

Scot, Selena & Olie Brown

Serving the Lord in Hungary



Maryam, our dear Iranian fifth year dental student, wept for the Iranians being killed especially the young man executed that morning. She allowed us to pray with her for Iran. She is comfortable enough with us and the God she is angry at to say, "if God is alive I'd like to tell him he is not doing his job."

We are close to her and her parents are okay with us befriending her. We are Uncle Scot, Aunt Selena and Olie. We have known her for over a year. She let us pray for her exams over the next week. She has 4-5 loved ones coming from Sweden during the Christmas break. We are going to host a Iranian / American feast. We will all fix a meal and clean up together. Our apartment is by the city center so we will show them around after dinner and return when it's time for tea and refreshments.

We never know when we will bump into a person the Lord has prepared for us to encounter with encouragement. I stopped by a place to write a correspondence to a friend and unbeknownst to me the table I sat at was reserved. There were no other tables available, so I started putting my coat on to leave when an English speaking Hungarian asked me to join him. Gaspar is a Hungarian Military officer. He is a believer and needed encouragement direction from Gods Word . For two hours we discussed Gods plans for his life and we prayed together. He asked if Selena and I would begin a Bible study after the beginning of the new year.

To think early yesterday I had considered not having my devotional, worship with the girls because of my schedule. We didn't realize the many young missionaries needed safe encouragement. Many have family that wish they would get "real" jobs, feel somewhat useless, or are struggling with the things normal young couples struggle with.

We realize we were so blessed in the 80's and 90's because of the abundance of believers who took individual interest in our spiritual well being.