food that surrounded me. I was in charge of sorting the bread, making sure that nothing moldy made it past my station and that it was ready for storage for the next day. They brought me 1,033 pounds of bread! Of Bread! This was all different kinds, from long loafs of French bread, to little cut up pretzals, to sliced sourdough. Anything you can imagine.