



I hope you get to  
know me more





Hey, Do you want to know me?

Hyangju Kim



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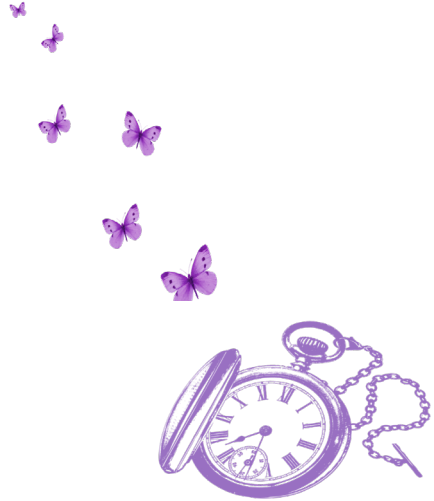
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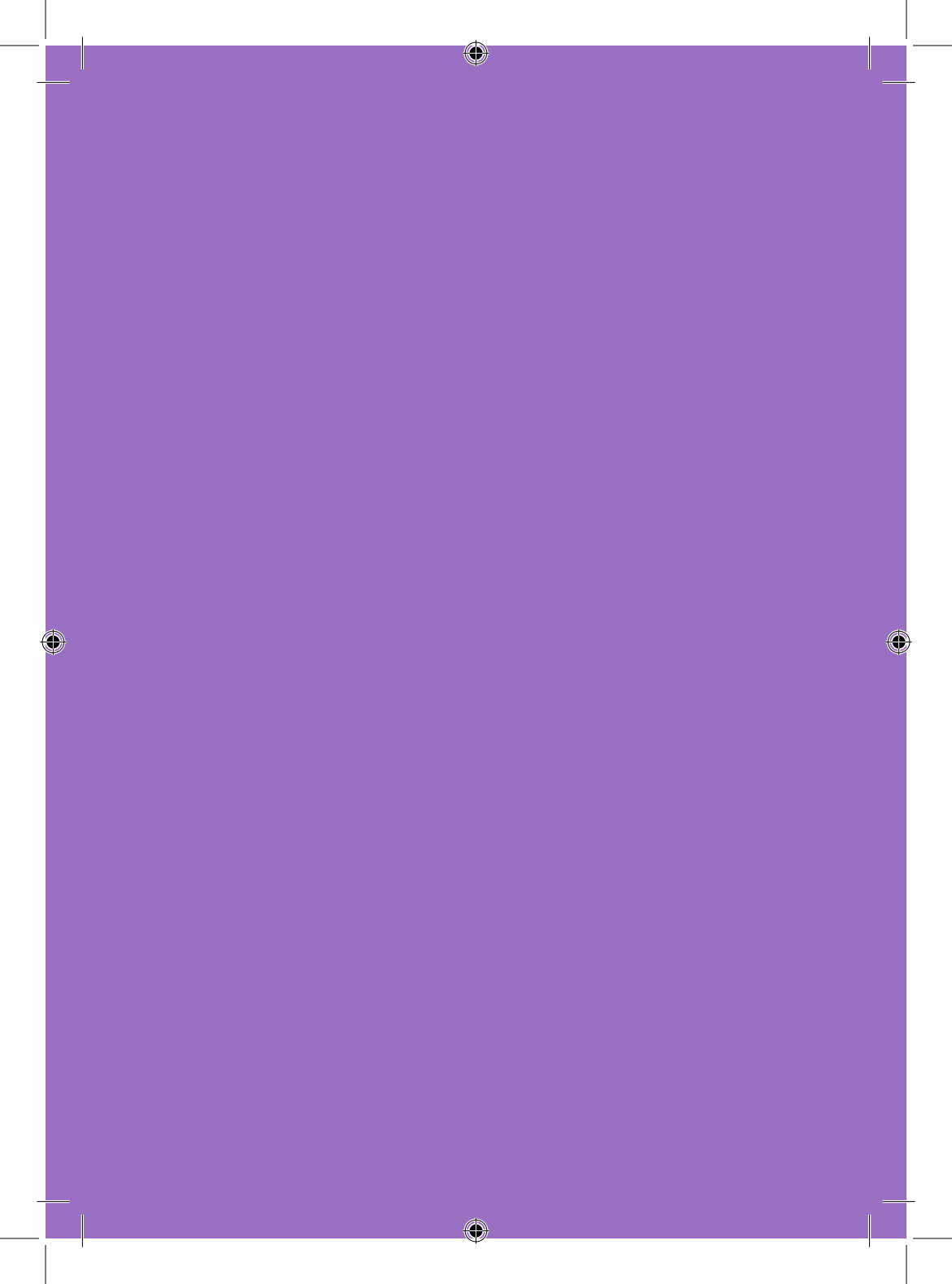


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PART 1

Time That  
Passed



Ch.1

## Memories

I had many memories of the past. I am going to write this paragraph about my happy memories and sad memories. When I was 4 years old, I went to the swimming pool. This is my first memory. And my first memory is a happy memory. I was with my father and he grabbed me and raised me up and down. The water splattered on my face and I liked that. I remember it that way. I wore a swimming suit with a pink skirt and white swimming hat. I had to go down the water slide with the yellow duck tube ring. To my recollection, I liked that tube ring. And I have a picture of that moment. If I see that photo, It brings me that memory. Then I feel so happy. That memory made me not afraid of water. So now, I really like water. I love to go to the swimming pool and to play in water. When I was an elementary student, I went to the swimming pool so many times because I love water. I'm so happy that I have this memory.

Next memory is when I was 8 years old. I moved to Pyeongtaek at 7 years old. I remember that it was autumn. My birthday is in June. It is summer. So next year, when I was 8, I made my birthday cake myself on my first birthday in Pyeongtaek. My mom likes to bake cakes and cookies.





So I baked cakes or cookies with my mom many times. But at that time, I did it totally by myself. Actually, I used to microwave product so I made a cake site very easily. Cake's flavor was chocolate and decorated with pink heart shaped marshmallows and m&m chocolates. This cake was so delicious. If I remember correctly I ate this whole cake alone. I like chocolate and I made it myself. That's enough for a reason that I ate all the cake. This memory is one of the happiest memory. It is a very sweet memory.

I have another happy memory that happened in the winter season. I am a very active person. In winter, I could go sledding in the snow. In Pyeongtaek, it snows a lot in winter. Therefore I went sledding in the snow almost every day. I had a pink, blue sled. So I chose a sled when I went sledding. It was a very exciting feeling. Every evening, after school, my friends and I went sledding in the snow until nightfall. We went sledding on the hill next to my house. So in the dinnertime, my mom came to the hill and called me then we went back to our own house. I arrived home and took a shower and had dinner. I had dinner with my father and mother and my younger sister. I loved the mood of dinner when all the family gathered together. That moment was a happy and comfortable time for me. So this memory is my happy memory.

I lived in Pyeongtaek. I lived in a ground floor house. And in front of my house, there used to be a farm. I have lived in a ground floor house for 10 years, since I was 7 years old to 16 years old. When I was an elementary student I did farming with my father. That farm was small, but it was enough for an 8 years old girl. I farmed the strawberries, lettuce and watermelons. Every Saturday I watered my strawberries, lettuce and watermelons. The lettuce grew very fast. So I remember whenever my





family ate pork belly or some meat, we picked the lettuce and ate it with meat. The lettuce was small and ugly, but in my memory, it was really delicious. And the watermelon grew very small. It looked tasteless and less sweet, but the watermelon was one of the best watermelons I've ever had. Farming was really hard for an 8 years old girl. The farming memory gives me courage to challenge anything.

This memory was quite the newest memory. I was 14 years old. In 2017, the first middle school summer vacation, I traveled to Canada. I traveled alone. Actually, my aunt lives in Canada, so I visited my aunt. But taking an airplane alone and talking to foreigners in English were meaningful. There were also funny moments in this memory. It was the first time that I went to foreign country. I sometimes go to Jeju, so I take an airplane a few times. But going foreign country was the first time, so I was very nervous. And I thought 'It was different for domestic airplanes.' My friends said to me "You should take off your shoes when you get on the airplane and don't ask for the water because when you do that, flight attendants will bring the big water jug that they carry on the flight. The water jug is really heavy, so they won't be like it when you ask for the drinking water." But all those were not true. My friend just told me jokes to tease. But I was very naive and ignorant. I did what my friends said to me. And I put the crew in a lot of trouble. Getting on the airplane, I took off my shoes and asked for some water and I tried to follow the crew. But when I tried to follow the crews to help them, they were very embarrassed. Finally, I arrived in Canada in a lot of trouble.

I stayed in Canada for almost one month. For one week, I was with my aunt while she was working at a restaurant. My aunt was very busy, so





I was really bored. While she was working, I just sat on a bench in front of school and looked at college youth. I remember that I used up all of my phone battery and it died at the end of the day because I was playing with my cell phone while waiting for her. There was a school festival in the middle of that week. Many food trucks came to the college. I heard that it had a dance festival and sports game, but I couldn't see it. I just ate a waffle with vanilla ice cream and kebob. It was the first time that I ate kebob and it was quite nice. One day, it was a rainy day, my uncle came to pick us up at college. Actually everyday he came to school to pick us up. In the car, my aunt said "On a rainy day, we must eat pizza. What kind of pizza do you want to eat, Hyangju?" and I said, "I like anything." Then my uncle said, "We will eat spinach pizza!". I didn't know what spinach means, so I agreed. And my uncle parked the car in one restaurant and got out of the car and ordered a pizza. In the house, when I opened the pizza, and I was really really surprised. The pizza has only spinach, onions, and black olives. My uncle is vegetarian. Spinach pizza is his favorite pizza. Honestly, It didn't look good at all. I avoided eating that pizza. But I had courage and tried to eat the pizza. Unexpectedly, the pizza was really good. Sometimes I want to eat it, so I think of it. The rest of the week, I spent time with my uncle who is my aunt's husband who is German. He is a foreigner. He doesn't speak Korean. I should speak English with my uncle. My English was very weird and wrong. But he understood very well. During almost 3 weeks, I had many experiences in Canada with my uncle. He took me to the CN tower. The tower was very high. It is 555m. In the tower, I took a picture with my uncle and they gave me a frame with the photo. I keep the frame until now. We





went to the aquarium with my aunt because it was Saturday. The aquarium was amazing. They had a moving walk, so we didn't need to walk. I saw sharks, turtles and many kinds of fishes living together in one port. I thought it was interesting. I thought "If sharks and fish live together, wouldn't sharks eat fish? Why do they keep sharks and fish together?" We went to many kinds of markets too. The English, Chinese, Japanese and Korean market. The Chinese market was terrible.. I don't want to go there again. It was dark, stinking and dirty. But other markets were great. They were very clean and large. Sometimes we went to the Korean market and bought food and ate the food there. The food was tasty. He and I visited the zoo. The zoo was really big and I thought it was in the forest. In the zoo, there were many trees and between the trees there were animals. The animals were in the fence. But squirrels didn't in the case, they climbed the trees. I saw a lot of squirrels in Canada. In Canada, the squirrels were around everywhere. In my aunt's house backyard, the squirrels came, so my uncle fed them every morning. I fed them with him, and the experience was funny and interesting. Days in Canada were really great and fantastic. So I can't forget those memories.

My last happy memory is my love story. When I was 9 years old, I fell in love with a boy. One day, I went to the music classroom early before the class started. Piano sound came out of the music classroom. I opened the door a little, and looked at who played the piano. One boy played piano very well. Then I fell in love with him. After 6 years, When I was 15, I saw him in middle school. It was also the music room. I was not in the same class with him. But that day my class and his class had a class together. And as if by magic, he and I became partners. He didn't know





me well, but I knew him very well. He was good at playing instruments like guitar, piano, and bass. In the class, we played the guitar and had a test. However I was not good at playing the guitar. So he taught me how to play the guitar. He came behind me and taught me to put his hands on my hands. Then I felt so nervous. The guitar test was done to get a good grade. He and I went to the same church, so we made an excursion to many places after church. One day, we went to the sea. It was night and the wind was blowing. That was a perfect day. He and I walked together and sometimes had the opportunity to hold hands. I remember the day's temperature, humidity and mood until now. I was determined to date him. I didn't like to play games. But I want to date him so I asked him 'will you play game with me?' and he said 'ok'. Since then, every night he and I had played game while on the phone. After two months, we played a game as before. His mom texted me 'hang up the phone, I need to call him.'. So I told him, "Your mom told me to hang up the phone. She wants to call you.", and he said smally "I don't want to hang up with you.. Ok. I'll call you after I call my mom.". I thought, "Today is the day to ask him out'. After he came back I told him "I like you. Will you go out with me?" and he said, "Of course! I love you." and we started dating. That day I didn't sleep. As the word itself, I couldn't fall asleep all night because I was so fluttered and couldn't believe it. Next day, he texted me like 'Good morning, how are you? I'll pick you up, see you then.'. Since then we went to school and went back home together everyday. Everyday was a lovely and wonderful day. One day, it was my birthday. We couldn't meet on my birthday, so I was very sad and unhappy. Suddenly, he called me. I was very surprised and I answered the phone and he told me 'I'm





waiting in front of your house, come outside.’ I came outside and we met and he gave me a flower and a present. It was my first time to get a flower from a man. I can’t forget it forever. Everyday we talked on the phone before we went to sleep. Usually I fell asleep before him. He always said before hanging up ‘Good night. See you tomorrow. I love you.’ The long letters that he often wrote to me before the day ended and the voice that says ‘Good night’ can’t be forgotten. February 14th is Valentine’s Day. I made chocolate for him. We met in the cafe, and we ordered drinks. I ordered coffee for the first time. It tasted terrible and I swear that I never drink coffee. But when I’m with him, I drink all of the coffee. I think that coffee was the first and last time I drank all of the coffee and bought coffee myself with my money. I only bought drinks besides coffee, like strawberry latte, lemonade, and etc. We took so many pictures together. We had a lot of dates. Almost we had a date in the library because I studied very hard and he didn’t study well. So I taught him. The library date is quite romantic and fun. Of course studying together was really good but I like to come home together more. On the bus, I sat next to him, heard the same music with the same earphones. It was perfect. Sometimes, I slept on his shoulder. I can’t forget the memories with him. There are a lot of stories I haven’t talked about yet but I’ll stop writing this love story. If I write all of my love stories, there are so many. So I’m not writing all the stories. Anyway, If someone wants to know the rest of my love stories, come to me. I’ll tell you in detail.

Next is sad memories. Actually, I don’t remember sad memories. I often forget sad memories. But these three memories are unforgettable. This memory is the most sad memory which is the worst of the three sad







memories. I remember it very clearly. It was when I was 7 years old. I have one little sister. There is a four year age difference with my younger sister. So my sister's age was 3 at that time. This memory started when I was in front of the hospital. It was winter. It was very snowy and cold. I remember then I wore a pink parka and white mittens. And I was crying for quite a long time. Because my mother had a stillbirth. My mother carried the baby for 7 months. I waited for 3 months then the baby would be my sister. The aborted baby was almost my second little sister. Our family waited for the baby with anticipation. But my mother was stressed and tired because she had a lot of work. The pregnancy ended in miscarriage at 7 months. One day, I was in kindergarten with my younger sister. In the afternoon, my father came to pick me and my sister up. And he took us to the hospital. I was very confused but I liked that because we could finish kindergarten early. So I thought 'We are going on a trip! Where are we going now?' But my expectation was broken to pieces. We arrived at the hospital and went inside. My father went into a room and my sister and I waited for my father sitting down on a chair. After a long time, I can't remember the correct time but it felt like a long time for a 7 year old little girl. My dad came out of the room and looked really sad. I can't remember exactly what happened after that, but I remember the atmosphere of that night. It was a snowy and cold night and I was outside standing alone and looking toward the hospital. The one thing I remember clearly is a lighted window. It was a very common thing. Because it was night and it was a hospital. It was a really common window but I can't forget this lighted window. I think that room had a lighted window. There was the room where my second little sister died and my





mom miscarried. And that was the end of this sad memory.

Another memory is about when I was 16 years old, the last year of middle school. I studied hard and many teachers and friends liked me. But some people didn't like that and started to bully me even on-line. They invited me to the group chatting room and cursed at me. If I left the chatting room, they invited me again and again. The reason why this happened is that the boyfriend of the bullying leader was my ex-boyfriend. He really liked me. Looking back now, I think she, the bullying leader, was jealous of me. Anyway, I was dating a different guy at that time and I couldn't remember much about that guy she was dating. But she envied me, and she and her boyfriend bullied me together with their friend. The problem was that my boyfriend and ex-boyfriend were best friends. My ex-boyfriend spited me cunningly. He changed his profile picture exactly the same as my boyfriend's, and made me delude myself and entered the chatting room. I couldn't help but to read a message full of abusive language of me. One day, my ex-boyfriend came to my classroom and he shoved me to the chest. Twice as many times. He and I had been called to the teacher. What I remember is up to that end here because I tend to not remember bad things. This memory had little effect on me because of my personality of forgetting bad memories.

Last sad memory is related to raising animals. I raised animals, hedgehogs, hamsters, and birds. The bird flew away. I didn't open the door. The birds opened the door themselves and flew away. The hamsters died while they gave birth and the baby also died. And the hedgehogs also died. I still don't know why they died. So I still can't keep pets. I am afraid that I may kill them.







## Ch.2

### Story of My Personality

What kind of person do you think I am? I'm going to tell you the story about my personality. The stories about how it was made.

The first thing that describes me well is that I am a kind of person who's not afraid of challenges. When I was child, I traveled to other cities in Korea a lot. My mom likes to travel so she took me and my sister around many places. So I did a lot of new things. It was important that she didn't help me when I tried to do something. She was just watching me and cheering me up. Therefore I did many things by myself and became more independent. I traveled a lot of time so I could experience a lot of new things. I tried to feed sheep in Daegwallyeong sheep farm. It was very scary for me. In my imagination, sheep are very cute and white and meek. But the sheep which I saw in Daegwallyeong farm were very ugly, big, gray and violent. I had a haystack for the sheep. They saw me who had a haystack. And they attacked me and I ran away. However I overcame the fear of the sheep and fed them outside the fence. This time she never helped me. She was just watching me and protecting me from the sheep. I remember at that time





what she said to me. “Hyangju, if you are afraid of them, it’s ok not to feed them. But if you feed them with courage, you will do more great things. Do you want to try?” After she told me, I tried to feed the sheep. At some period or other I rode a zip-line. It was on the top of a mountain. Our family climbed the mountain and we saw a zip-line on the top of a mountain. It looked really exciting. But I felt afraid too because It was very fast and there was nothing under the zip-line chair. Only empty space. So I was so scared that I was going to fall. I was hesitating and my father rode a zip-line. He passed very fast and he looked very happy and looked as enjoying his ride. So I took courage and rode a zip-line. It was different from what I thought. It was very safe. So I felt stable. And it was really really exciting. The wind passed though my face and to see the bottom in the air were really fun. I rode it twice. Maybe if I had more time, I would ride it continuously. When I came down from the zip-line, I thought that ‘If I don’t ride a zip-line with fear, there would be no way to experience this feeling. I won’t be scared to try challenges. I will give it a try even if I am scared.’ I realized that I will try challenges, I will experience something new. Since then I am not afraid of challenges. And my mom cheers and also supports what I want to do. For example, I had a sewing machine and made clothes using that. I went to a baking academy and learned baking. The most challenging one was to take an airplane which goes to Canada alone. I told her “I want to go to Canada.” Actually I thought I’d go with my family. I did not think I’d go alone. But my mom said “Ok. In a short time, your vacation is coming. Then you can go to Canada. But mom and dad don’t have time. So you have to go to Canada alone, but don’t worry. Your aunt will wait for you at the airport.” Then I had a lot of thoughts. I was really scared. But





also I was really excited. I was very confused, but I had done it. It was really scary, but I made up my mind that I would enjoy this feeling. I was sure I could realize something from this new experience just like when I rode a zip-line. And I realized it is less scary than I think to try a challenge. I'm not afraid of challenges because I know there's always someone by my side who supports me. Someone is my family, especially my mom. I know that she made me stand when I was falling down.

The second thing that shows my personality is that I am a person who thinks positively. This personality was also formed by my mom. I can't forget what my mom always told me. "Hyangju, Don't be afraid of the future. Don't worry about the future that hasn't come yet.", "Always think positively. Bad situations happened when you think negatively. The good situation and strength to overcome hardships come when you think positively." What she told me was correct. When I thought the situation would be good, the situation flowed in a good way. But when I thought negatively and the circumstances flowed in a bad way. One day, I carried a lot of glass cups alone. It was a very dangerous situation. I thought 'Oh no, what if I drop the cups? It is very dangerous. Oh my, oh my. I think I'm going to drop it.' And I dropped glass cups. It became messy and dangerous because of broken pieces of glasses scattered all around me. I wore a long sleeve shirt and sneakers. So I didn't get hurt much but I got cut by a piece of glass. I shed a lot of blood. The scar from that time still remains on my left ring finger. My mom heard me cry and came to me. She was really surprised and took care of my injury. After the treatment, she asked me "Hyangju, why did you drop the cups? It was heavy for you? If you can't carry it all by yourself, call me." And I said "I want to carry the cups by





myself. But I thought I would drop it.” She heard what I said and she told me smiling “Hyangju, It’s ok. you don’t get hurt very much and you will get better soon. I cleaned all the broken pieces of glasses on the floor. But I think if you think that you can do that, I’m sure you could have done it.” Since that time, I try to live to remember what she told me. I am not afraid to fail, so I think I can think more positively. When I fail, I think ‘I will try again, so finally I will succeed!!’ Always I think like that. Usually, many people think negatively. And they spread a bad aura. I was very careful about the aura. They said “It can’t do.”, “Just stop.”, “Don’t waste time and give up.”, etc. I heard a lot of negative messages. But I was not wavering from the messages. I didn’t give up, just kept going, and many times finally succeeded. I know the result of positive thought. Therefore, I can think positively. I am sure that my personality, which is thinking positively, was influenced by my mom.

The third thing that explains my personality is that I am a person who tries to do everything nice. To tell you in advance, this personality has good sides and bad sides. So sometimes I’m happy that I have this personality but sometimes I hate this personality. I like being perfect. I hope everything is perfect. For that, I have to put a lot of effort, time, and passion into it. After that I became extremely tired, and spiritless. It is not a good situation. In fact, the reason why I live like this is that I am not particularly good at anything. I’ve always been in the medium. So I had to do everything perfectly to stand out. And I don’t have anything that I want to do. One day, if I have something I want to do, I will do that with no interruption. I have been thinking like this my whole life. In middle school, I studied very hard. But even then, of course, I didn’t have anything I wanted





to do. I studied hard just for the future. I didn't have a dream. So I have to study hard. Some day, I have a dream, but my grade is bad and I don't have skill or ability. Then I can't do that. To try to do everything nice and feel tired, hard, and spiritless is better than not being able to do what I want to do. So I lived hard. This thought hasn't changed even now. Even now, I try to do my best on everything to be perfect for my future. Actually, in the old days, I usually thought 'Why do I live like this? Can't I just live comfortably?' I didn't conform to the reason that I live hard. What I said earlier is to rationalize that I live hard. I don't know why I can't give up. I can't give up trying to do everything well. Maybe I wanted to get recognition. I wanted a compliment. I wanted to be better than others, and I wanted to hear that you are better than others. I wanted to be recognized by people. So I couldn't give up trying to do everything well because I lost recognition and compliment to others when I gave up. And people will be disappointed in me if I don't do everything perfectly because they know I'm trying to do everything perfectly. Of course, I'm used to doing it perfectly now. But it is different from how I used to be. I try to do everything well for God. Now, I want to be recognized by God. I want to be praised by God. I want to be a person who prepares for God's use. When God uses me to his work not to interrupt his work, I do my best on everything. There is the work of the Holy Spirit, and there is my work. The Holy Spirit's work is not the area that I can help. There is nothing I can do to help. So I just have to do my best at my work, what's left for me. So I live to try to do everything nicely. And while living like this, God gives me the power to overcome anything. He never leaves me alone in hardship. He always gives me the power and opportunities to overcome. In the past, I tried to do everything







well with my power. So usually I couldn't do it perfectly, and that made me very depressed and in despair. But now I try to do everything nicely with the power which God gives. So I am not very tired, hard and spiritless. I am no longer depressed or frustrated. Because I have God's power. I rely on this power, so I can do that. I want to introduce one bible verse. It is 2 Chronicles 20:15. 'He said: "Listen, King Jehoshaphat and all who live in Judah and Jerusalem! This is what the LORD says to you: 'Do not be afraid or discouraged because of this vast army. For the battle is not yours, but God's.' The battle is not mine, but God's. I thought I had to battle. For me, battle was everything that came to me. Something I have to do very nicely. But now I know. The battle is God's. It isn't mine. What I have to do is just to rely on him and follow his lead. Then my God will lead me into his way, and I will see his work in my life. If the Holy Spirit comes to me, I have the power and I am able to see the vision given from God. He who has vision prepares. And only young men can prepare. Young people have time to prepare. I may not prepare when I am old. When I get older, there's a lot of interruptions that won't let me prepare. The low energy, the stiff body and the bad strength, etc, there are a lot of hindrances. So now, in my youth, I try to do my best on everything to prepare. But you should remember this bible verse. It is Hebrews 11:6. 'And without faith it is impossible to please God, because anyone who comes to him must believe that he exists and that he rewards those who earnestly seek him.' Even if you work hard at anything, you cannot please God without faith. I should never forget it when I work hard and try to do everything with my best. I often forget that, but I try to keep reminding myself because everything which I forgot and tried to work hard on is nothing.





The Fourth thing is that I am a person who endures alone. My parents were very busy, and they still are now. But in the past, they were even busier than now. So I had to be home alone almost everyday. I started cooking when I was an elementary school student because they came back home too late. I was always sleeping when they came back home. I could meet my parents only in the morning and on the weekend. But in the morning, we were too busy to prepare for school or work. As far as I remember, I always dressed by myself. I was very used to doing it by myself. And I felt comfortable doing it alone. So I am not good at asking for help or talking to others about difficulties. I just endured it alone. I get embarrassed to ask for help. And I was sorry to ask for help because they are also busy, hard and also have something to do. I felt like I was on the hard of them. So I endured alone. To endure alone is better than asking a person to do something. I don't want somebody to know I'm having a hard time. They had pity on me when I asked for help or told them I'm too hard. And another reason is I don't like pity. I don't like the feeling of sympathy. And I am annoyed to pretend to know and advise other people. So I don't tell anybody about my difficulties. Just endure it alone. I want to be strong but If I ask for help to somebody, I feel weak and I feel like I'm useless. But I know it isn't true. I know I'm a very precious person even if I don't do anything. I know just that my existence itself is precious. But I can't live like that. It's so hard to live with that in mind. Like I'm a very precious person. I think I'm used to believe that the world says. In the world, they told me "you are a useless person if you don't do anything", "you can't endure this, but you're going to do something?". Therefore I endured it alone. And I am also doing everything by myself. Doing anything by myself is hard. It's hard to me.





But I still live like that because if I ask someone for help, it hardly works out the way I want it to. Almost every time. So I do everything by myself. It comes out exactly as I want. And there is no one to blame if I do it alone. If I do it alone, I don't have to fight anyone, I don't have to feel hard to coordinate other's opinions, and I can do it as I want. But when I do it together, it's getting late, tired, etc. There were so many problems. And they almost were not perfectionists. But I wanted to finish it perfectly whatever I do. I would have to finish it perfectly and coordinate other's opinions. I had to use double my strength. So it made me more tired easily. I experienced it many times. They didn't fit me. They are different from me in everything. Then, when doing it together, is a very hard time for me. Since then, I like to do anything alone. And the personality which is to endure alone and doing anything by myself is connected to another personality of mine I'm about to write.



The fifth thing that writes about my personality is that I am a person who is so suppressing the tears. As I said earlier, my parents were very busy. And I have a little sister. I was young, but my sister was younger than me. I couldn't cry. If I cry, my parents would not be able to take rest at home because my little sister always cried. I'm older than my sister, so I had to suppress the tears. I should help my parents because I'm the oldest daughter. There were many days when I wanted to cry because even though I was an older sister, I was also young. But when I cried, my parents had a hard time. I think I tried to read my parent's mind when I was a kid. I didn't want someone to have a hard time. I didn't want to make it harder for my parents who were already having a hard time because of my younger sister. So I tried to suppress the tears. I didn't make any trouble. I was kind

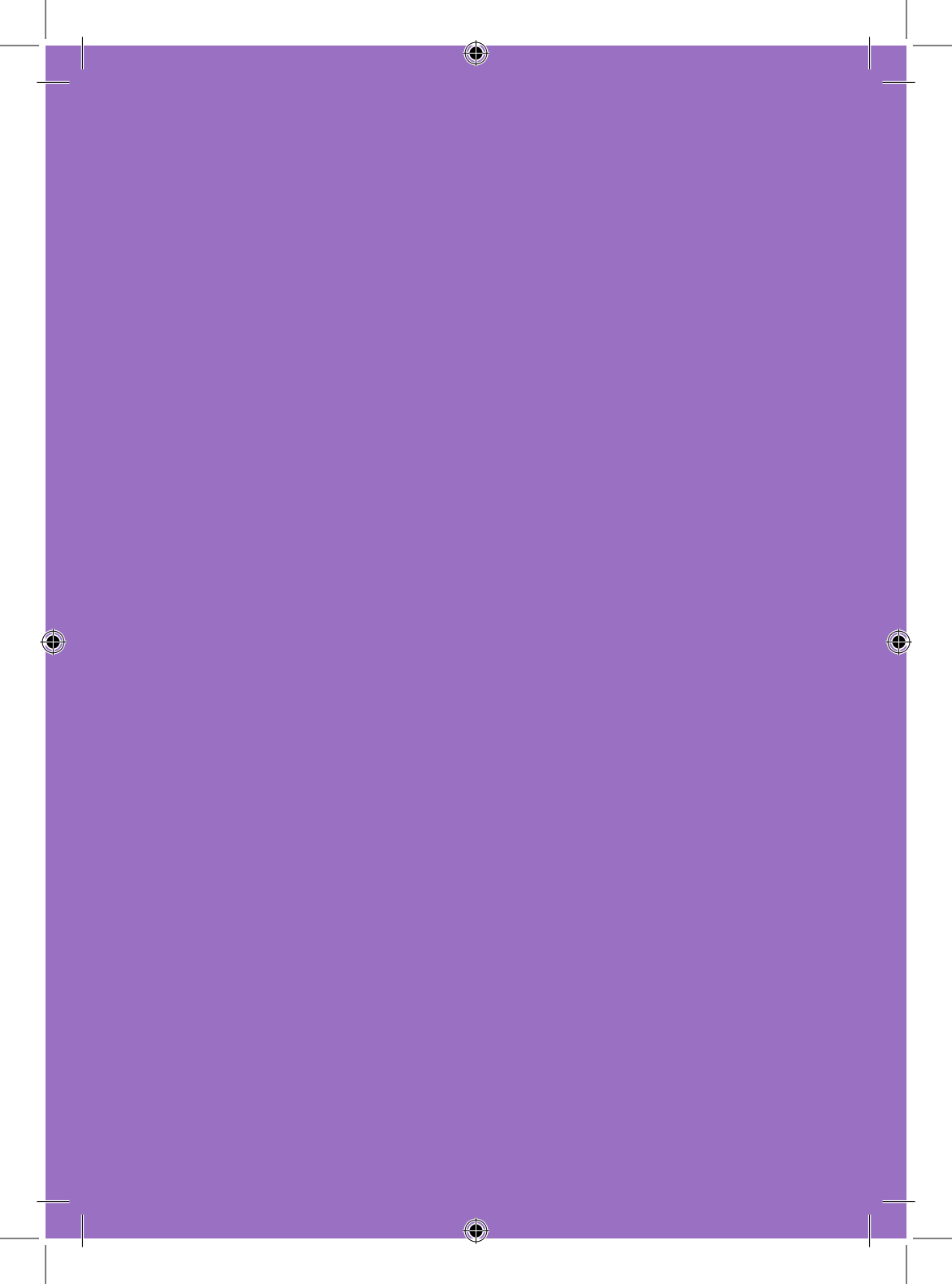




to many people. If I do, I think there would be less crying situation. And those who cry are slighted. People slight those who cry because they look weak and can't say anything even if it is slight. I don't want to be seen as someone who is ok to slight. Another reason is that crying doesn't solve anything. I knew this fact since I was young. So I suppressed the tears when I was young. I think crying is just to feel like I'm losing my strength. If I cry, I think I'll be worse. It's better to just hang in there. It is more likely to accomplish something. I think it's much better to do one more thing at a time rather than crying. Of course, sometimes crying makes me feel better. It makes me forget a little bit of sadness. But there are days I want to cry and I can't cry every moment. So I suppressed the tears. I just endured it. So, therefore I suppress the tears and endure alone. And to do anything by myself is too hard. So there was a lot of time to cry. If I cry, people'll say "I will help you.", "What can I do for you? Ask me anything." But usually, it didn't work out the way I wanted it to. So I didn't make any moment when anyone could help me. It was not to cry, to suppress the tears. I cry when I'm alone, but when I'm with others, I suppress my tears. I shouldn't cry easily if I want to do anything by myself. Therefore I can't do it by myself. I suppress the tears because I want to do it alone. I know many advantages of being alone, so I try to suppress my tears.







PART 2

Time That  
Flowing



### Ch.3

## Strengths and Weaknesses

Do you know my strengths or weaknesses? I think I am a person who has a lot of strengths. And I am good at taking advantage of my strengths. I will introduce my strengths and weaknesses. Let's start with my strengths. I am a person who obeys the rules very well. I don't like not following the rules. In fact, I can't understand those who don't follow the rules. To obey the rules is good for me. Many times, it makes the situation better. It has a good effect on me almost every time. It's usually good to keep the rules. I think that I know these things so I can follow the rules well. I like to keep the rules. The rule can't suppress me because I live a better life than the life that rules pursue. As I pursue something more right, the rules were obeyed naturally.

Second, I am a person who knows what to or how to appreciate. Whatever I do, I appreciate it. Telling more detail, I am grateful for the small things. I know the value of good weather, a healthy body that can see, walk, talk, hear, taste, friends who are by my side, nice teachers who know about me







and I know the time and effort it takes to help someone. I know their effort and the value of things given to me, so I appreciate it. To appreciate makes my day better and happier. Gratitude makes another gratitude. If you live with it for small things, you can be thankful for anything. I'm sure that if you live like that, your life will be happy. Not appreciating anything makes your life increasingly sad. I like my strength, which is to appreciate even small things.

Third, I am a person who loves myself. I have high self-esteem. This strength helps me when I fail or someone says something bad about me. So I do not break down well. I can withstand the world's attacks. It's interesting that I love myself so I have high self-esteem. I challenge myself a lot. Even if I fail, I will try again because I know that finally I will do it. I think I'm not giving up well. Giving up might be necessary when there's nothing I can do. But there is no time like that. Even though I can't do it myself, there are many people around me who can help me. So there is no time to give up. And many times I can do it by myself. I think the reason why so many people give up is because they think they can't do it. I think it's because they don't believe in themselves and they don't love themselves. I am convinced that if I love myself and believe in myself then I can do anything because I will never give up. I believe that I have the power and ability that I can do anything.

Fourth, I like sharing. Do you like sharing? I think many people don't like sharing. They want to be greater and higher. For that, never sharing anything. They should even take from others. They give bad things to others and they take from others. Only so they can be more great, higher and recognized. Therefore they don't share and don't like sharing. But I'm





different from them because I have a little sister. I have had to share since early years. I has been a long time so I'm used to sharing. It is not awkward or uncomfortable to share. Also I like to see someone happy because of me. The best way to make someone happy is sharing. I like to share stuff and also like to share my heart. I heard it a long time ago, "To share heart is to share life. To share life is to share spirit" If I share my heart, someone will share their heart and finally share our life. I'm looking forward to it. I hope that day will come soon.

Fifth, I do my best every time. I like perfect things, so I do my best every time. I have this strength, so I got good results in many things. I can find the problems which my friends can't find. And we got good results. I do anything. I will do my best until the end. If I do my best every time, I can do what I thought I couldn't do. This strength made me able to do most things little by little. I think this strength is really good. But sometimes, I will do my best every moment and I often wish that I had 10 bodies because living like that is very hard and tiring. Although I think any strengths have a bad side. I think when I overcome and endure the difficult part, it finally becomes my strength.

Sixth, I have a light hand. I like to make anything, especially desserts. Cookies, cakes, breads, or any dessert you know, I can make them. I have a deep interest in baking or making something. So I attended many schools such as Bakery school, Fashion design school, etc. I just watch videos about how to make desserts and I can bake cookies or breads or any desserts. Therefore I have a good acquisition. I have a light hand and a good acquisition, so I have good synergy effects. Even the things I'm doing for the first time, I learned it in a few days quickly. I think it is also to my





strength. To learn quickly. I am tactful. I can grasp it quickly when I face anything. And think about ‘what should I do?’ As I am quick-witted, I seem to find and come up with the fastest way to learn. And I can quickly use what I learn because I have a light hand. This strength made me challenge myself.

Seventh, I am persevering. Once I start to work on something, I do it until it finishes. I want to see the end and I become patient in my work because I wonder how this will end. It’s quite a funny reason but it has a pretty big impact. My curiosity makes me not give up and it’s the driving force that keeps me going. Usually, as the day passed by, the people who were together gave up one by one. I sometimes think ‘being patient is too lonely.’ But patience must give success and attainment of goals. So I can persevere. At times, I have to do the same thing over and over again. That’s when perseverance is needed. I think it’s my strength to know that the time I really want to give up is the time to endure.

Eighth, I am good at presentations. And I like to come up to the front of the stage. So I’m in charge of a lot of things. I like people. So I don’t get too nervous in front of people. Even I enjoy the tension of the presentation. I like to share information that I know and I like to speak on behalf of something. So I like it and I am also good at presenting and standing in front of people. My personalities are bright, energetic and extroverted. I think these personalities affect this strength. I like people because I’m an extrovert. I am energetic, so I don’t break down well even if I’m in charge of a lot of things. And I love myself so I’m full of confidence. Full of confidence is one of my strengths. I have confidence so my voice and gestures are powerful. It makes a better presentation. It’s not a good thing, I’m





also adept at improvising. I can make an impromptu presentation even if I didn't prepare for it. This much, I like and am good at presenting.

Ninth, I'm very positive. I think this is an amazing strength because this strength changed my life. It makes me look at the world in a better way, and think diversely. I even had some really crazy ideas. It makes me think that silly and strange things may happen. And in many cases, silly and strange things are on the good side. While I'm thinking about ridiculous ideas, good ideas come to mind. If I am negative and not positive, I can't think of it like that. Maybe I can't bear the situation. Being negative makes life bad. It makes me feel depressed, sad, hard, and sometimes upset, and angry. Finally these feelings make life bad. But being positive makes life good. It makes me feel happy, delighted, and to enjoy. So I can live happier. I can think well even when I am having a hard time. So I am not as sad as everyone else. I can always think of a solution in a bad situation because I don't think negatively. Therefore many people ask me how to solve the problem.

Tenth, I'm good at taking care of others. I like to receive care, so that's why I think I care more about others. I think others will like it because I like it. And caring for a person is good. I think I am good at noticing others' needs. So I care about their needs. I like to see that people are happy with my help. I am happy when I receive help, so I think others will be happy when they get help from me. Sometimes when I help them, they are surprised how I've noticed their needs. I don't think that I am a person who is interested in people. But they, who received my help, told me "you are interested in others." or "Thank you for your attention and help." I learned that I am a person who is interested in people. I am really really happy





when they solve the problem with my help and care. And when they are sick, I'll give them some medicine. I don't give only medicine, I care for them by bringing some water and food because it isn't good for health to take medicine on an empty stomach. And once, my friend got hurt and bled. So I brought a band aid for her and gave first aid. I like to take care of others. I like to see others happy with my help. Therefore I'm good at taking care of others.

Lastly, I am cute. I was born cute. It is quite funny and aghast to hear but it is true. I know I am cute so I make the best use of this feature well. This side of me is good for me many times. A lot of times, people praise me as "you're cute." So my self-esteem and confidence go up. Around me, when they need a person who plays a cute role, many times I did it. I listen to it a lot, do it a lot, and I am good at it. And I was born cute but my personality is cool and quite scary. So some people say that I have unexpected charms. They fall in love with my cute appearance first, and with my charismatic character again. Sometimes I want to hear "you're cute" rather than "you're pretty" but at the same time I think cute is better than pretty. There is a lot to worry about if I'm pretty, but there is nothing much to worry about if I'm cute. I brought much love to others because I'm cute. But I know that they didn't love me because I was cute, but because it was just me. I wrote that my strength is cute, but I just think that just who I am is my strength.

Now, I'll tell you my weaknesses. I am not good at talking mildly. But this has a good side which is I am honest. I thought 'honesty is always good' but it was not. Honesty is almost always good, but not always. Sometimes I need to beat around the bush. I am a very frank person, so some people are hurt in their feelings by what I say. I am not good at considering other peo-





ple's feelings. Since I'm so honest, there were some problems. I didn't beat around the bush, say straight, I got into a difficult situation. So sometimes I even fought badly with my friend. I almost broke up with my friends. And once one day, to be honest, I made a slip of the tongue to adults. My parents were there too, and they were in trouble because of my mistake. I tried to change my weakness which is saying straight. I tried to speak mildly. But I can't do it now. Now, my friend understood my personality and weakness. I am always sorry and thankful.

Second, I am not good at doing a summary. I like to speak briefly. I don't like long sentences. I don't like to beat around the bush. I like to talk only about the point. And I am good at finding the point in people's words. So maybe if someone beats around the bush, I'll find the point. But it's not the same case in the book. I can't find the point in the book. I am not good at it. When I should summarize the book, I wrote almost all the sentences and I didn't summarize them. So what I summarized is too long every time. I think this is because I didn't understand the book. If I understand the book, I can find the point and summarize it. I think I am not good at understanding books. I am not good at summarizing books but I am good at organizing books. Every time, I do organize when someone asks me to summarize. I want to be good at summarizing one day.

Third, I am impetuous. So I usually make mistakes. My mom always says to me when I make mistakes. "Hyangju, you're too impatient. You should act prudently." When I make something, I am impetuous, so I often don't put in what I should put in or put in what I shouldn't. I have had so many accidents like this. So I had to try again many times. And since I'm in a hurry, problems often occur when I work with others. I talk without think-





ing. That's because I am impetuous. So many times, I regret not saying everything I want to say or saying words that are different from my heart. So I tried to say it after thinking. But I don't like silence with an unfriendly person. I tried not to be silent. That's why I say anything. If I am prudent, I can say it well when it is unexpected. Few people follow my pace and many people can't follow my pace so I do anything alone many times. It's so hard to match the pace of others. I am fast but they are slow. I want to be a prudent person. So I want to be a person who can adjust well with others.

Lastly, I don't open my mind to others well. It is a contradiction, but I like people but I don't open my mind to others. So I don't have many real friends. I can say my mind to only a few people comfortably. I think I don't trust people well. But I don't know why. Just I can't trust them. So I don't open my mind and I can't cooperate with others. I don't trust others, so I don't assign a task to them. That's why I do everything myself. Some people say to me "You have a strong sense of responsibility." Maybe that's also true, but there is another reason. That is, I don't trust others. And many people don't know me well and correctly. because they didn't see the real me. It's because I didn't open my mind. So sometimes I get hurt because of their words and behaviors. I live pretending to be friendly because I don't want to show what I am really thinking and real me to others. So they have a misunderstanding of me. I think almost everyone misunderstands me. In fact, I want to open my mind and say the real me to others. But I think now it is too late to show the real me. I don't think I can change the image because they already have a fixed image of me. And I think I don't need to change it. Actually, I don't know my mind. It's so complicated and confusing.





Ch.4

## Jesus with Me

I have been thinking a lot about my faith. I was not born from a Christian family. But I went to the church when I was 4 years old and I lived almost like a church kid. When I was young, I went to church almost every day. Wednesday had evening service and Friday was prayer day, Saturday had student worship and Sunday was Sunday worship. Even though I was not a student, I had to go to the church on Saturday because my mom was a teacher. But I liked it. I liked to go to church because my friends were there. The deaconess's daughter who evangelized my mother was the same age as me. So I was with her all day in church. I liked to play with her and I liked to listen to sermons. In those days, I liked Jesus. But I grew up and I moved on to another place so I parted with her. I thought that I was indoctrinated. I had listened to what church said so many times, so I just was brainwashed to believe that was all true. I had no question and I didn't have the mind to know that. I just believed it. I thought then I didn't love God and didn't believe him. It was a formal life of faith. Time had passed, and when I turned to 17, I went to Dreamy School. In here, I had a lot of







chances to think about my faith and now I am getting closer to God. I have been thinking about redemption until now. In the past, none of my trouble have been resolved. But now, my trouble about redemption has been resolved a little. The redemption that I got to know is to love God. I know that God loved me first and then I love God. When I learned this fact, I thought a lot about it. It was “Do I love God?”, “Does God love me?”, “Why do I love God?”, etc. And I realized that I didn’t love God. What I said to God that “I love you” was a lie. I realized I love myself more than God. The word, love for God was for me. I anticipated to take some benefits from God. When I say “I love you” to God, I think I get the profit. I just anticipate the benefits. When I realized that, I realized that I was a really pretentious person. And I repented. I repented that I have been fake, lied, not loved him, and been selfish, etc. I repented my actions. At that time, I thought I had repented with whole heart. But I hadn’t. Every time I repeated the wrong action, I repented again and again. I learned the repentance is not to repent for my actions, but to apologize to God who suffered from my actions. And I got to know that I shouldn’t be sorry for my actions to God, I should be sorry about not believing in God. To do that, to apologize to God, I have to be sorry to God. Realizing this fact, I looked back on my repentance so far. And then I realized that I have never been to be sorry to God, not even a single time. Come to think of it, I don’t think I’ve ever sincerely repented. And I was afraid because God already knows that I have never been sorry to God, and he doesn’t love me anymore. I was afraid he’d abandoned me. I was afraid but I couldn’t do anything because I don’t feel sorry for God. But God always shows me his everlasting love. Even if I wanted to deny it, I couldn’t deny his love. In addition, redemption is





Jesus being my master. I have to give up my seat to control my life. I have to give it to God. I know that but it is really hard. What's more, I couldn't do it alone. I need the Holy Spirit's help and guidance. I know why I can't do it and why I can't change. I know that there's nothing good about living as I want and there are a lot of good things about living as Jesus wants. But I can't give up on living as I want. 'I wanted to be on the same level with God.' When I listened to that, the thought that came to my head was 'If I have the same power as God, of course I would have killed God.' If I have the same power as God, I don't have to ask God because I can do it myself. I realized I am a serious sinner. After I realized that, I thought about the Gospel. The Gospel is good news. To me, it was the Gospel that my sins were forgiven. I regarded the Gospel as just a tool that allowed my sins to be forgiven. Even why I wanted to meet Jesus is that I want to go to heaven. My purpose was heaven, to go to heaven. To me, Good news is to become happy and to go to heaven, a place with no pain and full of happiness. But the gospel was not such a thing. The Gospel, good news, is Jesus. Living with Jesus is the Gospel. The Gospel is full of God's love for me. He loves me enough to kill his son. But I found myself happy because I was forgiven in front of God who killed his son for me. Then I couldn't not cry. I learned this fact and I couldn't say anything. I learned that I didn't make relationships with God. I had nothing to do with it. I know God in my brain but I don't know in my heart. Good news, Gospel, Jesus, and God were just knowledge. The cross that the death of Jesus is God' bloody love for me. But I didn't love God. So when I die and stand up in front of a judge, I think first I will say "Where is this?, Is this heaven or hell?" I realized that the reason that I want to listen to the Gospel is wrong. So, I thought the





Gospel was not the good news to me. The purpose was to go to heaven, so, of course, the results are wrong. And I learned that the Gospel is the same as redemption. The Gospel is also Jesus is my master. But I want to be my master. I didn't want to give my seat to God because if God is my master, I will not be able to do what I want. I can't hate a person who I don't like, or I can't do what I want which contradicts what God pleases. I want to live as I want. I tried a lot of time to get out of this mindset. I tried to follow what God wanted. I try to live as God said. But I can't live like that. I can't live like this because I am the owner of my life. What God wanted and what I wanted are the complete opposite and I can't do what God wanted. It is too hard for me because it is very high level for me. But I can't give up. I must live like that. And now I know that God is the only way I can live like this. Only God can do it. I know it now so I can't give up. Also I know what I have to do. I just have to rely on God. Likewise I just have to pray, worship, and praise. I have to pray to God that "Please Change me, use your power and I can live to follow your way. Please do all of it with only your power and your thinking." These days I pray a lot for this. I don't want to live my own way now. So far I live that I want and I saw the result of living like that. It didn't matter before but now it makes my mind very uncomfortable. So far, my life has not changed at all, but values I matter and thoughts have changed a lot. I'm still living my own way, but I know I shouldn't live like that now and I try to live according to God's way steadily. So finally, I want the first word would be "Jesus, I miss you so much." when I go to heaven. And I want to say that "Jesus, I'd lived a good life, right?", "I'd lived well, listening to God and believing in God, right?" I want to run to Jesus and to be hugged by him and say that "It has been tough but I made it! That's





my last goal in my life.

I have been studying about prayer this semester. So I am going to write this paragraph about prayer. Before, I thought prayer was asking God. I thought if I would ask God what I need or what I want, God would grant my request. I thought like that for quite a long time. But I studied about prayer and I realized that prayer isn't like that. The key to prayer is to pray what God wants. It is not asking what I want. When I found out about it, I was very shocked. For almost my whole life, I prayed for what I want and what I need. But I knew it was wrong. I was very confused. Since then, I have thought about prayer and how to pray until now. However, now I have settled into shape a little about prayer. The most memorable thing is the meaning of the ending phrases of the prayer. "In the name of Jesus. We pray. Amen." If I pray in the name of Jesus, I should pray what Jesus wants because the name has representativeness. It means that I pray with Jesus on Jesus's behalf. Since I knew that, every day, I pray that I think about "Is it something that Jesus is happy about?" It's very hard, but now I know about the real prayer. So I can't not pray like that. And Jesus's name has power. Praying in the name of Jesus means praying in the power of Jesus. The power that can do everything. There is nothing in prayer that I do and I can do. To make me pray, to bring what I pray to my mind, and to achieve what I pray, all of these things are what God does. What I pray for is participation in God's work. I'll never forget that the answer to my prayer is given not by my power, but by God's power which leads my life according to his plan. Prayer is God's given present. It is a gift to live with God and work with God. God's eternal purpose is to work with us and we live like what God desires through prayer. I know that we can talk with





God through prayer. I avoided asking others to pray for me. I didn't want to be pitied by telling others about my worries or bad circumstances. I want to overcome by myself. But God specially ordered us to pray together. When we pray together, the power of prayer doubles. It is not sympathy. It is to ask God's power together. We can do that because we can talk with God through prayer. So I thought I would request others to pray together to give us God's power and overcome the situation. Now, I know that the purpose of my creation and life is to pray.

Now I am telling my faith state. My faith state is strong now. In the past, I did not have a good faith state. Almost every time I faltered and my faith became weak. If it had a small doubt and I faltered. But now I never falter. And also now I know why I falter. It's because I relied on my feelings for my faith. I can't believe my feelings. It changes countless times a day. Perhaps what I falter is natural. The foundation changes well, so of course my faith is bound to falter. Now, I know the foundation of my faith must be the revival of Jesus. The historical fact of Jesus' revival has never changed. If anyone wants to change, they can never do that. The revival is evidence of my faith. So my faith never falters because the revival is shown by the death of disciples. The revival, came as light through the death of disciples, grows my faith and makes me bold. Even if I fall, my faith never falls. It's because an objective and historical fact was the base of my faith.

Lastly, I will end this chapter with a quote from Yesol who I respect and love.

*'Christian. I am very afraid of this name. It ' s because someone with this name has to be honest to all the lies that have been passed*

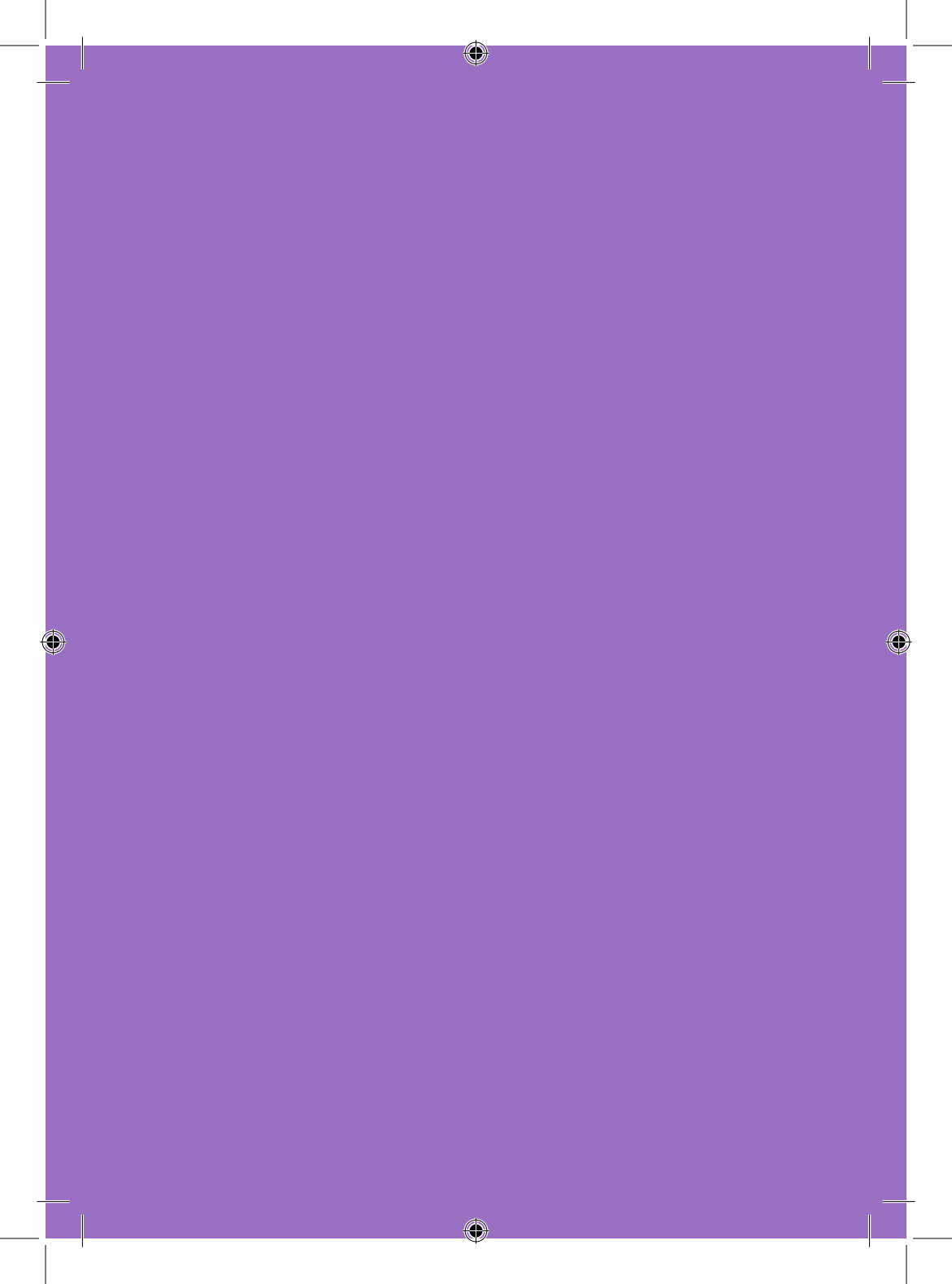




*once. Someone who has this name must look back at themselves and bring them all out before the cross. Someone who has this name will have to think dozens and hundreds of times about God's will. So I want to give up this name. But I can't do it because I know that this name is a valuable gift from God, and I can't imagine how sad God would be if I give up this name. Perhaps it's a name that's too much for me, but I'm trying to live as a Christian because I think God, who knows me better than me, has entrusted me with what I can bear.'*









PART 3

Time  
Which Is  
Coming



Ch.5

## Things That I Want

This chapter will be full of contents about my future. First, I'm going to talk about what I want to be. Second, I will talk about what I want to do, how to live, and lastly about my future married life.



Let's start!

First, I want to be the president of Korea, a teacher, a chef, and a member of a medical team. And finally I want to do missionary work. Why I want to be the president is that I want to change my country. I want to make my country where most people can live happily. I can't make everyone happy but I want to make people happier. I will make good use of the good features of Korea, so I will raise the status of Korea. I hope for unification. It will raise the status of Korea. Korea will get safe, and will improve technique. If we unify, the world will be safe. In my opinion, unification is good for the whole world. So I want to be the president.

Next, I want to be a teacher. Since early years, I have liked to teach my





friends. I am good at understanding knowledge. So I thought I am good at teaching. Whenever it was exam period, my friends asked me to help them study. I was always studying in the library during exam period, so the library turned into a study room because I taught my friends in the library. There were many different kinds of friends. Some friends were good at understanding. But most of my friends were not good at understanding what I explained. So I had to explain it many times. In spite of that, I liked it. It was ok for me to explain over and over again. And I became very happy when I saw my friends understand my explanation. So I taught more friends to study. Many of the friends who I taught got nice grades. Then I felt really great. My friends told me, 'You are a good teacher. You explain better than the teacher. You are good at finding the parts that I don't know and explain them well. I hope you will be a teacher. Thank you for helping me study.' Just then I decided to be a teacher. I decided to be a good teacher. I like to learn something new. And also I know the benefit of learning something new. I want to share it with many people. I want to teach happily and hope that they realize the joy of learning new things, too. And I want to make them like that. So I want to be a teacher.

The third thing is a chef. I want to be a chef. I really like to make food. Also, I am good at cooking. It's amazing to mix ingredients and become one food from my hands. And above all things, food can make people happy. Food is beautiful and delicious, and also it contains a heart that wants the person who eats to be happy. Food has a power that can change someone's feelings. So I want to be a chef who makes people happy and makes a more wonderful day. Food contains a lot of things. As I said earlier, food has a power that can change someone's feelings in a good way or bad way.





And also contains the wisdom of ancestors. Sometimes I was very amazed by their wisdom. They made the food well according to the situation at the time. They cooked considering the ingredients of the time, the given situations, and the health of the people who ate the food. Food can open the mind. If you eat together, you can get closer to each other. Cook is the fastest to have a sense of accomplishment. So I want to be a chef and make many delicious foods and I want to allow other people to try to get a sense of accomplishment.

Fourth, I want to be a member of a medical team. A long time ago, I wanted to be a doctor. The doctors looked great when I was young. I thought the doctor is a very important person in the mission field. So I wanted to be a doctor and go on a medical mission. But now it is not. Now I don't want to be a doctor. However, I want to go on a medical mission. I want to experience of treating sick people. So I want to learn a little about nursing. I can't be a doctor but maybe I can be a nurse. I want to treat a bodily wound but also I want to treat a spiritual wound. So I want to go on a medical mission, and my final goal is to do missionary work. My plan for missionary work is to use what I want to be. The teacher, chef, and medical team member. I will use these things and I will do missionary work in education, food, and medical areas. Sometimes I think my dream is big, so I can't achieve that. But what I will do is the missionary work and I am not afraid or worried because the missionary work is God's work. God's work is God's. It doesn't matter whatever I do or whatever I am good at as long as whatever I want to do is in God's work. I just have to do my best every time. I just have to try new things. Before, I didn't like that there were so many things I wanted to be, but now I like it because there are many things





I want to be means that God can use me in various ways. I will live a life using the talents given by God. When someone needs my talents, I will do my best to help them. I know that the reason why God gave me many talents is to help others. I like that God uses me. I appreciate God that God gave me many talents. So I will live a life using the talents given by God to help others continuously because it is what God wants.

Marriage is also the future. I am writing this chapter about the future. So now I will write about the marriage I want. I want to get married before at 24 years old. I want to be a mother who can be friends to my children. For that, I should get married early because if I have a big age difference with my children, it will become difficult to understand each other. Of course, even if I have a big age difference with my children, I can understand them. But I want to grow up together with children. I will fall down together, stand up again together, and go further together. And I will do it with my husband. If I get married at 24, my husband will also be young. We are young, and don't know much about the world. Maybe we will fall down many times. But I think this experience of falling down together will make me and him trust and rely on each other more. I think that experience is good. I want to be parents that teach good things and can learn good things. I want to give some advice to my children when they have some worries. They tell me their worries and I give advice and hug them and be a help. I experienced that there is nothing better than telling my parents. Except for God. The best is telling God anything. I will teach it to my children. When I have a baby, I will take care of him or her, and I will live to try to remember that I am a servant of God who takes care of a child given by God. I will not forget that the baby is a child of God before



he or she is mine. I will make a family which God will be pleased with. I will make a family which is full of love.



## Hey, Do You Want to Know Me?

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