



The last month has been full of local church events and fellowship!



The last Sunday of September we had a lovely spring service followed by a potluck.

The next Sunday we had our Sunday School Kickoff. The children learned to trust God through a short lesson, games, and activities!

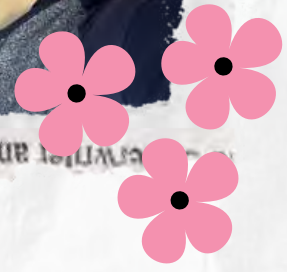
They also each went home with a bag of candy :)



At the end of the month the Palma missionary family came and ministered at the local church and we had a great time of fellowship afterwards.







The ladies of the church got together to fellowship and drink mate (a drink similar to tea).

A large part of each month's responsibilities is preparing for, and then teaching, the mid-week service. This month I taught twice, but I don't have any pictures of it, so imagine this stick woman is me...



### Coming up next month

- I am scheduled to do several mid-week lessons and sermons
- There is a conference in Montevideo
- It is my last month in Uruguay, so i will have to prepare to go home

Go to the next page for some photos and culture





One of the things about coming to Uruguay that I was most excited about was experiencing new things and meeting new people. Every new experience and person that I meet gives me a new perspective of what God has made.

I would like to tell you about one such place and person.

## The artist

Some of you know about my love of art. One day in Montevideo, when we were looking for souvenirs, we passed a small table with an old man sitting beside it selling paintings. They were gorgeous. I bought quite a few, thinking I would never be back again. I have since gone back two more times and hope to go back once more before I leave. The man always forgets who I am but remembers my "tall Canadian friend" (Fiona, the other AIMER). He always tells me that his wife painted some of them and that he painted the ones made out of authentic vintage newspaper. I always buy paintings and leave happy feeling as though I found lost treasure. Each time I go, I know I was his biggest sale of the day and hope that he'll remember me the next time. The last time I went he remembered me. I got in contact with his wife through Instagram, and I hope to meet her before I leave.



Being immersed in another culture is often overwhelming and stressful but all the amazing work i'm doing here makes it worth it 100 times over. Add to that meeting new people and, well, it's just the cherry on top

