



Erin Kondak with fellow attendees of the Values and Capitalism conference. Courtesy of Kondak

Erin Kondak on AEI Council

| by Marjorie Pratt |

Junior Erin Kondak has been selected as PHC's only member of the American Enterprise Institute (AEI) executive council. AEI is a prominent thinktank in DC that focusses on economic research. The executive council program works as a partnering between colleges and economic experts. "Their main goal is to foster discussion on economics and free market and development, so that students are talking about these kinds of issues and understanding them," Kondak said. "[AEI] has the resources that students need to learn about these things." The executive council's job is to act as ambassadors who can connect their fellow students with AEI's resources, whether it is access to documentaries and connections to experts.

Each of the 80 schools AEI is currently working with can have up to six executives; however, Kondak is the only member of PHC's council this year. She has been involved with AEI once before, attending a Values and Cap-

italism conference this past summer which inspired her to get involved, wholeheartedly believing in their mission. She remembered when Arthur Brooks, the president of AEI came to PHC to speak her freshman year. When Prof. Nathan Russell suggested to his International Economics class that they apply for the position, Kondak decided to take the opportunity.

Kondak, as well as faculty from the EBA department, hope to see other students join the council this year. Students from any major can apply. APP program alumnus Jason Long acted as one of PHC's executive councilmen last year.

Though the program is flexible, and members of the executive council are allowed to work as much or as little as they wish, Kondak would like to host more EBA events than in previous years. Over Christmas break, she intends to make plans for events to hold next

continued on page 3



Photo courtesy of Pearson

Living in Paris

| by Rachel Grove |

Four college-age women lay sobbing on the floor of their apartment one September night in 2015. Despite the fact that chocolate, wine, and baguettes littered the floor while outside the golden lights of Paris shimmered in the darkness.

However, that night, the realization of just how far away they were from home, and just how different their lives would be for the next several months, was just sinking in. One woman was from Belgium, the other three were American, among them PHC sophomore Victoria Pearson from Woodlands, Texas.

Pearson (currently a PHC sophomore) had come all the way from Texas, to study at the American University of Paris

continued on page 4

informing

this week's stories

- funny turkey stories** page 5
- winters tale** page 6
- gardens** page 8
- flashback friday** page 10
- table talk** page 11

engaging

reader participation

Interested in submitting an editorial?
Notice an error?
Have an event we should know about?
If so, contact Becca Samelson at:
theherald@phc.edu

preparing

the ink-stained wretches

Editor Becca Samelson
Copy Editor Vienna Jacobson
Backpage Editor Marjorie Pratt
Social Media Editor Carrie Durning

celebrating

shared successes

We've got more stories for you online!

Here's a sneak peek of this week's

#HeraldOnline

- **One Last Weekend of Moot Court**

Follow our Twitter feed to see updates on the last two moot court tournaments, as our teams compete in Fitchburg, Massachusetts and Fresno, California!

- **Worst Thanksgiving EVER!**

Carrie loved the stories you told her about your awkward Turkey-day moments. Be on the look out for even more hilarious moments on our social media this week!

- **What We're Thankful For**

Check out our Instagram to see what we're grateful for this Thanksgiving season

REMINDER: *This is our penultimate issue of The Herald. We won't be publishing an edition next week, due to Thanksgiving break. Our final issue will be released on December 1st.*

Find the full stories online!

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| by Herald Staff |

There's something magical about that first snowfall every year. Every year when those first white flurries rain down from the sky, the crisp air seems to scream Christmas. Come celebrate the magic and the innocence of a first snow at this year's Snow Ball. After all classes are finished, students will have the opportunity to dance the night away, eat some of Brenna Bakke's snacks, and enjoy music DJ'd by Marjorie Pratt.

"We heard that the chorale and or-

chestra have a rehearsal for Lessons and Carols the night of the ball," said Becca Samelson, one of the Snow Ball's planners. "We've been told that the rehearsal will end by 7:30, which should leave enough time to throw on a dress and come to Bush Tabernacle and dance in the swing dance competition!"

"Christmas Ball is always my favorite dance, and I have so many good memories associated with it over the last few years," said Danielle Fife, one of the

planners of the dance. "I'm sad that this is my last Christmas Ball but I think this is going to be the best one yet and I can't wait to share it with everyone."

Tickets are available for \$10 from Leo Briceno, Cooper Millhouse, Cory Gibbons, Madi Crawley, and Morgan Conliffe.

The Snow Ball will be held at Bush Tabernacle, 250 Nursery, Purcellville, VA 20132 on December 1, 7 - 10 p.m. ❏

PHC Student Placed on AEI Student Council

continued from cover

semester, like more movie showings and debates between either students or experts. Eventually, she would like to invite Brooks back to speak again.

Kondak will hold her first event on

Friday, November 17th at 6:30 p.m. She invites all students to a showing of *Mama Rwanda*, a short film about people in Rwanda who started businesses to support themselves. The movie will

be followed by a discussion on international entrepreneurship. Prof. Russell is offering extra credit to his students who attend. ❏

Lights From The Eiffel Tower

continued from cover (A U P). She had planned on a double major in Comparative Politics and Middle Eastern Pluralities. Starting in fall 2015, Pearson spent two years in France, a time that would be full of highs and lows where she faced one of the biggest challenges that many students encounter when studying abroad, culture shock.

The culture shock did not set in for Pearson until her mother and grandmother left after orientation. "For the first month we would cry, we would sob. There is no better bonding experience than being plucked out of your culture and thrown into another one," she said.

Pearson said that it is very hard to assimilate into French culture especially for Americans. "They [*the French*] are so set in their ways they don't understand why anybody wouldn't want to be French," Pearson said. "And they don't understand that you aren't."

In an attempt to complete her French immersion, Pearson dated a French man. When he was speaking French, she would ask him to slow down and speak louder, so he would immediately start speaking English. It soon became clear that the relationship was not working out.

Going to AUP added another layer of difficulty to acclimating to the culture, because the university was a bubble of American English speaking students, a sphere that was very hard to break out of. When she told any native French person she went to AUP they would immediately think she was just a "trust fund baby American brat."

When she headed back to the states for Christmas break, Pearson encountered a problem she had not expected: reverse culture shock. "The biggest thing is that [*in France*] you have started to rewire your brain: speaking French, eating, interacting, everything," Pearson said. "And it is another smack in the

face when you come back to your own culture, the one you've been raised in the one you know everything about and you forget certain words."

While Pearson has been back in the states since May of this year, she still finds herself forgetting she is not in France. Once she forgot the English word "umbrella," and still finds herself thanking people with "merci." "For me the French culture stuck better than American culture," Pearson said.

Becoming familiar with a culture stretches beyond human interactions. Pearson found the food in France of higher quality and healthier and the grocery stores were more seasonal. Some of Pearson's favorites included G20 Supermarche' and Marks & Spencer (a British store that Pearson particularly loves as she could get packaged meals, curries and teas there).

Living in a foreign city offered Pearson many opportunities to travel. In the two years she was there, she was able to visit London, Rome, Switzerland, Dubai, Abu Dhabi, and her roommate's home in Spain.

Like most travelers getting lost became a normal part of life. During a four-day trip to Rome, Pearson and her roommate stayed in an apartment with rather dubious health codes. They attended a little side street church which was so different from traditional Catholic mass that Pearson was not sure what was happening. The entire three-hour service was in Italian, and the two girls ended up sitting in confusion the whole time.

When it came to trying to leave Italy, Pearson hated Rome's metro system that forced her to resort to using buses with minimal success. "I missed my flight, so my mom managed to get me another one," Pearson said. "I was traveling during reading days; I

had to get back for my exams."

For Pearson, all of these experiences became life lessons; from figuring out how to dry clothes without a dryer to cooking most of her own meals. "She is completely her own person, she doesn't need anyone's approval," said PHC freshman, Sydney Henry.

Towards the end of Pearson's stay in Paris, Pearson became very frustrated with the slow process of integrating into French culture even though she was conversational in French and could translate documents. She was having health issues that predisposed her to depression and wanted to settle down, but felt unable to do so in Paris. Combined, these things brought her grades down, and Pearson grew increasingly unhappy. That spring semester Pearson's mom visited and the two began to look around for alternatives.



Despite the difficulties of assimilating into another culture, at the end of Pearson's last semester, she was reluctant to leave the city that had become her home and not just her place of

study.

While Pearson may have started off her studies in France sobbing on an apartment floor, she is no longer indifferent to the sparkling lights of Paris.

"You can see the Eiffel Tower all lit up and at the start of every hour the top twinkles; it's just gorgeous." ❏

Of Thanksgivings Past

| by Carrie Durning |

Once a year, distant family members come together to eat copious amounts of food, engage in small talk, and watch a football game that is guaranteed to leave half the family in mourning at their sports team's loss. It is a time when the hosts are expected to prepare a perfect meal of plenty under the scrutiny of suspicious in-laws who "grew up making mashed the potatoes from scratch, not from this box of white sawdust."

As a child, Thanksgiving is a time to travel, visit with long-lost cousins that have grown over a foot since the last time you've seen them, and an opportunity eat as much food as possible while your parents are distracted by relatives. As college students, Thanksgiving is the calm before the storm of finals and the last chance to get your life (and your G.P.A.) together. Even more so, it is a time of remembering amusing or dreadful Thanksgivings of the past.

PHC alumna Caitlin Coulter recalls her sophomore year, when Dr. Mitchell opened his house to Coulter and alumni Abby Osborne. "Not only did I quote Kesha at the dinner table, but Abby used her salad bowl for mashed potatoes, and we collectively knew three of the dozens of books Dr. Mitchell tried to engage us in conversation about," Coulter said. "To finish the afternoon, I tried to surreptitiously take a selfie with Dr. and Mrs. Mitchell and succeeded only in catching the utter depths of disappointment in Dr. Mitchell's eyes."

PHC senior Sarah Geesaman recalls her family's first Thanksgiving in their new house in Colorado. "The day before Thanksgiving, my youngest brother



er got sick with the flu. Which was not that big of a deal, until the next brother got sick, and then the next, and then the next, until the flu cycled all throughout my entire family for a week straight," Geesaman said. The Geesaman family had prepared an entire Thanksgiving meal, only to be too sick to eat it on Thanksgiving. "A week later, we could finally eat the meal we had prepared, or at least the parts that hadn't already gone bad," Geesaman said. "We ended up just having turkey and gravy, and at that point the turkey was dry. It was the most tragic, disappointing Thanksgiving meal I have ever had – a week late."

For PHC sophomore Jae Jared, Thanksgiving brings back memories of her eight-year-old-self participating in the Turkey Trot, the annual 5k race which takes place in her hometown in Tennessee. "I had decided that year that I wasn't just going to run the Tur-

key Trot, I was going to win it," Jared said. Eight-year-old Jared decided she was too good to practice, and confidently took her place on the starting line. "The race begins, and I take off, running my little heart out and pumping my little legs... which is what you're not supposed to do. You don't give your all at the very beginning," Jared said. "By about 200 feet in, I was so exhausted, and people started passing me. And I was like, 'what is this? I'm supposed to be the best!'"

The more runners that passed Jared, the more discouraged she became, so she decided if she could not get first place, she would get last. And she began to walk. "Eventually my grandfather joined me and walked the rest of the three miles," Jared said. "And I didn't win. The winner got a dead turkey; I wanted a dead turkey, but I got a t-shirt instead." ❏

Review of *The Winter's Tale*



| by Becca Samelson |

I'm going to be straightforward about this: I am not the biggest fan of Shakespeare.

I know that opinion is not shared by many (if any) of you. However, whenever I watch a Shakespeare play, I literally do not hear coherent sentences shared by characters; instead, I hear random words such as "flower" or "nectar" or "hitherto" spouted by some guy in tights.

Even though I lack the intelligence to understand the Bard's literal words, I've grown up saturated in his stories. I've read the children's prose versions of Hamlet and Romeo and Juliet. I've seen *The Taming of the Shrew* and *Macbeth* performed in alternate time settings

(the 1960s and the apocalypse respectively). And who hasn't seen at least one rendition of *A Midsummer's Night's Dream*, with Puck's happy concluding soliloquy?

So, I understand what makes Shakespeare great, even if I feel a bit dizzy while watching a performance. I've grown to enjoy some of his characters, their motivations, and their stories. I've learned a lot about dramatic irony, foreshadowing, and imagery by watching the plays that I try but fail to fully understand.

While he may not be my favorite playwright, Shakespeare and his works have found their place in my brain. But there's a reason that for all of his plays

I've read or seen performed, *The Winter's Tale* was not one of them.

Besides the lack of explanation for the play's title (for the play appears to be set in spring), *The Winter's Tale* provides a confusing plot, backed by an overwhelming number of side characters or main characters with no clear motivation. Additionally, the Bard seemed to write himself into a corner and includes several *deus ex machinas*, such as a hungry bear eating a character (off stage, unfortunately), a shepherdess saving the baby princess and eventually returning her home, and a startling resurrection.

The play appeared to be a puzzling choice for Eden Troupe to tackle, even if





All photos by Rose Perkins

looking solely at the number of characters. However, with some double casting and gender bending, Jane White and Spencer Reeves pulled off a miracle with this play.

It is difficult to praise the main characters' acting without spoiling too much of the story, but here's my attempt. Josh Ryan's character development between the halves of the play gives depth to what could be a one-dimensional portrayal of King Leontes. Similarly, Abigail Olinski's Paulina grows from righteously indignant to disturbingly deceitful. Ben Purnell and Abby Rose play the love-stricken couple delightfully, while Eli and Nathan Karnes' sibling chemistry aids in their portrayal of a king and his servant.

But what makes the play most enjoyable is the sheer energy of the secondary characters. Leo Briceno's portrayal of a drunken prison guard is too funny for words. Ethan Chapman's "clown" interactions with Gabe Gannage's "Autolycus," along with the former's excessive energy, will leave the audience in tears. Erin Curd plays a female version of the Shepherd, bringing life and humor to the traditionally male role. Alex Petrin and David Slaughter play loyal advisors to the king, with the latter delivering a passionate monologue near the end of the play's first half. Jae Jared plays a faithful handmaiden to the queen, while Gabriella Johnson and Susanna Hoffman hilariously fight for Chapman's attention. ShellbyJo Thom-

as delivers an explanation of the story in the penultimate scene with great enthusiasm and energy. And, of course, watching Thomas Siu play his Shakespearean self will be worth every penny.

This five-act play deviates from the Shakespearean norm— it's neither a comedy nor a tragedy, has no central character, and lacks a central conflict. But Eden Troupe's portrayal of the play, by allowing secondary characters to put in so much effort and creativity, makes the story easy to follow, heartwarming, and frankly hilarious. If you're looking for an enjoyable (though slightly confusing) evening, you will find it in *The Winter's Tale*. ■



Gardens:

Giving Thanks for What God Has Done

| by Becca Samelson |



We're almost done with the semester, PHC! We've made it through thirteen weeks of reading books, taking tests, completing assignments, and writing papers. Before we cross the finish line on November 30 (and then again with the last final exam on December 8), we get a glorious three day break starting next Wednesday. Whether you're planning on eating as much turkey and potatoes as your stomach can handle, sleeping for 72 straight hours, or watching as many Christmas specials as possible, thanksgiving break is a great time to unwind, relax, and recharge for the last two weeks of the semester.

I don't know about you, but ever since I came to college, I've found it easy to miss the point of Thanksgiving. In my intense emotional and physical exhaustion from the semester, I normally curl up on the couch, watch football games,

help my mom mash the potatoes, eat to my heart's content, then sleep off the turkey.

But besides a brief line of what I'm thankful for during dinner, I don't really take the time to really reflect upon the year and how God has worked in my life. As Christians, this is something God has consistently called us to do: "Give thanks to the Lord," "And be thankful," "Let us show gratitude," "I will sacrifice to You with the voice of thanksgiving," "Enter His gates with thanksgiving," and "let us come before him with thanksgiving." So, I hope you allow me a moment of self-indulgence, as I share the different things I'm grateful for this year. I encourage you all to think of different ways God has blessed you throughout the month, semester, or year.

1. I'm thankful for God's continuous love to His often doubtful and

anxious daughter

Earlier this semester, in the first edition of the Gardens series, I wrote about my mental health struggles over the summer. I might have sounded like I had everything under control; but if I'm being honest, this semester has been much more difficult than the summer. There's been some days I literally could not leave bed, and others when it took everything within me to keep myself from hurting myself. But even when I doubted His goodness or love for me, God stepped in to send a friend my way, cancel a class, and help me get through another day. So this year, I'm thankful for God's steadfast love. No matter how uncertain my future might be or scared and depressed I might have felt, God has still shown such mercy and kindness towards me.

continued on page 9





2. I'm thankful for Physics (and Dr. Kucks)

Yes, this course might be the death of me— as I write this, I have at least twenty more problems to finish on my next exam. But there's something about being so miserable that forms a deep bond with those you are miserable with. ShellbyJo, Spencer, Christian, Danielle, Keith, Seth, Cory, Evie, Belle, and Oree: I couldn't have made it this far in physics without all of you, and I definitely wouldn't have enjoyed it as much. I'm sorry for some of you that it took physics for me to get to know you—but if that's what it took, then I'm actually happy I've learned about Einstein's relativity. And, of course, I'm grateful for the grace that Dr. Kucks shows all physics students, but especially me. I don't know how I would respond to a crying student during a midterm, but you

showed nothing but kindness.

3. I'm thankful God led me to PHC

As I'm ending my penultimate semester of college, the senioritis is kicking in. But so is the nostalgia factor. I think of how God has worked in my life while I've been here; how He's given me friends like Aryn, Claire, SJ, and Brenna; and how He called me to be a Teen Camp counselor and help hundreds of teens. I remember two years of moot court with Olivia, my sophomore year's 100 Acre Wood wing, and late nights with Sarah. Kara has held me while I cried and Julianne and Noelle mentored me more than they know. Nathan and Jacob's late night antics at Taco Bell made me laugh harder than I ever have, while playing music with Harvest, Sequoia, and Bryan always left me smiling. That's not to mention what I've learned in my classes: Dr. Spinney's classes helped

me become a better writer and person; Dr. Favelo shows such compassion for each of his students; Dr. Tanner made me laugh while forcing me to enjoy music even more than I already did; and, of course, Dr. Sillars has been an amazing advisor and source of wisdom in my life. I don't know where I'd be if God hadn't brought me here; but I'm so grateful I don't have to imagine that. PHC has become my home; I'm incredibly thankful I found my place here in Purcellville, Va.

And of course I'm thankful for countless other things: my family, general health, the freedom to worship Christ, the list goes on and on. So instead of focusing on sleep and food, this Thanksgiving I'm going to strive my best to give thanks. After all, without God's grace I wouldn't even have the opportunity to eat the turkey, would I? 🙏



Flashback Friday: *Herald* Edition

An opinion piece about allowing PHC students to dance from 2007

| by Peter Schellhase |

Every once in a while, it's fun to take a walk down memory lane. While the student government of our day focused around APAC and Mac n' Cheese, ten years ago, a different controversial issue plagued campus: dancing. Read Peter Schellhase's opinion article published ten years ago today in *The Herald*.

Opinion: To Dance, or not to dance?

This week President Walker sent our Student Senate a memo on Paul Morin's "Dance Dance Resolution," passed by the Senate earlier this year, which called for the College to permit dance lessons on campus. Based on the recommendation of the Student Affairs Task Force, Dr. Walker expressed that the college would not be able to do so. Very well. This is nothing new. But his memo went further. Here follows the relevant excerpt, verbatim:

"That Task Force took into account the call for a more responsible college policy on dancing. The draft document that I received from that Task Force does propose modifying the College's dance policy, insofar as it would allow the College to endorse and regulate dances off campus (thus resolving the ambiguous status of the Hoe Down and Liberty Ball). But out of consideration for those who are uncomfortable with dance, the proposed new policy would still prevent on-campus dances. On a small campus, if there is a dance event going it, it is hard to avoid the event, or the 'buzz' surrounding the event, except by secluding oneself in one's dorm room."

ENDORSEMENT.

The reason given for why dancing is not permitted on campus is supposedly peace of mind for those who would be "uncomfortable" around dancing. In reality, it probably has more to do with the Board of Trustees. This policy will

not change any time soon, and I don't have a problem with that. Much worse is the transparent hypocrisy of the idea that the College could prohibit on-campus dances and at the same time endorse off-campus dances. If a dance event such as the Liberty Ball were not only permitted but also endorsed by the College, one can hardly expect to encounter less of a publicity blitz than what we experienced at Homecoming this year. Surely, this kind of a "buzz" defeats Walker's stated reason for keeping dancing off-campus.

REGULATION.

Even more frightening is the idea that the College would create policies to "regulate" student-initiated, student-led off-campus dance events. Historically, the College's rules on dancing, while disallowing on-campus dancing, have been silent on off-campus dancing, giving students the freedom to arrange or attend dance events off-campus if they so choose. In the past, students have pursued these activities in a responsible manner, holding themselves and each other accountable to Christian standards. The "ambiguous status," as Dr. Walker puts it, of the Hoedown and Liberty Ball is called liberty. People who in good conscience find the freedom to dance may do so, and those who cannot honestly countenance dancing are free to stay away from it. This is as it should be. Right now, there is a good sort of tension at PHC on this issue. Regulation would make dancing yet another area in which campus rules define the way we relate to each other.

SUBSIDY.

In Tuesday's Student Senate meeting, a senator suggested that College involvement might be a positive thing if it meant that Student Life could subsidize dance events. How much does freedom cost? Shouldn't we be willing to pay \$3 more for that ticket to the Valentine's



Day Dance, if it is the very affordable price of freedom and responsibility? And why should we force all students to pay, with their hard-earned tuition money, for dances they may not support or attend?

DON'T ROCK THE BOAT.

If this kind of College control is implemented, some students might nevertheless hold unofficial, off-campus student dances without the approval of the College. Yet I know that most students here have too much regard for the administration to "rebel;" i.e., to oppose College policies. The Student Senate's refusal to act on Jacob Holt's resolution submitted in response to the memorandum is a good example of this attitude. If regulations are put in place, most of us will refuse to take part in non-sanctioned dance activities. Only the "bad kids" will do it. And then the college will have to create more arbitrary rules to correct all the problems we do not have now, and figure out ways to enforce those rules. Endorsing and regulating off-campus dances will unleash a host of troubles. Trust and freedom are vital to preserve the character of our community. ❏

Table Talks with Dan and Matt

"Those Other People"

| by Matt Hoke |

"I can't believe he or she just said that to me!" "I would never sit or spend time with that person; I cannot respect or trust someone who spends time with the people he or she hangs out with!"

Last week, I talked about the self-centered thoughts associated with fearing about the future. This week, I want to address the last two types of self-centered thoughts that I have struggled with, and by God's grace, found some solutions to during my high school years and while at PHC. These thoughts fall into the categories of being angered by insults and pre-judging others.

I frequently experienced the first type of thought during my high school years and first two years at PHC. If someone would say something remotely offensive about my abilities, intelligence, or beliefs, I would become internally angry in return. This anger and the other accompanying emotions stemmed from the fact that I was not secure in who I was in Christ. I did not fully believe all the truths I mentioned in my talk three weeks ago. I did not fully accept that I am God's special creation (Psalm 139:14), that, as a human being, am made a little lower than the angels (Psalm 8:5 and Hebrews 2:7), that I can call Jesus my Brother (Hebrews 2:11-15), God my Father (Galatians 4:4-7), the Holy Spirit my Advocate (John 14:26 and Romans 8:26), and that I am God's child (Galatians 4:4-7).

But, more tragically, I did not fully realize that Christ promises me an abundant life of peace, hope, and joy in this temporal life (John 10:10, John 14:27), and that He will guide and direct my steps as I walk through this fearful, troubled, and evil world (Jeremiah 29:11, Proverbs 3:5-6).

Once I came to believe more fully, embrace, and put these truths into

practice in my daily life, my tendency to be easily offended at the words of others greatly dissipated. Why is that the case? First, if all the above propositions are true, I am God's beloved child. He, as my Father, leads me by the hand through this life. I have a beautiful inheritance and the promise of His ever-present help and comfort (John 14:15-31). As a result, in the grand scheme of the universe, eternity, and my soulish condition, who really cares what someone says to me? Does the temporal insult, or perceived insult of another, change my status as God's child or anything about my confidence in the path He has placed me on? Absolutely not. These truths have helped me to put offensive remarks or perceived slights in the correct perspective.

Second, my status as a Child of God ought to give me love and empathy for my fellow brothers and sisters in the faith (John 13:35). I believe that part of this love is seeking to understand another's perspective, what he or she is dealing with at the time. Often, as my Mom taught me and as I have experienced, people may offend me or criticize because they are hurting in some way. My role as a follower of Jesus is to take this perspective into consideration when I am "offended." In this way, I can assist in carrying another's burdens and imitate the attitude of Christ (Galatians 6:2 and Philippians 2:3-7).

This perspective also helps me to fight the second type of thought, pre-judging others. I have joked through my time at PHC that the Myers-Briggs test I took during Wisdom and Eloquence freshman year left me with a very weak ENTJ score, all except for the J (judging) which was near 100. This high J, I have always said, fits my negative proclivity to pre-judge others. As I have found

out through the years here, I have been wrong about my judgments several times. People who I thought were not serious about their faith or not honorable turned out to be wonderful people once I got to know them a little better. Seeking to understand another's perspective has helped me to fight this type of self-centered thought. However, the realization that I can neither fully nor rightly judge someone else is what has and continues to help me fight this type of thought. My judgmental thoughts spring from my self-centered, old self (James 4:1); my judgements are hypocritical (Romans 2:1-3); and God is the only one who can truly judge the souls of others (James 4:12). And, ultimately, Christ instructs me to not judge others but to first judge myself. If I do not, my attempts to judge are just as absurd as trying to remove a piece of sawdust from my fellow believer's eye while a two by four piece of wood is stuck in my own eye (Matthew 7:1-5).

In later weeks, I hope to complete this series of talks by discussing some helpful practices I have found to implement these truths into my life. If you have any questions or would like to talk about these ideas, please shoot me an email at mlhoke945@students.phc.edu.

Discussion Questions

- How have I wrongly judged others in the past?
- If I have, do I need to reevaluate my thoughts toward that person or seek to change the status of my relationship with that person?
- Is my anger at slights and insults a result of not finding my confidence in Christ?
- How can I better accept and live the truths about who I am as a child of God? 📖

Creative Corner

EVENTS

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Winter's Tale
 # Fri & Sat @ 7 p.m.
 Sun @ 1:30 p.m.

Thanksgiving Break
 # Nov. 22 - 26th
 (No Herald ☹️)

Carriage Rides
 # Village at Leesburg
 Nov. 24 & Nov. 25th
 5 - 9 p.m.

Seek & Hide

This week's hiding place:

Amphora Diner Deluxe

"This has been one of my favorite places to eat after a dance since my sophomore year! Amphora has literally anything and everything you could want in a diner: amazing breakfast food, tons of unhealthy options, and delicious milkshakes. Though the menu is over twenty pages, I've never been unhappy with a breakfast food option; who doesn't want breakfast in the middle of the night? Plus, Amphora is open 24/7. Its Herndon location is just far enough for Amphora to feel special, but close enough to campus for a late night drive."
 - Becca Samelson

