

# A New Day- Kandra Robertson

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While my heart still misses all my family, JOY has arrived. While I'm finished weeping, I'm still weak, but the joy of the Lord is MY strength! - Nehemiah 8:10 -

Today I sat in church and watched a little boy squirm and little girl trying to be the 'mama' of a baby that was almost as big as her. I sat and listened to the incredible beat that only an African drum can make, I listened to the piano player as he played the 3 chords he knows for every song we sang, watched the choir sing and try to get their feet in sync with the drum, and listened to Bro Marco preach as only he can. I sat and watched a little boy raise his hands and worship Jesus as only David can do, I saw Queenie telling the other kids when to stand and what to do; I heard the babies cry, and the young people chatter. Most of all, I saw the joy on each and every face. The joy of a baby as his mama held him, the joy of a little girl as I gave her a hug, the joy on the face of a little boy when I asked how his puppy was, the joy of a mama when I told her she looked beautiful today, the joy of a father when I told him his son makes my heart smile. The son is 5 years old people...calm down. Above all, I saw the joy of worshiping God on the faces of my Tanzanian family. I saw a congregation that has nothing give absolutely EVERYTHING.

I miss my biological family more than words could ever say, but I've watched, heard, prayed with, laughed with, cried with and simply been with these people for the last 3 years. So yes, my weeping lasted a night, but my JOY is here!!!

"...weeping may endure for a night, but joy comes in the morning." Psalm 30:5

Enjoy your morning my friends!!!

Bio: Kandra Robertson (pictured on the right) is an MK to Tanzania. She is actively involved in the work there. She is a great speaker and has a heart for those around her. She is used of God in many ways.

