



I took my flute and some of my favorite Glory & Praise music on the mission trip. John found a guitar in the mission house. During the afternoon breaks between work and the visits to the ranchos we would go to the plaza and play. People often stopped by and listened for a while. Sometimes they would even let us practice our Spanish on them! One day a group of children came through the plaza and gathered around our bench. A fellow missionary walking by snapped this picture.

Do you see my flute case? I had it open on the ground and used it to prop up my music. Suddenly, as we finished a song, a boy about 10 years old stepped forward, dug into the pocket of his worn jeans and dropped a 50 centavo coin in my flute case. That's about 1.5 cents in US currency, but I'm willing to bet that was all he had.

I ask everyone who reads this to pray for children, for generous hearts and for missionaries.