



January 21, 2013

Zach accepted Christ at the conference this weekend. During my conversation with him this morning, he told me that after getting help with alcohol addiction over the past eighteen months, he came to the conference to figure things out with God and he got much, much more.

Cindy, a sorority gal, was one of several non-Christians who came with friends from her campus to the conference. They were bugged at times because of all the Christian content. Cindy told her staff, "I don't want to think about all of this!" Then last night she went into the prayer room and turned her life over to God.

Saturday afternoon was set aside for a "faith wave". We had more than a dozen ways the students could take a step of faith in reaching out to others. Some were filmed telling their story of coming to Christ. Others prayed for who the Lord might want them to reach out to. Many emailed links of excellent, funny, relevant gospel videos to friends. A few reached out to people they were estranged from. One gal wrote a letter to her dad telling him how much she wanted him to come to know Jesus.

Thursday before any of this happened, I had a pizza dinner with our 22 interns. We sat in a circle around the room updating each other on what has been happening in our lives and ministries since last being together at our staff conference in November. As they shared about a vision trip to the Middle East, a car accident, time with family over the holidays, conversations with students, and more I was overwhelmed by several thoughts.

First of all, I was incredibly grateful for them and how God was using them in student's lives. Their one or two years of work with us as an intern was having an eternal impact in people's lives. Secondly, I was struck by God's work being passed on from one generation to the next. Not one intern was alive when I started with Cru back in 1984. They were telling the same stories my friends and I told back in the 80's, because they were telling God's story and how He intersects with people. This group of interns are part of the next generation God is raising up to reach out to the generations to come. I was so moved; I wish you could have been in the room with me.

Thanks for standing with me as God's vessel to help our staff and interns have an eternal impact. What a privilege it really is!

Because God is still saving,

* No real names were used in this letter.