



Landing amidst the smoggy haze, we were overwhelmed with the initial newness of just being in the airport. Little did we know that once we made it through customs and finally found our bus that we would be enjoying a bumpy 7-hour bus ride through the countryside of East Asia. As we continued on our journey past multiple toll booths, it struck me that God himself was the one who had his hand on this trip. We were practically being ushered into the heart of a country that had once martyred missionaries. And now a group of 20 college students and staff were bumping our way onto one of the country's universities for a week of "covert" mission work.

Our main purpose for the week was to gain a good understanding of what it means to live, learn, and minister on the university campus in East Asia. Thankfully we were greeted by five other Cal Poly students who have been on location since August of last year. I was so incredibly impressed by the way they handle the common place difficulties of life in another country with grace and humility: learning a foreign language from scratch, understanding cultural cues, and dealing with unwanted bodily functions. I was also blessed with the opportunity to meet a believer that Stephen is discipling. Kurtis and I tagged along as Stephen went through a lesson with Piper (his English name) and we were absolutely floored. **His heart is overflowing with love and compassion for his classmates who don't know Christ.** Oh, how amazing it was to hear Piper read and pray in his own language.



me, Piper, Kurtis, Stephen  
(eyes blocked for security)

Another aspect of our week was to come alongside the STINT team and help with meeting new students and sharing the gospel. This ranged from striking up conversations in the dining halls to organizing a ping pong outreach. Just before the outreach we walked into the dorms hoping to invite East Asian students. Honestly, going into that time I was very skeptical if any students would actually be interested in coming but God absolutely blew me away with his faithfulness. I have posted an incredible story with more details, and pictures of the whole week, on my website. Make sure to check it out.

During our short time there, I enjoyed befriending Martin (again, English name). Even though I only knew him for a few days and we spent a few precious hours together, God opened the door for me to share the gospel with him. Please pray for him and many other **students in East Asia who are told there is no God** and that happiness is found in pursuit of money and worldly success. Thank you for your partnership in prayer and giving. I would not be reaching lost students without you!

- pray that myself and the staff team would finish the school year well
- pray I would abide deeply in Christ and continue to die to myself
- continued vision about future ministry decisions; possibly returning to East Asia

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