

Our Final Thoughts

From little-kid prayers to a folded white call,
We waited our turn, then we gave it our all.
From different lands, but one common plea,
We said, “Here am I,” and we crossed the sea.

I remember that moment, the joy and the fear,
The Lord knew the place, He made it clear.
Of all of the places our lives could begin,
He whispered one word—Finland.

It started in Finland, and it stayed in our bones,
In the snow and the silence, God made us His own.
Three hundred strong with one sacred flame,
He changed us forever when He called our names.
We were there, we were His, we’re still the same,
It started in Finland, in Jesus’ name.

We thank you for walking that long, faithful road,
Serving beside us, sharing the load.
You labored with love, never asking for praise,
Just steady devotion, day after day.

You weren’t alone, you were part of the call,
Every young sister, every elder who gave all.
We learned how to serve, how to kneel, how to stand,
By watching each other, hand in hand.

It started in Finland, carved deep in our soul,
The faces, the names, the stories we hold.
Cold nights, long days, learning grace,
Finding God in a stranger’s face.
We were there, we were His, we’re still the same,
It started in Finland, in Jesus’ name.

They ask us sometimes why we look back so much,
Why Finland still lives in our hearts and our touch.
Was it the dark, or the ice, or the long summer light?
I don’t know the answer—I just know it’s right.

Some call it the past, but I know it’s more,
It’s the moment the Lord showed what we were for.
That land and its people shaped who we became,
A holy remembering, not a passing flame.

We learned just enough of the words we’d say,

To do what the Lord sent us there to do that day.
We were His servants, young and small,
But Heaven was with us through it all.
We were there.
We were His.
And we still are.

It started in Finland, and it carries us on,
Not living in yesterday, but remembering dawn.
The past lit the path to the work we do now,
The Lord still receives our faithful vow.
We were there, we were His, we're still the same,
It started in Finland—praise His name.

We remember the miracles, the tears, the song...
And it feels real good to know—
He was right all along.

Yes, it started in Finland.
And it was good.