

VOLUME LXIV
OCTOBER 2016

THE SHEPHERD'S STAFF



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



OCTOBER 22ND, 2016



YOU SAID IT!!!

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newsletter@pahrumppcc.com

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Stop the Revolution. Join the Plodders.

I am a plodder. Those who are plodders probably understand what I mean even if you have not necessarily used the term as a personal designation before. I greatly appreciated the invitation by author Kevin DeYoung entitled ***Stop the Revolution. Join the Plodders.***

His article is here reprinted by permission. I trust you will find helpful direction and motivation as you read it.

Serving the Savior,

Pastor Keith

It's sexy among young people—my generation—to talk about ditching institutional religion and starting a revolution of real Christ-followers living in real community without the confines of church. Besides being unbiblical, such notions of churchless Christianity are unrealistic. It's immaturity actually, like the newly engaged couple who think romance preserves the marriage, when the couple celebrating their golden anniversary know it's the institution of marriage that preserves the romance. Without the God-given habit of corporate worship and the God-given mandate of corporate accountability, we will not prove faithful over the long haul.

What we need are fewer revolutionaries and a few more plodding visionaries. That's my dream for the church—a multitude of faithful, risktaking plodders. The best churches are full of gospel-saturated people holding tenaciously to a vision of godly obedience and God's glory, and pursuing that godliness and glory with relentless, often unnoticed, plodding consistency.

My generation in particular is prone to radicalism without followthrough. We have dreams of changing the world, and the world should take notice accordingly. But we've not proved faithful in much of anything yet. We haven't held a steady job or raised godly kids or done our time in VBS or, in some cases, even moved off the parental dole. We want global change and expect a few more dollars to the ONE campaign or Habitat for Humanity chapter to just about wrap things up. What the church and the world needs, we imagine, is for us to be another Bono—Christian, but more spiritual than religious and more into social justice than the church. As great as it is that Bono is using his fame for some noble purpose, I just don't believe that the happy future of the church, or the world for that matter, rests on our ability to raise up a million more Bonos (as at least one author suggests). With all due respect, what's harder: to be an idolized rock star who travels around the world touting good causes and chiding governments for their lack of foreign aid, or to be a line worker at GM with four kids and a mortgage, who tithes to his church, sings in the choir every week, serves on the school board, and supports a Christian relief agency and a few missionaries from his disposable income?

Until we are content with being one of the million nameless, faceless church members and not the next globe-trotting rock star, we aren't ready to be a part of the church. In the grand scheme of things, most of us are going to be more of an Ampliatus (Rom. 16:8) or Phlegon (v. 14) than an apostle Paul. And maybe that's why so many Christians are getting tired of the church. We haven't learned how to be part of the crowd. We haven't learned to be ordinary. Our jobs are often mundane. Our devotional times often seem like a waste. Church services are often forgettable. That's life. We drive to the same places, go through the same routines with the kids, buy the same groceries at the store, and share a bed with the same person every night. Church is often the same too—same doctrines, same basic order of worship, same preacher, same people. But in all the smallness and sameness, God works—like the smallest seed in the garden growing to unbelievable heights, like beloved Tychicus, that faithful minister, delivering the mail and apostolic greetings (Eph. 6:21). Life is usually pretty ordinary, just like following Jesus most days. Daily discipleship is not a new revolution each morning or an agent of global transformation every evening; it's a long obedience in the same direction.

It's possible the church needs to change. Certainly in some areas it does. But it's also possible we've changed—and not for the better. It's possible we no longer find joy in so great a salvation. It's possible that our boredom has less to do with the church, its doctrines, or its poor leadership and more to do with our unwillingness to tolerate imperfection in others and our own coldness to the same old message about Christ's death and resurrection. It's possible we talk a lot about authentic community but we aren't willing to live in it.

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The church is not an incidental part of God's plan. Jesus didn't invite people to join an anti-religion, anti-doctrine, anti-institutional bandwagon of love, harmony, and re-integration. He showed people how to live, to be sure. But He also called them to repent, called them to faith, called them out of the world, and called them into the church. The Lord "didn't add them to the church without saving them, and he didn't save them without adding them to the church" (John Stott).

"Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things" (1 Cor. 13:7). If we truly love the church, we will bear with her in her failings, endure her struggles, believe her to be the beloved bride of Christ, and hope for her final glorification. The church is the hope of the world—not because she gets it all right, but because she is a body with Christ for her Head.

Don't give up on the church. The New Testament knows nothing of churchless Christianity. The invisible church is for invisible Christians. The visible church is for you and me. Put away the Che Guevara t-shirts, stop the revolution, and join the rest of the plodders. Fifty years from now you'll be glad you did.

*This post was originally published in *Tabletalk* magazine on May 1, 2010. (<http://www.ligonier.org/learn/articles/glory-plodding/>)*

Tabletalk Magazine
exists to help establish
us in the Word to
deepen our
understanding of God
and apply this
knowledge to our
daily living.

R C Sproul

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Another World

Sometimes I wake up more exhausted than when I went to bed. Now, I'm not what most folks would identify as a "dreamer" (given the common understanding of the word), but I do dream more frequently and more vividly than many. When I was a child, this was a major downside to my physiological makeup. I dreaded bedtime not as a bargaining rebel but as a frightened imaginer. My mental images of nightmares I had some seventeen to twenty years ago are as sharp as they were when I endured them. I am grateful that my God-produced mental and spiritual maturity largely emerge victorious against the terrors of my dreams.

Dreaming in HD isn't all horrible, however. Chalk it up to an unending appetite for stories, a steady diet of sci-fi or fantasy movies, a constantly whirring brain, or a combination of all three, but my dreams are thorough. Indeed, I have certain locations from my slumber defined enough in my head that I wish I were artistically inclined so I could share them with others. There was the unknown nostalgia of the South American ruins/spacehip, a handful of sprawling houses with room after room full of gorgeous decorations and some gifts, and numerous cities in the distance illuminating the darkness. For some of the more bizarre or enjoyable dreams, I've taken to keeping a Dream Log so that I don't lose the entertainment of what my brain's doing while it's supposed to be more or less shut off.


One of the coolest dreams I've had in a while filled my sleep a week or two ago. I would give you the context for this scene from my dream, but that would be both irrelevant and unproductive for the purposes of this article. Let it suffice for me to give you this image: I've climbed a mountain and from the peak I see a harbor. I'm far enough away that I can't make out the details of the factories and shops along the shore, but I can see resting on the water three container ships filled with cargo. They've anchored at random throughout the bay as they await their awakening to begin another voyage. The bay is guarded by concrete berms dictating where the ships can find passage. The gaps in the berms allow the surf to flow freely off the edge of the world. The water seems to fall into infinity as the entire scene is gilt with pinks, reds, and oranges of the sunset. Both the clouds and the disk of our star loom larger than they have any right to as I gaze down on the sleepy oceanside haven there on the verge of forever.

My question is not whether or not you find this cool (though you would if you saw what I saw) but rather *why* we find this sort of thing so engaging. Why would I dream of a scene that clearly has no root in reality? I put just slightly more than zero stock in the spiritual meanings or ramifications behind dreams here in the Western world. That being said, I think we can learn from our reactions to the unreality of scenes like the one in my dream and the landscapes produced by the pen of the artist or the mouse clicks of the digital effects expert.

To utilize one of the most-quoted statements of C. S. Lewis, "If we find ourselves with a desire that nothing in this world can satisfy, the most probable explanation is that we were made for another world." Before I realized I was going to use this quote for this article, I was indirectly aware of the impact it has had on my thinking on this issue. We enjoy sunshine glinting off vapor trails, consuming edible delicacies, immersing in an epic tale, and being soothed by the melody of flutes and cellos resounding throughout the hall. A mild aching loneliness drifts in too soon after the rush of joy at the beauty. I've studied some on the theology of this feeling and others have diagnosed it better and far more intelligently than I.

Permit me to put forth that we as a people pour billions of dollars into a movie like *Avatar* (which I supremely disliked, but don't get me started), read book after book of lands ridden of dragons and despots, and dream of the sun setting on a bay at world's end because we want a reality that isn't broken.

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Is it cheating for me to say that maybe this dream is my sleeping self's way of longing for a better country? I could have dreamed of any of the beautiful dusks I've enjoyed over the hills to the west of Pahrump or the handful of evenings that exhausted my heart as night fell over the Pacific, but I didn't. I dreamed of something more than those. As a Christian, I know that I don't actually want that to be real. I want what Lewis defines for us as "another world." I pray your days are filled with a Christ-exalting appreciation of the beauty that undeniably fills this world and with a priority-arranging desire for the new heavens and the new earth.

If they had been thinking of that land from which they had gone out, they would have had opportunity to return. But as it is, they desire a better country, that is, a heavenly one. Therefore God is not ashamed to be called their God, for he has prepared for them a city.
(Hebrews 11.15-16)



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A few highlights of April, May, & June from Guy and Jan Piersall.

April-Jan and I worked in Temecula for almost three weeks. Our focus was developing a contact program with GRN donors throughout the U.S. A lot of time was spent with the administration team in laying out the initial plans for the program. In addition I spend a lot of time communicating by email and Skype with our office in Nigeria (outreach to unreached people groups), France (outreach to migrants and immigrants), and a few churches here in the U.S. I have turned all responsibility for India over to Dale Rickards, our Ex Director.

May-I traveled to Orlando for meeting on nonprofit fundraising and working with foundations. While there I met with Dave Briggs, director of international distribution of Jesus Film. We continue working on planning of joint distribution of the GRN recordings and the Jesus Film in matching languages. We need prayer for good communications in making missions and churches around the world aware of the availability of our joint recordings. Also spent a couple hours at Pioneers visiting with their international distribution department on use of our recordings. Pioneers have used GRN recordings for more than 20 years.

Traveled to Oahu, Hawaii, spoke at the YWAM center, where Ben Michael was, and shared the use of GRN resources. All the staff was excited about how they could use the recordings with the homeless people they work with. We helped them download our GRN application so they could play our GRN recordings. One young couple was leaving from that center to go to North Africa and we helped them with our Arabic recordings for when they arrive there. They were really excited about being able to share Bible stories in a variety of Arabic languages.

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June-Returned to Temecula to continue working on the donor program and meetings with GRN leadership and staff. Jan and I have spent some time working with Transform World leaders around the world and here in the U.S on follow up using our recordings and making plans for this October's conference in Thailand.

Next time you are frustrated with our roads in Pahrump, think about the roads our staff travel on in Nigeria to do recordings and distributions. It's the same in most third world countries.

Hopefully you all are aware of our phone app-5fish.mobi. It continues to grow in use as it becomes better known. In May, 2016, we had more than 9,000 visits to 5fish.mobi to download or listen to our recordings in 376 languages. Praise God as His message continues to go out to all the world. Access to His Word through the internet and smart phones takes the Gospel message across borders that cannot be crossed any other way.

But there is still so much work to be done. Here are the numbers and stats according to the Joshua Project.

Unreached	Evangelicals <= 2%	6,687	40.5%	3,117,443 ,000	42.3%
Few evangelicals and few who identify as Christians	Professing Christians < = 5%				
Little, if any, history of Christianity.					



Guy and Jan Piersall are Global Recording Network missionaries our church family supports.



FROM MIKE AND KAREN KOTECKI

"In late August & early September, thanks to the generosity of The Navigators' Army ministry, we both had the privilege of meeting with many of the staff and ministry leaders (some are pictured) at a special conference in Texas. Thank you for your gifts that enable us to go and make disciples on your behalf, for the Lord Jesus Christ."



**Army Ministry Conference
Fellowship with an Army Family**



En route to the conference, we visited an elderly friend, whom Mike met when he was in high school.

The time with staff and ministry leaders and laborers was very encouraging, giving us all stronger ties with each other and challenging us to know Christ more as we make Him known to others.

50 yrs of Friendship & Fellowship. Chaplain Bill Fulton

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Thank you for your support as we minister in and from Germany, which includes hiking to castle ruins with teenagers and sponsors (Mike) and a retreat with wives and moms (Karen).



and a retreat with wives and moms (Karen).

*"I will lift up my eyes to the hills;
where does my help come from? My
help comes from the LORD of
heaven & earth." Psalm 121:1,2*

Mike & Karen Kotecki

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FYI !!



Glan-Münchweiler station (officially called **Glanmünchweiler** until 1900 and also from 1943 to 1947 is the station of the town of **Glan-Münchweiler** in the German state of **Rhineland-Palatinate**.

Editor's Note: A \$5.00 gift certificate to "Dairy Queen" for anyone between the ages of 12-14 who can correctly pronounce the above "highlighted names" and use them in a sentence!!! Please see Pastor Caleb!!!

Mike and Karen Kotecki, in Glan-Münchweiler Germany, are Navigator Missionaries our PCC church family supports.

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Prison Ministry September 2016

Our new team member, Chaplain Drake, is fitting right into our ministry; and, he has brought something new. TV! He carried in a TV screen and other equipment to augment his presentations. He shared the account of Joseph and how he survived his time in prison. If Joseph could do it with God's help, so can you! The prisoners love it! What a joy it is for us to continue onward in sharing God's word.

This month we have experienced a series of injuries to our team members. Lois caught her leg in the car door and got a deep gash and lots of bleeding; and, Ron slammed his finger in the car door also, with a lot of bleeding. Fortunately, it all happened in Irene's driveway and she has a good supply of first aid materials in her house. So, we cleaned them off, bandaged them up, and went on with our ministry anyway. Final report on injuries – we all survived and are still going strong. God is so good!

Each Monday night after we finish Boot Camp, we stop at the gas station in Indian Springs for a snack as we head home. We have become friends with the personnel in the store and last Monday the clerk told a young woman customer, Barbie, that our group is a ministry from the prison. She was on her way to Arizona to serve 30 days in jail because of her misuse of a stun gun. After she heard about our ministry, she came over and asked for a blessing which we gave her; and, for a prayer that she would be a blessing to someone serving time in Arizona. Please keep Barbie in your prayers.

This week in one of our Jail services, one of the prisoners thanked us for baptizing him during a service several weeks ago. It was an unusual situation. The Lord had laid it on his heart that he must share the fact that he had accepted the Lord

and be baptized. We do not have any water in our meeting room. However, one of the other prisoners had a bottle of water which he shared with us; and, we did baptize him. Later as other prisoners questioned him, he was able to witness and share his faith. God works in wonderful and unusual ways!

Our Sing Along at Inspirations is going strong. The meeting room really fills up; and, even the workers at Inspirations, when they deliver a resident to the meeting room, stop and sing a few songs with us before they move on to their other duties. As I have mentioned before, you are welcome to come in and join us as we praise the Lord with song on Tuesday mornings at 10:15 am.

We thank you for your response to our request for you to give us the small scratch pads you receive as advertising in the mail. Keep them coming! We need them every week and they are really enjoyed by the prisoners. Just drop them off at the church in the box set up for this purpose.

May God bless you; and, please continue to remember us in your prayers.

Irene Hunt
Chaplain



STATISTICS FOR SEPTEMBER			
AUGUST	MATERIALS GIVEN		
Total Services—20	Bibles—18	Daily Bread—62	
Total Attendance— 342	Books—36	Writing Materials—81	
Total Team Hours —136			
Ministry Miles—524			



It's Time to Shine

By Vicky Hoffmann

*"Whatever the Lord pleases, He does, In heaven and in earth,
in the seas and in all deeps." Psalm 135:6*

During the summer of 2015 I received word that a very unwanted, heart-searing event would occur in the summer of 2016. The very thought of this event occurring filled me with deep sorrow and a sense of desperation. This could not be happening! How could I stop it?

I contacted a dear Christian sister and told her of this development. Her words were simple and to the point. "Vicky," she said, "God is still in control."

Thank you friend! Those words stopped me in my spiraling tracks and filled me with God's peace, a peace that, with the hemming in of prayer warriors, lasted through the days and months that loomed before me and through the event itself, which God allowed to occur this past summer. "God is still in control."

One of the most calming and reassuring truths about God is that He is sovereign. What He pleases, He does. He is in control. What He wants to allow to happen will happen. And He has a purpose for everything as well. I may not enjoy how it feels or how it affects my life, but this one thing I can be sure: God is still in control. And He will work things for His good. In His time. In His way. What peace and joy this brings!

If this were the only truth available to believers, it would be enough for us to shine His light in darkness, to live peacefully and confidently amidst a world in turmoil and tumult. And this is exactly what God calls us to do. *"Arise, shine; For your light has come! And the glory of the Lord is risen upon you. For behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, And deep darkness the people; But the Lord will arise over you, And His glory will be seen upon you."* Isaiah 60:1-2 NKJV

When we believe what God says about Himself – that He is sovereign – we can live and display the peace and joy and trust that is absent in the world around us. If we do, we will certainly shine and God will be glorified.

I think about that when it comes to the upcoming November election. If we truly believe God is sovereign, we need not fear the outcome of any vote. Recently I found this quote by Napoleon Bonaparte in 1809. It seems a timely reflection: "I marvel that whereas the ambitious dreams of myself, Caesar, and Alexander have vanished into thin air, a Judean peasant - Jesus should be able to stretch his hands across the centuries and control the destinies of men and nations."

Dear friend, Jesus stretches those same nail-scarred hands across our times and our lives. God is sovereign, working and weaving His sovereign will in and through these fragile vessels of ours. So, let's bring to our remembrance Who He is, and through His power and by His grace, let's shine!

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Like a Child

He called a little child to him, and placed the child among them. And he said: "Truly I tell you, unless you change and become like little children, you will never enter the kingdom of heaven. Therefore, whoever takes the lowly position of this child is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven. Matthew 18:2-4 NIV

Lately, I have been undergoing extreme personal circumstances that have caused me to react much like a child. That is, I have found myself, whining, pouting, stomping around and bawling. I don't think this is what Jesus meant when He said, "Unless you change and become like little children." There are other traits of a child that are more endearing and tolerable. They trust, unconditionally. They love, unconditionally. They follow, unconditionally. These are the traits Jesus was referring to.

A lot of times we perceive children's whining, pouting, stomping around and bawling as efforts to gain attention; or, just plain spoiled. But, more frequently these are characteristics children display when they feel frightened, insecure and/or ignored. Yet, when you pick them up and hold them close, you will see how calm and trusting they become. They know instinctively that they are now in "protective custody." They can now nestle peacefully, snugly and quietly into their secure refuge.

That is **not** where I have spent the majority of this last month. I have not "nestled peacefully, snugly nor quietly." I have whined, stomped and bawled not because I was acting like a child; but, because I wanted answers – and, I wanted them now. That is the way most adults react to adverse emotional, physical or environmental circumstances. They don't want to be cuddled, snuggled or protected. They want immediate answers, solutions, and actions that result in conclusions. And, they want them now!

Yes, I prayed. Yes, I prayed and plead for immediate victories. And, when I kept having other adverse issues, daily, I resorted to self-pity, anger and negative behavior. And, of course, that type of behavior did not expedite solutions, either. It only made negative circumstances and behavior worse. So, then I became outwardly pious and inwardly rebellious. And, guess what!?! That didn't work either. The issues kept mounting – another each day. I didn't want to answer the telephone, go to the mailbox or even approach my computer. Each of which had contributed mightily to my circumstantial conditions.

It was then I decided I was an "adult" and I was mature enough to get a handle on my circumstances. So, I set out to "rationally" approach my circumstances with a more "adult" insight. I sat down and placed all my issues in front of me and faced fact. The "fact" was I had **NO** solutions. I, then, became even more tense and discouraged. So, I reacted appropriately – I "beat" myself up! I deserved what I was getting. I am a sinner and I need to be "punished" for my sins. So, take that! And, that! And, that! And, after the final count of "ten," get up, go to your corner and throw in the towel. You are "whooped!" The fight is over.

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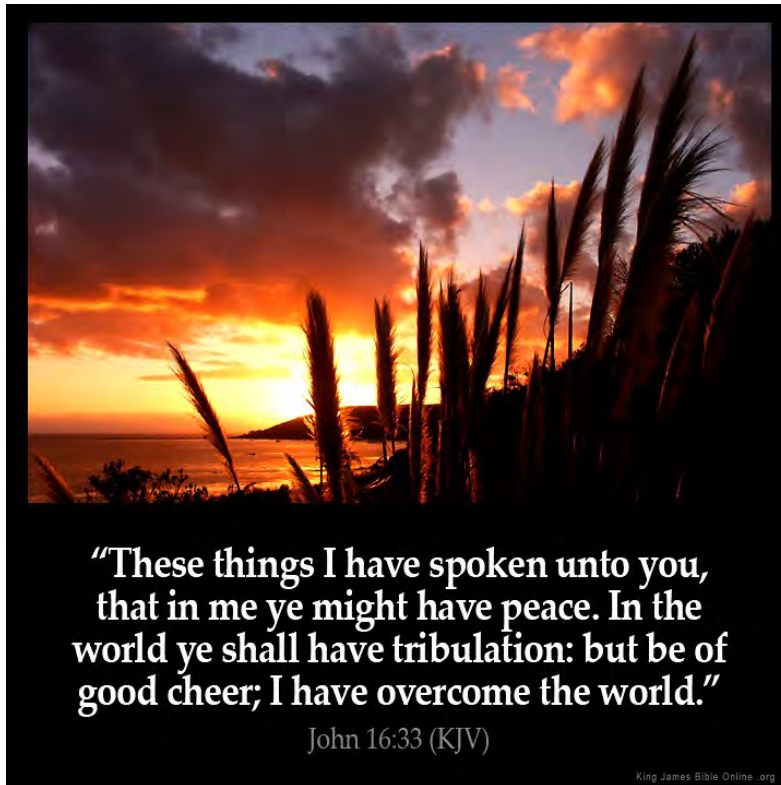
And, I guess that is just where God wanted me to be – to give up and to stop fighting. How dumb can I be?! Why was I fighting? I am fighting because I am afraid. I am insecure. I prayed; but, now I felt not only insecure but ignored. I needed someone to pick me up and hold me close. I needed someone to calm me down. I needed someone whom I felt secure with. I needed to be in “protective custody.” I needed to be able to nestle peacefully, snugly and quietly into a secure refuge.

And, I knew exactly where I could go to find all that I needed.

My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth. Psalm 121:2 NIV

I, then, realized that I am an “adult” in this world. But, in the eyes of our Savior, I am a “**child**” of God; and, this is not an inferior position. This is a “victorious” position.

“I have told you these things, so that in me you may have peace. In this world you will have trouble. But take heart! I have overcome the world.” John 16:33 NIV



**“These things I have spoken unto you,
that in me ye might have peace. In the
world ye shall have tribulation: but be of
good cheer; I have overcome the world.”**

John 16:33 (KJV)

King James Bible Online .org

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Nivloc, Nevada
By Bob Jacobs

Nivloc, Nevada is located high on the east face of the Silver Peak Mountain Range, southwest of the town of Silver Peak. Gold was discovered in this area in 1907 by a Shoshone Indian; and, shortly thereafter a mining town arose but it did not last long. The name Nivloc came from the name of one of the first mine owners (last name of "Colvin") spelled backwards. The town of Nivloc was rumored to have had only one saloon, perhaps that's why the town became a ghost town in less than two years. The mine was reopened in the 1930's and the town featured a Post Office from October 1940 to November 1943. The mine was closed down during World War II but has seen some on and off activity since.

There is very little recorded/written on this ghost town; however, that being said it's a very interesting little ghost town to explore with plenty of mining structures and some buildings still standing. Plus, its location is in a very remote region of Nevada which adds to the character and charm of the area. There is a 100 foot long, wood frame trestle spanning a 50 foot deep gorge that is between the mine and the mill site which is a very impressive structure.

Please treat this and all ghost towns with respect; and, do not destroy or take anything. ***PLEASE TAKE ONLY PHOTO's AND LEAVE ONLY FOOTPRINTS.*** Leave this area for future generations to enjoy.

To get to Nivloc take the dirt road (there is a sign showing the way) southwest from Silver Peak, Nevada for about seven miles. The roads at the time of this writing were in good condition for most vehicles; but, as always a high clearance 4 wheel drive vehicle is always advisable when exploring the desert areas.

NOTE: When planning a trip to this area you may want to consider adding Silver Peak and Blair, Nevada to your plans because all three of these places are very close to one another and can be visited in a day.

NOTE: At the time of this writing this area is being explored for future mining by a Canadian Mining Company. For additional information on this mining project check out their web site below:

<http://www.immc.ca/index.php/properties/nivloc-mine>

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The 100 foot long wood frame trestle



One of the buildings still standing at Nivloc



**WHO WILL MAKE THE BEST CHILI THIS YEAR?!?!?
JUDGING WILL BE BEFORE OUR ANNUAL
FAMILY FALL FESTIVAL ON OCTOBER 22, 2016**



CHILI CONTESTANTS NEEDED!!!!

***CONTESTANTS MAY SIGN UP BY:
CONTACTING
CHARLENE REX AT:***

***HOME PHONE: 751-4723
CELL PHONE: (303) 358-4408***

***AFTER FINAL JUDGING AT 5:00 P.M.
ON OCTOBER 22, 2016:***

***JOIN OUR CHURCH FAMILY IN OUR NEW
MULTIPURPOSE BUILDING AS WE ENJOY
FELLOWSHIP LAUGHTER AND CHILI!!!***

***NOTE: NON-CHILI DISHES WILL ALSO BE
SERVED!!***

***(CONTACT CHARLENE IF YOU WISH TO
CONTRIBUTE TO THE OTHER DISHES!!!)***

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 2016

**AT 6:00 PM
IN THE CLASSROOM COURTYARD**

**JOIN WITH US AS WE WELCOME THE COMMUNITY
TO OUR FREE ANNUAL EVENT**

**WITH:
GAMES, COTTON CANDY, POPCORN
AND
LOADS OF CANDY!!**

**YOUR GENEROUS CANDY DONATIONS
WILL MAKE THIS SPECIAL FOR
EVERYONE!**

**YOUR DONATIONS MAY BE DEPOSITED IN
THE "DONATION CAN" IN THE FOYER OF
OUR SANCTUARY**

**OR
YOU MAY BRING THEM TO THE CHURCH
OFFICE**

**FOR FURTHER QUESTIONS OR
INFORMATION CONTACT**



**CHARLENE REX AT;
HOME—751-4723
OR
CELL PHONE —(303)358-4408**

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VOLUNTEER OPPORTUNITY FOR FAMILY FALL FESTIVAL

Are you a willing and able bodied man?!?! If you are, have we got a deal for you!! We need “able bodied men” to walk the premises during the “Family Fall Festival” on October 22 from 5 pm to 9 pm. The more eyes and ears we have on the grounds watching to keep the children safe, the better.

For more details, please contact or call Kirk Rex on 775-751-4723

	
<p>ATTENTION ALL MINISTRY LEADERS!</p> <p>WE WOULD LIKE TO HAVE PICTURES IN OUR FOYER OF EITHER MINISTRY LEADERS OR THEIR MINISTRY IN ACTION. THIS WILL SHOW OTHERS WHAT MINISTRIES HAPPEN AT PCC. ASSIST US AS WE BRING THIS ALL TOGETHER BY PROVIDING THESE PICTURES TO SHOW HOW PCC IS EXPANDING THE KINGDOM.</p> <p>You may do this by sending your pictures via email to the church office (office@pahruppcc.com)– or, If you do not have a way to provide your pictures, Linda Hill will be happy to take them for you. You may contact her at 513-3142</p>	