

PASTOR'S PENNINGS

I want to have more happiness in my life.

Can God help me find it?

We need to begin by asking, "What do we mean by happiness?" For a child, happiness might mean getting Christmas presents every morning and cake and ice cream for every meal. After a few days, though, it would stop being fun. Many adults think that money will make them happy. But we have seen many rich people who are unhappy and even depressed. Others might think that drugs and alcohol make them happy. But the "high" soon wears off. Finding happiness in the things and people of this world is an exercise in frustration.

The Bible uses the word "blessed" to describe happiness. The blessings of God give us true happiness. The most important of God's blessings is Jesus, whom He sent into this world. Jesus took the blame for everything we ever did wrong. That's why He died on the cross -- not because He did anything wrong, but because we did. Jesus has paid for our sins, and that means we are saved from God's judgment of eternal death by believing in Him. That makes us happy. Jesus blessed us with salvation.

No matter how long we live, we are all destined to die. But when Jesus rose from the dead on Easter morning, He broke the hold of death. Even though we will one day die, by trusting in Jesus we have the sure hope that we will also come back to life and live forever in heaven. That makes us happy. Jesus blesses us with eternal life.

God even uses the tough times in life for our good - to teach us more about His love and strengthen our trust in Him. No matter how tough life is for us, no matter how much pain we endure, no matter how poor we are, no one and nothing can take away what Jesus did for us. Our sins are forgiven by God, and through faith in Jesus eternal life in heaven is waiting for us. That makes us happy. Sometimes we smile through tears, but we can still smile.

Can God help us find happiness? He has already given it to us through Jesus.

PRAYER LIST

When your life is difficult and you are not sure where to go, don't give us hope. Turn to your Savior/God and listen to His words, *"I took you from the ends of the earth; from its farthest corners I called you. I said, 'You are my servant'; I have chosen you and have not rejected you. So do not fear, for I am with you; do not be dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you and help you; I will uphold you with my righteous right hand."*

* Please keep Roberta and Marty Kinnamon in your prayers as they adjust their lives in the aftermath of Charlie's triumphant passing to glory;

* Please also pray for Russell Luebking who is scheduled for heart surgery on Monday, July 28th. He was scheduled to go in on the 14th, but a car accident called the surgeon away and forced the operation to be canceled. A serious cold prevented surgery on the 21st;

* Please keep Richard Masucci in your prayers. He is our congregation's oldest member at 92. He is scheduled for heart surgery on Wednesday, July 30th. The doctors hope to put a stint in one of the arteries;

* Please also pray for Ben and Susan Piña. Ben's chemotherapy treatments are wearing him down. Pray that God will give them courage to see this through and come through victoriously according to His will.

VBS TEACHER/HELPERS THANKS

If you participated in any way in our 2008 VBS, ***Thank You!*** Holy Cross has some really good teachers and some very enthusiastic workers. We had lots of volunteers, lots of food and a lot of good memories sharing the Gospel with our children. This year we planned VBS in the evenings. Although we didn't get more children, we had an average of 18-25; we had a lot more helpers. That made everything go smoother. About 8 adults stayed to listen to a five day seminar by Pastor on how to train children in the fear and love of God.

The theme for the children's program was, "Soaring High!" Day 1 - study was on the wise men's visit to Jesus. The theme was, "Jesus Our Best Treasure." Day 2 - study was about the creation of the world. The theme was, "Faith in the Words and Promises of God." Day 3 - study was on Peter and John helping a beggar. The theme was, "How to Respond to God's Grace."

Day 4 - study was about Paul and Silas singing in prison. The theme was, "Our Worship of God." Last, but not least, we studied the lesson of Elijah and how God took him to heaven. The theme was, "Our Purpose in Life and Our Final Home."

STEWARDSHIP PROGRAM

Starting **TOMORROW**, July 28th, Pastor will conduct a series of Bible Studies and will continue them for three weeks every Monday night from 6:30-7:30PM. Meals will be served by the Stewardship Board for your convenience starting at 6:00PM. Tomorrow we are planning pizza. On August 4th there will be hot dogs and brats, and on August 11th we plan to have baked potatoes. There will be ice cream and cookies each night.

Although we want everyone to have fun and get filled up, the principle reason we want as many as possible to be there is to study what God has to say about stewardship, and then apply that to possible directions the congregation can take now and in the future as it seeks to serve the Lord with the best of its time, talents and treasure. During our second and third session we will take time to discuss the results and get your reaction to the survey that was handed out as an insert in the bulletin on July 20th and 27th.

The theme for each of the three Monday evening sessions will be, "For Me To Live Is Christ"

-

July 28th - "In My Daily Tasks"

August 4th - "In My Daily Responsibilities"

August 11th - "With My Resources"

Special sermons will be preached, starting today and continuing during the three Sundays in August that will tie in with the Monday Bible Studies.

STEWARDSHIP PRIORITY ITEMS

Thanks to everyone who ranked the stewardship priority items. These items will be discussed during our Monday night stewardship program. So attend these meetings to express your thoughts and ideas on courses of action. The Board of Stewardship will be using these items, along with your ideas and comments, in making recommendations to the Voters' Body on courses of action to implement various projects. These recommendations will be presented at the October Voters' Body Meeting.

EVANGELISM

Thank You to all of you who brought food and made the three young women who came to canvass our area feel at home. Canvassers went to 8 neighborhoods around the church and found approximately 156 unchurched people. These people have been put into a data base from which addresses can be used for future Christmas, Easter and VBS invitations. Some visits have already been made. The first half of August will be spent trying to follow up on as many of these homes as possible. A mailing has already been sent to the un-churched thanking them for visiting with our canvassers and giving them some directions to our church.

Our next program is an exciting one. The Board would like to invite all the members of Holy Cross to a light supper on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16TH. Supper will begin at 6:00PM. Pastor John Herring, a native son of our sister church, Gethsemane, will be presenting a seminar entitled, "Connecting to the Community." It will be from 6:00-8:00PM. Pastor Herring is a very interesting and amusing speaker. Sharing the Gospel is the heart and core of why we are alive and the heart and core of our mission as a congregation. Pastor Herring will give us some ideas and tips on how to fulfill that mission in our everyday lives. I think everyone will learn a lot and go home very edified. Mark it on your calendar now. You will be happy you did!

MONDAY NIGHT BIBLE CLASSES

The Monday night Bible Class will not be meeting again until September 8th. Everyone is invited to attend the Stewardship programs on July 28th, August 4th, and August 11th.

CONFIRMATION

If you have a student that you are planning to enroll in confirmation, (7th grade and up), please make an appointment to speak to Pastor after church on any one of the first three

Sundays in August. Pastor would like to go over the course material requirements, goals, and expectations with the parents. We also need to verify what day will be the best for everyone involved.

MISSION FESTIVAL SUNDAY with South Central District, 1st Vice President Don Patterson. This year Mission Festival Sunday will be on September 28th. Pastor Patterson will preach and also speak at the pot luck following the service. Pastor Patterson and his wife have a wealth of information to share and have done some very unique mission projects in Round Rock, TX where they live. Pastor Patterson was influenced by Pastor Gaertner to go into the ministry. That might be an interesting story if you ask him about it. Mark this one on your calendar too!

An Act Of Love!

His name is Bill. He has wild hair, wears a T-shirt with holes in it, jeans, and no shoes. This was literally his wardrobe for his entire four years of college. He is brilliant. Kind of profound and very, very bright. He became a Christian while attending college. Across the street from the campus is a well-dressed, very conservative church. They want to develop a ministry for the students but are not sure how to go about it. One day Bill decides to go there. He walks in with no shoes, jeans, his T-shirt, and wild hair. The service has already started and so Bill starts down the aisle looking for a seat. The church is completely packed and he can't find a seat. By now, people are already looking a bit uncomfortable, but no one says anything. Bill gets closer and closer and closer to the pulpit, and when he realizes there are no seats, he just squats down right on the carpet. By now the people are really uptight, and the tension in the air is thick. About that time, the minister realizes that from way at the back of the church, a deacon is slowly making his way toward Bill. Now the deacon is in his eighties, has silver-gray hair, and a three-piece suit. A godly man, very elegant, very dignified, very courtly. He walks with a cane and, as he starts walking toward this boy, everyone is saying to themselves that you can't blame him for what he's going to do. How can you expect a man of his age and of his background to understand some college kid on the floor? It takes a long time for the man to reach the boy. The church is utterly silent except for the clicking of the man's cane. All eyes are focused on him. You can't even hear anyone breathing. The minister can't even preach the sermon until the deacon does what he has to do. And now they see this elderly man drop his cane on the floor. With great difficulty, he lowers himself and sits down next to Bill and worships with him so he won't be alone. Everyone chokes up with emotion. When the minister gains control, he says, "What I'm about to preach, you will never remember. What you have just seen, you will never forget."

How would you react? Perhaps, instead of sitting on the floor, we would offer him our seat or pull out a folding chair. Paul tells us in Galatians 6:7, *"Let us not become weary in doing good, for at the proper time we will reap a harvest if we do not give up. Therefore, as we have opportunity, let us do good to all people, especially to those who belong to the family of believers."*

THANK GOD FOR HIS BLESSINGS!

From the office of President Mark Schroeder

" 'Test me in this,' says the LORD almighty, 'and see if I will not throw open the floodgates of heaven and pour out so much blessing that you will not have room enough for it.' "(Malachi 3:10). With those words, God encouraged the people of Israel to place their trust in His promises, and He assured them that He would bless them in ways that they could hardly expect or even imagine. At last summer's Synod Convention, we were encouraged to have that same kind of trust in God's faithfulness. In the 11 months since that time, He has poured out financial blessings on our Synod that few of us would have expected.

The preliminary results for our Synod's fiscal year, which ended on June 30, show that the Synod ended the year with a budgetary surplus of approximately \$2.8 million. Year-end accounting is still being finalized, but our financial staff is confident that these numbers are very close to what the final results will be. The surplus is the result of a number of factors, including a substantial increase in congregational and individual offerings combined with significant under-spending by the areas of ministry. The Synodical Council will determine how these funds will be

utilized.

In May, the Synodical Council already approved an increase of \$500,000 in the 2008-09 budget for Home Missions to be used for new mission starts. The majority of this \$500,000 was actually a part of the 2007-08 budget that was not spent in 2007-08.

The budget originally adopted by the Synod convention for the coming year (2008-09) showed a shortfall of \$2.6 million. This shortfall was created when the convention restored \$600,000 to World Missions and \$2 million for the continued operation of Michigan Lutheran Seminary in Saginaw. Again, due to a number of factors, the \$2.6 million shortfall has been reduced to approximately \$900,000. Part of the surplus from 2007-08 could be used to cover that \$900,000 shortfall, with the remaining surplus placed, for the time being, into a buffer fund for shortfalls that may occur in the future. Again, the Synodical Council will determine how to handle these unexpected blessings and will present final recommendations to the next Synod convention.

Two important things need to be noted. First, we can and should be filled with a sense of overwhelming thanks to God. Even in a time of financial uncertainty in our nation, He has moved His people to bring generous thank offerings to support the worldwide proclamation of the Gospel. This support is not the result of a convention resolution; it's the result of the Gospel of Jesus Christ working in the hearts of God's thankful people.

Second, some have expressed concern that news of this surplus will lead congregations and members to conclude that the financial crisis has passed and that support will diminish, even as forecasts warn of future shortfalls. I'm convinced that just the opposite will happen. We believe that the promises of a gracious God are what moved people to respond with their offerings in the last year. Those promises have not changed, and we should have no doubt that the Gospel will continue to lead us to focus our efforts on the mission opportunities that God will give to us.

Personally, I would like to thank our Synodical leaders (the Conference of Presidents and the Synodical Council) for their planning work and the encouragement they offer to the members of the Synod. I would like to thank congregational leaders, both called and lay workers, for helping to keep our congregations focused on our shared work as a Synod. I would like to thank the members of our congregations for their generous offerings. Together, we join our hearts in thanking God for the gift of His Son, and for all of the other gifts that He continues to shower on us as individuals and as a Synod. To Him alone by the glory!

Serving in Christ, Mark Schroeder

SOUP CAN LABELS/CEREAL BOX TOPS

Please bring your Campbell soup labels and cereal box top coupons and give them to Dina Shoumaker. Gethsemane Lutheran School can redeem the labels and box tops for school supplies.

FLOWERS FOR THE ALTAR

Don't forget the flower sign-up sheet on the bulletin board in the fellowship room.

JUNGLE JOURNAL - June 2008

Two of our Chayahuita evangelists, Maravi and Eloy, were waiting in the port town of Yurimaguas, ready to join Pastor Ronal and me for a deep jungle trip to the remote village of Nuevo Oriente. Maravi greeted us with a huge smile and a strange little putrid-smelling plastic bag. The bag had "something inside from Nilo (Maravi's son-in-law) for Pastor Terry." The bag smelled worse than a dead animal. No wonder: It was a dead animal -- two weeks dead to be exact. It was nothing less than the head and rolled-up skin of the deadliest snake in the entire Amazon jungle: The shushupi!!!!

Jungle Journal readers may recall my past references to the shushupi (pronounced shoo-shoo-pee). I clearly remember hearing a lot about the snake during my 2 week jungle survival school training at the Peruvian Air Force base in Iquitos. During a classroom presentation, the team of special ops soldiers fell silent when the trainer flashed a slide of the rarely-seen shushupi onto the screen. The head of the shushupi was a weird, milky gray color, the creepiest, hair-raising, ghostly snake I had ever seen! The extra long, upper and lower fangs curved inward in an elegant way, giving the creature an almost surreal appearance. The description of the snake's behavior was nothing less than horrific.

The shushupi is known for its foul disposition. It is the only snake that, if disturbed by someone passing by, will immediately begin to stalk that person!!! Back in Yuri, Maravi demonstrated the snake's legendary hunting method on Ronal: The shushupi raises its head over two feet off the ground and actually springs forward in pursuit of a fleeing person! The shushupi quickly catches up of course, and sinks its fangs high on the thigh of the hapless victim. The venom begins to act instantly. The victim stumbles and falls. The infuriated shushupi then commences to bite the victim over and over and over in a ferocious killing frenzy!

According to the jungle survival trainers, the only way to avoid being killed by a shushupi is to whip off your shirt and throw it over the head of the jumping snake. Maravi confirmed that this was in fact the only defense and it has on rare occasion saved a native from a ghastly death. Usually however, one does not escape a shushupi.

So, how did Nilo manage to kill a shushupi? At dawn one morning Nilo had walked out to his small corn field and suddenly froze in his tracks: There next to a cornstalk lay a shushupi, all coiled up, fast asleep. The deadly snake had taken up residence in Nilo's corn patch!! The reality of the situation immediately hit Nilo: Kill the snake or be killed!! Nilo quietly looked around and saw a long stick. He would have only one shot at the snake. Nilo silently raised the stick over his head, aimed for the back of the snake's head, and came down with all his might. Nilo's aim was perfect. The snake's neck, right behind the head, was broken. Nilo pummeled the snake over and over, making absolutely sure it was dead.

Nilo brought the dead snake home, gutted it, and stretched the skin out on a board to dry. He never cut the head off, just splayed it out a little and left it on. The dead snake drying on the board scared most of the village children and women, who refused to go near it. The snake had only been drying for two weeks before Nilo bagged it up and gave it to Maravi to deliver to Pastor Terry. (Unfortunately, two weeks was not enough for the meaty head to dry, hence the rotting snake smell. Pastor Ronal agreed to take the snake and dry it on his roof for a month, then bag it and transport it to Lima!)

We pulled out of the Yurimaguas port early the next morning and headed north, against the current, on the Paranapura River. It was the beginning of the dry season, and the rivers were low. About three hours later we reached the boca (mouth) of the Armanayacu River, where we pulled over and switched from the outboard motor to a peke-peke motor, (the classic boat motor of the Amazon, locally made, looks like a small engine atop a big, long eggbeater. The peke-peke is your best option for traveling down shallow rivers, as the egg-beater end is barely submerged in the water and can be lifted in and out to avoid submerged, fallen trees, rocks, etc.). Even with the peke-peke, we found ourselves often jumping out of the boat, barefoot, to push the boat over sandbars. This of course is great fun, provided nothing "strange" brushes against your legs in the water. At one point the boat pilot's assistant screamed out that he saw a huge snake in the water!! We crawled along down the shallow river for over five hours, until we could go no further; the river was simply too low. However, we were grateful to have gotten that far. From the mouth of the Armanayacu, it would have been an eleven hour walk to Nuevo Oriente! Five hours on the river had cut our jungle hike down to about three hours. We applied a huge layer of insect repellent, grabbed Bibles, backpacks, and bottles of water and quickly set off down the trail. It was nearly 4:00 in the afternoon. The idea was to get down the trail as far as possible before darkness made it harder to hike.

It had rained on and off all day, so where the trail was not covered by the forest canopy, it was pure mud. Some low-lying areas were pure swamp. Ronal and I both prefer hiking boots to tall rubber boots but that put us in a huge dilemma: At times, the muddy swamp had turned into a large shallow lake!

Boat pilot Segundo (much bigger than the diminutive natives), offered to carry me on his back like a sack of brown rice, across a knee deep stretch of water. His noble offer was not without drawbacks. I considered my options: A) walk across the swamp lake, completely submerging feet in deep mud and black water or, B) hop on Segundo's soaking-wet, filthy, grimy, smelling, sweaty back, and get the front of my tee shirt totally slimed and smelly for the rest of the three-hour hike!! I strongly preferred option A, walking through mud to avoid all that! However, Segundo came bounding over with that huge, sincere, smile on his face, bent over, and assumed I would jump onto his glistening back. There was no way I could insult my dear friend. I slid onto his back while he grabbed me hard under the arms. Although Segundo is much

smaller than me, he carried me as easily as an empty golf bag, nearly 20 yards across the swamp lake. This same routine would be played out two more times!!

I have often said it: Nothing compares to hiking through the Amazon jungle at night! The sights, sounds, and smells are overwhelming: The piercing eyes of countless spiders and tarantulas, as tiny as BBs but bright as LED lights, are everywhere; the eyes white in the middle with a hint of green or blue at the edges. The effect is magical (like those cartoons where it is totally blackout and all you see are sets and sets of tiny eyes)! The muddy trail was unbelievably slippery in spots, especially going down the steep ravines. Sure-footed Segundo, whom I have seen fall maybe three times in six years, fell twice with his two, large, uneven bags, while Ronal and I each fell a few times in the mud.

A group of three very friendly native men passed us on the trail, acquaintances of Maravi and Eloy. (It always makes me shake my head: While Ronal and I are bludgeoning through the mighty Amazon with high tech gear, including fancy backpacks and expensive hiking boots, the natives breeze by in nothing but shorts and three dollar flip-flops, as casual as if they were crossing from a Holiday Inn pool to the locker room).

After nearly three hours, the small village of Nuevo Oriente was in sight, less than a couple hundred yards away. We were home free! Actually, not quite: There was one last narrow, deep, jungle river to cross! Thankfully, there was a bridge, if you would call a slick, water-covered hardwood tree trunk a bridge!!

This kind of thing is so high stakes it is simply a thrill: You are in the middle of the Amazon jungle, it's the middle of the night, and the only way you will get to your tribal village is by mounting a slippery, three-foot diameter tree trunk and inching your way across!

Maravi and Segundo jumped up onto the giant trunk and caught their balance. They both offered me a hand and pulled me up onto the trunk. What a sight: I cast my flashlight beam down the length of the shiny-wet trunk, nearly twenty feet long and said a prayer, for the tree trunk was so rounded that only a small part of the bottom of my hiking boots made contact with the surface of the tree! Segundo kept saying "remember Louis Terry, remember Louis Terry," the sight of another tree trunk bridge that we have crossed many times. -- However, that trunk was way bigger and not slippery wet! Nor did we cross it in the black of night!!

Maravi and Segundo each grabbed one of my hands hard and we took a few tentative steps. With my hands grabbed so firmly, I could not shine my flashlight on the trunk to see where to put my feet! Talk about wild: I was blindly inching across, not even seeing where my feet were going, trusting Maravi and Segundo to get the job done. After more than a few tense moments, we finally made it across. I quickly jumped off the trunk, grateful to be back in several inches of mud!!

Nearly all the natives in Nuevo Oriente were asleep. The apu (chief) Antonio, led us to where we were to spend the night; His own second house, which consisted of a platform-like floor raised on poles about five feet off the muddy ground. The platform had a thatch roof over it but there were no walls! Talk about yet another thrill: We slept on that raised platform, with nothing between us and the jungle outdoors but our mosquito nets!! The cantankerous, giant pigs who slept right under our platform grunted away all night long. (Getting up to go to the bathroom at night presented a unique problem: There was no way anyone was going down that little palm tree trunk ladder in the pitch black next to the belligerent pigs!) Nonetheless, with jungle animal sounds occasionally piercing the Amazon night, it was absolutely unbelievable!!

The long-awaited reunion with our brothers and sisters of Nuevo Oriente began at dawn. Now our jungle evangelism team of Maravi, Tangoa, Eloy, and Leonardo, had been making 3-6 visits per year to this village over the last few years. These timid natives knew their Lord and Savior Jesus! On the other hand, many of them had never seen a white person, especially the women and children. Some of the children thought that Maravi's pale friend was a walking ghost!

The air in the village was simply electric with excitement, for word had reached all the families: We were going to open a Christian grade school in the village! This was an unimaginable blessing for them. Before, the closest grade school was over four kilometers and two river crossings away. Every morning and afternoon, the older children helped the younger ones cross the often turbulent rivers. Tragically, over the years, several little children had been lost! This year, the school never even opened, as the State would no longer provide a teacher

salary!

Now, (thanks to the generosity of an individual American donor) an accredited Lutheran grade school will be opened right in Nuevo Oriente! Our Bible Institute student, Eloy, is willing to relocate to Nuevo Oriente with his wife Patricia! Eloy possesses the requisite high school diploma to become a licensed native school teacher. Most exciting of all, with Eloy living in Nuevo Oriente, he will have greater access to the remote, half dozen area villages that have welcomed our evangelism team and their message!!

The day started with a thrilling discovery: Maravi took me aside, pointed towards a nice thatch-roof structure and informed me that it was the church the villagers had made!!

Maravi stated that after only a handful of visits, many of the villagers had come to faith in Christ. The natives wished to demonstrate their faith by constructing a house for the Lord! There it was, a prominent thatch-roof dwelling; no walls, dirt floor, built in honor of Creator God!! What a joyous sight!! Maravi smiled at my ecstatic reaction to the building and reminded me in simple words: "The natives of Nuevo Oriente know that Jesus has saved them."

Word had passed between the spread-out families in the area that we were gathering for church. Slowly the natives could be seen coming down the muddy jungle paths, children in tow. (Sadly enough, nearly every child looked severely malnourished!) Per tribal tradition, the women and children took their place farthest from Maravi and me, sitting on logs at the outer edge of the circle. The men sat slightly closer but still at some distance.

If there were any doubts over whether the natives of Nuevo Oriente truly knew their Savior, they were immediately dispelled once the service began. After several songs in the Chayahuita language, I stood in the middle of the dirt floor and launched into a rather comprehensive sermon, starting with the natives' favorite story, Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden. Maravi stood a couple feet away, translating my words into Chayahuita.

Now, I never saw this happen before in our Chayahuita villages, but, soon as Maravi began his sermon, the village chief, Antonio, went over and squatted down right beside Maravi! He stayed there for the entire 40 minute sermon, just inches away from the standing Maravi! The message the chief was sending to the gathered villagers was clear: The village chief was humbling himself before God and his word! Antonio modeled complete abeyance and respect before the life-giving Gospel, an attitude he obviously expected of everyone in his village! Moreover, nearly every villager appeared completely focused on Maravi's words. Antonio's action was so simple yet so powerful. What a compelling witness! I had never seen a tribal chief do that before! Nor, had I ever seen what was about to happen next!!

Let me put it this way: Imagine you are in the States or Europe at a regular morning church service. During the sermon, a man in the pews quietly stands up, transfixed by the message coming from the pulpit. The man is drinking in every word from the preacher. The man is so absorbed, so drawn by the life-giving message that, slowly, without even realizing it, he leaves the pew and starts taking small steps towards the pulpit until finally, surprisingly, he finds himself standing completely alone just a few feet from the preacher!!

That dear friends, is exactly what happened during our church service in Nuevo Oriente! -- (Except we don't have a pulpit!) None other than the chief's brother stood up in the middle of my sermon, intent on getting every last translated word spoken by Maravi. I have never in my life seen such intensity and humble craving for the living waters of the word! The brother had lost himself in the moment and simply waded right into the life-giving waters, oblivious to everyone and everything around him until he ended up practically on top of Maravi!!

How often we forget how extraordinary God's grace truly is! Apu Antonio, his brother, and dozens of God's children in Nuevo Oriente are deeply aware of it. I am thrilled beyond words that the Holy Spirit has led us to find this precious, gentle flock in the middle of the jungle. These wonderful natives have joined in saying with the Psalmist: *"He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High will rest in the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the LORD, 'He is my refuge and my fortress, my God, in whom I trust' "* (Psalm 91:1-2).

AUGUST GREETERS

Aug. 3 - Charlie & Bev Quam

Aug. 10 - Byron & Dina Shoumaker

Aug. 17 - Dean & Lynn Thomas
Aug. 24 - Tom & Georgia Bigaouette
Aug. 31 - Al & Carol Cardwell

AUGUST CLEANING LIST

Aug. 2 - Jack & LaVon Post/Andy & Jeanie Quam
Aug. 9 - Don & Darlene Chaddock/Patti Buczynskyj
Aug. 16 - Scott & Carole Peters/Byron & Dina Shoumaker
Aug. 23 - Duane & Sunny Stuever/Butch & Bonnie Barnett
Aug. 30 - Shawn Stuever & Family

AUGUST MOWING LIST - The Board of Property Management will contact individuals for church mowing.