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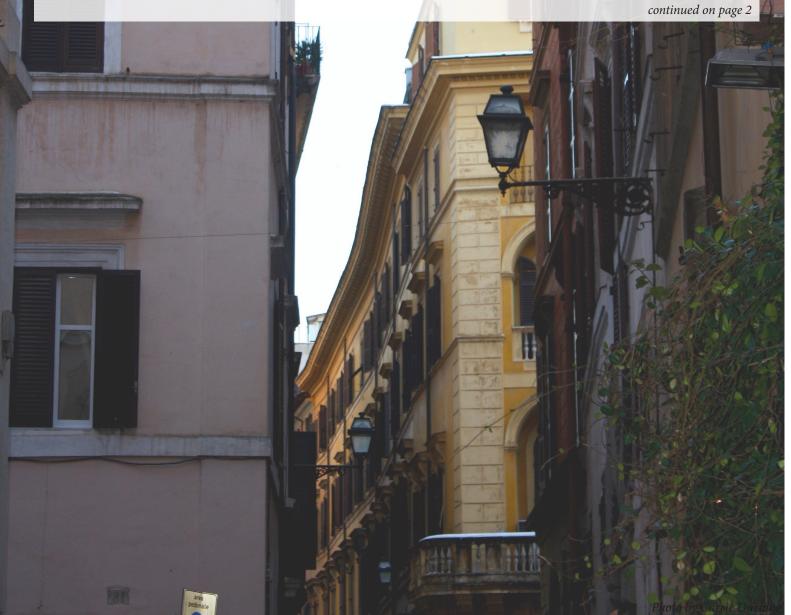
FRIDAY, March 9th 2018

Roaming Rome

By CARRIE DURNING Backpage Editor

On the fourth day of PHC's 10-day guided history tour of Rome, the students awoke to a blanket of snow covering the cobblestone streets, monuments, and rooftops. These three inches of snow were the first snowfall in Rome in six years, and the whole city emptied into the streets to enjoy it. Even the Colosseum was closed to prevent injury—that had never before happened on any of history professor Dr. Douglas Favelo's numerous trips to Rome.

The Circus Maximus was filled with crowds of people laughing, throwing snowballs, and building snowmen as numerous dogs raced around the field in what could have been their first experience in snow. PHC's group of students was an easy target for snowball throwers, as they soon found out when a few came sailing into their midst. "I try to remain as mellow as possible, but I did get mad at an Italian for throwing a snowball at my students," Favelo said.





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STAFF

Editor Vienna Jacobson

Assistant Editor Marjorie Pratt

STAFF Carrie Durning Kara Brown Kyle Ziemnick Leah Greenwood

CONTACT

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TRAVEL | *continued from cover*

Twenty-five Patrick Henry College students spent their mornings and afternoons attending renowned museums, art exhibits, and monuments, and spent their evenings wandering the narrow streets to find dinner, gelato, and to experience Rome at dusk.

"Traveling to Rome is a way for students to experience another culture, which helps them appreciate their own context better," Favelo said. "Students of history and Latin also find their efforts rewarded on this trip, and that is a blessing to see."

After 20 hours of traveling from the United States to Rome, the students arrived on a rainy Friday at midafternoon, feeling sleepy but excited to finally see the city. The rain didn't stop the students from enjoying their first night in Rome. Instead, the rain made some aspects of the city more beautiful, with the lights from the shops and restaurants reflecting off of the wet pavement, making the streets seem bright and warm and the umbrellas adding a romantic touch to the city. In their first few hours in Rome, the students explored the Spanish steps of Piazza di Spagna and finished the night with an early dinner: family-style pasta.

On their first full day in Rome, as well as every day for the rest of the trip, the students were up bright and early enjoying a rooftop breakfast buffet and were venturing out into the city soon after. Each day, the students visited museums such as the Etruscan Museum, the Capitoline Museum, Museo Nazionale, the Vatican Museum, and the Church of Death. Students also visited numerous beautiful churches, cathedrals, and places such as the Jewish Ghetto, Vatican City, the San Sebastian catacombs, and the Colosseum.

On Sunday, Feb. 25, the students had a day free to spend however they chose.

Some went to Venice for their free day; others went to the Villa d'Este or Florence. "The sights from the bell tower in Florence was breathtaking," Diego Lastra said. "My eyes were overwhelmed by the beautiful city and Tuscan countryside."

On the sixth day of the trip, the students took a train from Rome to Naples, and then to Pompeii. They spent the day exploring the ruins and learning of the city that was once was. In the evenings, the students split up into smaller groups and found dinner, shopped, or just wandered the cobblestone streets enjoying the bustle of the city and the live music. Every night around 8:00 p.m., most of the students would head towards Come il Latte, Dr. Favelo's favorite gelateria in all of Rome. It became an unspoken, unplanned event where the students would sit together, enjoy their gelato, and share stories with each other of their different afternoons. The night would end at different times for different students, but all would be together again each morning, ready for a new adventure in Rome.

"Describing the trip to Rome in a couple of words is beyond difficult. It was truly an experience that transported all of my senses to another universe of unexpected bliss," Lastra said. \blacklozenge

The Professional Paper Writer

PHC senior Meridian Paulton's journey to the Heritage Foundation

By Marjorie Pratt Assistant Editor

"You must be named for the radical feminist novel 'Meridian," Gloria Steinem said to teenage Meridian Paulton. "Thank you for standing for feminism." Paulton didn't bother telling Steinem before the taping of Nick News with Linda Ellerbee that she was a strong conservative and that she did not stand for what Steinem thought, but the older woman would soon find out.

Nickelodeon called Paulton one day to ask her to air on a 2013 episode of Linda Ellerbee's hit show. About a month later, she joined nine other high schoolers—two of whom were conservative like Paulton—along with Ellerbee herself and feminist icon Steinem, in New York City. The group met at the studio for a taped discussion on the history of women for the episode titled "Are We There Yet? Women's History, Past, Present, and Future."

The three-hour debate was intense, Paulton explained. She was much more outspoken then than she would be now, taking up points that she would now choose to let past. "One girl started swearing," Paulton said. When the debate came to a close, each

guest chose one woman they looked up to. "A lot of the girls said their moms or whatever female political leader. "I said, 'Gloria Steinem, because she doesn't back down." Paulton admits that she may not have meant it sincerely, but when Steinem's turn came around, Steinem said, "Meridian Paulton, because she doesn't back down."

"We had a nice moment and high-fived," Paulton said.

Five years later, Paulton, a PHC alum who graduated in December, has found herself working full-time for the Heritage Foundation and training for television and radio interviews. She began as an intern for Heritage last summer. When a case on children's healthcare came up that no one in the office had time to write on, they asked Paulton to get the paper started. Originally, they planned to have Paulton form an outline and hire a contractor to write the paper based on the outline. However, Paulton turned in an outline that impressed her supervisors so much, they asked her to continue



Photo Courtesy of Paulton

working for them part-time through the fall semester so she could write the paper.

Though working part-time on top of finishing her degree was incredibly stressful, "I kind of enjoyed having two lives," she said. She explained how she was feeling the effects of "senior-itis" and was looking forward to starting her full-time career.

At the end of what was supposed to be Paulton's second-to-last semester on campus, the Heritage Foundation offered her a full-time job. Paulton was forced to make a decision: should she stay on campus and take one class in order to continue her duties as RA and continue competing in mock trial, or should she start her career a few months early? When everything fell into place—she found housing with fellow PHC alumni who were also working for Heritage—she decided to leave her wing in the hands of junior Kara Brown and graduate early.

Paulton always imagined herself either working for Heritage or working on the Hill trying to get into Heritage after graduation. She was able to chase her dream a semester earlier than she thought.

"I am a professional paper writer," Paulton said. She works in the health and welfare department, writing on Medicaid issues. "PHC prepared me more specifically for my job now than I ever thought it would," she explained. Because she's constantly researching and writing on political topics, she said, "PSRM [Political Science Research Methods] is what I do every day." She regularly uses the techniques Dr. Michael Haynes taught her in class.

Paulton's favorite part of the week is her meeting with the media coach, who is training her to be ready for radio and on-screen interviews. Every

Wednesday her coach conducts mock interviews on healthcare and similar topics that Paulton may have to cover. "My favorite part of job applications is the interview," she said. She discovered this about herself in high school when she was a part of Nick News as well as a few lobbying events.

In June, Paulton plans on taking the LSAT. From there, she will decide whether or not she wants to pursue a career in law. No matter where she goes, whether she goes into law and mediation or continues writing policy, she wants—more than anything—to help people. ◆

Series



By Vienna Jacobson Editor

The Herald sat down with Patrick Henry College's Executive Vice President, Howard Schmidt, who holds a B.S. in mechanical engineering from The Ohio State University and an MBA from Millsaps College. This is part four in our series on accountability. The interview has been edited for clarity.

VJ: Is it important to be financially stable in college?

HS: I think it is important to be financially stable at all times, which includes college, post-college and pre-college.

VJ: How does being financially responsible in college prepare you for life after school?

HS: The Bible says he who is faithful in little things will be faithful in much. So we are stewards of what God has given us, whether that is our gifts, our talents, or our financial resources that are within our influence. As we learn how to be good stewards with what we are given and to be faithful to that, more resources can be provided so that we can have a greater impact on the kingdom. Just because you have a classical liberal arts degree doesn't mean you don't deal with numbers. Finance is a part of life; it's all of life. You can't get away from it wherever you go. Your decisions are being made, and you're always trying to manage risk, and you're always trying to manage finances. To ignore it is to ignore a great part of your future and learning to be a good steward of that is a very biblical practice for your life.

VJ: Are there steps that you recommend that college students can take towards becoming financially responsible?

HS: Every student should think about a budget and balance. The budget is something that says what you're going to spend each month. By the time they are seniors, they should forecast what they're going to earn versus what their costs are. If they don't know how to do that they should find someone who can help them and show them and walk them through it, whether that is a parent or an older student or faculty person. But you want it on a spreadsheet, and you want to be able to see it month by month so you can plan appropriately. And budgeting is really not



Courtesy of PHC

about yes, but it's about no. It is starting to say I'm not going to do this because God has not provided the resources, or yes, I can do this because God has provided the resource.

A balance sheet is the value of what you have or what you're responsible for-your stewardship. The balance sheet may show some student debt, it may show some car [expenses], it may show some cash, it may show some investments, but you should get in some practice before you graduate with a simple spreadsheet that says these are the things of value that I'm a steward over. In some cases, it may be the clothes on your back and a few used books. Write it down. Get used to it. And there may be some debts or some liabilities you have, and that's why it's called the balance sheet; it's balancing your assets.

If you have those basic things in place when you get out of school, then you'll be able to manage resources really, really well.

VJ: Is it important to be accountable to someone in your finances? And if so, what does that look like?

HS: The answer is yes and how it looks can change. It could be a friend, a neighbor, a father, a mother. It should be someone that's good at it. It could be on a spreadsheet, so you're tracking what you have and what you spend versus what you're going to spend. A lot of accountability is just a matter of tracking and comparing to what you forecasted. Here's what I forecasted and here's what actually happened. Why

did I go over or why did I go under? Was my forecast improper or was my spending improper? And you have an opportunity then to look at the numbers and figure out how to close the gap. Do I need to work a little harder or do I need to spend a little less? That is really where accountability comes from.

VJ: You can get away without being financially responsible in college; do you think that will hurt you in the long run or do you think that's just a choice that you need to make?

HS: I don't think it hurts you, but I think it sets you back. Do you want to graduate still a child or do you want to graduate an adult? That is really the decision that you're making; it's not about "I'm deciding to be responsible"—you are deciding to remain as a child. As an adult you are responsible for things, and you take matters seriously, and so you're preparing yourself for that transition of where you're completely responsible. I don't think it hurts you; it just puts you behind where you could have been. It's important to honor the Lord in all your gifts and use them fully in the time that you're given, and that includes college.

VJ: What is a good piece of financial advice that you think everyone should follow?

HS: In my class every week you have a Bible verse to memorize. To say one thing would be really hard because I think that all Scripture integrates with life, which integrates with finance. So wherever you are in personal life or finance the Bible has laid it out very clearly that there is freedom with fences and God has given us those fences. If I had to say, I would say the most important verse is in Ecclesiastes. Ecclesiastes 11:2 talks about the wisdom of dividing your assets into seven or eight because you don't know about what disaster may come upon the way. All of life has randomness to it, whether you're a believer or an unbeliever. It's going to rain on the just and the unjust. A wise steward is prepared for rain and prepared for sunshine. And so part of the advice that Scripture gives us is to spread out your investments and your savings. When you are a graduate, the first thing you want to do is get your cash put in place in case you don't have a job and start paying off your debts, and then start your investments. And my greatest advice is to tithe the whole time, because none of this belongs to you, and every time you give a tithe of what your earn you recognize you glorify the Father and that He is a Creator and the sustainer of all your wealth, or lack thereof.



Photo by Olu Eletu



A Pop of Color

Dr. Cory Grewell explains his eccentric wardrobe

By Adriana von Helms Contributing Writer

Dr. Cory Grewell's fashion continues to make a statement, but the wisdom behind his choices of apparel is even more striking than his pinstripe shirt and bright yellow shoes.

His dress has been described as "a cross between a peacock and a chameleon because he embraces every color and style imaginable." One student even remarked that his colorful wardrobe "defies cultural expectations." According to his wife, Nicole, Grewell's wardrobe is "colorful and unintimidated." Note a trend? Color.

"I think people think that I'm just into bright colors. And I'm actually not. I play to vanity," Grewell joked. His compass for fash-

"If you're going to look good, your clothes have got to fit who you are."

Raised on a cattle ranch in south-central Montana, Grewell grew noting up how his father always dressed with purpose, а embracing true functional cowboy attire. Although Grewell does not usually cowwear boy hats, he does model his father's intentionality. "I like nice jeans, boots, and a rockabilly shirt. That's actually the way I prefer to dress," Grewell said. Having a sense of who you are is key to your fashion. Grewell recalled the GQ magazine column The Style Guy that stated: the first rule to fashion is that your clothes have to fit.

"He's talking about tailoring, but I think it's also attitude. Your clothes have to match who you are," Grewell said. "For instance, in this regard I think Thomas Siu is a very good dresser, because it fits."

Discovering personal preferences is key to figuring out which fashion matches your personality. In the case of Dr. Grewell, this meant modifying his Montana background to include a love for shoes.

"If I had the money, I would have a closet full of really exotic looking cowboy boots. Like there is a pair of Black

Cherry Ostrich Skin Noconas that I'd really like to have,"

Grewell said.

Grewell's interest in fashion was first inspired by the vibrant 90's tennis player, Andre Agassi.

"It goes back to Andre Agassi again, right? Image is everything. It's not just what you're wearing but it's also the whole projection of the whole thing," Grewell said. From there, he began to make the strong link between persona and clothing.

> On the day Grewell's fashion sense



Photo Courtesy of PHC

culminated, he was heading to a church function dressed in a brown leather jacket. "I just thought to myself, 'Why not? I'm James Bond!' and everything sort of settled."

This boost of confidence trickled into his interactions with his future wife Nicole. Once Grewell was wearing pre-faded light blue Levi's and his favorite cactus pale deer-skin boots. "This was at the time that the darkest rinses were in fashion, so it definitely stood out," Nicole said.

At other times, however, "I don't dress to impress so much as to cause duress," Grewell said, referring to the effect on his wife of his Karate Kid-style workout bandanas.

Fashion choices reflect the person, he continued: "Notice what Dr. Mitchell is wearing on any given day. Dr. Roberts always looks very good and I think he dresses well as who he is."

Grewell also noted Ben Steigelmeier and Dave Rowland for looking "right as rain in their grounds garb." Ben should "be granted a cultural exemption to the dress code, "but then he would have to spend all his time beating the girls away instead of studying."

Heart in the Jungle

PHC students minister to Hondurans in Tegucigalpa

By Leah Greenwood Staff Writer

A plane carrying a PHC group flew into what junior Evie Fordham described as a bowl. "The edges of the bowl are mountains, and at the bottom of the bowl is the city," she said. Skyscrapers, malls, and banks stood in the center of the city, but the majority of the buildings were worn-down huts. "Most people don't have a lot," Fordham said. Trash and stray dogs littered the roads of Honduras – this is where the group would spend their spring break, serving the people of Tegucigalpa and its surrounding areas.

The group teamed up with World Gospel Outreach (WGO). "WGO understands that they're not just coming in and making everything better; it's not their role," Fordham said, "They're there to prop up the local church, so they get in contact with pastors all over the area and work out times for free pop-up medical clinics." During the clinics, which took place in a hot and crowded one-room church, the PHC group assisted dentists and helped in the pharmacy where they passed out medicine. They also had the chance to engage in one-on-one evangelism, and to serve the children there by putting on a VBS-type event where they played games, performed skits, told stories, and washed hair.

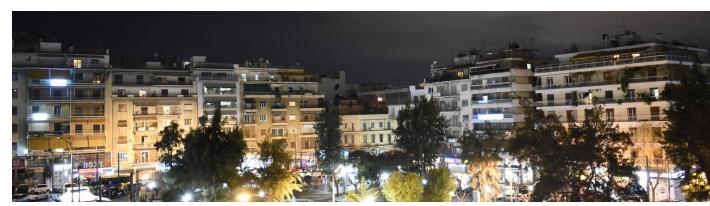
This trip helped Fordham to "understand that there is so much more than what you see in your bubble." She enjoyed getting to know both the people that the group worked with and the local Hondurans. "You're talking to people in a totally different culture about their problems and you're seeing how they're different and how they're similar, and how you still have the same Word of God and the same things you're striving for," she said.

This was senior David Slaughter's second year serving in Honduras. "[This trip] is a lot of fun and a great opportunity to serve the Lord; it's a good and perspective-giving experience," Slaughter said. He liked this year better since he was more prepared about what to expect, and he knew more of what to do. He also liked that the team seemed to be more organized and worked together better this year.

Slaughter enjoyed volunteering with the kids, and was glad for the opportunity to have an impact on their lives. It was rewarding for him to see the children come out of their shell a little bit. "Don't underestimate the impact that you can make just by being there for people, because it can really make a big difference," Slaughter said. \blacklozenge







A Streetlight to the World *President Haye leads a PHC team to serve refugees in Athens*

By Kyle Ziemnick & Evie Fordham

From the outside, Kypseli Square in Athens, Greece, seems just like any other inner-city block. Apartment buildings line the road, cabs rush to and fro, and a fountain decorates the center of the square. But this is no ordinary city block.

Over 100,000 people, many refugees from Syria and Afghanistan, live within the confines of the square, making Kypseli one of the most densely populated locations in the world.

PHC president Jack Haye led seven students to Kypseli for a week over spring break, spreading the Gospel, teaching English, and serving the refugees in any way they could.

"Missions aren't supposed to leave you on a spiritual high, but to give you an opportunity to lay all you can on the altar for the sake of someone else," sophomore Sutton Haye said. "I cannot imagine a better way to spend spring break."

The ministry Streetlights has been serving the Kypseli area for over eight years, and more recently has focused its efforts on the refugee crisis.

"As the refugee crisis has moved from the front-page news, many first responder organizations have moved on," President Haye said. "Refugees continue to arrive daily in Greece, however."

Senior Sequoia Leines called the PHC team "the extended hands and feet" of the Streetlights ministry. She had the opportunity to help teach English to refugee women, some of whom had never had any experience with the language before.

"To see these women laughing and grinning with pride because they learned how to write their ABCs, to even be given the opportunity to play a small part in their progress, has filled me with a desire to do more," Leines



said.

The team also helped host a block party near the Greek parliamentary building, in which usually around 50 strangers would come and play various games that the ministry planned ahead of time. Freshman Garrett Yoder said that when the PHC team was there, only five people showed up.

"I was personally pretty disappointed by the turnout and discouraged by how little it seemed to matter," Yoder said. "However, during debrief the following night, the Streetlights team informed us it had actually been the most successful party they held."

It turned out that a Greek documentary crew had seen the party that night and talked to a few of the workers. They decided to follow up with Streetlights at a later date, giving them publicity that for years they had hoped for. In addition, four or five new children came to the next English class hosted by Streetlights, which was more than normal.

Most of the team came back with a new outlook on the importance of missions trips in general—and a desire to share that outlook with everyone else.

"I absolutely think that every student should go on at least one missions trip, because everyone needs to their perspectives to be disrupted," Leines said. "Everyone needs to experience what it's like to live in poverty and darkness, and to have their eyes opened to the desperate need for Jesus in the world." •



Eight Hours in Paris

By CARRIE DURNING Backpage Editor

Our day began exactly how I expected it to—waking up at 3:30 a.m. on 1.5 hours of sleep to catch a flight from Rome to Paris for the day.

With our taxi cab arriving at our hotel at 4:15 a.m., Hannah Waters and I planned to be ready and in the lobby by 4:10, because those Italians don't wait for anyone. Naturally, by the time 4:15 rolled around, I was hobbling after Hannah down the five flights of stairs in one boot, attempting to untie the other. I soon gave up, shoved the other boot under my arm as if it were a football, and raced across the lobby with my bag swinging off my arm, making a beeline for the doors with the hopes that our cab was still waiting. The receptionist of the hotel watched our crazy dash for the exit as we passed him, and then shot up and ran after us yelling "Ciao! Hello! Hola!" He eventually stopped us, asked us if we had paid or if we planned on coming back, and then realized we were just trying to catch a cab. This poor man thought we were ditching and dashing out of there without paying for our stay.

Imagine how the next 20 hours went after that morning.

After the wildest taxi ride I have ever experienced (Hannah compared it to Mario Kart—which was pretty accurate except for the lack of bananas), we arrived at the smallest airport I've ever laid eyes on, let alone flown out of.



Two hours later, we were in France on a small plane attempting to make the bumpiest landing I've ever experienced (this was a day full of new experiences, if you haven't already realized that). I held onto the arm rests for dear life as the endless acres of green fields and farms came closer and closer. We landed (kind of) safely and got on a bus en route to Paris. In one hour, we were finally there.

After studying the metro map for a few minutes, we got onto the train and were on our way to see the "City of Love." And then we realized we were on the wrong train riding in the wrong direction for the past ten minutes. We quickly switched trains, and then were on our way to see the city, in the right direction this time.

Our first destination: Notre-Dame. As we crossed the Pont Notre-Dame bridge, numerous seagulls flew overheard as Notre-Dame's bells chimed the hour. We passed through the beautiful doors into the dusky cathedral, welcomed by the potent haze of incense filling the immense space. As the organ began to play to signal the start of mass, a wave of silence swept through the throngs of people admiring the cathedral. Mass had begun in Notre-Dame, and after a lifetime of dreaming, Hannah and I were finally there in the great cathedral.

Our second destination: lunch. Hannah and I walked arm in arm back across the Pont Notre-Dame and wan-



dered the narrow, bright streets of Paris looking for the perfect place to get lunch. That turned out to be a tiny café on Rue Saint-Denis called Café Arena. The café was empty except for a few girls in the corner excitedly speaking French and enjoying milkshakes, burgers, and fries, and a group of men in the corner smoking cigarettes. The waitress first addressed us in French, then Italian, and then was surprised (and somewhat disappointed) to find that we were American. When we left the café, I turned around to take a photo of the outside-and noticed one of the men in the window begin to pound on it as I raised my camera in that direction. I took the picture of the café— and of the angry or jokingly obnoxious man in the window- and then ran for my life, not sure if he was banging on the window in a threatening way or to be funny for the picture. I didn't want to stay to find out. I still have the picture.

Next destination: The Louvre. With only two of eight hours left in Paris, Hannah and I didn't have time to go into the museum itself. Instead, we walked the courtyards and ended up at the Louvre Pyramid, the entrance to the Louvre, and enjoyed the beauty of the architecture.

From the Louvre, we got back onto the metro and made our way to our last stop before our flight: The Eiffel Tower. As we walked in its general direction, I couldn't help but constantly search *continued on page 11*



Unbundling Nerves

PHCers discuss the long journey to speaking success

By Kyle Ziemnick Copy Editor

Davy Crockett walked up to the podium. His coonskin cap and leather jacket rose above the crowd as he stepped onto the stage. He looked out at the colorful cast of characters before him, prepared to deliver the speech he'd worked on for days.

Instead of pouring forth eloquent wisdom, though, Crockett froze. He couldn't speak. His mouth dry, he stared at his feet, wondering what to do.

No, the real Davy Crockett hadn't come back from the dead. It was eightyear-old Gabe Blacklock, dressed as Crockett for a Halloween costume party. Now a PHC sophomore, Blacklock would go on to be a successful high school debater, qualify for the collegiate moot court national championship, and coach a local debate club.



PHOTO COURTESY OF BLACKLOCK

But on that October night, Blacklock needed an adult's help to get any words out of his mouth, much less anything compelling.

"It showed what an absolute fear of public speaking I had," Blacklock said. "I was so nervous."

About 90 percent of Americans suffer from speech anxiety, according to a 2011 Forbes article. Both before and during their collegiate forensic careers, many PHC students have had to overcome that anxiety. And although many of them have seen success in the competitive speech and debate world, it's easy to miss the long, hard road they had to travel to reach their goals.

Senior Thomas Siu, who won the national moot court championship in 2017, has participated in forensics competitions for nine years. He vividly remembered his emotions from the first time he had to give a speech in a competitive context.

"Initially, it was terrifying. I knew I was afraid of it. I wasn't a fan," Siu said. "But I also realized that it was something that I needed to do."

Fellow senior Sarah Geesaman didn't begin competing until her junior year of high school, but she suffered from the same problems as Siu.

"It was very nerve-wracking," Geesaman said. "I actually started speech and debate because I had a major fear of public speaking. I told myself, 'I'm going to force myself to do this since I'm afraid of it.""

To overcome these nerves, these students employed several techniques, but one tried and true method stood above the rest: preparation.

Freshman Justine Van Ness said that when she gets nervous, she tends to pace or to rock back and forth and also to speak too fast, which takes away from the effectiveness of the presentation.

"It felt awkward, but all my coaches told me to just plant my feet," Van Ness said. "And I had to force myself to speak in slow motion. If you practice, you can get to the point where you know how to do this."

For all of these students, the effort that they've put into forensics, both temporal and emotional, has paid off huge dividends.

"Through speech and debate, I've learned how to carry myself with



Photo Courtesy of Geesaman

humility and graciousness, both by watching others and participating personally," Geesaman said.

Mike Patton's biggest takeaway from his years of forensics experience relates to dealing with both successes and failures.

"I've won things that I definitely didn't deserve, and I've lost things that I'd worked really hard for and thought I'd won," Patton said. "This whole experience has shown me that God is in control... and that His plans will be accomplished."

For Blacklock, there's an even more vital takeaway from his experience.

"It's really, really important to overcome fear in speaking, because sharing the Gospel requires the exact same skills," he said. "It's not enough to just give speeches; we also have to be able to engage with someone back and forth."

In January 2017, Siu engaged in the moot court national championship round against the Air Force Academy. After all four speakers had given their arguments, Siu rose to deliver the closing rebuttal. With years of experience under his belt, he should have been prepared for this moment.

But even Siu had to pause.

"It's pretty lonely up here," he recalled thinking. Then, he relaxed. "I wasn't alone." ◆

A Day in the City of Light

continued from page 9

the sky for what I imagined the Eiffel Tower looked like. When it finally rose above our heads over the surrounding buildings, I had to stop and stare. It was everything I imagined it would be, and yet still took my breath away. Hannah and I walked beneath it looking up at the very top, and then we walked around the Champ de Mars admiring the tower in all of its glory.

We made it back to the bus stop, somehow climbed onto the last bus to the airport as it was closing its doors, and were on our way back to Rome. The night ended as it had begun: a two-hour plane flight with more turbulence than I paid for and an exceptionally bumpy and this time dark—landing, a wild taxi ride through the dark, narrow streets of Rome, and a trek past the receptionist back at the hotel. He smiled at us, nodded his head, and I'm almost positive he checked to see if I was wearing shoes on both feet. In one day we had flown to Paris and back, and we did not regret one second of it. ◆



Photos Courtesy of Durning

DAWN, EARTH, AND WINTER

Dawn had slept through bitter storms Of Darkness, White, and Cold, Kissed the Earth as he awoke To give her warmth and gold.

Winter shriveled, melted, Giving Earth her tears to mourn Hidden passion for the Dawn And fear of guilt and scorn.

Winter loves the Dawn, How he makes her glisten blinding, So she covers all the Earth, The heart that's also pining.

~ Gabriella



Original Artwork by Adriana Von Helms

