

ALOHA KE AKUA

"God is Love" - Resting in Hope
September 2020

BUILDING SPIRITUAL MOVEMENTS EVERYWHERE SO THAT EVERYONE KNOWS SOMEONE WHO TRULY FOLLOWS JESUS



It's crazy how things can take a turn so fast. I was looking back at last month's newsletter and I had titled it "Hopeful Beginnings." Little did I know this month, my life would radically change and clinging to hope is more important now than ever before. Most of you already know but I wanted to share a post I had written just last week. A post that shares an update on my health and what holding onto hope in this season looks like for me.

"And if not, he is still good, oh glory, He is still God." 09.30.20. These words mean more now than ever before (and you bet, my next tattoo). 2020. What. A. Year. When I look back on this time not only with all the unrest happening around us socially, politically, culturally, but now personally, I want to remember that through it all, He is still good. He is still faithful. He is still God.

I received diagnosis today that I have chronic myeloid leukemia and it seems crazy on many levels. Crazy that on one day out on a drive with four kids to get Chick Fil A and McDonald's ice cream, with one phone call I would be spending the night in the ER getting poked with needles, hooked up to an IV, getting an ultrasound and a bone marrow biopsy that very next day. Crazy that I'm a healthy 39 year old who had no signs of sickness. Crazy that a routine blood test (go get them EVERY year even if you feel good) could show that my white blood cell count was 142,000. Crazy that I'll be on medication for who knows how long. Crazy that on the outside I look and feel great but on the inside I'm sick. Crazy that things can flip so fast.

I know that in these times, things are not easy. If anything it's been easy to feel tired, worn, and hopeless. Walking through this last week and today's news has reminded me of where I want to set my hope...

My hope for this world. My hope for the weary. My hope for the hurting. My hope for those who are hopeless. My hope for my life.

My prayer has been that no matter the diagnosis, through all of this, this new normal, Jesus, in His faithfulness, His grace, His love, and His peace would continue to be my source of hope and that ultimately my life would glorify Him and lead others to that same hope.

I am thankful for the support system I've had over this last week and the many, many prayers that have covered me with supernatural peace. I've been home and have been thankful that we knew what we were walking into after the hospital visit. I am doing well and ready to play volleyball, basketball, and softball again (JK) but thankful for life more now than ever. Where do you need hope tonight? You are not alone,

Thank you for all the sweet gifts, prayers, texts, messages, cards. Please know that although I may not have responded to all of them, I am reading them, soaking them in, and giving thanks for each of you especially in these times. Feel free to reach out and I will definitely keep you posted on this journey. My gratitude for you is deep and know that you are loved and appreciated. Praying for you where you may need hope in this season.

Many of you have been asking how to help. To be honest, I'm not quite sure I've figured that out yet but as soon as I know, I'll be sure to let you know. For the time being, I am needing to raise support and with new medical expenses, continuing to trust the Lord as He is the ultimate provider. If you feel led to give a one time donation, increase your monthly giving, or start monthly giving, the link below will take you to the right place. Please know that most of all I covet your prayers especially in this new season.

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