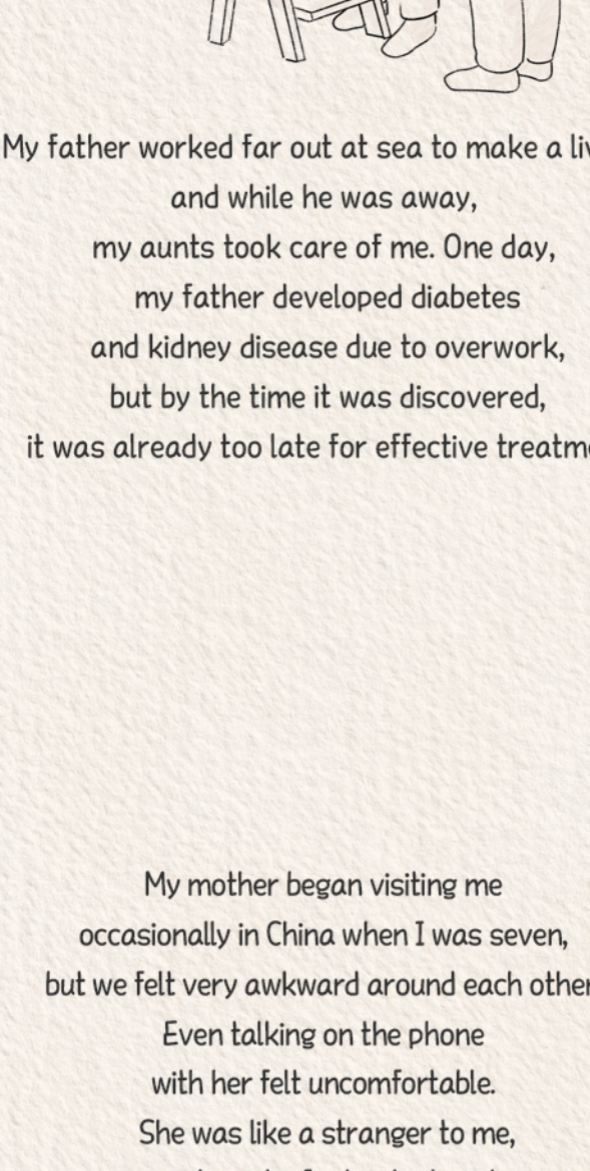


Heavenly Dream Prayer Letter

I was born to a North Korean mother and a Chinese father.

When I was three years old, my mother left for South Korea after facing threats to her safety in China.

After that, I lived with my father and my grandparents, but not long after, both of my grandparents passed away due to illness.



My father worked far out at sea to make a living, and while he was away, my aunts took care of me. One day, my father developed diabetes and kidney disease due to overwork, but by the time it was discovered, it was already too late for effective treatment.

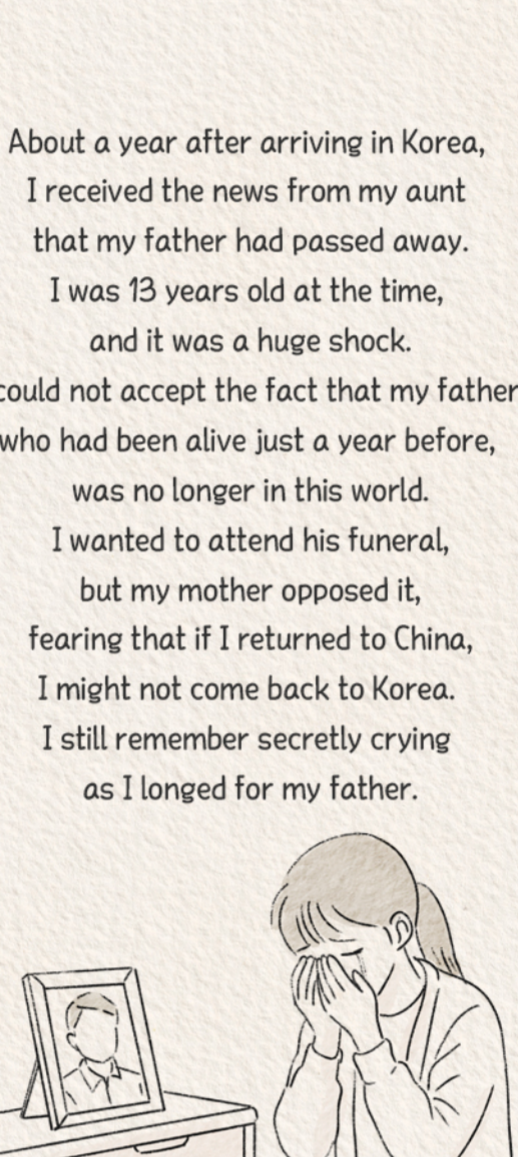
My mother began visiting me occasionally in China when I was seven, but we felt very awkward around each other.

Even talking on the phone with her felt uncomfortable.

She was like a stranger to me, so when she first asked me to come to Korea, I refused.

After her continued persuasion, we planned for both my father and me to go to Korea together.

However, due to my father's worsening health, I ended up coming alone.



About a year after arriving in Korea, I received the news from my aunt that my father had passed away.

I was 13 years old at the time, and it was a huge shock.

I could not accept the fact that my father, who had been alive just a year before, was no longer in this world.

I wanted to attend his funeral, but my mother opposed it, fearing that if I returned to China, I might not come back to Korea.

I still remember secretly crying as I longed for my father.



Life in Korea was not easy.

When I entered a regular elementary school in the 5th grade, I struggled to understand anything because of the language barrier.

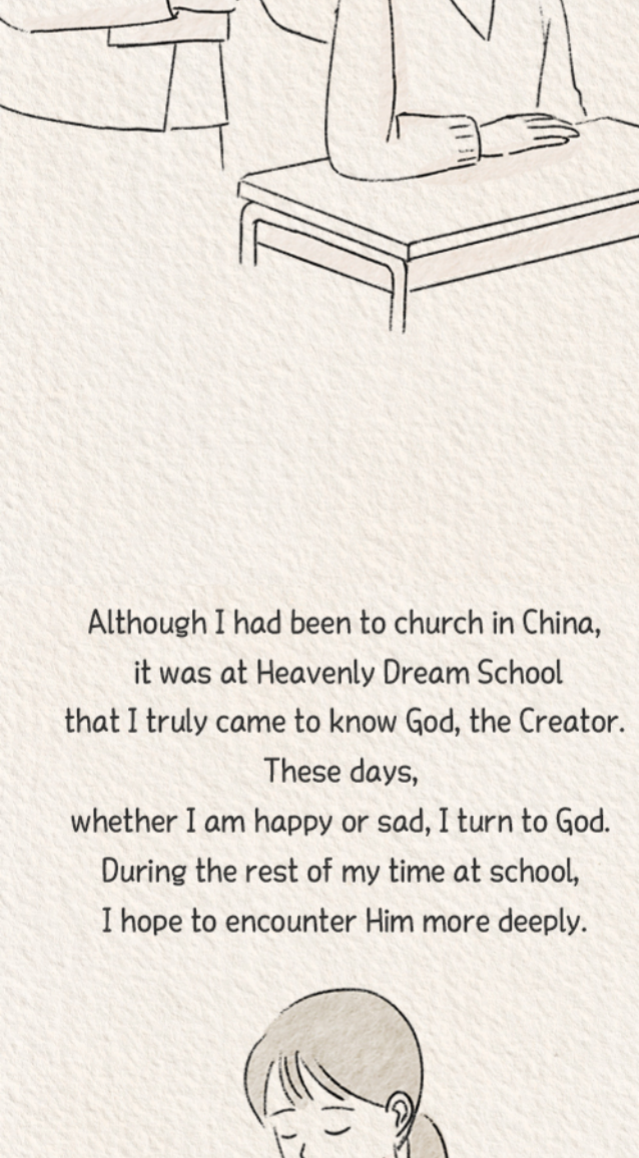
My conflicts with my mother also grew worse.

I told her many times that I wanted to go back to China, but she did not listen.

As our misunderstandings continued, she eventually sent me to a care center.

Living with strangers, being unable to contact anyone, and not being able to go home were all incredibly difficult.

I felt abandoned.



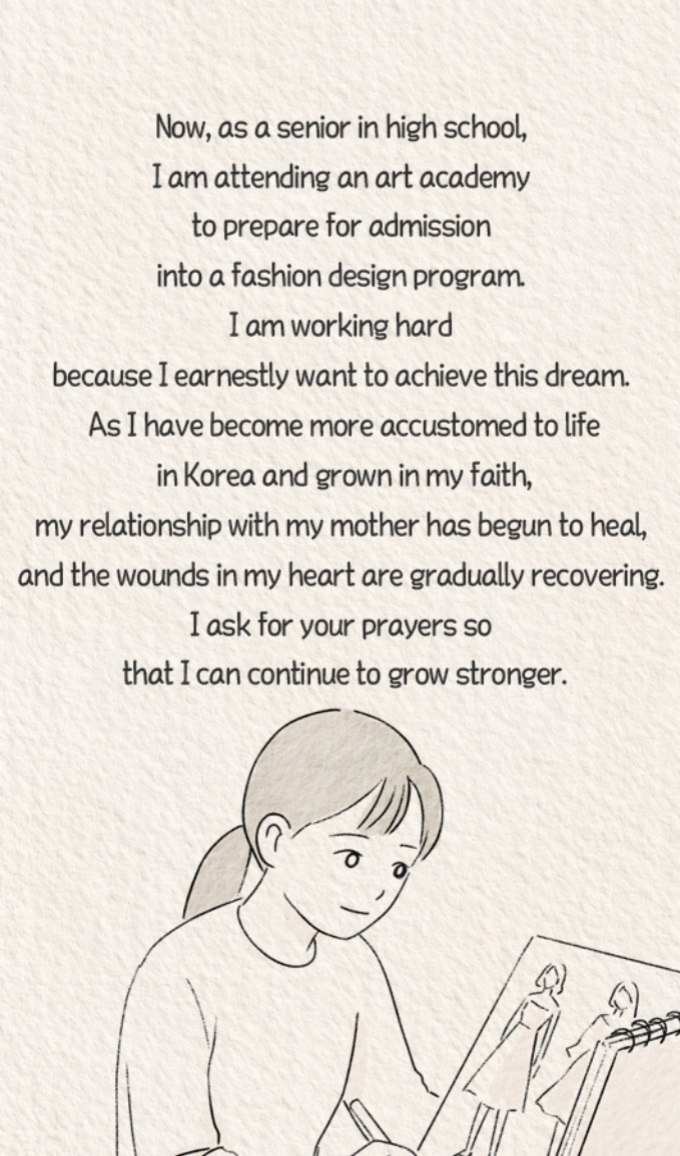
I resented my mother deeply and felt like there was no one in the world who loved me.

I even made plans to run away, but because I could not speak Korean well, I gave up on that too.

During this time of wandering, I came to Heavenly Dream School. There, I met many students with backgrounds similar to mine, and I felt comforted being able to communicate in Chinese.

I had rarely been praised before, but through the kindness of the teachers, I slowly began to relax.

Even when I did not understand the lessons, they did not scold me but patiently and kindly taught me.



Although I had been to church in China, it was at Heavenly Dream School that I truly came to know God, the Creator.

These days, whether I am happy or sad, I turn to God.

During the rest of my time at school, I hope to encounter Him more deeply.



Now, as a senior in high school, I am attending an art academy to prepare for admission into a fashion design program.

I am working hard because I earnestly want to achieve this dream.

As I have become more accustomed to life in Korea and grown in my faith, my relationship with my mother has begun to heal, and the wounds in my heart are gradually recovering.

I ask for your prayers so that I can continue to grow stronger.



Sinhye's Prayer Request

1. Please pray that I will prepare well for university and be accepted into a fashion design program, and that I will adapt well to my new environment.
2. Please pray that even in difficult situations, I will not give up on my dreams and will remain healthy in both body and mind.

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