

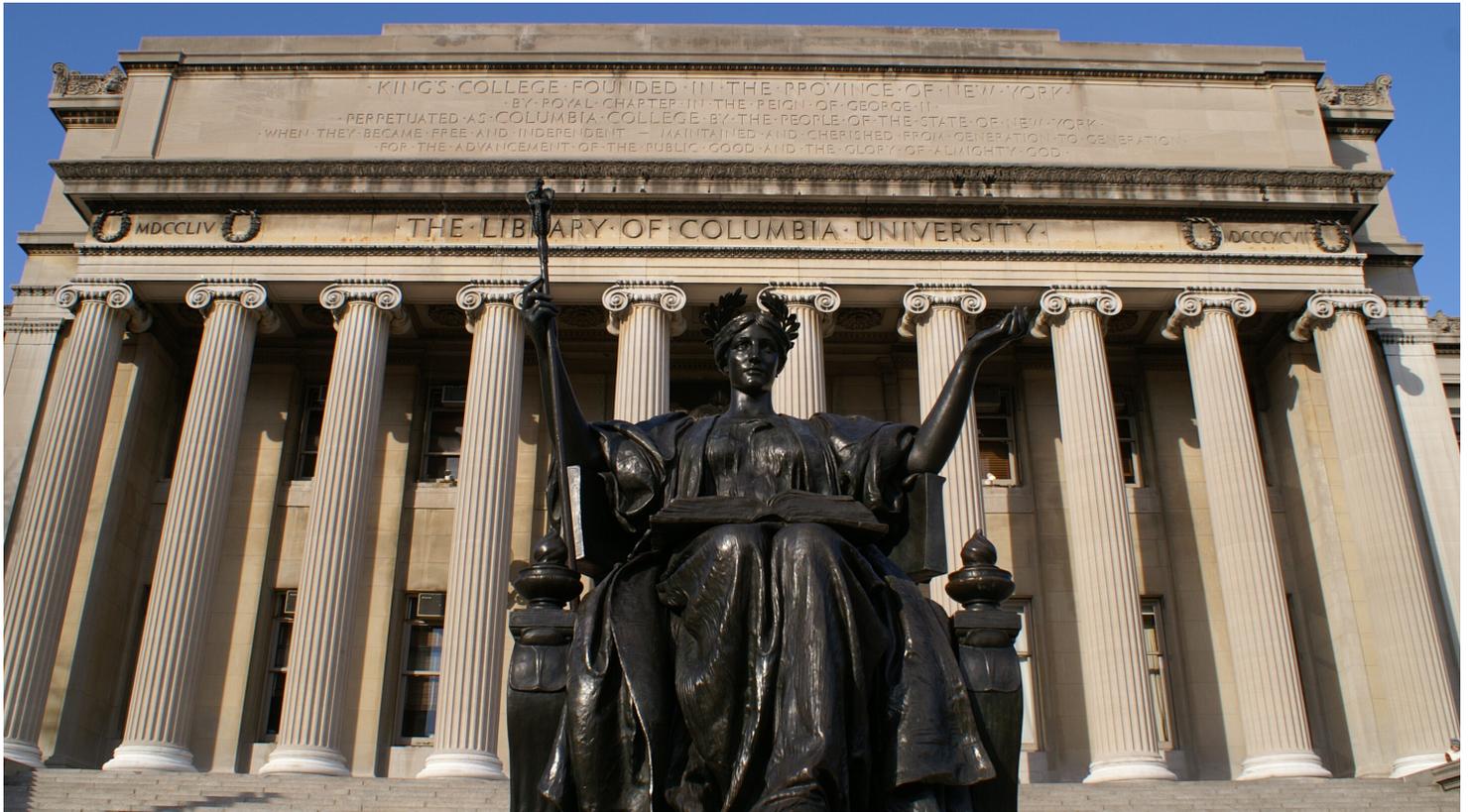
# OVERFLOW

MAGAZINE

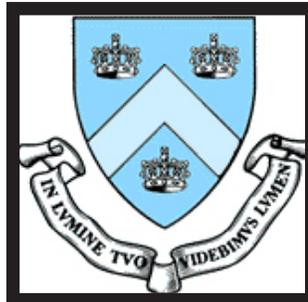
ColumbiaKCCC

Korea Campus Crusade for Christ

March 2006 - Volume I - Issue 2



**IN LUMINE TUO  
VIDEBIMUS LUMEN\***



**IN THY LIGHT  
SHALL WE SEE LIGHT**



For with you is the fountain of life; in your light we see light. [Psalm 36:9]

\*Columbia University Motto [see table of contents for details]

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A full color version of  is available at [xanga.com/deepfocus](http://xanga.com/deepfocus)

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## COLUMBIA SEAL AND MOTTO<sup>1</sup>

The Seal of the University depicts the College as a woman seated on a throne, speaking the words *Auri El*, ("God is my Light"), adapted from Psalms 27:1. In her right hand, she holds an open Bible bearing the Greek inscription, *Logia Zonta*, ("The Words of Life"), which alludes to St. Stephen's utterance in Acts 7:38. Above her head are the Hebrew characters for the sacred name, *Yahweh*, inscribed within a radiant triangle, and the motto of the University, *In Lumine Tuo Videbimus Lumen* ("In Thy light shall we see light," Psalms 36:9).

## COLUMBIA AND OVERFLOW

Excess. Spillover. Overcrowding. Overkill. These are common synonyms of overflow, a term that is full of meaning and ambiguity. No doubt, the synonyms have negative connotations. So what sets "overflow" apart as positive, frequently used "Christian lingo"? What does Overflow mean in a Christian context, as an expression of faith and fellowship? What does it mean in the context of our University, as the wellspring of knowledge and scholarship?

Overflow is praying with and for others, overflow is jumping up and down, overflow is getting closer to God, overflow is...Well, it is impossible to pinpoint overflow, but this much is true: Columbia is all about overflow. Columbia's Bible-based motto, portrayed on the shield and seal of Columbia, "In Thy light shall we see light," is a great definition of overflow. In the overflow of God's light, we see light. In the overflow of God's love, we love. God is all about overflow. In fact, He never stops overflowing. Again, this brings us to ambiguous semantic waters, and the funny thing is that these waters overflow too.

-Staff

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deep focus presents 

<sup>1</sup><http://www.columbia.edu/cu/diploma/history.html>

Please direct all inquiries to [deepfocuskccc@gmail.com](mailto:deepfocuskccc@gmail.com)

# Love and relationships part II: *True love is truly extreme*

by Irene Chang '06

Love. It's a word that gets passed around a lot.

We use the word 'love' in the most passionate commitments (I loooooove my family) as well as our most whimsical whims (I loooooove this movie). The word 'love' is completely and arbitrarily overused.

And I feel like this year especially we've all tried to put a big emphasis on the word love (i.e. starting every leadership meeting with a "love" quote, etc.) And for most of my life I viewed myself as being a loving person. I bought people food. I offered to do favors for them. If my friend needed help I was there in a minute. I almost prided myself for being so "loveable."

A couple of weeks ago Pastor Tom (Bethany Church) gave an age-old sermon about love using none other than the book of 1 John. To me it was pretty typical. But rather than sitting there thinking that I was a master at loving, I realized that I knew nothing about love.

GOD IS LOVE. If you put an emphasis on the words separately it kind of changes the meaning. Say it to yourself: GOD is love. God IS love. God is LOVE. Put an emphasis on all three at once, and it blows you away. GOD IS LOVE.

Essentially, apart from God, there IS no love, since GOD IS LOVE. Seems like an easy point but it's a lot harder to swallow than you think.

If God is love, then whatever we call love must be girded by the truth that He is love. So whatever or whoever you claim to love, God needs to be at the center of that picture. Is God in the equation of everything/everyone you love? Definitely not for me. If anything, it's my selfish heart.

An even harder point to note: If you



*Janet Lee (senior, Pat's small group leader), Pat Orozco (sophomore), Rebekah Chang (sophomore), and Irene Chang (senior, Rebekah's small group leader) laugh and love in a stretched heart.*

know God, you must live a life of love. Do you know God? Is your life marked by love? To truly know Jesus is to love Jesus, and to truly love Jesus is to love others. The way we are identified as disciples of Christ is by the way we treat others. What is your life marked by? If it is anything besides love, we have to question our knowledge of God—we might not really know Him.

Even if it is something 'good'—like doing QTs, attending prayer meetings, etc.—if these are the things you place an importance on rather than loving God himself, then it means nothing. God identifies His children by how much they love, not by how many prayer meetings they attend or how many Bible verses they are able to memorize.

Loving others and loving God are essentially two sides of the same coin.

You cannot have one without the other. A loveless life is a Godless one and vice versa. (\*Gulp)

So then: how we love others is exactly how we love God. (Uhh, what?) We

**A loveless life is a Godless one and vice versa. (Gulp)**

need to better relate to one another through love. Our love needs to be based on the deliberate love found in the Gospel and less on circumstantial things (un-

conditional vs. conditional love).

The famous scripture passage, 1 Corinthians 13, illustrates it profoundly and concisely: Without love, everything is nothing. I am nothing.

As Christians we are called to continually fall more and more in love with God and with others. Who do you have a hard time loving? It's difficult, but we're commanded to do so. Our university, and ultimately the world will be able to tell that we are Christian by the way we love. Not by any other marker but love itself. Let's make that our prayer, guys.

*Put an emphasis on all three at once, and it blows you away. GOD IS LOVE.*

# Wisdom: live in the moment

by Will Kang '06

"In His time...He makes all things beautiful in His time" – In His Time by Diane Ball

I feel like I have to give the obligatory "I don't know how to begin this senior wisdom column" introduction as I start this piece. Partly because it is obligatory, partly because it's true, and partly because I don't know how else to begin.

But if there is one piece of "wisdom" I can share with you, it is the everlasting truth that God's timing is perfect. This fact has been a recurring theme throughout my past four years in college.

Every story has a beginning and, for me, this story begins almost four years ago: Unlike most students at Columbia University, I have been denied admission to Columbia University. Among my many college rejection letters from senior year of high school was one from Columbia College saying the standard "Though you are a highly qualified candidate, we regret to inform you that we cannot offer you admission to our school."

The slew of rejections, among many other things, made senior year a not-so-enjoyable time of my life. But looking back, that horrible year makes the experience of writing this piece just a little bit sweeter. Hopefully I'll be able to explain why.

So instead of being at Columbia in the fall of 2002, I began my college career as a freshman at Binghamton University (thus I never had the experience of living in Carman or Furnald and I never had to complain about having too many John Jay meals at the end of the semester). I was a bitter 18-year-old in upstate New York with nothing on my mind except for getting out of my current situation; I wanted to transfer and I wanted to transfer quickly. Back then, there was no way on earth that I would have told you that God's timing is perfect. And that too makes writing this piece just a little bit sweeter.

During my first semester at Binghamton, the main motivation behind everything I did was the dream of transferring to one of my top-choice schools. I had no interest in meeting people, having fun, or getting used to college life. I just wanted good enough grades to sneak into the intimidating 2% acceptance rate that I read about on Columbia's transfer website. Instead of trying to figure out why God had placed me at Binghamton, my every thought was geared toward looking ahead to the possibility of being at a different school come sophomore year. In desperation, I even started fasting one meal a week to show God how much I wanted to transfer. I was very stuck in the future, if that makes any sense.

But an amazing thing started happening as my freshman year continued. Toward the end of first semester, I began to realize that I wasn't in such a terrible situation. Instead of curling up in the self-pity that had been swallowing me whole

during the beginning of the semester, I began to see all of the blessings that God was pouring down on me then at that moment: I was growing in a great small group with my Christian fellowship, I was meeting new people who I enjoyed being around, and perhaps best of all, I was playing a lot of guitar because there isn't much else to do at Binghamton. I also forgot to mention earlier that I was awarded a full four-year scholarship to attend Binghamton along with a free laptop (which ironically is the same laptop I'm using to write this column, but anyway...).

God broke through my bitter heart and showed me that His timing is simply amazing. I went from hating Binghamton to not wanting my freshman year to end. My prayers went from frantically pleading with God to get me out of Binghamton to politely telling Him that though it would be nice to transfer I wouldn't mind getting rejected from all of my schools. I was finally enjoying His plan for me, and not just His plans for my future, but His plans for me then at that exact present moment – and that was so liberating.

However, in May, the phrase "Be careful what you wish for because you might actually get it" took on a whole new meaning. To my complete and utter shock, I was accepted to not one but two Ivy League schools. Compared to the fat zero from senior year of high school, that was a big improvement. God was giving me just another glimpse of His amazing love for me and His faithfulness to my prayers (the prayers from the beginning of the year).

So I entered what I sometimes refer to as my second freshman year. This time though, it was at Columbia. I went into that year with reckless abandon, telling myself that God had shown me so much faithfulness by bringing me here and it would only make sense that I honor Him by enjoying everything that He was offering me. And through this past blur of the three years I've been at Columbia, that has been the principle that I have tried to live by.



I was finally enjoying His plan for me, and not just His plans for my future, but His plans for me then at that exact present moment – and that was so liberating.

[continued from page 4]

I remember I decided at the end of sophomore year to take on the responsibilities of being worship leader and small group leader for KCCC as well as musical director for Jubilation!, Columbia's Christian a cappella group. I was extremely excited and I was looking forward to junior year with great expectation, but that didn't keep me from fully enjoying the rest of my sophomore year and trying to live an abundant life. I knew too well that too much looking ahead kept me from receiving God's current blessings. That focus on the present helped me to have an amazing spring semester; I

I am honestly living out a dream. If you were to tell me during my freshman year, "Hey Will, in three years, you're going to be a senior at Columbia and you're going to be leading worship for a group of people you absolutely adore," I probably would have exploded with excitement. But you know what? No one ever told me that.



And you know why? Because no one knows the future except for One, the same One who happens to know what is best for me. And if it's okay with Him not to tell me everything that's ever going to happen to me, then it should

be okay with me to simply enjoy what He gives me at the present moment.

As a worship leader, I find that the quotes I use most often come from songs. The quote I began this piece with comes from a hymn, and it states the simple truth that God makes all things beautiful in His time. I want to end this column with the words to another song, a song that I will forever hold dear to my heart:

*My life is in Your hands  
What better place for it to be?  
The One who sees beyond this day  
Must know what's best for you and me*

*...too much looking ahead prevents us from realizing that we're living in the moment that we had been looking forward to in the past.*

grew in my faith and really enjoyed God during that semester more than I did any other semester in college.

Of course, there have been times when I've lost sight of enjoying the present and have found myself looking too far ahead into the future, and those have also been the times when I haven't felt the Lord working as strongly in my life. I'm not saying that we should never look ahead to the future, but I believe that we must never stop enjoying what God is doing right now at this present moment. Of course it's great to look forward to things, but too much looking ahead prevents us from realizing that we're living in the moment that we had been looking forward to in the past.

## Bethany Dillon's Imagination

by Brian Kim '08

I am in love.

She has dazzling dirty blonde hair, beautiful brown eyes, and a matching smile. She has a voice that makes your heart melt and get this...she plays guitar. And not just any guitar, she plays a Taylor! Did I mention she's also single, Christian, and 2 years younger than me?! Her name is Bethany Dillon, and she is an accomplished singer, songwriter, and the new face of CCM (Contemporary Christian Music).

To be honest, I had her sophomore album, *Imagination*, on my iTunes for months, but I never listened to it and didn't even know I had it until a strange twist of fate. A friend lost everything on her hard drive and, being the nice person I am, I offered to send her some of my music, starting from "A." For some reason the transfer stopped at the end of "B," and I never got to send her the rest of my music.

A few days later, she IMed me say-

ing how good Bethany Dillon is and, pretending to know what I was talking about, I agreed and said some very generic things about how awesome her voice was and etc. That night, I began listening to some of her songs and instantly fell in love.

The first thing I noticed was her voice. I'd be lying if I said it was as smooth and soothing as that of Hillsong's Darlene Zschech, because it simply isn't. Rather her voice is very unique, powerful, and compelling. For a comparison, imagine a mix between Michelle Branch and Sarah McLachlan. The only thing that is certain about her voice is the tone of maturity that resonates from her own spiritual life and thirst for scripture into her songs. This is all very apparent in her year-old album *Imagination*.

*Imagination* is quite a bit different than the first album that Dillon released when she was only 16. *Imagination* is an 11-track album, with every song either written or co-written by Beth. Not



only has her musical style strayed just a bit away from the popular pop category into a more acoustic and gentler pop-rock sound, but her lyrics have become deeper and taken on stronger meanings and themes. Her songs showcase her knowledge of scripture and theology along with her continuing walk with God that is sometimes hard to find in people her age.

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[continued from page 5]

Her songs are not of the typical style you would find in a Chris Tomlin or Matt Redman song with the strict verse, chorus, and the occasional pre-chorus and bridge. Her songs are more complicated and complex, like Nicole Nordeman's, with deeper meanings and allegories. One of my favorites is "Dreamer" which is featured on the Chronicles of Narnia soundtrack.

*Imagine a Castle  
And a beautiful king  
He left the comfort of his throne  
To fight for victory  
Only a king would do anything  
To protect the kingdom*

These lyrics from "Dreamer" have been on repeat in my head for the last 2 days. Yet it is only one of many songs that show her incredible maturity which serves as a testament to her faith and an example to young people. She writes like someone who has intimately experienced the pains, the sorrows, the ups and downs, but also the redemption and liberation of following Christ. In "All That I Can Do," she proclaims that she "won't back down from anything," that "she was made for something else."

She is also one that is not afraid to talk about more non-religious issues like in her only song that actually seems like it was written by someone her age, "The Way I See You." This song stands out from the rest of her songs and also stands to appeal to the younger audience that she will certainly attract due to her age. The song actually resembles a desperate plea from a young girl who is seeking the attention of a certain boy.

I am definitely more than excited to hear her future albums as well as attend concerts. It seems like she's going to be doing what she's doing for a while longer, and she can only get better as she grows.

Overall, this is a great album from an up-and-coming 17-year-old who exhibits maturity, song-writing skills, and musical talent well beyond her years that will definitely serve as an inspiration to both the younger crowd and those who have been on the block a bit longer. And perhaps, she may just be a little too mature for yours truly.

# Small group: big understatement

by Bori Kang '06

**small**  **P** [Pronunciation Key](#) (sm?)  
*adj.* **small-er, small-est**

1. Being below the average in size or magnitude.
2. Limited in importance or significance; trivial: *a small matter.*
3. Limited in degree or scope: *small farm operations.*
4. Lacking position, influence, or status; minor:

**group**  **P** [Pronunciation Key](#) (gr. ˈɡrʊp)  
*n.*

1. An assemblage of persons or objects gathered or located together; an aggregation: *a group of dinner guests; a group of buildings near the road.*
2. Two or more figures that make up a unit or design, as in sculpture.
3. A number of individuals or things considered together because of similarities: *a small group of supporters across the country.*

No entry found for *small group*.

It's interesting to see how two or more ordinary words/things/people put together can create something so wonderful and unexpected. The words 'small' and 'group' separately imply limits and lacking of importance to some degree. However, through my small group this year, I've come to see that these two words together have created something more important and more special than I could have ever imagined.

Throughout the past few years in college, I was able to experience and

relish in the love that was poured out to me by my past student soonjangs: Mihae Song and Julie Kwon. Although I knew that at times it must have been difficult for them to serve our small group in the ways that they did, I never really understood or could have empathized with the heart that they must have had for me as a soonwon, until now.

This past year was filled with many surprises, laughs, tears, heartaches, and much joy. Despite much of my complaining, I can honestly say that I would never take back a moment or regret a second of my senior year—especially as a small group leader.

My small group consists of 3 wonderful freshman ladies: Samantha Song, Deborah Ma, and Jenny Kim. When I met them during the first few weeks of school, I immediately knew that I wanted to be a part of their lives in one way or another. You know, kind of like the feeling of meeting "the one." Except, they're girls...and there are three of them. So, they would be considered "the three"...I guess. Haha. (I crack myself up.)

In any case... Over time, our very awkward meetings and random mix of girls became a joyous and harmonious time of sharing about God, our desires, our hurts, our difficulties, and of course, lots and lots of fatty snacks. (Our entire small group LOVES to eat.) And during these times, we bonded, grew closer  
[continued on page 7]



Bobo and the three: Jenny Kim (09), Bori Kang (06), Debbie Ma (09), and Samantha Song (09).

## SMALL GROUP OVERFLOW

[continued from page 6]

together, prayed for one another, and grew together as individuals and as a body, centered in Christ's love.

It seems weird though that the semester is at its halfway mark and soon it will be time for some of us to move on. However, I have to say that I feel like my small group has done more for me than they realize. Just their individual presence in my life has truly created something new in my perception of a small group.

As cliché as it may sound, I feel as though our times together, seeking a deeper relationship with one another and with God has been far from the idea of anything "small." And this "group" seems no more like a simple compilation of names and faces; instead it has become one, connected through a single purpose and goal as a body. This in fact has brought a truer and deeper meaning of the words "small group" to me. Separately, these words convey something completely different, much like our small group. Apart, we may be individuals seeking the Lord, strolling through the world on our own, (Not to undermine the personal intimacy with

God) but together, there is something new. There is strength, compassion, love, joy, fellowship, and ultimately an unlimited realm for us to grow together and love one another through the grace of God.

I will never forget my senior year of college. (For many reasons of course...) And I must say that I have learned much in the past year. Being a leader truly does have its difficulties and pits. But the struggles that I may have faced as a leader will never compare to the lessons that I have learned regarding stewardship, compassion, humility, and genuine love. "He gives and takes away, he gives and takes away."<sup>1</sup> Surely, the Lord has given me far more than He has taken away. I am thankful, and I rejoice always for the Lord's blessings which continue to overflow and bring joy and peace into my life—kind of like my small group girls. I guess you could say that they're like the three cherries on top of a fabulous, juicy homemade chocolate cake with whipped cream. (Mmm.)

I praise the Lord for allowing me to meet and have relationships with such wonderful people. My prayer is that He

would continue to bless these girls so that they would be able to grow faithfully in His light, and soon realize that there is true joy in serving. And hopefully one day, they can say that they too have found "the two" or "three"... that God has graciously placed in their lives to love as well.

"Debs, Jenny and Sam... thank you girls, for such a *beautiful* small group experience."

Love,  
bObo

"My command is this: Love each other as I have loved you. Greater love has no one than this that he lay down his life for his friends. You are my friends if you do what I command. I no longer call you servants, because a servant does not know his master's business. Instead, I have called you friends, for everything I learned from my father I have made known to you. You did not choose me, but I chose you and appointed you to go and bear fruit--fruit that will last. Then the Father will give you whatever you ask in my name. This is my command: Love each other." [John 15:12-17]

<sup>1</sup>[Job 1:21; Blessed Be Your Name - Matt Redman]

## s m a l l g r o u p s 2005-2006



Eddie Kim (08), Kenneth Choi (07), Justin Lee (07), Mike Lee (08), \*Paul Yoo (06).



Brian Kim (08), Billy Kim (08), David Oh (08), Ben Koo (08), \*Will Kang (06). Missing from pic: Mike Kim (09).



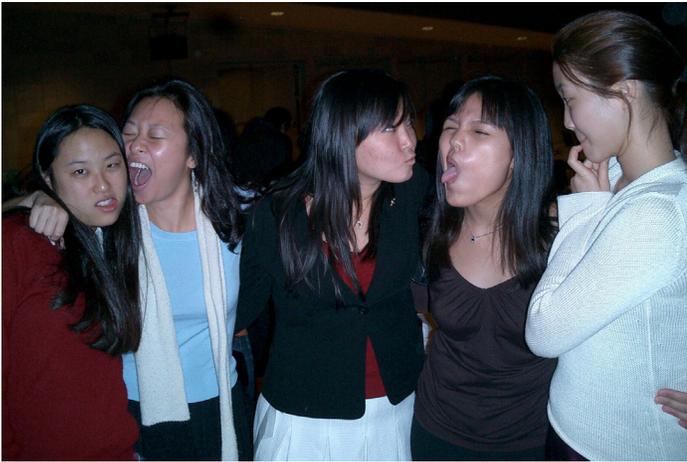
Sarah Hwang (08), Christine Kwak (07), \*Michelle Oh (06), Jessica Baek (08).



Dana Kim (09), Esther Kim (09), \*Christine Kwak (07).

[continued on pages 8 and 9]

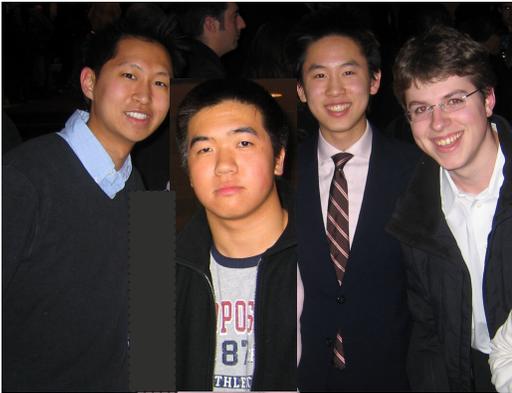
# SMALL GROUP OVERFLOW...



Christine Chang (07), \*Janet Lee (06), Christine Han (08), Pat Orozco (08), Michelle Sung (08).



Julia Yu (06), \*Christine Chung (06), Emily Park (07), Jennifer Fritz Kim (06).



\*John Won (06), Ben Kim (09), Derek Hou (09), Jonathan Sapp (09).



Angela Oh (07), Nancy Kim (07), \*Jamie Oh (07), Christine Lim (08), Ann Kim (07), Esther Gweon (07).



\*Irene Chang (06), Jane Park (07), Cindy Cho (07), Eunice Ko (09), Rebekah Chang (08).

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A full color version of **OVERFLOW** is available at [xanga.com/deepfocus](http://xanga.com/deepfocus)

# ...THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR MORE



Jessica Kim (09), Jessica Lee (09), \*Jihae Catherine Choi (07), Yeari Choi (08).



Christina Chai (09), Janet Hwang (09), \*Joo Lee Song (07), Konny Huh (08). Missing from pic: Tina Tong (09).



Justin Leung (09), \*Israel Jung (07), Daniel Ko (09), Joel Yu (09).



Hyekyung Jung (07), Melinda Kim (07), \*Jess Nemo Lee (06), Soo Young Shin (08), Clara Kim (07), Younglee Tak (08), Seungjin Nam (07). Missing from pic: Seulmi Lee (08).



Jin Wang (09), \*Michelle Sung (08), Jena Song (09).



\*Eddie Kim (08), Albert Lee (09), and Eric Chong (09).



Daniel Lee (06), Richard Chun (07), \*Tim Kang (06).

.....  
 • it's never too late to join •  
 • a SMALL group. •  
 • contact eddie kim [etk2103] •  
 • or christine kwak [cyk2102] •  
 • for more information •  
 .....

# The less than perfect Christian: struggles of a premed student

by Emily Park '07

Recently, I had a five hour talk with my small group members who, as seniors, are faced with the difficult decision of deciding what they want to do with their lives. As they spoke to me about their difficulties of choosing between a stable job, such as one in finance which will be lucrative, and a worldly experience such as volunteering with Teach for America or pursuing a career as a professional violinist, I reflected on my own struggle to pursue medicine.

It would be a blatant lie to say that every day of my college career, I have

*...nowhere in the Bible does God say, "it's cool if you want to pursue me later"*

felt constant motivation to become a doctor. There were times when I announced my departure from medicine

and then marched back into Butler to study biology. Therefore, I believe what really deters me from wanting to pursue medicine is the little obstacles, such as the difficulty I faced in biology class or my struggle with finding time to spend with friends. My temporary ruts were never caused by thinking that medicine wasn't what I wanted, but rather because every day life brings challenges that may try to deter me from what I want to achieve. In the end, these questions have only strengthened my desire to become a doctor.

In a similar way, my pursuit of incorporating God into my life has been an internal struggle caused by worldly complications. I've chosen medicine as my career as the result of an amalgam of sources and people looped together. Throughout high school and college, I continued to arrive at crossroads where I saw all arrows pointing towards medicine. Such reasons, along with my vigorous desire to become a doctor, are proof enough that this is what God wants me to do with my life. However, a curious dilemma

arises from these ambitions.

I want God to be in my life, and I want to live the life that He has given me to the fullest. But being a premed is time consuming; after seven hour practice tests on Sundays, I often lack the time and energy to go to church. The limited amount of time has caused an imbalance. I've reached a religious limbo, a type of earthly purgatory in which I cannot find an exit. After all, nowhere in the Bible does God say, "it's cool if you want to pursue me later."

On the other hand, prioritizing schoolwork hasn't resulted in complete academic satisfaction either. Freshman year, with all the enthusiasm I had fostered during high school for a medical career, I signed up for freshman organic chemistry, my first taste of premedical education. Despite my best efforts, I was dissatisfied with my grades and academically discouraged.

In the past 3 years, being a premedical student has taught me to realize my own limits and strengths, rather than looking to follow someone else's plan. I chose English over biology as my major, teaching over research, and small group over Wednesday nights at Butler. In the process, I've gained improved writing skills, got to know some wonderful ladies, and touched too many fetal pigs. The AAMC may tell me what classes to take, but I am free to mold my premedical experience to fit me.

After a futile search for an easy solution, I've come to the conclusion that my spiritual predicament does not have an instantaneous, mollifying solution but can only be alleviated on a day by day basis. I take a little bit of every day to remind myself of His presence. My time with God is some-



*Emily studies Biology in her room with a mysterious guest.*

what restrained, but surprisingly migratory: I say a small prayer before I fall asleep, I go to small group, and I recently started a book called Knowing God Through the Year which I received from my high school JDSN (youth pastor). It's hardly ideal and mostly transitory. But it's still something.

My passive spirituality caused me to turn away from God in the past;

*It's hardly ideal and mostly transitory. But it's still something.*

but now, I've realized that just as there is no mold for what kind of premedical student one

can be, and one person's relationship with God does not have to look like the next person's. I've learned to stop ignoring God due to my guilty disposition caused by lack of time commitment. I'm not in a place in my life where I can be one of those Christians who is active in church, but I am still searching in my own little way.

God says: "See I have engraved you on the palms of my hands." [Isaiah 49:16]

# Veritas: exploring true life and infinite grace

by Jess Lee '06

For with you is the fountain of life; in your light we see light. [Psalm 36:9]

This verse is the basis for the Columbia University motto: *In lumine tuo videbimus lumen* ("In Thy light shall we see light"). It's ironic how Columbia, an institution that stands behind a Biblical motto, now does everything within its power to appear to the world as secular.

The goal of the Veritas Forum is to seek truth by His light to reveal answers to life's hardest questions. When I, as a junior, agreed to help organize the first-ever Veritas Forum at Columbia, I had no idea that God would, in essence, use the forum not just to shed light on His truth, but also to show me more of His unconditional love and abounding provisions.

When I first heard about how the Veritas Forum, already a well-established event at many other schools, was coming to Columbia, I was excited – excited, for a reason that I still cannot really explain. Somewhere and somehow, I had this hazy, gut-feeling that this was going to be something big, possibly bigger than anything that had been at Columbia before. Looking back, I think I simply jumped on the planning committee board just to be a part of it, sort of the way a groupie does when a band comes to town.

Planning the forum during that first year was at times very frustrating, but because of those frustrations, the experience was that much more rewarding. Trying to put together a forum for the first time was definitely challenging. There were many meetings in which four of the organizers would stare off into space not knowing what to do next or where we would gather, dejected after being turned down by various Columbia professors to speak at the events. Amidst many setbacks, God provided us with glimmers of hope to encourage us along the way. However, none of these prepared us for what God really had in store for us.

When I spoke to various Columbia administrators about reserving Lerner auditorium for the forum, I repeatedly received dubious replies as to whether we would actually be able to garner that big of an audience even if they decided to give us the room. Ashamedly, I ad-

mitted that I too doubted whether we would be able to get 500 people to fill those chairs.

However, God had different plans: we were given the auditorium for the first two nights of the week. I was glad that we had gotten the room, but at the same time, I harbored fears that not enough people would come, especially since we had the room for Monday and Tuesday evening. How wrong I was when people streamed past the doors that Monday night, to the point that we were scrambling for extra chairs, eventually even running out of the extra chairs to accommodate the mass of people. I was humbled to see how God had disproved my fears and exceeded my low expectations. I could feel God reprimanding me a bit, asking me how I could expect so little from Him.

Unfortunately, I am weak in faith or a slow learner or, more likely, both to a certain extent. That is why, yet again,



Sale of Veritas shirts raised funds for Uganda.

during my second year involved with Veritas, I was again riddled with doubts regarding the forum. By late September, the organizing committee came to the decision to use a theme, human suffering. I wasn't sure whether having a theme was a good idea; I was concerned that it would attract only a small group of people on campus who were interested in human rights, and who knew if these people would want to attend the entire forum?

Once again, we were blessed to be able to use Lerner auditorium again, this time for all four nights that we needed. On the one hand, this made my life 500 times easier by not having to find available rooms for the events, but on the other hand, it increased my worries about filling the enormous room another 500 fold.

What happened over the course of

the next few months was, in one word, amazing. U2 traveled across the country on the ONE tour, Jeffrey Sachs' book appeared on bestseller lists, and Bill and Melinda



Gates' new devotion to Africa was increasingly publicized. As a result, the topic of poverty and suffering in Africa graced the covers of various magazines week after week, especially after Hurricanes Katrina and Rita devastated parts of the United States. The "theme" of human suffering was no longer a concept that would only attract activists, but rather one that would interest many if not all. God truly led us to this theme before we knew it would become a hot topic throughout America. In this way, He made it clear to us that this was something He wanted to have discussed at Columbia, that this was all part of His divine plan.

Although we were unable to get a certain people to participate at our events, namely Switchfoot and Rick Warren, God provided us with enough eminent figures to pique the interest of the Columbia community. Still, up until the night before, I was anxious and jittery; I even went on a frantic flying run at midnight throughout Broadway and Hogan, all the while envisioning an empty Lerner auditorium.

Of course, God showed me, again, how much I lacked in faith when He brought hundreds and hundreds of people each evening, even filling half of the Cinema on one night. God taught me the same lesson both times patiently, lovingly, and overwhelmingly.

God must have known that I would be too nervous and on edge each night to listen to most of the speakers and learn from them, so He taught me something else. He revealed to me just how doubtful I was, and how He doesn't just meet expectations, but He exceeds them in leaps and bounds. Me, being me, will once again, in the near future, question God's power, but God, being a loving and patient God, will once again cast light to reveal His infinite grace.

# Hamburgers, indie films, and Jesus

by Christine Lim '08

hippies+indie music+Jesus+art+underground counterculture = ?

Does anything seem out of place in this equation? Not to me.

Half of you just woke up and the rest of you are thinking, “Whoa! This girl is theologically out of whack.” Why is Jesus snugly in between various facets of modern (and sometimes subversive) counterculture? I will offer my thoughts on that timeless question after shocking you a bit more.

Every March, the New York Underground Film Festival offers a wide set of truly underground films. This year’s lineup included an ontological cowboy, a serial-killing prostitute, nail polish pornographers, and the usual anti-capitalism gang. Some of you are wondering why this is being discussed in *Overflow Magazine*, so here’s the kicker: alongside the films about Google, Octopi, and homosexual adventures in the White House were... (drum roll please)...Jesus films. Gasp! Why is Jesus nestled in with the so-called underbelly of society?

Why not? Jesus Christ was a revolutionary. He was counterculture. Jesus was an indie-vidual. He had an agenda that was radically different from what people believed and wanted to hear. He hung out with prostitutes and lepers. He referred to himself as bread and told adults to be like children. As with most artists, nobody “got” Jesus right away. The people Jesus healed, taught, and talked to often did not “get” who He was, what He was doing, or why He was doing it, but they followed Him anyway. Even Jesus’ disciples are frequently cited as mis-

understanding Jesus, but they were His groupies nonetheless.

That’s right, Jesus had groupies. Loads of people followed Jesus around. People wanted to touch His cloak [Matthew 9:21], sit with Him

[Luke 10:39], and climb trees just to catch a glimpse of Him [Luke 19:3]. Do you know any other human (Jesus was extra special because He is human *and* God!) who has remained popular—and had a following of gazillions of people—for over 2,000 years? I doubt it. And do you know why Jesus is cooler than any rock star or artist? Well, besides the tremendous fact that He is God, Jesus not only lived for His fans, but He died for His fans. Some would argue that Kurt Cobain of Nirvana lived and died (of drug overdose) for his fans. But Jesus died and went to Hell so we wouldn’t have to. Ouch. Think of Hell...awful...and yet...Jesus—God in the form of man—went there as our burnt offering. It’s something that just can’t be said of anyone else. Take a deep breath.

Okay, so far, I’ve explained why Jesus was a cool revolutionary dude, but, uhhh, He is still Jesus. Christians think He is great, but other people don’t really see Him as a cool revolutionary dude. So how in the world did films about Him and people who follow Him get into the New York Underground Film Festival? That’s easy!

A documentary featured at the NYUFF, “Danielson: A Family Movie,” follows a quirky, folk-punk indie band across the U.S. and into Europe through bars, clubs, and even a church. The film doesn’t hide the musicians’ faith, the gospel, or Jesus—and (gasp!) the showing sold out to an audience of primarily non-Christian indie film snobs.

It is a hot film. If it were about *any* indie band on the rise, it might not pique the interests of the underground eye. But because the film is about a family of dorky, redheaded, innovative, talented musicians who are unambiguously Christian, and because the band has a strong non-Christian following, the film and the band is so much more



fascinating. Both the Christian and non-Christian public tend to be shocked when a Christian group is popular beyond the bounds of the so-called Christian world. But there is no need to be alarmed. In fact, it should be expected.

Apostle Paul said, “I have become all things to all men so that by all possible means I might save some” [1 Corinthians 9:22]. That is exactly what Jesus did and continues to do today. Jesus shows up in bars and clubs, during the hippie revolution of the ‘60s, in indie films, and he works through indie music artists like The Danielson Family and Sufjan Stevens. Jesus doesn’t just work through church and artists like Chris Tomlin. He works through underground film festivals, In-N-Out Burgers<sup>1</sup>, and music of all kinds so He can reach all people.

People tend to be surprised because of the radical things that Jesus did and continues to do—but big outcomes can only come out of big steps. Here’s a big outcome: He will rule from sea to sea and from the River to the ends of the earth [Psalm 72:8]. Jesus won’t rule from sea to sea if he stays out of the bars and clubs, if he avoids the hookers and lepers, and if he doesn’t speak to the people who aren’t already his fans.

So what does this mean for me? For you? Expect to see Jesus everywhere. Make Jesus seen everywhere. Dig it.

<sup>1</sup>*In-N-Out is an extremely popular California burger joint chain which puts Bible verses on its packaging. Christian burgers and fries, dig it.*

*Jesus was an indie-vidual. He had an agenda that was radically different from what people believed and wanted to hear.*

# Why I'm Not a Republican

by Joe Hong '07

*It's time for us to stand up and say Jesus is not a Republican; Jesus is not a Democrat...I hope that the answer to the religious right is not to create a religious left in which we get a bunch of Christians who are saying if you don't vote Democratic, you're out of the will of God. -Tony Campolo*

When it finally came down to writing this, I could never have predicted the difficulty I had in expressing my faith and values on paper. Indeed, there is no claim of originality or mastery of the following subject matter, rather I see it as an expression of faith shared by many. Therefore, there is no way around making some form of a theological stance. **\*\*My hope is that this article will spark an exchange of ideas but not be construed as an attempt to impose certain points of view on readers.**

Many of us are aware that the word evangelical is synonymous with the Religious Right, fundamentalism, and the Christian Coalition, thanks in part to names like Falwell, Dobson, and Robertson. These leaders and their conservative, middle-upper class Anglo-Saxon constituency have necessarily made the Republican Party their political arm: pro-guns, pro-war, pro-tax cuts for the wealthy, anti-abortion, anti-homosexuality. Are these legislative stances based on the moral standards that Jesus set for a righteous life? Are these values the righteous of this nation hold to further the Kingdom of God? My attempt here is to first examine what I believe the Bible says of Christians in a societal context through liberation theology, then survey how the current focus and aforementioned political agenda of the Religious Right diverges from this theology, and finally offer some practical conclusion.

Our understanding of salvation is based on the principles of forgiveness of sins and a transformation to righteousness (sanctification). But proponents of liberation theology argue for broadening the scope of salvation to make it more "practical," because, to them, salvation does not begin and end with accepting Christ as Savior and becoming a holier individual. Some examples that they offer are: a coke addict probably lied, stole, and cheated to get cash in feeding his addiction. He needs forgiveness and a righteous life through Christ, but what is pressing is that he must be freed from addiction. A child who is kidnapped and sold into prostitution needs forgiveness and transformation, because he/she has indeed sinned him/herself as well. However, the more immediate concern is that the child is freed from slavery. The poor and oppressed in the majority of the world need forgiveness for

their resentment of rich oppressors and need to exhibit righteousness. But in a basic sense, they need economic security and liberation from oppression.

Timeless references from both the Old and New Testaments point to a God of social justice. God is a

God of the oppressed, exploited, addicted, weary, and sick, and His justice is manifest when oppression is ended and the enslaved are set free. Our traditional focus of the gospel has been on forgiveness and personal holiness, but we see here that the righteous will break the shackles of addiction, slavery, and oppression. Thus, the practical aspect of the "work" of the gospel ought to receive equal focus. The gospel shows us that the righteous will practice justice not only out of a response of obedience to command, but also from an overflow of love for God and neighbor. If my neighbor's need is to be freed from political oppression, then my loving service would be to



*The gospel shows us that the righteous will practice justice not only out of a response of obedience to command, but also from an overflow of love for God and neighbor.*

show God's justice, love, and grace. Jesus spoke, "The Spirit of the Lord is on me, because he has anointed me to preach good news to the poor. He has sent me to pro-

claim freedom for the prisoners and recovery of sight to the blind, to release the oppressed, to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor" (Luke 4:18-19 NIV).

The Religious Right's focus is not liberation of the oppressed and speaking for those who cannot speak for themselves. Rather, they site passages like 2 Chronicles 7:13-14: "When I shut up the heavens so that there is no rain, or command locusts to devour the land or send a plague among my people, if my people, who are called by my name, will humble themselves and pray and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways, then will I hear from heaven and will forgive their sin and will heal their land." They infer from the passage that the nation's social wickedness is a direct result of national sin. The problem in focusing on repentance and personal holiness is that it easily turns into judgment and condemnation. How many times have we heard condemnation of abortion and homosexual groups, declaring them as wicked and perverse? Pointing towards a righteous life does not

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put man on the judgment seat, it is God's place alone.

This can be illustrated in how the Religious Right deals with the issue of homosexuality. Personally, I believe that the Bible is very clear on sexual immorality no matter what society it is in. It states that homosexual relations are disobedient to God's will, but so is heterosexual lust. In seeking a righteous society, how does the Religious Right get around this glaring double standard? They must conjure a veneer of moral perfection, in other words, self-righteousness: grace is forgiving of my lust, but not a homosexual lust. In Mark 2:26, Jesus taught that the Sabbath was created for humans, not the other way around; this means that humans are not to reach a certain standard of righteousness to enter the Sabbath.

Thus, as a church in this time and setting, it is particularly important to emphasize that our call is to love and accept people as they are. This does not necessarily mean that we ignore the righteous life, but as we point others to Jesus as a very personal Lord and Savior, we trust that He will do the work in calling and enabling a righteous life in a person. Putting this moral standard and call to repentance only engenders self-righteousness and human judgment; our call is to love, not condemn.

So why am I not Republican? In their focus on societal repentance, I only feel condemnation and judgment. In that focus, I see that liberating those mired in poverty

from sociological slavery and economic exploitation is a secondary and most of the time, an ignored agenda. Do I agree that since this nation is Christian, nations in the Middle East are axes of evil and outposts of tyranny? Do I agree that due to astronomical costs of this "righteous" war that funding for Medicare and Medicaid (the only form of basic health care for the poor) should be cut? Do I agree with a tax-cut made by the current administration should only benefit the wealthiest 1% of Americans?

As Christians, we recognize that we serve a higher purpose than an allegiance to any earthly government. However, this does not mean passivity, apathy, and disengagement from politics, and it should not stop the righteous from seeking legislation on behalf of the marginalized and those mired in poverty. And although the Democratic Party is not perfect, it still has the potential to be a conduit from which God's practical salvation can be realized. Let us remember the Democratic Christians during the Abolitionist movement, Bonhoeffer during Nazi tyranny, and most importantly, Christ and his call to love and serve, no matter what our personal suffering may be.

*Relevant outspoken leaders on the subject: former President Jimmy Carter, Pastor Rick Warren, Jim Wallis, and Baptist minister Tony Campolo.*

*it is particularly important to emphasize that our call is to love and accept people as they are.*

# God Sees Not As Man Sees

by Paul Yoo '06

There are so many things that I could possibly want to write to you guys. But I've decided to share with you one of the deepest lessons that God has been teaching me during my few years in college. It is that God's standards of greatness are different from man's.

We're all so accustomed to measuring ourselves by the standards of this world. That can mean different things to different people. Many of us want to be popular and well-liked by others. Sometimes that may mean going against certain convictions that we hold in order to be accepted. We fight to maintain the right image, whether that be cool and funny or to be "your own person." We desire to excel at what we do; none of us wants to be mediocre. One way that my parents and relatives place their expectations on me is by asking, "Paul, why don't you have a girlfriend? What's wrong with you?"

As college students, I'm sure we can all relate. We work hard for good grades so that we can get the biggest and baddest jobs that pay the most money and attend the best grad schools and med schools and thus please our parents. We want to have our whole lives planned out ahead of us and do something great and grand with our lives. We want to be better than the person next to us. The world says we need all these things to be deemed a success. These are man's measures of greatness. If we do not have them, we are disappointed with ourselves and consider ourselves failures.

I have struggled with this many different times and on many different levels even during my few short years in college. As a freshman, I was by no means what you would call a "success" in the real world. I was actually more like the complete opposite. I was terribly bitter and resentful, selfish and

proud. Most of my relationships with people were broken and unhealthy. I was living in the darkness, entangled in many deep sins. I even failed a class during my second semester. I had no clue what I was doing with my life. Simply put, I was a mess and I felt lost. Strangely, it was at this point of brokenness that God chose to pour out His abundant mercy and healing upon my life. Who would have ever imagined that God would choose to love and redeem a worthless fool like me? But in God's transcendent wisdom and divine purpose He had mercy on me and redeemed my life from the pit.

Just one year later, God appointed



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me as the daepyo soonjang (president) of Columbia KCCC. I remember a lot of people thinking, "What the heck? Why Paul?" I admit that I had found myself asking the same question countless times. There were so many others that were more "qualified" than I. No one in their right mind would have appointed me as a leader of anything. Surely, I was not a prime candidate for spiritual leadership. Far from it. But God must have seen something that most people

didn't. At the time, however, I did not realize why he had

*"If God calls you to be a missionary, don't stoop to be a king."*

Very Christ-like." What higher calling could there be in God's eyes than to

chosen me and I struggled with the idea of not matching up to others' expectations for quite some time.

More recently, as I've been praying and wrestling with what to do with my future, the struggle had fleshed itself out again. As I contemplated my different options, I began to look back on my life and reflect on what I had done and accomplished. I realized that I did not have much to show for my 21 years of life experience, especially my years in college. While other seniors were receiving job offers and seemed to have bright futures, I had limited work experience, mediocre grades, and few opportunities. I became overwhelmed with a sense of failure. But through all this, God was teaching me that He does not see as the world sees.

Though I may be a failure in the eyes of the world, God was somehow pleased with me. God did not expect me to know everything or to have the most worldly credentials [1 Corinthians 1:26-31]. But He does say in His word, "This is the one I esteem: he who is humble and contrite in spirit, and trembles at my word." [Isaiah 66:2] He was pleased that I was walking with Him and learning to trust Him and take Him at His word.

One thing I've struggled with as I've been praying and wrestling with whether to join full-time ministry is that it is not highly respected in the eyes of the world. Some even consider it a "cop-out." I thought, "I need to learn to make it in the real world. I don't want to be financially dependent on others. I need

to get a 'real job.'" But one thing that my spiritual mentor shared with me struck me: "If God calls you to be a missionary, don't stoop to be a king." I had succumbed to the world's beliefs that being a minister is second-rate, while in God's eyes being called to ministry is the highest calling there is, even higher than a king! John Piper believes "there's nothing very glorious about being a missionary. It's just mainly pain, mainly hurt. But it's very Christ-like.

follow in the footsteps of Christ?"

"For am I now seeking the approval of man, or of God? Or am I trying to please man? If I were still trying to please man, I would not be a servant of Christ." [Galatians 1:10]

God's standards are radically different from man's. Are we going to follow what looks good to the world, or are we going to follow what God knows is good and true? It's a struggle that we are all constantly faced with. Don't measure yourself by the world's standards. You will see many people around you doing it. Many of them may even grow to be very successful. Yet I wonder how many people or organizations look good to the world, yet are abominable in God's sight. On the other hand, people or organizations may have no significance in the world's eyes yet be greatly pleasing to God.<sup>1</sup>

It's so easy to follow the ways of the world, because we're constantly bombarded by the world's standards through our daily interactions with people and being exposed to the media in all its forms. And it's so hard to set our minds on God and His word and align our thoughts and lives to Him. But that is the only way to be free from the bounds of the world and live a life that is fully surrendered and pleasing to God.

"For the LORD sees not as man sees: man looks on the outward appearance, but the LORD looks on the heart." [1 Samuel 16:7]

<sup>1</sup>Blackaby and King, Experiencing God.

# NUMBERS

by Christine Lim '08

17

small groups in 05-06

100

percent of performing KSA fan dancers are in KCCC

50

percent of fan dancers are in Bori Kang's ('06) small group

1,365

dollars the Praise Team Auction raised

40

dollars Mike Kim ('09) spent at the auction for someone to do his laundry

14

loads of laundry Joo Lee Song ('07) did for Mike (7 wash, 7 dry)

priceless

watching Joo Lee do Mike's laundry

# KSA CULTURE SHOW OVERFLOW

**MASTERS OF CEREMONIES** : : JOHN WON (06) AND CLARA KIM (06)



**MODELS** : : CHRISTINE KWAK (07), CLARA KIM (06), ISRAEL JUNG (07), JOHN WON (06), DANIEL LEE (06)



**TAEKWONDO** : : SARAH HWANG (08)



**HO HEUP** : : BRIAN KIM (08) AND RICHARD CHUN (07)



**Behind the Scenes** : : Ben Koo (08), Eric Chong (09), Billy Kim (08), Tina Tong (09), Jena Song (09), Dana Kim (09), Mike Lee (08), Justin Lee (07), Janice Kim (07), David Oh (08), Jane Park (07)



# KCCC PLAYBACK

**GAYO** : : CHRISTINE CHUNG (06), SARAH HWANG (08), CHRISTINE HAN (08), ALBERT LEE (09), JOE KIM (07), JESSIE PAK (08)



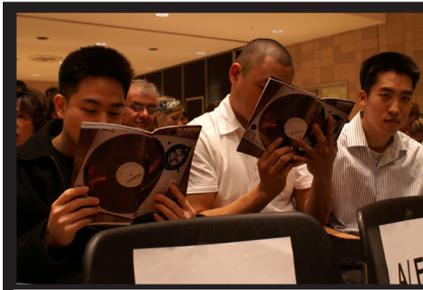
**FAN DANCE** : : HYEKYUNG JUNG (07), JENNY KIM (09), DEBBIE MA (09), EUNICE KO (09), SAMANTHA SONG (09), MICHELLE SUNG (08)



**FAN DANCE**



**FANS** : : EVERYONE



A full color version of **OVERFLOW** is available at [xanga.com/deepfocus](http://xanga.com/deepfocus)

**Page 19 crossword puzzle! answers**

Across: 4. billiards, 6. Jonah, 7. Keiko, 11. Ecclesiastes, 13. shirts, 14. deepfocus, 15. China, 16. India, 17. Thailand, 18. glasses  
Down: 1. Butler, 2. More Than Enough, 3. Clown, 4. bush, 5. Morningside, 8. Rich, 9. New Orleans, 10. Helvetia, 12. six

# Quien vive? CRISTO! A su nombre? GLORIA! Amen.

by Irene Chang '06

During the summer of 2004, after my sophomore year, I had the privilege of joining the Bethany Church team and the New Church of Atlanta team to serve on a two-week mission trip to Nicaragua. Despite feeling unprepared and not knowing what to expect of the situations and conditions there, God blessed us tremendously by providing everything that we needed.

Not only did he provide us with the essentials—food, shelter, drinkable water, etc.—but He went above and beyond our expectations by blessing us with two humble servants who worked tirelessly to serve us good food, allowing the completion of the church floor by the time we arrived so that we wouldn't have to sleep on the bare floor as the previous team had, and blessing us with purified water to drink, so that our bodies would stay healthy for us to do ministry. We went expecting the worst (unbearable eating, drinking, and sleeping conditions), yet left the trip never having experienced the worst because of God's grace.

Even when the “worst” came—our entire team had “#3” at the same time—God used it as an opportunity to bring our team together. Another thing that the brothers may want to note was having to run 20 blocks pushing the back of our dandy old pickup truck for it to get started. This truck was unsurprisingly named “the devil's truck.”

The sisters also bonded through doing chores outside together such as washing an endless pile of dishes and doing laundry under the scorching sun. God really used the difficulties and our moments of suffering to bring our team together. Besides, what else would we have to look back at the trip and laugh about if it weren't for all of us standing by the outhouse holding our stomachs, having a grimacing look on our faces, and feeling the grandest sense of empathy for the loose-stooled brother or sister next to you in line.

In the village of La Paz, where most of our missions work was done, we held two children's programs for different age groups. The first program, “Comedor Infantil,” was for kids ages 3-5. During orientation, we went out into the village to invite all the kids to our events. We were very surprised to see how small these children were. A boy that looked around the age of 6 quietly responded that he was 10 years of age. It was rare to see a child who looked his actual age. A reason for this is that the kids in this village are very malnourished. The “Comedor Infantil” program reached out to the younger kids by proving cereal, milk, and jelly sandwiches for these them to eat.

Vacation Bible School (VBS) was held for kids ages 6 and up. The attendance fluctuated, but reached about



*Irene Chang feeding a Nicaraguan child as others look on.*

150 on a daily basis. VBS was 4 days long, and each day we prepared an activity for the kids to do. One thing that we all noticed was how these Nicaraguan kids loved to color. Sadly enough, for most of them it was their first-ever coloring experience. It brought a smile to each of our faces just watching these kids get into all the activities that we had prepared for them, such as making crowns, salvation bracelets and various coloring activities.

However, more than the activities, it was truly a blessing to see these kids praise God with everything that they had. The lyrics to these songs were simple, yet blatant. “Cristo ama ninos como yo, yo, yo” directly translates into “Christ loves little children like me, me, me.” Our prayers were that they really did believe that Christ loves little children such as themselves.

Homeless ministry in Managua was also a blessing experience. The people there sleep on 2 sheets of metal, and go scrapping around for food to eat. The places that we went to were extremely dirty and the intoxicating smell of urine and poo lurked in the air. Starting from as young as age 2, these people are given rubber cement glue to get high on. It was heart breaking to see the kind of lifestyle that they are forced to live.

I'm sure that many of us were hesitant to shake hands or have any physical contact with these people. Yet we all embraced them with open arms (literally). And we were touched by their openness to us, and by being used to serve them. Jesus touched dirty sinners like us, so who are we to condemn others? We are NO better than homeless people getting high on rubber cement. The only difference is that we are able to acknowledge God's grace. That is the message that our team wanted to convey to these people. We didn't want to walk in there being all self-righteous and thinking that we were doing them a favor by being there, feeding them and cutting their hair for them.

The only difference is that we are able to acknowledge God's grace. That is the message that our team wanted to convey to these people.

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We wanted them to know that we do all these things out of LOVE, because Christ set the example for us to follow.

Our entire team learned a lot from Missionary Dave Choi. He was an incredible blessing to work with. It's not even the fact that he sleeps on a bed with fleas when he can simply choose not to. He's openly admitted that he is definitely not comfortable with the conditions there. He would much rather have Korean food, and he longs to be with his family back at home. He gave up everything to be in Nicaragua, but there's something more humbling than that.

We were so encouraged and also humbled because of his evident LOVE for the people of Nicaragua. He has so much compassion for the people there, and it is clearly shown through every one of his actions. This was another thing

that we learned—the lesson that “actions speak louder than words.” There was a little boy named Oscar Luis who wrote us a card that said (this is obviously translated) “Thank you for sharing the Word of God with us, teaching us new songs, and playing games with us.”

Despite the fact that MANY of us couldn't speak more than two words of Spanish, these kids were able to experience God's love for them. The homeless people in Managua understood that every action (whether giving them food or cutting hair) was done through the love of God.

My team came back truly challenged, blessed, and thankful that we were able to serve in Nicaragua. It is my sincere hope that each and every one of you will be challenged to be used to bring glory to His name.

Quien vive? CRISTO! A su nombre? GLORIA! Amen.

## MISSIONS PROJECTS: EXPERIENCE GOD ABROAD

You always have the opportunity to serve on a missions project with a church or campus fellowship like KCCC. Of course, missions projects are not limited to the summer time, and “missions” is not limited to underdeveloped overseas countries. There are many inner-city missions opportunities across the United States as well. At present, New Orleans is a missions field. And so is New York City. Where isn't there a missions field?

After His resurrection, Jesus came to His disciples and said, “go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and teaching them to obey everything I have commanded you. And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age” [Matthew 28:19-20]. When Jesus said “all nations,” He meant it.

Become part of a movement that started over 2,000 years ago. Experience the world like never before. Find out where God is working, and join Him. It's never too late.

Find out more information from a missions-minded church or check out KCCC's summer missions opportunities.

[www.kcccusa.org/missions/](http://www.kcccusa.org/missions/)

## crossword puzzle!



[ANSWERS ON PAGE 17]

Across

- 4. Tim GSN is semi-professional in this “sport”
- 6. man from the Bible who was swallowed by a whale
- 7. name of the Free Willy whale (which died in 2003)
- 11. old testament book which speaks about meaninglessness
- 13. deep focus (kccc media team) is selling these. [HINT: you wear them. tee \_\_\_\_]
- 14. a full color version of Overflow Magazine can be found at [xanga.com/](http://xanga.com/)\_\_\_\_\_
- 15. country that 6 CU kccc students went to for missions in 2005
- 16. country that Tim GSN went to for his first kccc missions trip
- 17. country that 5 CU kccc students went to for missions in 2005
- 18. JongAh GSN wears these on her face

Down

- 1. when in doubt...
- 2. name of CU kccc praise team
- 3. type of fish that Jess Lee (06) looks like
- 4. this burning plant spoke to Moses [HINT: last name of current U.S. President]
- 5. church that most CU kccc members attend
- 8. speaker at Fall Retreat 2005 [HINT: Pastor \_\_\_\_]
- 9. KCCC sophomores' spring break destination
- 10. the font most used in Overflow Magazine
- 12. number of KCCC girls in the KSA fan dance

# Class of 2006 : It's not over 'til you overflow



May the Lord make your love increase and **overflow** for each other and for everyone else, just as ours does for you [1 Thessalonians 3:12]



My heart is **overflowing** with a good theme [Psalm 45:1 nkjv]



< 3 small group leaders < 3