

nestled in the Alps of Salzburg, Austria. My

classroom was filled with students from 30 nations, many of whom held Islamic

or eastern religious beliefs. Few had

been exposed to Christianity. Unsure of how to share my faith, I was delighted when another Christian on staff suggested we pray together for opportunities to share about Jesus.

Several months later, one of my Malaysian students blurted, "So I hear you believe in Jesus!"

Flabbergasted, I breathed a quick prayer and replied, "Yes, I do."

"Why?" he asked with sincerity.

With a flutter in my heart, I began to share my faith story with the 12 students in class.

While only God knows the outcome of that conversation, I learned that sharing my faith on the job starts with a prayer for open doors.