

Hello Friends!

Thank you for your prayers. I landed safely in Tokyo last Friday morning.

As I walk through the same neighbourhood, the same streets, the same house, it's like stopped time has begun. Like the play button has been hit once more —almost as if I had never left. The language has come back, though I lament how limiting it feels, and daily life as I've known in for the past 3 or so years resumes.

Only now there is a new kind of loneliness, of a season coming to an end.

In the last few days have been bittersweet. My close friend and companion of 3 years has long since packed up and gone home. My friends at the seminary are all graduating. Other friends have either left or are leaving for the next chapter of their lives. And while there has been joy and gladness in the goodbyes and promises of meeting again, it feels rather lonely.

In a sense, it as if everything God has provided for me in the last 3 years is being swept off the table, and I have no idea what the future holds. But as I look back at yesterday with gratitude, I know that He will provide.

Please remember me in your prayers - that I will trust God and live faithfully day to day. I pray for people, for open doors and for a deeper faith.



Visiting a small group at a friend's church



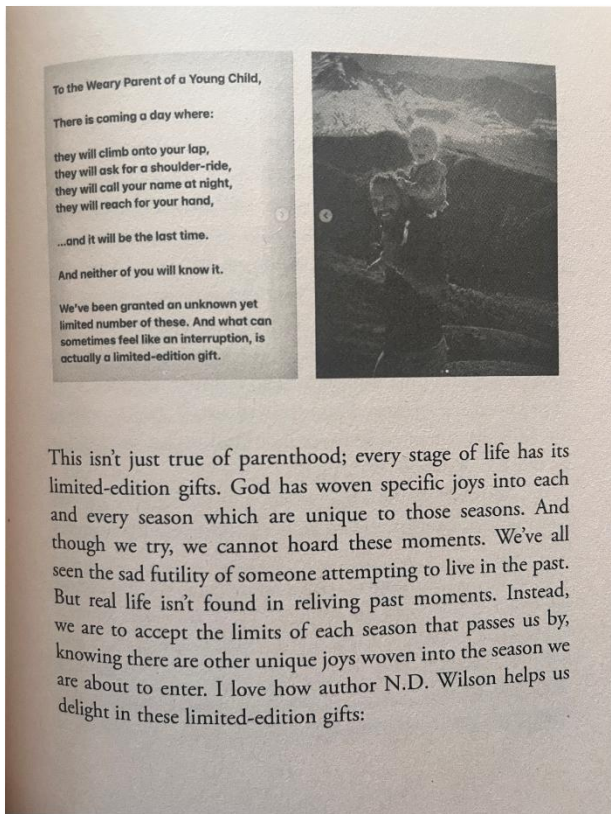
Youth Group farewell for yr12's and seminary students



A parting gift from Lindsay - it says 'Jesus saves'!



A run with a friend who's preparing to leave



A page from a book that I received from a friend that reminds me:

gratitude for the past, joy for the present, hope for the future.

As in Lamentations 3:22-23.

*"The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases;
his mercies never come to an end;
they are new every morning;
great is your faithfulness."*

Warmly,

Tiana

March 18, 2026