



The Doulos Monthly Newsletter

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www.DillsburgBIC.org

Seeing the Past from a New Perspective

By Rachel Pease

My step-dad, George, entered my life when I was 12 years old. At the time, I was reeling from my parents' divorce and living with my dad in Georgia. My mom called from Pennsylvania one day and said, "Guess what? I got married today! His name is George, and you'll love him."

I got off the phone and cried. I had never met him, and I vowed that I would not love him. And growing up, I didn't. In fact, I often hated him.

Living with George was difficult for a variety of reasons. To so many people, he was funny, selfless and unfailingly kind. He truly loved my mom, and she loved him, too. To my siblings and me, though, he could be neglectful, sarcastic and quite sharp-tongued. And even though I understand this dichotomy better now that I'm a parent myself (my daughters see sides of me that no one else is privy to, I can assure you), the truth is that George did hurt us emotionally.

But what if there's more to the story? What if there are nuances I never took the time to notice? And what if there are lessons God can still teach me—if only I let him rewrite and redeem this story?

The day after Christmas, I held George's hand, stroked his brow and offered words of love and assurance as he died of COVID. In the days after, I texted my mom, "Do you think he knew I loved him?" And I asked myself, "Did I love him?" I can honestly say that, in my adult years, the answer shifted toward yes. But in the days leading up to his funeral, knowing mom would want me to speak, I still struggled to find a positive story to tell.

I landed on sharing a story from my teen years—one that made me furious at the time. One day, I reached for the toilet paper roll, only to discover it was empty. But I noticed something strange. George had written, "Who will be humble enough to change the roll this time?" on the cardboard. Wow, did this make me mad. You see, in my mind, George prided himself on his humility. I called my best friend and went on a tangent about this and every other way that I

perceived George to exhibit false humility. And over the years, I've probably brought up this story countless times to my sister and friend, with an eye roll thrown in for good measure.

But as I thought about this story in the aftermath of losing George, I began to see it in a different light. God showed me that this was one moment of many in which George was trying to teach me and my siblings to esteem other people as better than ourselves.

Thinking back over my childhood with George with an open mind, I can see this pattern clearly. For all his imperfections, George truly wanted us to learn to be servants—to see what needed to be done and do it without being asked. He drummed into us how important it is to be considerate of other people. He never looked down on a single person. He and my mom welcomed all kinds of people around their table—recovering drug addicts, homeless men from the local shelter, social outcasts. They were friends to the unlikable, the unpopular, and the unwanted. People on their 5th marriage. People who just couldn't seem to "get it together." People scarred and damaged by life found a friend in George.



Something happened when I thought about this old story—and George’s love for “the least of these”—with new eyes. I felt gratitude for George, for his presence in my life and for the ways he taught me to care for other people. It makes me wish I had taken time to know George better while he was still alive. Maybe there are parts of him I could never see because I was focused on his faults.

Philippians 4:8 says, “Finally, brothers, whatever is true, whatever is noble, whatever is right, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is admirable—if anything is excellent or praiseworthy—think about such things.” What if we looked for these traits in the people closest to us, rather than focusing on the ways they let us down or hurt us? What if we look back on the stories we tell and look for elements that are true, noble, right, pure, lovely, admirable, excellent and praiseworthy in each one? And what if this allows us to see God’s hand at work all along the way—writing a story that ultimately brings him glory?

I’m not making excuses for the ways George really did inflict harm. (Nor am I telling people who have suffered abuse and trauma that they should simply look for the good in their situation - there are limits to this message.) But I do wish I had asked God to give me a new perspective on my upbringing with George while he was still alive. I wonder what our relationship could have been like had I opened my heart to him more fully and focused on his good qualities.

In his final days on earth, while he was hooked up to a ventilator, I called the hospital every day to check on his status. I asked the nurse to place the phone next to his ear so I could sing him hymns of comfort and assurance. And I told him I loved him, over and over again. Despite all that came before it, I’m grateful that the final chapter of my story with George here on earth ended with love. And I pray that God will continue to give me new insights into the ways He is redeeming and rewriting my life’s story for good.



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The Doulos Newsletter Information

Doulos Editor: Carolyn Kimmel

Doulos Layout and Design: Anne-Marie Brandt

Please send submissions and content for the next issue to: carolynkimmel@comcast.net or place them in Carolyn’s church mailbox by 8th of this month.

Do you have a prayer request? You can contact us by email at connect@dillsburgbic.org or by using the individual contacts in the staff listing.



*We are so very grateful and blessed by the support for the Overcomers Hope& Redemption branch and the Yoders. We **thank you** with grateful hearts.

Bonnie Yoder, BIC Overcomers

***Thank you** for joining with us as we continue to provide help and hope to more than 15,000 people every year. Please know that your prayers and support change the lives of those we serve.

Molly Helmstetter, Director of Development, New Hope Ministries

***Thank you** for your recent donation to Paxton Ministries. We are so grateful for all those who have helped us provide this comfortable, safe home where residents thrive and are treated with respect.

Jodie Smiley, Executive Director, Paxton Ministries

*Recently you sent us a generous gift. **Thank you!** We use gifts like yours to bring some calm and reassurance to our clients by proclaiming the message of hope, love, acceptance and salvation through the finished work of the cross.

Rev. John Schaffer, Executive Director, Capital Area Pregnancy Center

***Thanks** for the beautiful flowers at Mom's funeral. I really felt your love and prayers. You are all dear to my heart.

Dianne Rudy

We wanted to send a quick thank you to say how grateful we are for your prayer and financial partnership. I was looking through some of our financial updates today, and we continue to be blessed by your partnership in that we are still at 100% financial support level. Praise God! There are so many other people that I know personally that either have to 'go home' to raise support or have to drop back to part-time with their ministry due to a shortfall in finances. Your partnership is amazing. We can't express how grateful we are.

We will be sending out an e-mail update soon regarding the start of the new year of the after-school program and some other fun activities we have experienced! However, we wanted to attach some pictures as a sneak peek before that update :) (Some of these pictures you may have seen on social media if you follow us, but some are brand new!)

Have an amazing rest of your week and continue to shine the love of Jesus Christ with all those you interact with!

Gracias, Andi and Krishauna Brubaker



Won't you be my pal? A recap of the Secret Pal Dinner Party 2022

After a year of uncertainty, the ladies met again for our annual evening Secret Pal Dinner Party on January 18.

We were all praying that we would be able to hold our party since we had snow, ice and rain a couple of days prior. However, by Tuesday evening the parking lot was bare and it was toasty warm inside, thanks to the "behind the scenes" people that make it all happen.

Several of our pals were unable to attend for various reasons, and we missed them, but we were thankful for the 22 ladies in attendance. To help us think about warmer weather, a "Mexican" dinner consisting of Mexican fruit salad, make your own taco salad and Mexican chocolate mousse for dessert was served.



We adjourned to the other side of the fellowship hall to guess who had us as a secret pal during 2021 and to reveal and open our gifts. Ladies who were attending for the first time or didn't have a pal during 2021 received a thank-you-for-coming gift. After we opened our gifts, we choose a name for 2022.

We expressed our appreciation to the kitchen crew of Wendell Hoover, Stan Eyster, and Rob Douglass for helping clean-up during our gift opening.

If you would like more information on the Secret Pal program, contact either me or Susan Hatch and we will be happy to talk with you.



Leadership Council Report

By Avis Whitesel

Here are some highlights from the January Leadership Council meeting:

- Some Financial reports of note:
 - Balance sheet General Fund cash increased \$20,000 since end of October.
 - The 2021 Christ Birthday offering was about \$31,500.
 - Some of Christ Birthday offering from last year was not dispersed.
- Pastor Rob's report
 - General response to the parent LGBTQ support group was good.
 - Julie serving as worship coordinator has been good and has added margin to Pastor Rob's life.
 - Mountain Side Preschool used our facility last minute when their power was out. which was a good display of the church in action.
 - Men's breakfast is getting started again.
 - The Dillsburg Ministerium started to meet again for the first time since March 2020.
 - They are working on getting a town wide youth group going.

The full minutes of the Leadership Council meeting are located on the bulletin board in the lobby.

If you would like additional information or to follow up on any items, please contact a Leadership Council member. They are Pastor Rob Douglass, Phil Engle, Randy Fish, Ray Knepper, Sharon Miller, Rachel Pease, Heidi Tucker and Avis Whitesel.

A RECENT LESSON

By Ed Strayer

Last fall, my orthopedic surgeon told me I really needed to allow him to repair both my shoulders.

The left has a rotator cuff tear that needs correction. The right needs replacement. I begged him to promise I wouldn't be taken off his list if I postponed til summer. I've been able to have the mowing done in the summer. (Better that I can do it myself!) However, I have snow removal I don't know how to manage except to do it myself. He promised.

Then came the first snowstorm requiring shoveling. It wasn't a big storm, but when I'd finished, my shoulders hurt more than they ever had before. I called and requested the earliest surgical date. In the meantime, I prayed that I would be able to take care of the snow without doing more damage to my shoulders. I am never willing to pray that God would send any storm onto someone else, though I'm not saddened when that happens.

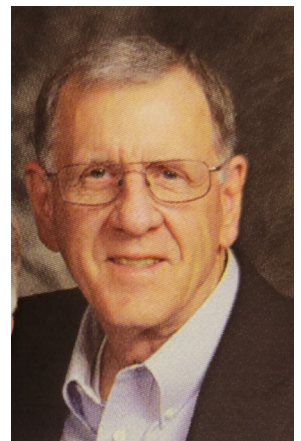
Several snows were quite modest and then we got one that would require the snowblower. Sometimes operating the chute and gears causes more pain than shoveling, but it is the only real option. Things went remarkably well. I was doing more of the road than I had wanted, but successfully. As I ran a long path and then another, I was praising God. I thanked him for giving me the ability to do it and how well it was going. Then in a burst of praise, thinking of all the years this has been true, I said, "Lord, you have blessed me all these years to plow this stony road and never have I so much as shorn a pin!" BANG! At that exact moment there was an enormous clang and the snowblower stopped dead. "Oh," I thought, "someone overheard!"

As I attempted to see what had happened, a very large tractor began plowing my road. I managed to get out of the way and watched a young man plow the road while I explored the nature of my dilemma. As he neared completion of the job, I went in to get money to pay him for the job. When I offered it, he wouldn't take it! I don't feel at liberty to say what he told me in detail except that he had been a student of my wife's and she had been an extraordinary blessing to him. He said he could never repay her for what it had meant to him! There's more and the relationship was

not unknown, but our conversation brought me to tears of thankfulness. Thankfulness for him, for my wife and for the Lord's part in our lives! Before leaving, he suggested some possible things to fix the snowblower; it had not shorn a pin.

Reflecting on this experience a few days later, I marveled at several things. First, about my immediate reaction to the KLUNK! There was a time when that would have resulted in rage and a flow of epithets I'm ashamed to remember. But I'd had a sense of peace and actually let out a little laugh saying, "You heard that didn't you, Satan? Well, you can't rob my joy for all the Lord has done and what I've proclaimed is true!" Allowing that memory to wash over me, I decided to 'take a look' at the snowblower. I have very limited mechanical know how, although I follow directions well. When my car breaks down, I lift the hood to see if there is still an engine in there. I was fearful of doing more harm than good if I tried to fix it. But I prayed, studied the machine for a while and then very cautiously began loosening some nuts and removed a cover. Just as my friend had said, there were belts in there. They all appeared to be intact. After replacing the cover, I loosened another nut and then another and then it happened. It sounded as if the whole mechanism had dropped out! I timidly looked inside to see that a very large rock had popped out as if shot into the housing, making the incredible noise! And that was that. I retightened the bolts and started the machine, which worked. Praise the Lord!

Each one reading this account will have to decide the significance or lack thereof for all I report. As for me and my house, we believe the Lord we serve is greater than he who is in the world! We also know there is an adversary we needn't fear, but we ought not to be in denial about, either.



STOP TRAFFIC

A TRAGEDY

By Marj Strayer

As many of you know, one of our ladies from Peace Promise, Erika Ramos King, lost her life as a result of domestic violence on December 28, 2021.

Her ex-boyfriend, who was at one time her pimp, came into her house and after a struggle, he shot and killed her. Erika's 16-year-old daughter, La'Myra, was there and called the police. The police heard the gun shot as they were getting out of the car. A life was lost and many lives left hurting deeply by this tragedy. Erika also had a son, Antjuan, 12, who was not there at the time of the shooting.

Erika was an enigma, difficult to understand. Her behavior was puzzling to many, except to those who knew her best: some family, Peace Promise and close friends. She was always one of the first of the women in the club to gather all the others together to pray and ask God to help when there was a problem. She was a born leader and the other women looked to her for advice, which was often sound. Every time the prayer team from Peace Promise got together to pray for the ladies in the clubs, Erika was prayed for and seen as a future leader of Peace Promise. She was well on her way to making that a reality.

Her story is all too familiar to those who work in the sex industry—those who do the exploiting, those who are exploited and those who love these women and work to repair and restore what their past and the industry has stolen. They are precious in the sight of the Lord. But it is a very dark and unforgiving world, and one mistake in judgement can cost you everything.

Following are excerpts from Erika's obituary and from a poem written by a friend.

Erika Ramos King was laid to rest on January 8, 2022 in Queens, N.Y. Erika advocated against domestic violence. She worked closely with Peace Promise in the fight to end human trafficking and sexual exploitation. She received her associate's degree in medical assisting from Kaplan. She worked at Associates in Medical Toxicology, which specializes in substance abuse disorder. Erika wanted to see all her patients succeed in their treatment program. She had been described as an angel here on earth by those she had seen through difficult times.

A few words from a friend:

You taught me how to be genuine, how to be good. You showed me how to do things no one thought I ever could

You taught me how to parent even though you were still figuring it out. You taught me confidence and it took away all my doubt

You taught me resilience, you taught me how to love, you taught me the best things in life are free and family isn't something to put anyone else above.

You showed me how to think before I act, you took me under your wing, you scolded me through plenty but you also gave me knowledge about so many things.

We fought like actual sisters; you never skipped a beat to tell me you loved me though. Through all the hardships we had together you were there and watched me grow.

You met all my babies (6), I am thankful for that for real, but now you left us and we are hurting and furthermore we don't know how to deal.

Your life was taken way too fast; I won't hear you say I love you anymore but I know in my heart you're happy and walked right through Heaven's doors.

I'll miss you forever here on earth but I'm glad you're not in pain. I love you Erika Yolanda Ramos King.... Until we meet again.

You taught me so many things, all of this true, but one thing you did not teach me was how to live without you.

Please pray for Erika's children and family. The children are being cared for; however, there is anger, confusion, fear and profound grief. Please pray for Patty Seamans, that she will have an opportunity to process her own grief amidst meeting the needs of the ladies she serves. And pray for all of those from Peace Promise who lost someone they bonded with in person, through prayer, in giving and saw as a sister beloved in the Lord.

Pray that God will continue to use Erika's life as a testimony to His love, mercy, forgiveness and power to transform.

We are going to honor Erika's life by starting "The King Scholarship." All donations will go into a fund to help women exit violent situations and provide on-going support for them and their children as needed. This has affected many of our ladies. Our "For Love and Freedom" annual banquet on April 1 will focus its efforts on helping to raise funds for this scholarship. It will be an in-person event at Mechanicsburg BIC. More information will be coming.



Grounding Grace

By Chou Gabikiny

“For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, says the Lord.”

(Isaiah 55:8, NIV)

It was just another day. Rushing out of the house. Double-checking that books and laptops were in the backpacks. It was already 8:45 a.m. and the appointment was at 9:30 a.m. By the time I got behind the wheel, I was tired, frustrated and frazzled. “What a life,” I whispered as I let out a deep sigh.

Making it to the doctor on time was just half of the battle. Trying to keep two active boys occupied, content, quiet and productive in the waiting room of a medical facility was another battle. “These boys are used to this,” I told myself. I thought I could get them to hop on their laptops and complete their schoolwork while waiting for their sister’s two-hour eye appointment.

Instead, the benchmark testing for one child only took about 20 minutes, and the other child’s laptop would not turn on. Before I could grasp what was happening, I had one boy pacing the room and the other one running down the hallway – under the pretenses that he had to go to the bathroom. Not even five minutes after I told them to settle, one was flipping his shoe across the room to see how it would land. When I told him to stop that, he walked out the room again, where people were passing on both sides, and I could see him through the glass door trying to do a handstand. As I motioned his brother to go get him, I thought for sure that he understood the assignment ... He did not! Within two minutes of me giving out that instruction, they were both doing handstands outside the waiting room. And the nicely cleaned glass doors were not helping either – they just made it more visible for everyone in the waiting room and in the hallway. Everyone coming in and out that building could see them. I wanted to disappear!

As I pulled my stiff body off the chair and walked out of the waiting room, the weight of the embarrassment made each step feel like a 100-mile marathon. I managed to make it to the hallway and told my boys to go outside. Before I could finish my sentence, they were running down the hallway as if it were a race. Oh, how I wish I was invisible at that time! I was frustrated and overwhelmed. I wish I didn’t have to drag them to this appointment but felt like I had no other choice as the sitter was



not available. The boys got outside before I could and when I made it out, I found them digging in the dirty snow in front of our vehicle. Then I was even embarrassed but for a different reason this time.

Seeing them digging in that dirty snow so peacefully, while my blood pressure was rising, made me realize how I had missed the mark. I was focused on how things looked, how we might appear to others, and they were just being kids. Nobody ever said anything about the things they were doing. They did not break anything or hurt anyone. I didn’t even get a weird look from anyone, but here my blood pressure was rising because I was so focused on doing the right things – and they were just focused on being themselves. And to be honest, they did not really disturb anyone.

I walked to where they were and joined them in digging through the dirty snow. They were occupied, content, quiet and productive. Actually, they were the entire time we were at this appointment, just not in the ways I wanted. The goal was met, but just not in the way I envisioned it. My wish was granted but just not in the way I thought it should.

That morning, God reminded me that His ways are better than mine and that I need to trust Him more for even the most mundane moments of my day. That morning, my kids reminded me of how important it is to just be, rather than focusing on “doing.” I needed to just be a mom, instead of trying to do all the things I thought would make me look like a good mom. If I focus on being, then I won’t be weighted down by the burden of doing things a certain way. If I just focus on being God’s child, perhaps I won’t worry too much about doing the right things because if I rest on my identity in Him, then I will naturally exhibit certain qualities because of who I am in Him and not because of who I want to appear like in front of people. **Perhaps, it’s in being who He says I am that my burden becomes light and my yoke easy.** (Matthew 11:30)

Where do you need more grace to simply be?

In which area or circumstances do you find yourself trying to appear a certain way?

In which ways do you tend to focus more on doing rather than being?

Oh, for more grace to be!

Fresh Hope for Billsburg

Eating for Mental Health AND Heart Health

By Kathy Bennett

In our Fresh Hope meetings on Thursday evenings, we have spent some time looking into how the way we eat can affect our ability to cope with mental and emotional challenges. After watching a YouTube video on the subject, one of the group members said, “That sounds like all the things my doctor tells me to do to keep my heart healthy!” And it’s true—many things that protect our heart health also protect our brain health, because after all, our brain IS an organ, and brain health has a direct impact on our mental health. There is also a direct link between gut health and brain health.

Here are some of the things we learned:

1. Avoid excessive consumption of caffeine and limit refined grains, processed foods (including “fast food”), refined oils, processed deli meats and artificial sweeteners and additives, as well as avoiding toxins like alcohol and tobacco. You may think you can’t totally avoid these foods, but be aware of their negative affect on your health and begin to reduce your consumption of them!
2. Try to include more of these good foods into your diet:
 - a. Nuts and seeds, including walnuts, pumpkin seeds, sesame seeds, chia, flax and hemp seeds, peanuts and almonds.
 - b. Veggies, especially dark leafy greens, shitake mushrooms, bell peppers, onions and garlic.
 - c. Fruits, including berries, citrus and avocados.
 - d. Fatty fish like wild-caught salmon and sardines
 - e. Meat, poultry, eggs, dairy and soy
 - f. Probiotic/fermented foods such as probiotic yogurt, sauerkraut, kimchi, tempeh and miso.
 - g. Green tea, chamomile (extract) and dark chocolate.

Eating a consistently health diet supports your health in many ways, but you should still speak with your doctor if you are experiencing symptoms of anxiety or depression to find the best treatment options for your particular situation.

“So whether you eat or drink, or whatever you do, do it all for the glory of God.” 1 Corinthians 10:31



Your Coins Count!

The Mennonite Central Committee (MCC) Pennsylvania Relief Sale will be held in person this year on April 1-2 at the Farm Show building in Harrisburg.

Once again, we will participate in the My Coins Count project, which will benefit MCC food programs around the world. Start saving your loose change—and if change is hard to come by, paper money or donations by check (made out to “PA Relief Sale”) are also very welcome. Beginning the first week of March, we will have a container on what used to be the coffee bar as you enter the sanctuary.

Last year, even though the Relief Sale was not held in person, the project raised more than \$71,000. In 2022, the proceeds from My Coins Count will be designated toward MCC’s food initiatives around the world. More than 790 million people do not have enough to eat. It’s not that there isn’t enough food in the world, but disaster, poverty or unfair policies mean people can’t access it. MCC works with local partners around the world to make sure there is food for today, food for tomorrow and food for all. Learn more about MCC’s food programs around the world: mcc.org/food

Also happening this year at the Relief Sale, the garden tool hammered out from recovered weapons that Gary Lebo purchased at the Philadelphia Relief Sale years ago is to be re-auctioned.



In the Pew Next to You... Meet Abby Kropp

Born and raised in . . .

Scottdale, Pa. (near Pittsburgh)

A bit about my family

I grew up with my mom, dad and a younger sister Emily. Even though I recently moved out here and they're still in Scottdale, I'm still very close to all of them, and we talk daily.

I spend my days doing

I work at the Case Management Unit in Harrisburg, supporting people with intellectual disabilities.

How I became a Christian

I was raised as a Christian, but started to really connect to the faith on my own in high school through attending youth retreats.

A time I really saw God work in my life was

When I found the internship that sparked my passion for supporting adults who have intellectual disabilities... I was not looking to work in the field, but now I can see myself working with this population for many years.

My biggest passion is

I love supporting small businesses and community outreaches.

I spend my free time doing

After work I typically go to the gym or do something crafty. I like to knit, crochet, and do diamond art.

Favorite Bible verse

She is clothed with strength and dignity, and she laughs without fear of the future. - Proverbs 31:25

My favorite thing about Dillsburg BIC is

Everyone is super welcoming, and Sunday worship services seamlessly combine traditional and contemporary worship styles.

Something that might surprise you about me is . .

I graduated from Messiah in December with a bachelor's degree in human development and family science.

My favorite song is

Exile by Taylor Swift

A prayer request I have is

For confidence adjusting to living on my own and working my first full time job.



Encircled in Friendship! By Pastor Naomi Smith



Thank you for your prayers, support, and donations for Encircle, the elementary after-school program!

We started small but are growing in momentum. We currently have four children who attend regularly on Mondays and as many as ten if everyone comes on Wednesdays.

It's a creative bunch of kids who enjoy open-ended play. Recently we made pipe-cleaner flower bouquets and a card to take to a family who wasn't feeling well, and bracelets to wear and share with friends and even a clubhouse to huddle inside and read stories.

We share snacks and interesting conversations, work on homework and teach one another new games to play. I am grateful for the good cheer of the faithful volunteers who make it happen and for this opportunity to deepen relationships.

Want to understand more about Muslims?

We'll be hosting the Jay Smith Teaching Forum at Dillsburg Brethren in Christ Church on April 23.

Here is the itinerary:

9:00 – Welcome and introduction

9:15 – Session 1: Basic tenets of Islam and theological conflicts with Christianity

10:30 – Break (drinks and snacks provided)

11:00 – Session 2: Answering questions most often asked by Muslims; questions to ask Muslims

12:15 – Lunch (provided by the church)

1:00 – Session 3: Best methods for engaging publicly with Muslims in US; Q & A

2:15 – wrap-up and dismissal

Who is Jay Smith?

Partnering with BIC U.S. World Missions, Dr. Jay and Judy Smith have served as full-time missionaries to the Muslim world for more than 35 years, emphasizing Brethren in Christ distinctives in their engagement with Islam.

Together, they have worked to evangelize among Muslims in England, France, and Senegal. Currently, Jay leads the Pfander Centre for Apologetics—an organization engaging Islam through research, writing and formal debates—ministering among the more radical Muslims of London and lecturing around the world.

Jay and Judy both grew up as missionary kids, attending boarding schools in India and Africa. They met at Messiah College while pursuing their undergraduate degrees. After their marriage, they embraced the call to seek God's direction for where they could best be used as a team and concluded that God was calling them to serve among the more radical Muslim people.

Jay earned his bachelor's degree from Messiah College, his master of divinity from Eastern Baptist Theological Seminary (now Palmer Seminary), and his master of theology in missiology, with an emphasis in Islam, from Fuller Theological Seminary. He recently completed his doctoral dissertation at the Melbourne School of Theology on the life and work of Carl Pfander, Ph.D., a German missionary and apologist/polemicist who worked with Muslims in Central Asia and India and pioneered the use of apologetics and polemics with Muslims.

Since 1995, Jay has participated in more than 80 formal debates with distinguished Muslim scholars, statesmen, and apologists. Jay currently teaches apologetics and polemics for those exploring ministry in the Muslim world. He works primarily with i2 Ministries and other organizations focused on Islam, both academic and professional.

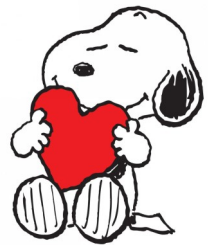
His research is available online and is being made into videos for worldwide distribution. Learn more about the Pfander Centre for Apologetics. Watch videos from PfanderFilms.



Celebrating Life Together!

MARCH WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

John & Mary Reed	March 12
Sam & Rosie Stoner	March 22
Joe & Doris Lerew	March 26



Esther Spurrier	March 1
Tom Austin	March 4
Marj Strayer	March 8
Andi Brubaker	March 9
Allison Engle	March 10
Jaylene Shannon	March 12
Riley Miller	March 13
Phil Engle	March 13
Terry Bachmann	March 15
Becca Wierwille	March 16
Mark Renard	March 18

Conrad Weiser	March 18
Audra Sieber	March 20
Dan Brandt	March 20
Molly Van Dyke	March 22
Steve Holland	March 26
Tammy Leister	March 26
Georgia Nash	March 28
Lydia Horst	March 29
Cecily Delp	March 30
Sarah Renard	March 30
Annika Pomeroy	March 31

March 2022



Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
		1	2 Ash Wednesday 9:00 am Zoom Ladies' Bible Study 3:45 pm Encircle 6:00 pm Youth (FH) 6:30 pm Ash Wed.	3 12:00-7:00 pm Blood Drive (FH) 6:30 pm Fresh Hope meeting (Orange Room) 7:30 pm Zoom Prayer	4 9:00 am Zoom Local Outreach Commission	5
6 9:00 am Sunday School 10:00 am Worship	7 3:45 pm Encircle	8 Doulos Deadline 7:00 pm Zoom Ladies' Bible Study	9 9:00 am Zoom Ladies' Bible Study 3:45 pm Encircle 6:00 pm Youth (FH) 6:30 pm Zoom Gathering	10 6:30 pm Fresh Hope meeting (Orange Room) 6:30 pm Zoom Human Trafficking Meeting 7:30 pm Zoom Prayer	11	12 7:30 am Pastor Rob's Prayer Team
13 9:00 am Sunday School 10:00 am Worship	14 3:45 pm Encircle 7:00 pm Zoom Ministry Council	15	16 9:00 am Zoom Ladies' Bible Study 3:45 pm Encircle 6:00 pm Youth (FH) 6:30 pm Zoom Gathering	17 6:30 pm Fresh Hope meeting (Orange Room) 6:30 pm Leadership Council (FH) 7:30 pm Zoom Prayer	18	19 9:00 am Pastor Naomi's Prayer Team
20 9:00 am Sunday School 10:00 am Worship	21 3:45 pm Encircle	22 7:00 pm Zoom Ladies' Bible Study	23 9:00 am Zoom Ladies' Bible Study 3:45 pm Encircle 6:00 pm Youth (FH) 6:30 pm Zoom Gathering	24 6:30 pm Fresh Hope meeting (Orange Room) 7:30 pm Zoom Prayer	25	26 8:00 am Men's Breakfast 9:00 am Prayer Walking
Provide Meals for Family Promise						
27 9:00 am Sunday School 10:00 am Worship 6:30 pm Missionary Update	28 3:45 pm Encircle	29	30 9:00 am Zoom Ladies' Bible Study 3:45 pm Encircle 6:00 pm Youth (FH) 6:30 pm Zoom Gathering	31 6:30 pm Fresh Hope meeting (Orange Room) 7:30 pm Zoom Prayer		