

**FIELD EDUCATION**  
**The Log**  
 Lynn Williams-Martin



**Week # 9**

**Hours This Week: 8 Total Hours: 72 / 120**

| <b>HOURS SPENT / TASKS &amp; ACTIVITIES</b>   | <b>REFLECTIONS    JOURNALING    THOUGHTS    PROCESSING</b>   |
|---|--|
| <p>1 hours spent supervised visiting patients and praying with them.<br/>           2 hours spent debriefing and assessment my improvement<br/>           3 hours unsupervised visiting patients, talking and praying with them.<br/>           1hour practicing doing verbatim on a patient.<br/>           1 hour charting patients visit on the computer</p> | <p>Today started out with one of the chaplains, who is also a rabbi accompanying me to the patients' room to observe my improvement with visiting the patients. I felt like when I was praying for the patients, whenever I say Jesus that he was uncomfortable. I do not know if this is a feeling or if it is true. I did not feel like I could pray freely, therefore I hesitated to pray with some of the patients. I visited one of the patients that I met with last week. Last week he was professing his faith and he build up my faith. This week when I visited him he was low in spirit and refused the talk to me. I did not expect that, so I got very emotional. Visiting the sick patients, I am learning more about myself. I know that I cannot see people in pain but what shocked me is how difficult it is for me to control my emotions. This surprised me and the rabbi noticed it. He said to me that I left the patient with any comfort, and I understand that, but I was lost for words. The opportunity to minister to the patients is breaking me as well as building me up spiritually. Everything that is happening is shedding a different light on how I see things. I also visited a Jehovah witness patient who I was told refuse a chaplain visit, but I was able by the Spirit of God to command her attention and we had a good conversation about her believe in Jehovah. I realize that religious barriers were something that is real, and that is why the body of Christ is so divided. People identify with their religion and not that they are a part of one big family of God. I am also finding out that people are saying they believe in God but they don't really know him. It is becoming clear to me that the harvest is truly ripe. Reflecting on everything that happened today, I know that I am in the right place where God wants me to be. There is no doubt in my mind that this is my calling. I look forward to gaining more knowledge about God's people and the ways in which I can help them.</p> |

**MEETING(S) WITH MENTOR(S) || TOPICS OF DISCUSSION || REFLECTIONS**

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A large, empty rectangular box with a thin black border, intended for the student to write their field education log entries.