

Letter from: Jeshua White
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When I was little I always used to say everything happened for a reason. But I was young and did not fully understand the full extent to which that statement could reach. I feel I am in this place for a reason that God has provided. He has blessed me with life, love, family, friends, everything. Every breath I take is a blessing from Him. I believe He has guided my life in this direction by the choices, people, thoughts, and ideas I have been given to ultimately lead me to decide to become a missionary.

My life has changed so much in so little time, and I believe that God has set a chain of events in my life to accomplish this. In short, this was not an accident. Looking back I feel like I am able to pick parts of my life where God stepped into my life and made an impact.

It is not ironic what I am about to write. I was talking on the porch with a friend named April into the early hours of the morning about God and our personal connection with Him. I loved our talk, and it made me reflect on everything from life to where I stood in life. I realized God's true greatness by my reflection of my life. I prayed and thanked Him for everything. I told Him I was ready to surrender my life, everything, over to him that morning. It brought me to tears because the happiness that filled me and the His presence in my life was never so powerful as it was that morning. I had always been a Christian, but I had never fully dedicated my life to God and His will, to use my hands as His own. Now I am here.



Shortly after this, Talia invited me to go to Tijuana. Everything worked out for me being able to go and I was eager to leave. I loved every second I was there; I loved the people, the other volunteers, the children, and what we did in the short time we were there. I was finally able to do what I had been talking about for so long and I believe God provided me with the

opportunity for another opportunity by letting see Him in Tijuana. He was there with the people and He was there watching over us. If he can provide me with that, then I am eager to give back.

I have prayed for His will to be in my life because I do not think my life is my own. I share it and I owe to Him as well as though who made me who I am such as my loving family and friends. When I surrendered my life to God, I was given the opportunity to become a missionary. My dad challenged that and he said I was busting down doors to go have fun in a dangerous place while I should be working and doing nothing. I have prayed for God to soften his heart and now he is excited and happy that I am going. God is truly

amazing, and I believe this has come in my life to only make my connection with my parents that much stronger.



My life course before this was to provide myself with a means to support myself, and I hated that path. I believed there was so much more to life than serving one's self and God has provided me with a window out through the smallest and biggest blessings. I want to help whoever I am can however I can and do whatever is asked of me while I am here so I can simply be accepted and loved just as I hope to accept and love them. With that connection, comes the ability to see others for who

they truly are and talk to them about whatever, including God. I believe God will provide the opportunity, rather forcing it. It is I his timing, not ours. Even if I only reach out to one person, that is still one person, and it is because God has provided me with that opportunity. I want the share the love I have been given from him.

We are here for a reason; God has placed things in our lives to achieve where He wants us to be. I will pray he continues His will in our lives as we go to do what we feel He has called us to do and the He keeps us safe as we live our lives in His name.