

VOLUME LXXIV  
August 2017

## THE SHEPHERD'S STAFF



The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want." Psalm 23:1 ESV

### National Friendship Day



*celebrated  
the first  
Sunday  
In August*

**In a Friend  
we find a**

*Second Self*

*I thank my God,  
Making mention of you  
Always in my prayers.  
Philemon 1:4*



**YOU SAID IT!!!**

Submit your comments to our Editor, Jacquie Hinton, about "The Shepherd's Staff;" and, any other thoughts you might have about the publication that you feel will be constructive or interesting to our readers. You may do so by emailing us at:  
[newsletter@pahrumppcc.com](mailto:newsletter@pahrumppcc.com)

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## A Time to Mourn

*For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: ...a time to be born, and a time to die; ...a time to mourn, and a time to dance.... Ecclesiastes 3:1-4*

*Hear, O LORD, when I cry aloud; be gracious to me and answer me! Psalm 27:7*

In my *Shepherd's Staff* column for June, I stated that we were “walking through the valley of the shadow of death as we watch my dad rapidly approach the end of this life due to an aggressive brain tumor; on a daily basis we anxiously await a phone call with the news of dad’s heavenly promotion.”

As I write this, it has been 31 days since my father died.

A few weeks ago I began my first experience with the *GriefShare* ministry. The purpose of *GriefShare* is to provide a support group along with practical and Biblical counsel to assist those who have experienced the death of a loved one.

Already, I have found this to have value as I (along with others in this small group) deal with death and loss.

Although I am certainly sensing the comfort and strength of God in this time of grief, I will admit that my emotions are far more unstable than I expected. We have choked back tears (unsuccessfully) as we moved my mom to an Alzheimer’s Care facility, we have mourned over the death of parents—and we have celebrated the marriage of our son. We have cried in sorrow as we drove away from the house that was my parents’ home for decades—and we have cried tears of joy as we listened to the judge pronounce the official adoption of our newest grandson. Yes, I am an emotional wreck right now.

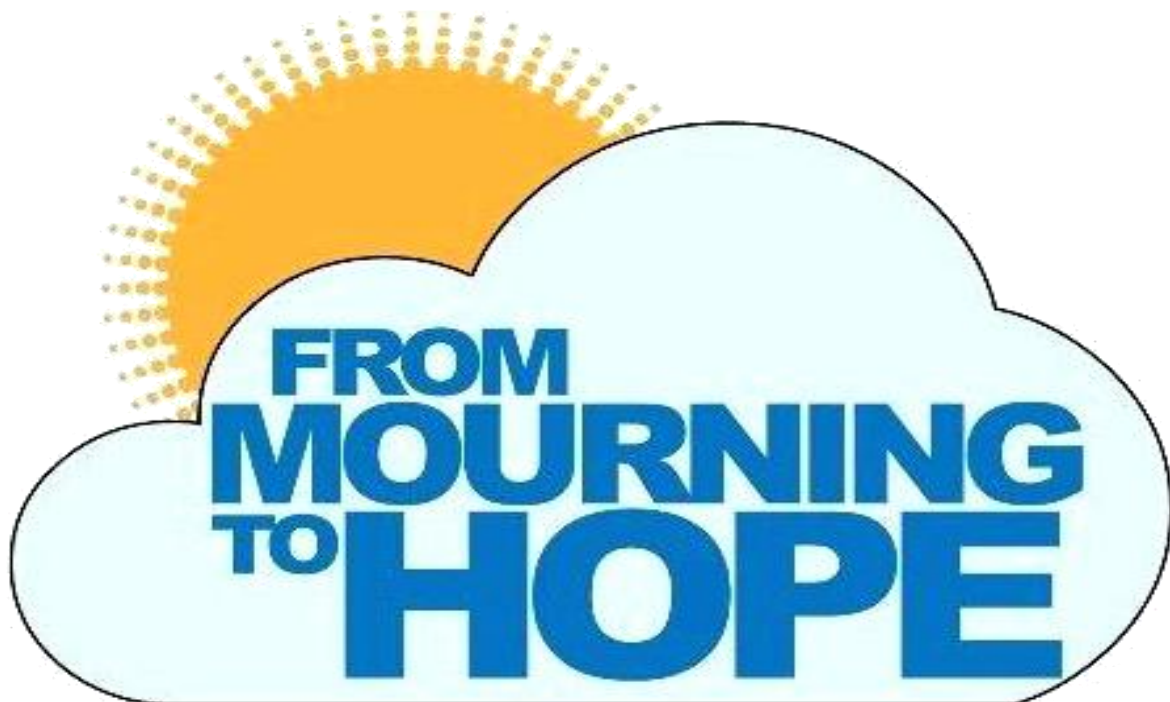
So, I end this brief note with an expression of our deep gratitude for the loving support of our church family, and with a request for your continued prayers as we learn to live in this new norm. Our trust is in our Savior Jesus, for He has promised:

*Cast your burden on the LORD, and he will sustain you. Psalm 55:22*

Serving the Savior,

Pastor Keith





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Johann Shmidt

Johann Shmidt. Took me a handful of years of familiarity with this particular bad guy before it dawned on me that this was the German version of our ubiquitous “John Smith.” Who is Herr Shmidt, you may ask? He is none other than the feared Nazi supervillain Red Skull! Captain America’s archnemesis (and originally created to embody all that was twisted and evil with the National Socialist Party), Red Skull has for years threatened the freedoms of the United States.

When people ask me who my favorite bad guy in the Marvel Cinematic Universe is (what, you don’t have that sort of conversation on a regular basis?), my answer is quick: Red Skull. I’m somewhat surprised that he is so frequently derided as a “lame” villain. “He has no story arc. His motives aren’t anything special. He’s too simple.” I would offer a resounding “exactly!” to all of those complaints. He’s a Nazi with a doggone red skull for a face, for goodness sakes! He’s not supposed to be complex! Captain America is the good guy and Red Skull is the bad guy and never the twain shall meet. I don’t need complex villains or superheroes when I go to the movie (though I don’t mind other heroes or villains, certainly). I want to see the good guys win, every time. I want to see Steve Rogers punch Johann Shmidt across the continent (I don’t believe this has ever happened, but it could! He’s Captain America!).

How I would love to live in a world where people were as straightforward as Cap and Red Skull. Seems like things would be far easier, you know? I celebrate that in God there is no darkness at all (1 John 1.5). I try to keep in mind that our true enemy has no light in him at all. His only aim is to steal, kill, and destroy (John 10.10). To me, the black and white dichotomy between good and evil movies sends a strong message that there is right and there is wrong and nothing is going to change that.

Then you’ve got people. People are confusing. People are complicated. I know that for some of you I’m still just a kid (though, to be fair, you may know some “kids” who are in their sixties), but I’m being forced more and more to see that we don’t have too many “Red Skulls” in our acquaintances.


In a sermon in May, Pastor Keith reminded us that people aren’t our enemy. This is a tricky business, isn’t it? We have so many “enemies” to choose from, wicked and perverted individuals throughout the past hundred years: Adolf Hitler, Saddam Hussein, Bin Laden, Kim Jong Un... These men have done despicable things. They are evil. Then there are the Margaret Sangers and the Dan Savages – enemies of life and of God’s good creation. Surely if you needed to cast the church’s “Red Skull,” any of those would fit that bill nicely, wouldn’t they?

It’s so easy to make people into supervillains. It’s so easy to take ISIS and make it into the beast from Revelation. I’m not arguing with that, necessarily, but I wonder if other people also tend to forget, like me, that ISIS is composed of men that are made in God’s image.

I recently learned from Amy some news about a boy with whom we went to school. I didn’t know him personally; I knew him enough to dislike him. I had heard from my sister about some lifestyle choices this boy made and it angered me that he was treated as one of the posterchildren of the music department simply because of his musical skill in both theory and voice. He handled himself very effeminately and nearly all of his personality rubbed me the wrong way.

He has “come out” as homosexual. He says that he has struggled with concealing it for many years and he knows that much of the church views it as wrong. He calls upon alternate interpretations of Bible verses to endorse his decision and desires that people know that his “sexuality” is not part of brokenness. He claims love for the Lord and the impression is that his relationship with Jesus will be sweeter now that he’s embracing his alternate lifestyle.

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I know that it would make sense for me to respond in anger. I could be angry that he's twisting Scripture. I could be angry that he's excusing his sin. I could be angry that he's harming hundreds if not thousands of people by posting his "coming out" on Facebook. I'm not angry. I'm sad.

Sad that his brain has been so twisted by the culture as to believe something that's patently absurd. Sad that Satan has blinded him to the true meaning of Scripture just so that he doesn't have to feel guilty about his sin. Sad that he thinks that he's being a blessing to all his Facebook friends and followers when in reality he is actively harming them.

I was angry with him before I learned this. I will admit that I had made him into a "Red Skull" of the CBU Music Program. I mocked him behind his back. I seethed at his "getting away with" all sorts of things simply because of his voice and brain. I longed for him to get expunged from my college because I didn't think he deserved his continued place at the table.

This was wrong. I so regularly respond in anger to sin because I think that people should know better. I get frustrated with the world (or with other Christians) when I see them excusing or simply ignoring what is unquestionably wicked. While I heartily believe that there is a place (or even a requirement) for anger against sin, I far too regularly direct my anger at the person. "Hate the sin, love the sinner." I've heard people variously ridicule this sentence and use it as license for all sorts of unhealthy tolerance. I think the sentiment is accurate.

Y'all know I'm not advocating excusal of sin. Never excuse sin. May I say it again? Never. Excuse. Sin. This boy about whom I've told you should not have his sin excused. Neither you nor I should have our sins of judgmentalism and haughtiness excused.

Will you pray through this next sentence with me?

*Sinners don't need our anger; they need our sorrow and our prayers.*

When was the last time you wept over the heart of Cecile Richards? How quickly do you move past the anger to grieve over the corrupted mind of Richard Dawkins? Are we even willing to consider the image of God implanted in Abu Bakr al-Baghdadi?

What if we spent our days in front of the tv, newspaper, and internet news outlets crying instead of foaming at the mouth? What if we prayed for these people instead of complaining?

Please hear me clearly: I'm not advocating some sort of hippie-brand "love is all you need" mentality. Should we take military action against ISIS? Most definitely. Should we lock up Cecile Richards for the atrocities she's perpetuating? Absolutely. I'm not going left-wing on y'all. I'm trying to identify my weaknesses and then perhaps share how we can become more Christlike together.

As we watch the world burn around us, let us be men and women of prayer. Let us break free of our reputations for complaining and arguing (Philippians 2.14) and gain reputations for grief and a quickness to request God's mercy. Let us be resolved on calling wickedness and depravity what it is. Let us further be resolved to love those who are not beyond the reach of the grace of our loving heavenly Father.


By God's grace,  
Pastor Caleb





*Summer -2017—Mike & Karen in Europe*



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Summer often means 'change' - of schedules, locations, travel, celebrations and family visits. In the ministry among the military in Europe, many new faces arrive as friends and family move to new assignments. We will host a family reunion in Croatia this month, and in August, our son and his family move from Germany to Japan. We are moving to a duplex in a nearby town, close to the US hospital (in Germany)! The photos above are from a church family camp held in Switzerland in June (*Do you see anyone you know?*). After our move in August, we will minister with some US Military families in Wittenberg, to celebrate the 500th year of the Reformation, and travel to a summer camp in France hosted by *Les Navigateurs*.

Thank you for your investment that helps us to share the Good News and to help others grow in *knowing Christ and making Him known!* **Philippians 1:3-6**  
*"I thank my God every time...."*

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Mike and Karen Kotecki are Navigator missionaries our PCC family supports.



## THE AGRE FAMILY NEWS

*"Serving with the Navigators"*

**The Navigators' calling:** To advance the Gospel of Jesus and his kingdom into the Nations through spiritual Generation of laborers living and discipling among the lost

*GREAT ARE THE WORKS OF THE LORD; THEY ARE PONDERED BY ALL WHO DELIGHT IN THEM. GLORIOUS AND MAJESTIC ARE THE DEEDS AND HIS RIGHTEOUSNESS ENDURES FOREVER...PSALM 111. 3,4*

May the Grace and Peace of Our Lord and Savior be with you. Great are the works of our LORD may He opens our spiritual eyes to recognize our LORD at work.

**BACK HOME:** On January 6<sup>th</sup>, I landed at Montreal airport a day of snowstorm for a 4 months training in surgical glaucoma in Quebec City. Despite the cold weather and being away from the family I completed the program. It was cold but my supervisor's hearts were warm and this helped me to adjust to the new environment and the culture. During my time in Canada I used Skype almost in a daily basis to communicate with Marie-Claire and the girls. Marie Claire joined me the last 2 weeks and we came back home early May 2017. It was good for her to visit Quebec a city where she spent 6 years of her life some time back (college years). July 5<sup>th</sup>, 2017 is Jeremie's 50<sup>th</sup> birthday. Emma Grace is 17 years old and is sitting for the final high school exam early July. This exam will open the door for her for college education. She is planning to study Chemical engineering or Biochemistry. Danielle is 14 years old and Ruth Karen 11 years old.



Jeremie during his training




Time in Church in Québec City

In August 2017, a team of 2 ophthalmologists and 3 nurses from the hospital in Canada where I trained will visit Cote D'Ivoire for a special project. The project plan to operate 100 patients suffering from Cataract and Glaucoma in Abidjan and a rural area. Early September 2017 Marie Claire and I will attend the Navigators international forum in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia.

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We thank God for his faithfulness and your partnership over the years. Thanks so much for your involvement with us in this work. We greatly appreciate your friendship and support. Please pray for adequate funding for the Navigators' ministry in Francophone Africa and for the medical ministry in rural Cote D'Ivoire.

*With deep appreciation for your partnership in the ministry of advancing the Gospel.*


## LA FAMILLE AGRE

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*If you wish to financially support the Agre's ministry, please send your gift to: The Navigators, Account number 191478. The Navigators PO Box 6079 -Albert Lea, MN 56007-6679*



**Abidjan Cote D'Ivoire** is the economic capital of Ivory Coast and is one of the most populous French-speaking cities in Africa. According to the 2014 Ivory Coast census, Abidjan's population was 4.7 million, which is 20 percent of the overall population of the country, and this also makes it the 4th most populous city proper in Africa, after Lagos, Cairo and Kinshasa. Considered the cultural cross-roads of Africa, Abidjan is characterized by a high level of industrialization and urbanization.

Dr. Jeremie and Marie-Claire Agre are Navigator Missionaries our PCC Church family supports

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## **Beware of Slippery Roads**

By Vicky Hoffmann

*“Be careful, or your hearts will be weighed down with carousing, drunkenness and the anxieties of life.” Luke 21:34 NIV*

Living in northern Minnesota in the summer was often idyllic. Pristine waters, dense forests, cool temperatures. But then there were the long, long, long winters. Bone chilling, overcast, snowy, icy. Working 18 miles from home during the summer was an easy drive, but 18 miles from home in the winter could be treacherous.

I remember so well one afternoon when school was dismissed early because of heavy snow fall. The sky was flooded with white and the roads covered with at least 6 inches of fresh snow. The temperatures were warm so the snow was very slippery. About three miles from home I drove over something in the road. I never saw it under the mounds of white. Whatever it was was enough of an object to cause my car to go into a skid. I lost traction, lost control of the car. It was weaving back and forth uncontrollably, heading for the ditch.

Thankfully I remembered what to do in time. The car came to a stop and my heartbeat began to slow. There is no doubt; losing traction is a terrifying experience. Out of necessity your full attention is immediately directed to the skid and trying to remember how to get control of your car back.

I relate this story to illustrate one word in the Bible verse above: anxieties. Wanting to get a clear picture of what God was warning us about, I looked up this word in the Greek, the original language in which it was penned through the Holy Spirit. The Greek word is merima and here is its meaning: “dividing or fracturing a person’s being into parts through the idea of distraction.” Look at that last word – distraction. Distraction is defined as a thing that prevents someone from giving full attention to something else.

When I was in the car that day, my thoughts of a warm cozy fire waiting at home were immediately put aside as I focused my full attention on the predicament I was in. Thankfully the slippery road distraction was very brief. But aren’t there all kinds of distractions in our lives, things that if we let them can prevent us from giving our full attention, our complete heart to God for lengthier periods of time?

Distractions. They come in so many varieties. Some are delicious, like travel, fun filled schedules, family and friends, gardening, sports, wealth, career. All of these can be good gifts from God to be certain, but aren’t there times when we focus on them to the extent that they prevent us from focusing on God? We sacrifice Bible reading and quiet times with our Lord for this

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temporary pleasure or that and before you know it we are on a slippery road. Having wasted irretrievable, precious heavenly moments, we are now faced with the painful task of prying our fingers off of things we are grasping so that we can give God back full control of our hearts. Distractions. While some distractions are delicious, some can be bitter, like prolonged illness, financial concerns, envy, discontentment, bitterness, loneliness, disappointment. The weight of carrying the burdens that God has allowed into our lives is meant to be turned over to God. When we do not do that, but allow our minds to focus on the struggle, it isn't long before we lose control of our hearts and find ourselves on a dark, slippery road that leaves us sliding away from God. Wrong ways of thinking will need to be addressed before we can give God back control of our hearts.

I don't write this because I have never been distracted. On the contrary. I write from experience on slippery roads, on paths that have led me away from the best God wanted, as I too often settled for less. These experiences, and the sometimes painful journeys back to His side, have taught me to take seriously this warning in Luke. Be certain, distractions, anxieties, slippery roads are ahead. Be careful! Be on guard! Watch! They will come, but don't let them overcome!

God doesn't want us to focus on the things of this life, delicious or bitter, to the point of distraction. He wants to give us a peace and joy filled abundant life, one that reflects His glory and His love to the world around us. That can only happen when we guard our hearts and minds and our time and doggedly determine that He will be our focus, He will be first.

*Dear Heavenly Father, this world is full of potential distractions. But our deepest desire is to stay so close to You that our focus is never on what the world gives or brings, but on You, the Lord, our Master, our King. Help us, for we are weak, but You are strong. Amen.*






## Being Cool by Sharon Ankrum

As I sit here drinking coffee on my patio and starting to feel the heat building on the desert floor, I can't help but wish I was in a cool garden with sweet smelling flowers surrounding me (sigh).

I look across my back yard (all rock) to an empty field of sagebrush and tumbleweeds and wish for shade and coolness (sigh). I keep thinking about that first garden God created for His most treasured creation—MAN. Oh, how much He loved us that He provided that wonderful place of coolness. It is way too mind boggling to imagine a place with no thorns, biting bugs, and no need to drag water hoses or trim bushes and pull nasty weeds! (I don't think Adam even owned pruning shears or bug spray). God gave all this beauty and bounty to the very one creation who could truly admire it, and give Him all the glory. I don't care if Walt Disney had Flower the skunk smelling the flowers with a smile on his face. We only have a small inkling of what Heaven will look or smell like. Even with all our pleasures now, so many never stop and smell the roses and give thanks to the CREATOR.



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The first garden was made for The benefit of Man (Adam and his helpmate, Eve). God only required one thing, one very simple rule. "Don't eat of the tree in the middle of the garden". Adam and Eve in their willful ways decided they wanted their way (oops, sound familiar), and as a result my view is stickers and hot rocks.

How wonderful it must have been to walk in the cool of the evening with the Lord and visit a while!! I love the song IN THE GARDEN, which says it all.

Another garden told in scripture is Gethsemane, (Mark 14:32) where Jesus went to talk to the Father, about what was required of Him. Totally opposite of Adam's will, Jesus said "Yet not what I will, but what you will", total obedience and love, knowing He had to take the sins of the world to reconcile Adam's disobedience and to allow all born after to have eternal life with the Father in a COOL place.

As we walk through this hot desert and get stuck with cactus or stickers, we bleed a little and are uncomfortable. Luke 22:44 tells us that our Lord and Savior was in such agony that the sweat on His brow fell like great drops of blood -agony. I don't think it was a "Cool" place to be.

Another garden mentioned only as a garden is in the Gospel of John. It is a place where both deep sadness and utter joy take place. This garden, according to John 19:41, contained a tomb, a place of death, not a cool place. But as Mary Magdalene went to take care of the body, can you even imagine her sorrow. She had witnessed the terrible crucifixion of the Son of God, her dear friend, and now she had to take care of His body for burial? I don't think she heard birds singing, or felt the coolness of the morning, her heart was breaking, even when she met who she thought was the Gardener (probably with no pruning shears). Was there any pleasure in the garden?

But, oh, how quickly does sorrow turn into joy, when we meet the Savior!! Psalm 30:5 says "weeping endures through the night, but JOY comes in the morning".

So—as I feel the heat and see only tumbleweeds and sagebrush, I know someday I will walk and talk in a COOL garden with He, who gave me eternal life.



*IN AUGUST  
LOOK TO THE SKY!!!  
BY BOB JACOBS*

## A Solar Eclipse is Coming

On ***Monday August 21, 2017***, people across the United States will see the sun disappear behind the moon—turning daylight into darkness. On that day, America will fall under the path of a total solar eclipse. Unfortunately, it will not be a total eclipse in Southern Nevada. In this area only about 72% of the sun will be covered by the moon. However, it will still be pretty impressive—turning the day into twilight. The times of this event are listed below (*Note*: times are only approximate).


***Begins*** at 10:10am

Maximum in this area (72%) will be at 11:27am

***Ends*** at 12:52pm

**CAUTION:** Looking directly at the sun, *even when it is a partial eclipse*, can cause **SERIOUS EYE DAMAGE OR BLINDNESS**. **NEVER** look at an eclipse without proper eye protection.

The Total eclipse will darken the skies all the way from Oregon to South Carolina, along a stretch of land about 70 miles wide. The people who live along its path of totality will be in for the big event and an unforgettable experience.

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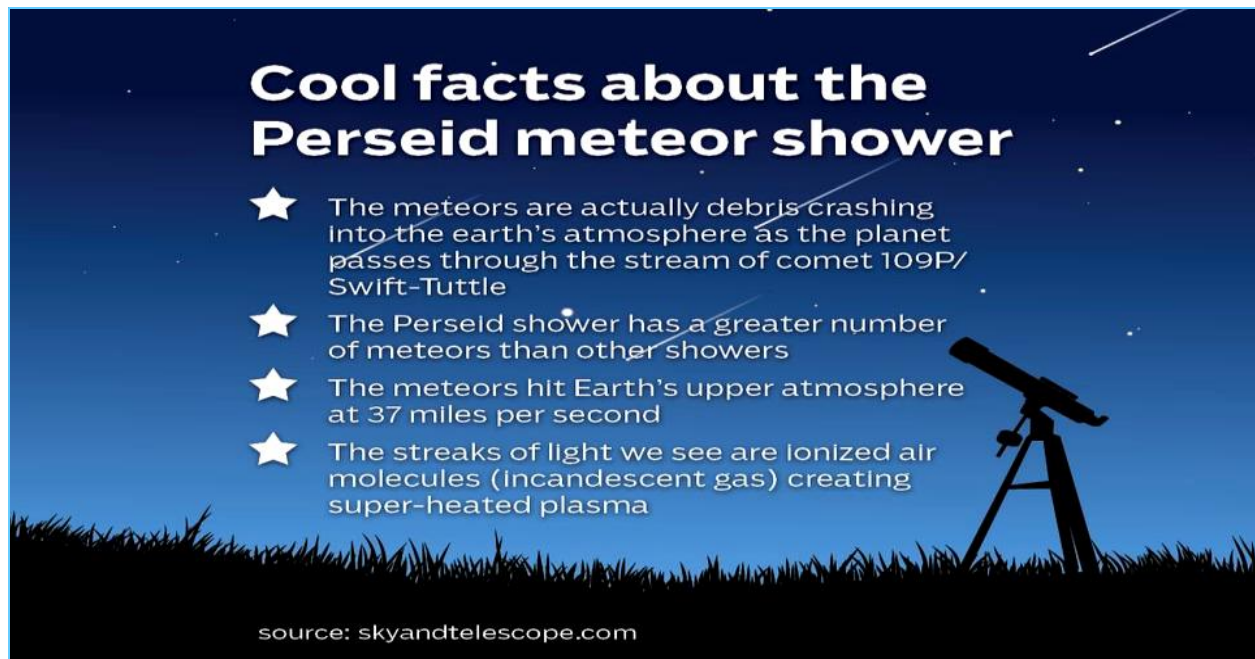
## Perseid Meteor Shower

The annual Perseid meteor shower is underway; and, while stargazers look forward to the summer light show, this year's meteor shower won't be quite as spectacular as last year. Look in the northeastern part of the sky, and the zenith (the point in the sky directly above you). The Perseids started on July 17 and will be visible until August 24 as the Earth crosses paths with the comet Swift-Tuttle. When Earth passes through the densest, dustiest area will occur on Aug. 12. That means you'll see the most meteors in the shortest amount of time near that peak. But, you can still catch some action from the famed meteor shower before or after that point. This year's shower is expected to be more difficult to see, as well, because of the three-quarters full moon, which rises in the nighttime sky late around 11 p.m. The peak viewing time for the Perseids this summer, according to Space.com, will be Aug. 11 through Aug. 13, between midnight and dawn. Remember, the further you can get away from city lights and all lights the more meteors you will see.

### Cool facts about the Perseid meteor shower

- ★ The meteors are actually debris crashing into the earth's atmosphere as the planet passes through the stream of comet 109P/ Swift-Tuttle
- ★ The Perseid shower has a greater number of meteors than other showers
- ★ The meteors hit Earth's upper atmosphere at 37 miles per second
- ★ The streaks of light we see are ionized air molecules (incandescent gas) creating super-heated plasma

source: [skyandtelescope.com](http://skyandtelescope.com)



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## THANK YOU FOR BEING A FRIEND

The first Sunday in August is "National Friendship Day." When I found out there is a day to celebrate the blessing of a "friendship," I was all over that like the early frost on a pumpkin. I give thanks God has blessed me with a family of friends over the years. Some have gone now; but, the love we shared while together lingers on. While others bless me daily with their caring daily emails and phone calls to make sure I am alive and well.

There are also those crazy moments when we talk about our "crazy" pasts; and, even "crazier" presents. We laugh, we cry, we pray together with each trial, and with each joy and each tear. Do we fail to see the humor in our lives? You bet we don't! Because, sometimes we have to laugh to keep from crying.

I told my Dad one time that I never wanted to grow up. And, he said, "Why would you even want to?" Believe me after I was grown up, I understood just what his words meant. Being grown up is not all it's cut out to be. There are unbelievable and unexpected twists and turns in that aging process.

When you are a baby, you undergo the process of learning to stand. There are many falls before you can do it; but, after that come the challenges of learning to walk.

Making a friendship undergoes the same process – you undergo the process of learning to stand upright when making a friend; and, taking many falls before you can do it. What is a friend? A friend is one who will tell you the truth even when you hope they will lie. A friend is one who will laugh when you laugh and cry when you cry. They will pray when you pray; and, rejoice with you when the answers come.

I rejoice when I recognize the "friends" God has placed in my life at just the right time and for just the right reasons. I like the beginning words of the song, "Thank you for being a friend" which seem to express what I value in my friends.

"Thank you for being a friend  
Traveled down the road and back again  
Your heart is true, you're a pal and a confidant."

A friend is one who can enjoy laughing with you about the silliest of things – things that indicate often a regression into childhood antics. A friend is one who cries with and for you. A friend does not always agree with you; but, gives you the freedom and assurance of knowing they still love you. Even when family sometimes abandons you, your friend remains a constant. As the saying goes: *"You can choose your friends, but you can't choose your family."*

God has been good to me. He has placed friends in my life who are family. We pray. We share tears and fears. We laugh. We cry. We forgive and we forget. We discuss and we disagree. We progress and we regress. We do incredibly insane, mundane and juvenile actions that defy any resemblance to sanity.

"No matter how serious life gets,  
You still gotta have that one person  
you can be completely stupid with."  
(Funny Minion quotes.)

Walt Disney through his characters displayed such vivid images of friendships: Mickey and Minnie - Bambi and Thumper – Pooh Bear and Tigger – Tramp and Lady – Dumbo and Timothy – Tinker Bell and Peter Pan – Gus and Jacques.

So, rejoice with me in having friends! They are your friends who make your day and your life worth living. You are blessed.

And, I will end this topic by quoting Winnie the Pooh:

***"How lucky I am to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard."***

## EDITORIAL STAFF

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Pastor Caleb Walker and Karen Crispell– **Copy Editors**

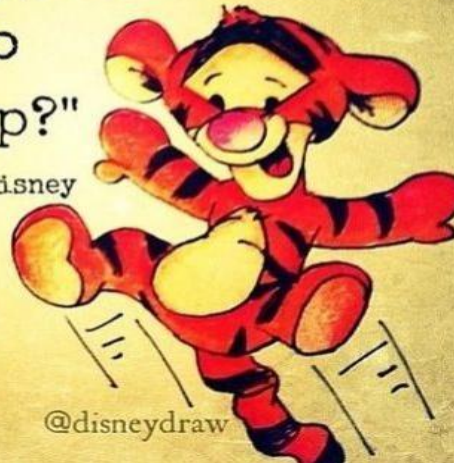
Reporters and Contributors: ***Our Missionaries and PCC family***





"Who says we  
have to  
grow up?"

~Walt Disney



@disneydraw



Nuffin's better  
than A friend!





### Prison Ministry July 2017

I couldn't talk about July without telling about the HEAT. Lots of it. Some days temperatures went over 110 degrees. We thank God for the wonderful air conditioning that has saved the day for us and the folks who have attended our services—Jail—Prison—Inspirations Senior Living Center. As far as our comfort was concerned they were the best places to be! And as far as our Joy, it's wonderful to serve the Lord.

At Inspirations, we had another joy. Jon, our guitarist, has returned from a rough time in the hospital where he faced surgery. Last week he joined us to sing and received a great welcome of clapping and cheering. This week he is back playing his guitar and it's so good to have him with us again.

Because of security requirements, we are not able to give some of the materials to the prisoners unless they have been altered. Full length pencils are considered a dangerous weapon, so it has been necessary to shorten their length. We sharpen them; cut them down to about 5 1/2 inches; and, then glue on an eraser to replace the one we had to cut off because it is attached by a metal band. It doesn't sound like much; but, these pencils are so much better than the three inch golf pencils they can obtain from the system. Staples are also a problem because sometimes they are used for making tattoos. So, we are not allowed to take in small stapled-together books, like Our Daily Bread which are very popular with the prisoners, without making a change. We take out the staples and sew up the books so they don't fall apart. As you can imagine, this takes quite a lot of prepara-

tion time; and, we are blessed by the folks who will help us work on these items so that they will be acceptable. Speaking of Our Daily Bread, they have sent us another shipment of small booklets entitled "Prayer Changes Things". I am pleased to tell you that they send us our needs amounting to 150 booklets per shipment at no charge. They have never charged us for materials that are going to the prisoners.

As we share the message of Jesus Christ with the prisoners in Boot Camp and Jail, we have become aware of the concern many of the men have regarding their family and friends at home. Some are concerned about a birth which is due during their time in prison. This is also true of some of the single men. Their prayers requests mirror these concerns. Don Schmierer head of the ministry called "His Servants", a ministry to men, has written a book "What's A Father to Do?" He has made this material available to us at no cost. This book is very popular among the young men in Boot Camp and Jail. Some of them have never had access to the leadership of their own fathers and need this special ministry. Thank you, Don!

And, as long as we are acknowledging our many blessings, we thank each of you for your prayers and support. You make it all possible!

God bless you,

Irene hunt, Chaplain



Taking God's Word  
into Prisons

### STATISTICS FOR JULY MATERIALS GIVEN

Total Services—24  
Total Attendance— 392  
Total Team Hours — 130  
Total Ministry Miles— 656

Bibles—23    Our Daily Bread—61  
Books—49    Writing Materials—74