

DAY 1

An Overlooked Splendor

*The heavens declare the glory of God; the skies proclaim the work of his hands.
~ Psalm 19:1*



As dawn peeks through the cracks in the wooden walls, Huang (hwahng) opens his eyes and stretches. He breathes in the cool morning air and smiles at the glorious view of the mountains and rolling hills that surround his village. He is in awe at this beautiful scenery—the green grass and trees that cover the valley like a silken blanket and the mountains that reach up into the clear blue sky. Inspired by what he has just witnessed, Huang decides to walk up the mountain.

After only a short hike up some rocky uneven steps and sloping hills, he stands on a ledge surveying the breathtaking view. Acres of green farmland ripening with rice spread out below. Children are already splashing about in the cool river. The village is dwarfed by the giant, green mountains that surround it. As Huang stands in awe of the scene laid out before him, he prays to the mountain god, asking for a blessing on this year's bounty. As he descends the slope again, he pauses at the roadside altar to praise the gods before returning home to begin another day of work.

Pray that:

- Creator God will show himself to the Bouyei through nature.
- The Bouyei will no longer idolize nature and worship idols like the mountain god, but instead will worship the one, true God.
- God will send Christian workers into remote villages where animism and ancestral worship is prevalent.

DAY 2

Big Business in a Small Town

Jesus declared, "I am the bread of life. He who comes to me will never go hungry, and he who believes in me will never be thirsty." ~ John 6:35

Everywhere people are coming and going. The streets are alive with noise and commotion—horns honking, people shouting and vendors driving by with megaphones blaring “*Bao zi! Man tou!*” The aroma of steamed bread and meat trails behind them. Seamstresses displaying their garments and booths, touting the latest DVDs, line the pavements as old women wander to and fro selling fruit. Children play among the shops and stalls, darting through and around the throngs of people. Even those not buying or selling gather in the market, some simply sitting by the roadside fanning themselves as they talk to friends.



The market continues until dusk when the sellers begin to pack up their remaining goods and make the journey home. As another day's business comes to an end, people return to their porches or sit outside their shops, smoking, talking and playing cards and mahjong.

Pray THAT:

- The market places will be used as places to spread the gospel.
- Christians can enter China as professionals and show the love of God through their lives.
- The Bouyei will see God as the source of all good things and will praise him for providing so abundantly.