

Like most of the others on the trip, my first reaction when we got off the plane in India was, "wow, it's really hot here". But after a while we got used to it; not that we didn't notice it, we just noticed it less once we started working on our projects. Or maybe that was just because my group was working inside the whole day instead of out in the fields in the bright sunlight.

In the past my life hasn't particularly been as service-oriented as I'd prefer: unfortunately most of the time it's all about me me me. To be invited to go on this trip where I would truly be working to serve others was a pleasant change. It's too early to say if this trip was dramatically life-changing for me, but it was not insignificant in how I view my life and my duties today. At the risk of sounding cliché, working with these students who'd grown up with none of the luxuries I had had helped me gain a new perspective: it made me appreciate how blessed we are, but it also made me realise that there's a very important duty that comes with that blessing. The Bible calls on those who have it all, us, to reach out into the world and serve others. That's what we did.

To paraphrase something Dr Moses said at our goodbye ceremony: "often in the news we hear about groups of radicals crossing the border into a foreign land to bring destruction and sorrow, but in these last two weeks we have seen 6 young men and women cross our border to spread love and hope". He said it much more eloquently than I, but the point is there. The world is a scary place, but we can change that by living our lives as an example. Our service of love can change the world.