

Sent to Prepare the Way June 2025 - Newsletter



(Painted during worship night at graduation—
shows a plant growing, stepping into a new season of continued growth.)

Dear Mission Supporters,

This season at the YWAM secondary school was a time of revelation. I came not fully knowing what I would find, but God used this time to reveal a deeper purpose. As a DeafBlind missionary, I stepped into a space unfamiliar. Once again, I found myself paving the way, building bridges where gaps still remain. This season helped me understand my calling more clearly than ever before.

When I finally understood my calling, everything began to make sense as I looked back over my missionary journey. What once felt scattered or strange suddenly revealed God's beautiful pattern. He has been preparing me all along to go ahead, make space, and reveal His heart in places where others couldn't yet see.

Sent Ahead with Purpose

God has often sent me into unfamiliar places—places where Deaf or DeafBlind individuals have never had access to the gospel. Spaces that churches haven't yet entered. Places where ministries haven't yet made room.

Often, I'm simply present—watching, listening, praying, educating, serving, encouraging, and loving. Quietly breaking down walls others may not have even realized were there. I don't come to draw attention, but to open doors. I don't enter to claim space, but to create it. I go so that others can follow more freely. In doing so, I help bridge the divide between the Church and those still waiting to be seen and known, trusting that even my quiet presence can stir awakening, soften hearts, and lead them to Jesus—the only One who fully sees and fills that deep place.

The Garden Moment

To be honest, this journey has stretched me. Constant travel, learning new languages, adapting to cultures and environments, and meeting new people takes a lot—emotionally, mentally, and physically. There were moments I longed to stay in one place, to build deep relationships without having to start over again and again. I even asked God, “Could You give me just one nation to settle in?” Because deep relationships take time, and I often don’t have that time. Instead, I regularly find myself needing to re-explain my accessibility needs and help others understand DeafBlindness.

Before coming to this school, I told God, “I don’t want to continue anymore.” But again and again, He confirmed His calling over my life—through Scripture, through people, and through the quiet, unwavering whisper of His Spirit.

One day, I opened a devotional about Joshua and Caleb. As I read, electricity ran through my body. I sensed God saying, “Trailblazer is your calling.” In the Bible, Joshua and Caleb were among the twelve sent to spy out the Promised Land. While others were paralyzed by fear, they saw with faith and came back with courage. They were willing to go ahead, break through fear, and believe that God would make a way. Like them, I felt God calling me to go first into the unknown, see with faith instead of fear, and to prepare the way for others.

But I wrestled with it. That entire week, tears came little by little, until it finally hit me. I broke down during a worship evening. I had been carrying so much. I wept deeply and cried out, “Can’t You give this calling to someone else?” I felt like Jesus in Gethsemane, asking the Father to take the cup.

But the Father responded: “This is the calling I gave you. I chose you—not another.” So I said yes again. Not out of strength, but out of love. As I wiped my tears, I felt something release. I whispered, “I’ll accept this calling,” just as Jesus said, “I will drink this cup.”

What I Now Understand

Looking back, I see how gently God has been drawing me to Himself, again and again, reminding me to bring Him my weary heart. When the burden feels too heavy, He invites me to lay it down and receive His rest to experience true refreshing. Like Mary sitting at Jesus’ feet, He calls me to choose the one thing that truly matters—Him.

This is more than a ministry—it’s a relationship. It’s in stillness with Him where I find the strength to endure. In those quiet, sacred moments, I’m reminded that I wasn’t sent just to go. I was sent to walk with Him.

He often sends me ahead into hard places—spaces where change is needed but unseen. Yet, He is already there. The beauty of this calling is not just what I do, but how close I get to walk with the One who called me. It begins with abiding—being with God before doing anything for Him. Every step that follows flows from that place of intimacy.

As a trailblazer, I’m sent so others may follow. But trust is not built by my effort. It’s His grace flowing through me. He opens doors through His presence in me, creating access so others can

thrive. He bridges the gap between those who've been overlooked and the spaces where they've never been invited before.

More than ever, I'm learning to embrace this calling, not with resignation, but with joy. I'm learning to love my uniqueness, to give thanks in all circumstances, and to delight in the mystery of being led by His Spirit.

Joy isn't automatic. It's a choice. Every time I choose to rejoice in what He is doing, my heart becomes lighter, freer, and more rooted in Him. I've discovered a beautiful truth: I will never be more fulfilled than when I'm fully surrendered to the destiny His love prepared for me.

Through every challenge, I've found joy, not because the road is easy, but because He walks it with me. Every unfamiliar place. Every new culture. Every conversation explaining who I am. Even when I didn't understand, it was never about clarity—it was always about closeness. He was there, making a way. This is the rhythm of my life:

**Abide with God. Go. Observe. Break barriers. Build bridges. Encourage.
Prepare the way. Then follow Him to the next place.**

*"For He Himself is our peace, who has made the two groups one
and has destroyed the barrier, the dividing wall of hostility."
—Ephesians 2:14*

*"There is neither Jew nor Gentile, neither slave nor free,
nor is there male and female, for you are all one in Christ Jesus."
—Galatians 3:28*

May we continue to walk as one—breaking barriers, building bridges, and becoming the united Body He designed us to be.

Will You Pray With Me?

- That I continue walking in joyful obedience, with a heart full of courage and rest
- For divine appointments in each place God sends me
- That the spaces I enter will become fertile ground for the gospel, healing, and discipleship
- For God to raise up another trailblazer—someone with a shared passion and calling—to walk alongside me and help carry this bridge-building mission forward

Thank You

This ministry isn't easy to explain. But you've stayed. You've prayed. You've supported me. Even when it didn't all make sense, you chose to walk with me.

Thank you. Truly. Because of your love and partnership, I can keep saying yes—even when it's hard, even when it costs something.

***With love,
Kevlasha***