

SPOTLIGHT

Good News Chapel Newsletter » I Love French Fries! // Why I Chose Nursing // Stupid Prayers

I Love French Fries! : Why I Chose Nursing

By Jean Lee

I have been in love with french fries for a very long time; It was love at first bite. Whenever my mom sees me eating french fries, she reminds me of this one time we went to McDonalds.

When I was in kindergarten, my mom and I were on our way home and I was fiending for some fries. I begged and begged my mom to take us to McDonald's and she eventually gave in.

Right after we parked, my mom realized she didn't have any cash for french fries. We searched the entire Mazda MPV for any spare change we could find, but in the end we were only able to find 50 cents. That wasn't even enough for the smallest order of fries. I was really disheartened. I really wanted some french fries. T^T

Seeing how sad I was, my mom decided to try anyway with the change we found in the car. We walked into the McDonald's and my mom, in her broken English, asked the cashier if we could get 50 cents worth of french fries. At first the cashier looked at us incredulously. Then he told us to wait while he talked to his manager.

He came back with a McDonald's Happy Meal. My mom told him that we didn't order a Happy Meal and that all we wanted was 50 cents worth of french fries, but he insisted that we take it.

I was elated! I wasn't sure what was going on, but my eyes were star struck when I saw that we got a Happy Meal (Happy Meals were only for special occasions growing up). We opened up the Happy Meal in the car and discovered that the whole box was filled with french fries! My mom was in awe of the cashier's random

cont on pg.2...

By Christina Song

In April, I had the opportunity to volunteer at the Los Angeles Remote Medical event (RAM/LA). RAM/LA was able to see over 6,500 patients and provide 16,120 free medical, dental, and vision services. There were services available such as dermatology, cardiology, podiatry, gastroenterology and acupuncture to name a few.

I remember standing in the center of the LA sports arena trying to take in the great magnitude of people who needed health services. There were hundreds of people waiting to get their teeth checked and eyes examined. Another line formed for triage, pap smears and mammograms at the far end of the arena. When I was there, two women were told they had lumps in their breasts. One dentist even compared the condition of people's teeth as to those he'd seen in a medical mission to India. A lady commented how she had not seen a doctor in four years. Kids missed school just to receive a bracelet and wait five hours to be seen by a doctor. Although it was pure chaos, people were fortunately being directed to the right stations.

I volunteered to go help at the women's clinic for the day and so I spent the next six hours in the men's locker room, which was transformed by only a few shower curtains and examination tables as the women's clinic. I was directed to collect urine and blood samples for the next six hours. Hold up. They want me to do what? It was unexpected. Nevertheless, it was truly amazing how God humbled me. Even though it was a menial job, God reminded me why I wanted to be a nurse. It wasn't just the act of serving others but understanding the value in a person as one created in God's image.

cont on pg.2...

Stupid Prayers

By Kevin Seo

"She's gone," thought Dan. Dan woke up, looked at his calendar, and groaned. He knew that she probably already packed up. "There's only one thing left to do," he sighed. Dan closed his eyes and gathered his hands to pray. "God, if you're really up there, please answer my prayer."

"You see, there's this girl, and she's seriously perfect. We spend so much time every day together just hanging out and stuff. She's so cool and I think.. no, I know that I love her. I'm pretty sure she loves me too... or... at least I think she does. So you gotta help me God! She's moving and I know that if she just stays here with me, we will make the best couple ever! God, if you grant me this one wish, I promise I'll be the best Christian ever. I'll even give all of my allowance... no half of my allowance to you every Sunday. I'll even pray to you every day and night. I promise! You're my last chance... Amen."

[The doorbell rang]

Dan heard his mother shuffling toward the door in her fluffy pink loafers he's embarrassed of. He listened carefully for who it might be. Suddenly his mom shouted, "DAAAANNNN, get up and get out here! It's your little friend... I'm sorry, what's your name, dear?... It's Jamie!" Blood rushed to his head and he ran to the door as his heart pounded strongly. "Thank you, thank you, thank you," he whispered to God.

cont on pg.2...

cont. of "I Love French Fries!" by Jean Lee

act of kindness. I was, too... but also a tiny bit disappointed when I discovered he didn't include a toy.

It was a simple random act of kindness that totally made our day. The cashier could have easily said no and sent us on our way, but he went above and beyond and gave us more than we requested.

I feel like there are a lot of opportunities to do little things like this for the people around us. And what's great is that it doesn't even have to be anything crazy. Purchasing a bottle of water for a dollar or two might mean nothing to some of us. But it could mean everything to the person receiving it in their time of thirst.

God has poured out His blessings to us, so let's use them to bless others and each other! ^o^

Dear McDonald's cashier,

Thank you for the "happy meal" you gave us 20 years ago. I thoroughly enjoyed eating it even though you forgot to include a toy. I hope you didn't get fired for your random act of kindness, and even if you did I think it was worth it as my mom and I are still telling this story to this day.

If you are still alive, I hope you are happy and well and know Jesus.

French fries and McNuggetly yours,
Jean Lee †

cont. of "Why I Chose Nursing" by Christina Song

I wanted to utilize my profession as a nurse so that I could share the gospel with those who were vulnerable and in a difficult time in their lives. However, in the midst of foul smelling urine and my back aching it was hard to remember the purpose and meaning nursing had for me. To be used as God's instrument is not only a privilege but also a command we are given: to make disciples. It is because of the resurrection of Jesus Christ that we so faithfully go overseas and spend our summers building relationship with natives. It is also the reason why I chose to be a nurse and minister to the physically broken and try my best to care with compassion not only because they're in the hospital but because they're in need of a Savior.

Though I had been trained to provide medical and nursing needs to those that are ill, I know that there is a greater concern, that there are people who live without ever knowing that they are spiritual ill and the only remedy for that illness is the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ. And I want to be reminded of this daily, not only in the clinical setting but in my everyday life. †

cont. of "Stupid Prayers" by Kevin Seo

There she was. Dan stared at her long, straight, shiny, beautiful black hair, her gentle brown eyes, and her smile that was bright from the metal on her braces. He thought the braces made her ever-so-cute. To top it all off, she was wearing his favorite color—yellow—the color of sweet, beautiful Jaime.

"So, you just gonna stare at me or are you gonna say 'Hi'?" "...Ey.. Hey Jaime! Uh.. Um... Wait, what are you doing here?" He began to blush and looked at the floor. "I came to see you, dummy!" She smiled. Dan lost all feelings in his legs. She continued, "I came here to tell you that I'm not moving anymore. Isn't that great?!" "Whoa, I just pra... I mean, that's crazy!" She started to giggle. "Yeah, it's crazy. My dad came home today saying he got his job back. We don't have to move anymore!" "No way... That's so cool!" Dan had a goofy smile on his face. He knew that this was his chance, the chance he has been waiting for this entire school year.

Jaime said, "So Dan, I have more good news! I..." "Wait," he interrupted, "I have to tell you something right now." Jaime looked puzzled. "What is it?" Dan gulped and said, "Jaime, we've been friends for a whole year now and you're one of my closest and nicest friends." He started to sweat. "I have so much fun with you and you're really pretty... and cool... and... I mean... uh..." Dan closed his eyes and shouted, "Jaime, will you be my girlfriend?!"

Silence filled the room. After what seemed like days, laughter broke out. "Hahaha... Silly Dan, of course I'm already your girl-friend," said Jaime with a cheerful smile. "That's why you're the first person I had to tell that I'm not moving! And, I also wanted to tell you that I am going out with Steve on Friday! Isn't that awesome?" Dan's heart dropped. "Ok, I have to get going now, but I will see you at school, Ok?" Dan looked up at her and saw her dark hair, her beady little eyes, her crooked smile, and watched her prance away, wearing his least favorite color—yellow.

He knew that there was only one thing left to do. He sighed, closed his eyes, and gathered his hands to pray. "God, if you're really up there, please answer my prayer. You see, there's this girl and she's seriously the worst girl ever..."

The End †

