

Day 6 Reflection

Kyle Clark



“Dear Kyle, we signed you up for this Belize mission trip as soon as you accepted the job...”

“OK?...Wait, what?”

The week has been a journey to say the least, as you would expect anyone on a mission trip to say. From our 11 p.m. departure on Friday, all I could ask God was, “Am I ready for this? I just want to feel like I am helping and I don’t want to disappoint you.”

I had been on mission trips before, but why was I nervous about this one? What was God trying to tell me?

My mission experience has always been construction focused, but here in Belize I was assigned to help Vacation Bible School. Furthermore, I was tasked with the “sports” component of VBS. I am not what you would define as “running athletic” so what I am supposed to do with these kids?

Well, God must have had a good laugh at my trying to figure out what to do and doubting that I could teach these kids anything. The kids and youth of Port Loyola Baptist Church didn’t need an all-star athlete out there, they needed a 32-year-old goof-ball to run around in circles, have an awesome Disney playlist, and be really bad at foursquare.

The amount of joy I saw on those kids’ faces as I rounded the lot for a 10th time in “reverse tag” made me understand that God had been making me ready my entire life. That God didn’t need me to be something I thought I needed to be because I was able to show God’s love just by being who I am.

God had equipped me in a way that I could never disappoint Him – and the only person who had doubts was I.

Any mission trip can teach you something new about yourself, you just have to be open to learning. I will be forever grateful to the kids and youth of Port Loyola Baptist Church for serving me far more than I could ever serve them.