



Miracles in Christian Education

TC Family,

There are times when we only begin to understand what God is doing when we pause and look back.

One of our parents recently wrote, *"I've been meaning to put pen to paper for some time now."* And as she reflected on this past year, she shared something simple and profound. *"Back in December, when the school had to close unexpectedly, the Lord used that opportunity to build community and bring glory to His name."*

What felt like a disruption became something else entirely.

That week, a family opened their home so the children could celebrate Christmas together. It was not a formal event. Just people gathering. Talking. Being together. Children laughing, families connecting, and faith being lived out in a way no classroom lesson alone could ever fully teach.

And in the middle of that evening, something deeper unfolded. As one parent shared their story, a story marked by years of challenge, there was a moment that captured the heart of it all. In the midst of uncertainty and difficult news, there was a steady declaration: "Jesus can save me."

Those are not words spoken lightly. They are words formed over time. Through struggle. Through waiting. Through trust. And then, something beautiful happened.

As the evening came to a close, this group of parents and children began to pray. Not because they had to. Not because it was planned. But because they cared. And even though she was not there that night, she later shared something that felt like a quiet gift from the Lord. "By God's hand, I actually got to hear some of the prayers being said... I could hear everything... it was so touching."

Just imagine that moment. A mother, not in the room, hearing the voices of a community lifting her up. Hearing faith spoken over her life. Hearing people stand in the gap. That is what community looks like. That is what it means to need one another. That is also what Christian education looks like at its best, not only instruction within four walls, but discipleship demonstrated in homes, in friendships, in prayer, and in everyday life.

And then, in time, came the news. The kind of news we stop and give thanks for.

“I recently had a brain MRI and PET scan, and they both showed no cancerous lesions in my body. **Praise the Lord.**”

We do praise Him. But we also quietly recognize what He was doing all along.

“If the school hadn’t closed that week, this fellowship and connection wouldn’t have taken place.”

Sometimes what we would never choose becomes the very place where God meets us. Where He connects us. Where He reminds us that we are not meant to walk alone.

Scripture tells us,

“Let us not love with words or speech but with actions and in truth.”

1 John 3:18

This is the heartbeat of Christian education: that our children would not only hear truth, but see it lived before them. In the classroom, on the playground, in our homes, and in the way we care for one another.

And so, we are gently reminded that what matters most is not just what happens in our classrooms, but what happens in our lives together.

“Our family is very blessed to be a part of the TC community.”

We are grateful for that.

And we are grateful for one another.

Truly, we are faith, family, and future,

Johanna Fischer

TC Chair of the Board

