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## The learning has started...

Today, Friday the 19<sup>th</sup>, ended my 3rd week at language school. I don't know if I'm any good at it, but my teachers tell me I'm doing well but I think they have to say that LOL. They also said that today I graduated to 1st grade, so I'm well on my way to speaking Swahili.

I am the only student in my class. So, no hiding behind the guy in front of me if I don't know the answer. I was hoping that I would be able to get some tutoring during my time at school, little did I know the Lord had the same idea in mind, only the more intense kind.

The first two pictures below are right outside of my apt. My school is right up the steps in the building on the hill. It's really nice to not have to go a long way in the mornings because it's really cold here.

The school is location about 25 min outside the city of Nairobi. We are up in the hills where they grow chai, it's so beautiful here. It can get down in the 40's they tell me during the long rainy season, which will start in mid-March and goes to May. The short rainy season has kind of started and will go through mid-December. That's what they tell me anyway. I really underestimated the cold here, because it's a wet cold...oh, and because I'm in Africa. LOL! I never imagined Africa could get cold like this.



JESUS, LET THEM SEE

*You in me.*

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These are my teachers at school. From left to right: dada (sister) Stella, Pastor Peter, Lucas, and Job. They are all so great and so patient with me. The second picture is of what most of the roads that I walk on look like. For those of you who remember the last time I was here in Kenya, you may remember the "hill of death" that I walked up and down when I went to class. Well it seems the Lord has some more "hills of death" for me to climb this time around as well. I'm sure there is some lesson or illustration in there for me in the future. But in the meantime, pray for my calves they are really getting a workout.




My apt is one bedroom and bathroom with my kitchen and sitting room all together. It's such a blessing to have somewhere to call home. I'm praying that when there are more students in January I will be able to have them over for game nights or dinner.



Behind my school, about a 5 min walk, there is a hotel and conference center called Brakenhurst. It has been really nice to be able to go there and practice my Swahili and to use the free wifi. They have good food and coffee so that's a plus as well. It gives me a taste of home for which I am very grateful.

This area is so much different than where I have been in Kisumu. Kisumu is hot, dry and dirty but here it's cool, wet and very clean. It's absolutely beautiful.

The Lord has taught me and reminded me of a lot in the short month I have been here. He has taught me the importance of the team/support system He put together for me to be here. Not just financially so much more than that! You all already have been such a blessing to me and I can feel your prayers for me every day. We can't run this race alone



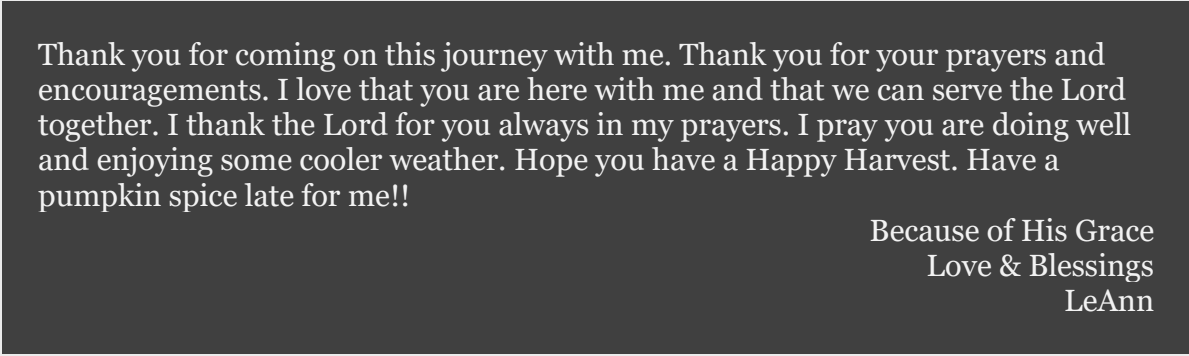
and I'm beyond grateful to my team that is running with me. The care and time it took the Lord to put this team together, confirms my calling and love He has for me. He did all of it with my needs in mind. I'm so grateful!!

The Lord has also reminded me of His faithfulness, strength and love for me. He is with me right now always drawing me to Him. There is a song called, "You Make Me Brave" by Bethel Music & Amanda Cook. It talks about being brave because of what the Lord is doing. The song says...

"Your love, in wave after wave crashes over me, you call me out beyond the shore to the waves, you make me brave, no fear can hinder now the love that make a way, you make me brave".


I love the picture the song paints of God's love washing over us over and over and how He calls us away from what makes us comfortable. It is only then that we can be brave. It's only when we are drawing close to Him that we will feel His love and be the safest. No fear, no worry can hinder what He is calling us out to do. As He calls us away/out of our comfort zones He will make us brave, but we have to move. I love that the Lord doesn't force His love on us or force us to do things. If He did, then it wouldn't be a relationship.

I'm so grateful and blessed to be on this journey with the Lord. Sometimes it scares me, but I know by leaning on Him and having faith in Him I can be brave. I know He is with me every sec of everyday.



Thank you for coming on this journey with me. Thank you for your prayers and encouragements. I love that you are here with me and that we can serve the Lord together. I thank the Lord for you always in my prayers. I pray you are doing well and enjoying some cooler weather. Hope you have a Happy Harvest. Have a pumpkin spice late for me!!

Because of His Grace  
Love & Blessings  
LeAnn



## **Praise**

- Gods faithfulness
  - Faith building opportunities
  - My apartment
  - Moving up a level in school
  - Starting to understand words when people are talking
  - My support team
  - Becoming a great aunt
- (My niece Kaili had a baby girl Teagan Rae 7lb 15oz and 21" long)  
Praise God both are healthy

## **Prayer**

- My relationship with the Lord, always growing
- To be moldable and teachable
- Immigration to allow me to apply for my work visa and stay in Kenya after language school.
- As classes get harder, that my mind would focus
- Hearing and understanding when people are talk in Swahili
- Making new friends