



March 2020

NEWS 'n VIEWS

from the Grants Pass Seventh-day Adventist Church

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Angels Around Us

I'm going to share an almost unbelievable story. But it's true. It just happened a couple weeks ago.

My husband is a pastor in the US state of Oregon and it was opening night of our evangelistic series, "Revelation of Hope." I have been encouraging more prayer in our church, so I decided that I would oversee the prayer room during the series. My team consists of mostly home bound elderly friends or people praying from their homes, so I wasn't sure how much participation I would have during the meetings. I decided to create a prayer room anyway, hoping that some church members would

be willing to come in and pray periodically during the meetings.

That first Friday night it was just me. I felt alone, but I prayed anyway. Again, Sabbath evening it was just me. I felt a bit more discouraged. I put on a beautiful rendition of "The Lord's Prayer." While it played, I prayed. "I know that where two or three are gathered together in Your name, You are there Lord, but what if it is just me?" I prayed silently.

When the song finished, I opened my eyes and the room was full of angels. I started crying as I looked around the room in amazement. The angels were tall, as tall

as the ceiling, with broad shoulders. They stood shoulder to shoulder with their backs to the wall, around the edges of the room. I felt tiny compared to them. They had wings and wore flowing robe-like clothes. I was drawn to their faces. They looked like men, very handsome men. Their eyes were so kind and they smiled gentle, comforting smiles. Their facial features were defined and they had a warrior-like atmosphere of boldness about them. Their dark hair flowed down to their shoulders and they looked almost iridescent. While I couldn't see through them, I almost could. Their forms shone with a yellow white color. I was only able to see them for four or five seconds and then they were gone, but I couldn't

stop crying for the rest of the evening.

I had been so discouraged, wondering if God could work if it was only me in the prayer room. He showed me in a miraculous way that if one person is praying, it is enough. I feel so unworthy and humbled that He would give me this great gift. I still cry often as I think about this sacred experience.

I continue to pray in our church prayer room alone, but I am no longer discouraged, for I know the room is full of angels even though I can't see them. I just had to share! We must never underestimate the power of prayer. Even if just one person is praying, that's enough. God is at work even when we can't see.

-Melony Coleman



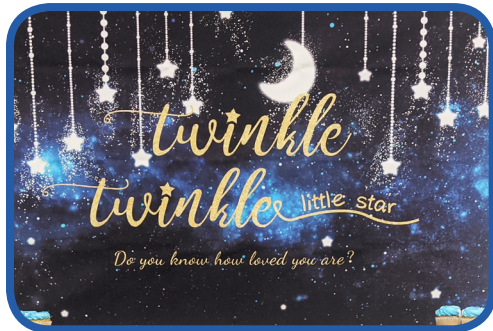
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it's a BOY!

...no it's TWO boys!!



Our church family comes together at all times. In sorrow or joy, comfort or celebration, we stand together. During February, we were blessed to come together to celebrate the upcoming births of two precious boys. Eric and Kim Wagner & Cody and Niki Nelson are expecting great joy (and reduced sleep) in the coming weeks. While this will be the first child for the Nelsons, Baby Boy Wagner will be a little brother to (almost) two-year-old Amelia.

Both events were very well-attended. The interior of Better Living Center was beautifully and lovingly decorated for each shower. Refreshments were exquisitely laid-out (and tasted delicious) on both Sundays. Guests were made to feel welcome and included in all aspects of both parties.

While guests enjoyed blessed company and refreshments, they were invited to participate in various activities. Time was devoted to guests for sharing parenting advice. Throughout both afternoons, most opted to participate in a variety of games. The "Baby Item Word Scramble" and "Who Knows the Mom-to-Be Best?" were favorites. Those with artistic ability were invited to use pens and decorate white onesies with pictures and messages for the families. These activities prompted conversation, collaboration, and smiles from all.

Baby showers aren't special because of the gifts or games. It's about the support of friends and family as parents anticipate their new baby. As a church family, we made time for remembering God's blessings in these two baby boys. Psalm 127:3 tells us, "Children are a gift from the LORD; they are a reward from him" (NLT). We are excited for their soon arrival.



Tutunov Concert



Piano virtuoso Dr. Alexander Tutunov wowed his audience with a piano concert on Saturday, February 15th in the church sanctuary. After Dr. Jon Ermshar introduced him, Dr. Tutunov was very complimentary on how beautiful our piano is, and it was obvious that it had been recently tuned. He also gave a shout out to Vitaly and Galina Gritsuk, who he attributes to introducing him to the people of the Grants Pass Seventh-day Adventist Church.

As usual, this humble and graceful

man pleased the crowd with a few well-known pieces written by Ludwig van Beethoven, Franz Liszt and Frédéric Chopin. For this concert, he also included some of his personal favorites, some of which many of us hadn't heard before. Between each piece, Dr. Tutunov gave a brief explanation of each composer or arrangement. My personal favorites of the night were the three movements of "Moonlight Sonata" by Beethoven as well as "Vocalise" by Sergei Rachmaninoff.

The concert was well attended, with over 130 people present, the majority of them being non-church members. One particular couple came with their two daughters who were taking piano lessons, and they said it was an incredible opportunity to have their girls sit in the front row and see the piano master at work! Afterwards a small reception was held and people were thrilled to be able to speak personally with Dr. Tutunov.

~Kii Morse



Cuteness overload...precious kids in Cradle Roll meet a baby goat.



Northwest
Religious Liberty
Association

Please join the Grants Pass Seventh-day Adventist Church, 1360 NE Ninth Street, on March 14 for Religious Liberty Sabbath. Elder Lincoln Steed, editor of Liberty magazine, will speak on issues of religious liberty. Join us at 11:00 a.m. as he presents "Witness." As we face a faithless world, it is important to be a witness to God's faithfulness. At 2:00 p.m., Elder Steed will speak to "Who Needs Freedom Anyway"? God offers us hope in a hopeless world, but we must represent Him. Many have been blessed and inspired by these messages.

For more information, please call the church office, (541) 476-6313.



The Prayer Ministry invites all to "Bring a Sack Lunch and a Video" on March 28 right

after church in the Better Living Center for Part Two of "From America to Babylon".



Free 1-hour class for those who might find themselves injured and bleeding. Learn how to control life-threatening bleeding. Class will be March 9, 2020 from 6:30 -7:30 in the Youth Chapel. Open to everyone. Please register by calling 541-531-6126 .



THANK YOU to a couple of my friends who gave me a Gift Card for Christmas; it was greatly appreciated, and helped out a lot. Thank You again! ~Edith

The S-E-O Cancer



Have you noticed how many of your friends are being diagnosed with cancer in the last year or so? I certainly have, and given the noticeable increases in the incidence of cancer, I decided to do some research to develop a comprehensive defensive and counter-offensive strategy against cancer. ***This strategy is designed to effect maximum cooperation with the laws of nature, which are the laws of God.*** I have decided to call this approach the SEO strategy. SEO is short for:

**Synchronize>>>Energize>>>
Optimize**

Synchronize by:

Communicating with the Creator of Heaven and Earth. His promise is: "I will be a Father to you, and you shall be My sons and daughters saith the Lord the Almighty" 2 Cor 6:18. Prayer is the simple communication strategy. Ask for a willing heart to follow whatever interventions He reveals to you. When you have cancer, you are in a life and death battle with a deadly disease. As a part of the Lord's army on the earth, you must realize that "The weapons of our warfare are not carnal but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds....and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ" Prayer unites the armies of Heaven with the armies of God on the earth.

Resetting the body clock in the brain and in the liver. The brain has a suprachiasmatic nucleus (SCN) that serves as a master clock (circadian control) center for the entire body. It is in fact a pair of small nuclei in the hypothalamus of the brain, above the optic chiasma, which regulates our circadian rhythms. Blue light (especially in the evening), EMF radiation and other

environmental assaults dysregulate the master clock and by extension, the circadian cycles. That disruption in turn drives inflammation, which in turn drives the major chronic diseases. Three to four minutes of blue light exposure in the morning is all that we need to reset the master clock in the brain. Blue light in the evening (think computer screens) down regulates melatonin, disrupts the sleep cycle and leads to chronic disease.

Energize by:

Two brisk 30-minute walks per day. Exercise stimulates mitochondrial biogenesis...it produces NEW mitochondria...they produce energy from the food we eat and the oxygen we breathe. By walking we also raise the body temperature which stimulates the immune response by producing a "natural fever"....the rise in body temperature that the activity stimulates! Walking also stimulates the production of BDNF, which regulates neuroplasticity and the growth of new neurons in the brain.

Using a DHA supplement to ramp up its availability in the SCN master clock circadian control center. Fish get their DHA from eating plants. We can do the same. Here is a plant source of DHA on the market made by Life Extension called Vegetarian DHA.

Optimize by:

*Eliminating all free omega 6 fats (think oil from a bottle) from the diet.... they drive inflammation and cancer cell proliferation

*Eliminating all milk and dairy products from the diet. Milk has a very powerful growth hormone called IGF-1 (identical in cows and humans), which is "rocket fuel" for

*Using only natural fats in the diet that are rich in Omega 3 anti-inflammatory fats such as raw nuts, avocados, and plant-sourced DHA.

*Ramping up the use of green leafy vegetables such as kale and collards.

*Ramping up the use of the cruciferous vegetables...cabbage, broccoli

*Ramping up the use of raw garlic.... it has powerful anti-cancer properties. It literally STOPS cancer cells from proliferating. Homemade raw tahini is a great way to get raw garlic into the diet... especially via some delicious hummus!

*Fasting for a day or two and then go to a two meal per day dietary plan, so that you get at least 16-18 hours of fasting overnight before the next meal in the morning. This does wonders for the brain and the immune response.

*Remember also that "A merry heart doeth goodlike a medicine" Prov 17:22 Studies show that laughter stimulates the release of endorphins in the brain that facilitate the healing process and stimulate your immune defenses. That includes the proliferation of NK (natural killer) cells and T-cells which are deadly to cancer cells.

*Instead of chemotherapy (or perhaps along with it), consider the **benevolence prescription** found in Isaiah 58: **"The fifty-eighth chapter of Isaiah is a prescription for maladies of the body and of the soul.** If we desire health and the true joy of life, we must put into practice the rules given in this scripture. Of the service acceptable to Him, and its blessings, the Lord says: *"Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house? When thou seest the naked, that thou cover him; And that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh? Then shall thy light break forth as the morning, and thine health shall spring forth speedily; And thy righteousness shall go before thee; The glory of the Lord shall be thy rearward. Then shalt thou call, and the Lord shall answer; Thou shalt cry, and He shall say, Here I am."*

-Ministry of Healing, p. 256

Jack McIntosh B.Sc.

Health Educator/Lifestyle Interventionist



REPORT FROM INDIA FROM OUR OWN MARISSA HEIDINGER

So... those of you who follow my blog posts may have noticed that I have not posted in quite a while. The number one reason for this is that I found out posting on a blog was not the safest thing to do, given the government of India and the visa we are on. Email seems to be the safest, so I will try it this way for a little bit and see how it goes.

The number two reason I have not posted much lately is that my life has been a crazy roller coaster ride the last two months or so. Back in Dec., we had planned to go up to Nepal during Christmastime, and do some touring, sightseeing, etc. However, we quickly ran into problems. My friend, Nahi did not have the money to pay for the Nepali visa in the correct currency. Yes, they are picky and only accept certain money currencies.

The second, more pressing issue, was that we had to fill out a form called Form C, since India requires all tourists to report where they are at all times during their stay. Form C lets the police in that city or village know where you are there, where you came from, and how long you plan to stay, among other things. When we first came, we did not realize we were supposed to fill out this form immediately.

So when the principal of the school took in the form a whole month late, it caused quite a stir among the police. First, a government official was dispatched to the school within one hour of receiving the late form. He came under the guise of "just wanting to see that the foreign tourists were doing all right." However, we found out later that the principal, in his nervousness, had spilled the beans — completely. He'd voluntarily told this official that we were missionaries, that we were teachers, that we were Christians — all things you're NOT supposed to say.

The official had then called in the children and asked them questions to verify what we were doing at the school. Of course, a six-year-old is not going to know how to wisely answer questions like that, and many of the kids told the man that we were Christian teachers, and were teaching them Bible verses and Christian songs. Needless to say, the Hindu police and government officials were not pleased. Armed with all the "proof" they needed, they came back the next morning and ordered us to be gone by evening. Otherwise, they threatened, they would take the principal to jail.

We hurriedly packed whatever belongings we would need for the next month or so of traveling, and were taken by our principal to an SDA church campus in the middle of the nearest city. Here, we felt like we were in lockdown. We

were cautioned by the pastor of the church not to leave the campus, or open the door to anyone without first verifying who it was by name and relationship to someone we knew. The pastor told us he had verified with the city police that we were here, and they approved our stay at the church in the city. Our meals were brought to us every morning, afternoon, and evening by the principal's brother.

We couldn't do anything but pray, try not to worry, and wonder if we'd ever get back to "our kids." On Friday, the principal's sister took us around the city sightseeing, and on Sabbath, we attended church on that campus in the city.

Sabbath afternoon, the principal of our little village school came to get us. Before we left the city, the pastor of the city church cautioned us, "Do not believe every spirit." We got the message. But just to make sure, when no one else was listening, he lowered his voice to a whisper and explained, "You cannot trust *anyone* in India. Be very careful." We assured him we would be. Even so, his parting words were again, "Do not believe every spirit. God bless you."

With that, we left the city, and were able to go back to the village and visit our kids for an evening. We learned that since we'd left, the students hadn't done any school, and refused to eat supper the night we left. "Everyone, even the big boys, were crying very much," they told us. When we came in after being gone for that weekend, many of the kids cried for joy at seeing us again. We were surrounded and attacked with hugs.

We left for Nepal early the next morning, promising the kids that we would come back in January. Through a miracle, Nahi was able to get the necessary money in the correct currency (US dollars) to pay for a Nepali visa. At the airport money exchange, we were told that there was no way they could give us the money. We kinda just stood there, and prayed silently. After a moment, the man said, "Just wait one moment please." He photocopied several documents, and then slapped a crisp US 50 dollar bill on the counter along with the receipt. Silently praising God, I added a request that the man not get into trouble for going against protocol to help us out.

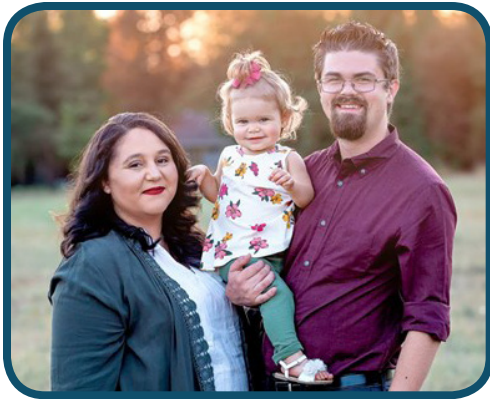
We had a wonderful time in Kathmandu, Nepal, besides freezing ourselves to go shopping and sightseeing. It was frigid outside, and we hadn't brought warm enough clothes. Coming back into India, we prayed the whole way, and were able to get through Delhi customs — absolutely no questions asked. That has never happened before, especially in Delhi; I've heard it's the hardest place to get into India.

DAVE RAMSEY'S

FINANCIAL *Peace*®

UNIVERSITY

Editor's note: Kim Wagner recently taught the Financial Peace University workshop at our church. Since then, she has originated and now moderates the new Facebook group, "Financial Encouragement and Education". Here is another installment in her series on God's way of handling money.



This month I have been hating on my budget. It's for many reasons. One, I'm getting ready to have a baby, and just want to buy all the cute baby things. Two, I'm getting ready to have a baby and I have no desire to cook. Three, I'm getting ready to have a baby and I like to shop. Four, Eric needs new dress shirts and I just want to buy them all...all the dress shirts. Five, I just want to spend money, Ok?

I'm chuckling to myself as I write this because I hear how crazy it sounds. I have about three months of pre-prepared meals in the freezer because I knew I wouldn't want to cook from now on. The baby has way more than it needs. Eric does need new dress shirts but he keeps telling me to wait until after the baby is born. The basic issue is the last one. I. Just. Want.

See, the budget gives you permission to spend but our budget doesn't have a lot of built-in extra spending right now. There is a baby coming, and the hospital will be expensive so we

THE BUDGET, THE BUDGET!!

aren't spending, we are saving. We are living intentionally right now because that's the right thing to do. We cut out some of the extras now so we will have plenty later. It's not super fun now, but it's practical. The bills could come in, in such a way that we could cash flow them, or we could just dip into our emergency fund, or we could save now so we have extra later. Regardless, one way or another, those bills will have to be paid.

Which brings me right back to the budget. The budget I've been hating on all month long. The budget that tells me how much I have to spend but has neatly tucked away a good chunk of that into savings and left me with less to spend than I want... Do you see my dilemma? I want one thing, but we need something

else. The budget showed us that we need to save in order to be prepared for the bills. The budget constantly reminds me that even though I want to go to Hawaii, I can't just jet off tomorrow. The budget tells me how much money I have and what I can and what I can't do with it. It tells me when I need to spend less, and when I have some extra. The budget isn't good or bad, it just illuminates reality. Some of that reality is self-imposed, like extra saving, and some of that reality is harder to change, like income and the electric bill.

Ready for the point? "I've tried to budget before and it just doesn't work for me." It's probably the thing I hear the very most, and I hear it from people of all walks of life, and all financial backgrounds. It's usually closely followed by a



list of reasons why it doesn't work or it's unneeded. "I don't have enough money to budget." "We have plenty each month and we put some away for retirement so it's not really important." "I don't see how a budget would help me."

I've been thinking a lot about budgets lately and being financially responsible, and what that means. I spend a lot of time looking at budgets, my own budget, other people's budgets, business budgets, ministry budgets. I have been thinking a lot about budgets because the more I look at them the more I realize that their purpose is confusing to many people. The reason we have a budget is to check our wants with our needs and keep them lined up in the correct order, needs then wants. It's easy to know what you want, but sometimes it's hard to put what you need first. The budget helps you because when you stick to a budget that reflects what you have, you can make choices that can actually change your reality, instead of living a life that doesn't reflect what you can actually spend.

Jesus says, "For which of you, desiring to build a tower, does not first sit down and count the cost, whether he has enough to complete it? Otherwise, when he has laid a foundation and is not able to finish, all who see it begin to mock him, saying, 'This man began to build and was not able to finish.'" Luke 14: 28-30 Take some time this week; sit down and count the cost. Do that budget and live an intentional life. It's the only way to turn your dreams into reality.

~Kim Wagner



India, continued from page 5

While we were touring India, we'd gotten the news that the principal had talked to the police, but was told there was no way we could come back and teach. We prayed anyway, hoping for a miracle.

However, it was not to be. At first, we cried, and prayed, and kept hoping. But nothing happened, and eventually I stopped asking God why. I still don't understand. During that time, I had come to feel like an older sister, or mother, to all 50 of those kids. And it felt like losing 50 children, 50 very special parts of my heart, to have to say goodbye so soon, when I was planning to stay a whole 9 months with them.

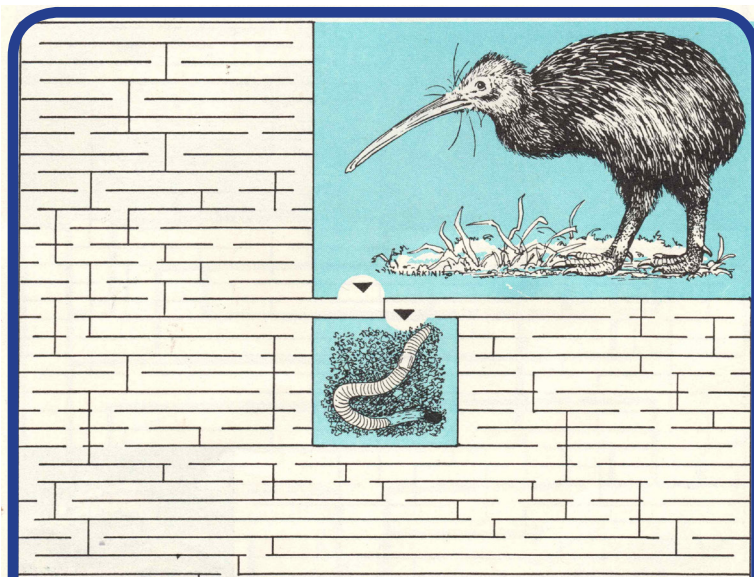
After coming back from our trip, we stayed a few days with "our kids" at "our school," while arranging for flights to another city. During that time, we had to be very careful. We did not notify the police that we were there, so we had to be sure no one who could report us knew we were there, either. Anytime a policeman or inspector came by, the kids would run to our door, whispering urgently, "Madam, madam, do not come outside. Police is here!" We shut the doors and windows and prayed quietly together. By God's grace, we were never found.

Before we left, we wanted to do something special with the kids. Taking an auto rickshaw into town, we searched from store to store, praying we could find what we wanted. Finally, we got the driver to understand what we were looking for, and he asked some locals, who directed him to a little party shop. Here, we were able to buy 120 small balloons. After sneaking them up to our room, we filled two washtubs with colorful water balloons. After school let out, we called all the kids together and then enlisted the help of two of the big boys to carry the heavy tubs downstairs. At the sight of the balloons, the kids went crazy. It was the best water fight I've ever seen; I wish I had it on video. All the trouble of finding the balloons, and hours of tying them, and our now-sore fingers were totally worth those five minutes of joy.

It was like a funeral the afternoon we left the school for the last time. The kids started crying, and wouldn't stop. Even Auntie Grace, the principals wife, was crying, and begged us to please come back. The little K-1st graders surrounded us, asking if we would pray with them one last time. We had told them before we left the first time to pray that Jesus would help us be able to stay. But now, we couldn't explain to them why we had to leave, even though we had all prayed this wouldn't happen.

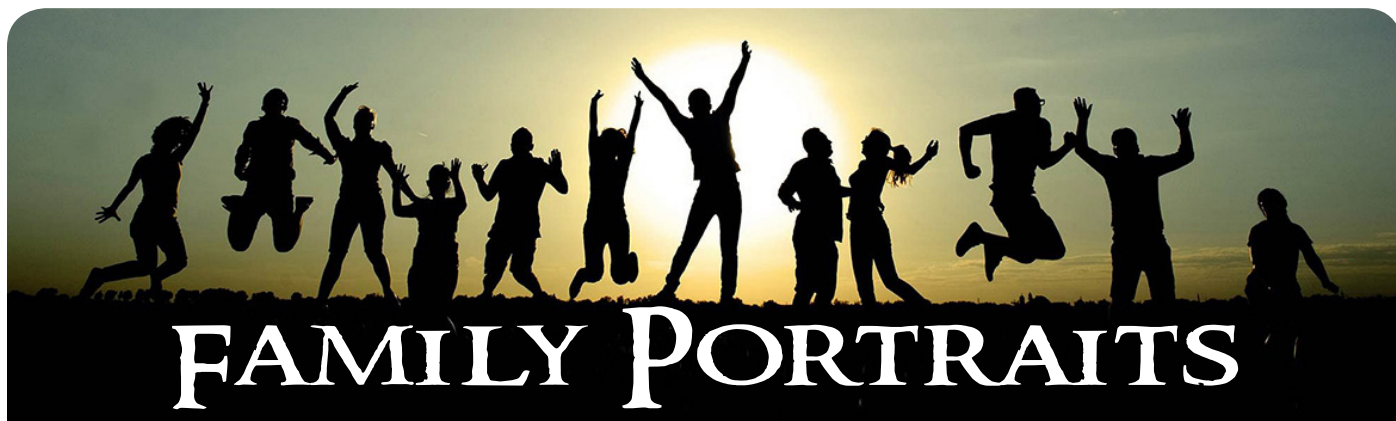
But I do think that the impact God made through

continued on page 10



The kiwi bird comes out only at night. God put his nostrils at the very end of his bill, which helps him smell the insects, grubs, and worms which are his food. Can you help this kiwi find the worm for part of his supper? Follow the maze without crossing any lines.

**KIDS
CORNER**



Gloria was born and raised in California, attending all twelve grades until graduation from San Diego Union Academy. She had three siblings and their lives revolved around church activities, including Pathfinders and providing music for various Sabbath functions.

From an early age Gloria had wanted to be a nurse. But as the time of her academy graduation drew closer she decided that nursing wasn't for her after all. During her academy years one of her Bible teachers encouraged his students to develop a prayer life. Gloria did so and met Jesus as a personal friend during that time.

When she was a junior in academy, she met a boy by the name of Rick who became a close friend. When Rick moved away after that year they stayed in sporadic contact through letters. Once Gloria graduated from academy she was tired of going to school and decided she would work instead of going on to college. However, a friend of hers convinced Gloria to come and room with her at La Sierra College, which she did for one year, taking business classes and putting her skills to work in the Academic Dean's office.

At the end of that school year she decided that she would get a job. It was about this time that Rick came back into her life and they got married a short time later. At that time Rick was working as a welder in the Navy shipyards in San Diego. When they started their family they decided that they did not want to raise their children in a big city and they asked the Lord to lead them to a place that would be better for them. Since Rick had family in Grants Pass they began thinking about this area and the Lord soon opened doors for them to move here.

Rick had taken engineering classes while he was working as a welder and he got a job with Litton Guidance and Control Systems. When their children were in school Gloria worked in various office capacities, including for Henry Martin and as the Grants Pass SDA School secretary. She also served in the various Sabbath School divisions and held many other church offices as well.

When Litton closed their Grants Pass operation they offered to pay for retraining for the employees who

weren't moving with the company. As a teenager, Rick had thought about becoming a nurse and decided that this was his opportunity. But he told Gloria that if he was going to go back to school she should too. So they both decided to take nursing prerequisites and ended up taking many of their classes together. When they each were accepted into nursing school they went to different colleges to get their degrees. Gloria's nursing degree served her well when Rick got cancer and subsequently died, leaving her on her own.

While Gloria and Rick were raising their family of three boys life was very busy. It's easy to set aside the important for the urgent and Gloria felt her prayer life taking a back seat to other things that demanded her attention as a wife and mother. It was shortly after Rick died that one of her sisters invited Gloria to come to Soquel Camp Meeting with her. Gloria's sister was on the "prayer team" at camp meeting and it was there that Gloria was inspired by Janet Page, the leader of the prayer team, to put her faith and God to the test. She joined the prayer team and has been on it every year since.

Gloria's passion is for prayer and she often experiences answers in a miraculous way. If a group is praying for something in particular Gloria is usually involved. Besides being on the prayer team for Soquel Camp Meeting, she was on the prayer team for the General Conference session in 2005, organized a prayer room for BLTV Camp Meeting for two years, and is involved with "Prayer for Our Children" that happens every Sabbath directly after church. For the last ten years on Friday morning at 6 o'clock (when many of us are still hoping for a few more minutes in our warm beds) Gloria is on the phone with a long distance prayer group.

I have firsthand experience with the power of prayer through Gloria's intercession on my behalf. She knows that the Lord is eager to have us talk to Him about whatever is of importance or concern to us. As it says in 1 John 5:14, "Now this is the confidence that we have in Him, that if we ask anything according to His will, He hears us." And Matthew 7:11 reminds us that, "If you then, being evil, know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more will your Father who is in heaven give good things to those who ask Him!" Gloria lives by these words every day and is eager to share with others the wonderful riches of God's grace.

~Ginny Frost



Gloria Wilson

us will have lasting effects. Most of the children were Hindus, and many were mistreated at home. I saw several kids blossom in front of my eyes during those few short months, as we did our best to love them and teach them that God loved them too. For several weeks after we left, "our kids" called us to say hello almost every day.

In a blur of providential circumstances, we found a place to stay for about ten days, and then a mission trip we could join for another 17 days. But after that, we had no idea where we were going or what we could do. Because of complications with my passport, I couldn't go to any other country. I had to either stay in India, or go home to the U.S.

I joined the mission trip group stressed, tired, and discouraged. I wanted to know NOW what was going to happen to me, but God was apparently testing my patience and faith. Day two of the mission trip, someone at the dinner table happened to ask how I ended up joining the group. When I'd finished recounting my story, the guy asked if I knew what I was doing after the trip. I said no. It was then that a lady a few chairs down, who'd apparently been listening in on our conversation, piped up. "I have a place for you guys to go!" She said, enthusiastically. "It's a newly opened school in Manipur, and they're short on teachers. They would LOVE to have you guys come. We just came from there. They just got the school remodeled, and it's ready to open on Feb. 10th."

The girl next to me spoke up, "Yeah, you should go there. I've been there. I can help you find cheap tickets. I'm good at that."

I can't remember if my mouth dropped open or not, but I was more than surprised. In two minutes flat, God had lined up every little thing we needed.

A few days ago, we were able to get in contact with the man running the school, and are planning on going up there when this mission trip ends. The school is three hours into the jungle from the nearest airport, but we are told it is perfectly safe out there, and we shouldn't run into any problems at all. The school is surrounded by a healthy Christian population, and they're expecting about 150 kids from the surrounding countryside.

So... we've been through quite a lot over the past two months. From getting run out of town to hiding from policemen, to coming on a random mission trip last minute, to stumbling upon another school that really needed us, it has been quite the adventure.

I've learned that adventure is not always enjoyable, however. In fact, it can be downright stressful and discouraging when you don't know where you should go, or if you're going to be kicked out of the country tomorrow. The devil attacks with lies and doubts like, "You didn't make any difference," or "You don't have what it takes," "Why did you even come?" or "Look what's happening. How is God going to do anything now?" Through these experiences, I've learned that I will not always understand. In fact, there are many, many times I will not

Thoughts & Prayers

Catherine Bell
BLBN
Stan Bishop
Cathy Bovee
Joyce & Ken
Casper

Mildred Chaney
Larry Day
Artur De
Carvalho
Patty Esquivel
Todd & Connie Frye
Dennis Gallegos
Beth Greer
Ingrid Gruenheid
Betty Hamblin
David Hamblin
Joney & Dahn
Haning
Harry Hansen
Fran Holder
Virginia Hume
Dr. Frank Hurd
Gary Jones
Dennis Kamberg

Steve King
Delbert & Alice Lewis
Jerry & Zola Lewis
Darlene Loewen
Henry & Robin
Martin
Cathy McGinnis
Rita McMullen
Molly Mourning
Our School
Chuck Painter
Melvin Partin
Jessica & Michael
Rae
Courtney
Rasmussen
Ron Rau
Israel Rush
Peggy & Shirley
Stevens
Yvonne Tooley
Bob & Thelma
Tryon
Rinann Uteg
Ethel Watts

understand at all.

But God will always provide — in His time and way. And many times, that time is at the very last moment, and the plans He provides are often something so different and unexpected, yet so perfect to my current needs and even my wants, I never could have thought it up myself. I suppose not everything is meant to be understood this side of Heaven. One day, I will understand it all. For now, I think God wants me to learn that though it looks ridiculous sometimes, He loves me, and through His plans for me is leading me closer to the desires of my heart.

Anyway, I should end this. It's getting long. I'll just end by saying I am excited for the next story on the list of adventures only God knows.



GRIEF MINISTRY

"Even when walking through the dark valley of death, I will not be afraid, for you are close beside me, guarding, guiding all the way...Your goodness and unfailing kindness shall be with me all of my life, and afterwards I will live with You forever in Your home." Ps. 23:4, 6 TLB

~Dr. Ted and Jeanne Powell

Pathfinder Corner



Above: Pathfinder night starts with worship.

Left: New Pathfinder inductees Natalie, Elora, Elliot, Nathan, Nate, and Evie, with Pathfinder director Eric Wagner

Below: Pathfinders showing the t-shirts they dyed in their Tie-Dye class taught by Melissa Derfler

Bottom: Justin Hager teaches ropes, climbing, and the practical use of various knots. On February 23, Pathfinders met at the Grants Pass YMCA to practice using ropes in rock climbing skills with Justin, who is an instructor there.



Pastor's Page

The Perfect Mistake

A lady told a story about her Grandfather that really encouraged me. Her grandfather worked as a carpenter. On this particular day, he was building some crates for the clothes his church was sending to orphanages in China.

On his way home, he reached into his shirt pocket to find his glasses, but they were gone. When he mentally replayed his earlier actions, he realized what had happened; the glasses had slipped out of his pocket unnoticed and fallen into one of the crates, which he had nailed shut.



experienced every day, so my and I were much in prayer about this.

headaches coworkers

Then your crates arrived. When my staff removed the covers, they found a pair of glasses lying on top. The missionary paused long enough to let his words sink in. Then, still gripped with the wonder of it all, he continued: "Folks, when I tried on the glasses, it was as though they had been custom made just for me! I want to thank you for being a part of that."

The people listened, happy for the miraculous glasses. But the missionary surely must have confused their church with another, they thought. There were no glasses on their list of items to be sent overseas. But sitting quietly in the back, with tears streaming down his face, an ordinary carpenter realized the Master Carpenter had used him in an extraordinary way. There are times we want to blame God instead of thanking him! Perhaps it is something we ought to try more often, I have to remember this in these times of trial with my own family.



When we're yielded to His will, there are no mistakes, only opportunities . . . May GOD bless your week. Look for the perfect mistakes.

~Pastor Charles Byrd

And we know that in

ALL

things

GOD

works for the good of those who love Him, who have been called according to His purpose.

Romans 8:28

His brand new glasses were heading for China!

The Great Depression was at its height and her Grandpa had six children. He had spent \$20 for those glasses that very morning. He was upset by the thought of having to buy another pair. "It's not fair," he told God as he drove home in frustration. "I've been very faithful in giving of my time and money to your work, and now this."

Months later, the director of the orphanage was on furlough in the United States. He wanted to visit all the churches that supported him in China, so he came to speak at my grandfather's small church in Chicago.

The missionary began by thanking the people for their faithfulness in supporting the orphanage. "But most of all," he said, "I must thank you for the glasses you sent last year. You see, the Communists had just swept through the orphanage, destroying everything, including my glasses. I was desperate. Even if I had the money, there was simply no way of replacing those glasses. Along with not being able to see well, I

Rejoice in the Lord always. Again I will say,

rejoice!

Philippians 4:4





2020



Happy Birthday

CAMBRIA DONATO	01	ALICE CASHATT	05
SEBASTIAN SWANSON	01	RON MATHIESEN	05
VIENNA DONATO	01	AARON FRANK	06
FRANK HURD	02	JAMES (BUD) BETZ	06
WENDELL HEIDINGER	02	MATTHEW TAKAHASHI	07
CELESTE WILSON	03	RUBEN GARCIA	07
EMILY MARTIN	03	SEAN TYNDALL	08
HEATHER DEFORREST	03	BETH GREER	09
DARLENE SANDERS	04	DALE DENNIS	10
		JUDY LANE	10
		LARYSA BAYDALA	10

BETTY HAMBLIN	11
CATHERINE BELL	11
CYNTHIA JONES	11
ELIZABETH TETZLAFF	11
PATTY ESQUIVEL	11
CAIDEN PERSONIUS	12
DAWN HALLMARK	12
JENNIFER BELOVITCH	12
INGRID GRÜENHEID	13
VIRGINIA MOTSCHMAN	14
DANIELLEA MARTIN	16
RONDA HEIDINGER	16
ESTHER DONATO	17
KAITLIN VANLOHUIZEN	18
ROSCOE FLY	18
TERRY TRAUTWEIN	18
EDD CAPE	19
JARITA IRVIN	19
TULIA DE CARVALHO	19
DAHNN HANING	20
ALEXANDRA WHEELER	22
KATIE SUMMERS	22
CAROLYN BARTHOMEW	23
CHANTEL PERSONIUS	23
DARLA DAY	23
PAMELA PECKHAM	23
BRIAN RICE	24
LUKE MORENO	24
JASMINE HADDAD	25
MICHELLE PERSONIUS	25
WANZY MOLINA	25
DALE HULBERT	26
LEAH SMITH	27
LINDA JACKSON	27
LINDA MC KELLAR	27
STEPHANIE MARTIN	27
EDITH KRAMER	28
ETHAN MARTIN	28
AMANDA ESQUIVEL	29
ERIC HULBERT	30
STEPHEN ERMISHAR	30
BALBINA VELASCO	31
GAIL SAMPLE	31
PAM GEER	31

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SABBATH
1 10:00 am Walking & Hiking Club (Reinhart Park) 3:00-7:00 pm Eternal Ring Practice	2 9 am - 1:30 pm Thrift Store 10:00 am Vets Helping Vets (Black Bear Diner) 5:30 pm Pathfinders 6:00 pm Financial Peace University	3 9:00 am - 1:30 pm Thrift Store 9:00 am-2:00 pm Dorcas 12:40:00 pm Veggie Food Store 3:00 pm ABC Food Delivery 4:00 pm Romans Bible Study (YC)	4 12:00 pm Women's Study Group (MP Room) 6:30 pm Prayer Meeting (YC) 6:30-8:30 Rejoicing Brass Practice	5 9 am - 1:30 pm Thrift Store 3-6:00 pm Veggie Food Store 6:00 pm Choir Practice	6 Sunset 6:09 pm	7 9:30 am Sabbath School 10:50 am Pastor Byrd 1:00 pm Fellowship Meal: SS Teams 3:00 pm Milo Academy Sunset 6:10 pm
8 Daylight savings time begins 10:00 am Womens Ministry Brunch (BLC) 2:00 pm Depression Recovery (BLC) 3:00-7:00 pm Eternal Ring Practice	9 9 am - 1:30 pm Thrift Store 6:00 pm "Stop the Bleed" (YC)	10 9:00 am - 1:30 pm Thrift Store 9:00 am-2:00 pm Dorcas 12:40:00 pm Veggie Food Store 4:00 pm Romans Bible Study (YC) 6:30 pm Elder's Board	11 12:00 pm Women's Study Group (MP Room) 6:30 pm Prayer Meeting (YC) 6:30-8:30 Rejoicing Brass Practice	12 9 am - 1:30 pm Thrift Store 3-6:00 pm Veggie Food Store 6:00 pm Choir Practice 7:00 pm School Board	13 6:30 pm Impact Mtg (YC) Sunset 7:17 pm	14 9:30 am Sabbath School 10:50 am Lincoln Steed 1:00 pm Fellowship Meal: Letters A - M 2:00 pm Lincoln Steed 4:00 pm Ruby Bender (GTWW) Sunset 7:18pm
15 10:00 am Walking & Hiking Club (Reinhart Park) 2:00 pm Depression Recovery (BLC) 3:00-7:00 pm Eternal Ring Practice 6:00 pm Choir Practice	16 9 am - 1:30 pm Thrift Store 5:30 pm Pathfinders	17 9:00 am - 1:30 pm Thrift Store 9:00 am-2:00 pm Dorcas 12:40:00 pm Veggie Food Store 4:00 pm Rom. Study (YC) 6:00 pm Finance Committee 7:00 pm Church Board	18 12:00 pm Blood Drive 12:00 pm Widows/Single Ladies Lunch: The Vine 12:00 pm Women's Study Group (Jr/Er Room) 6:30 pm Prayer Mtg (YC) 6:30-8:30 Rejoicing Brass Practice	19 9 am - 1:30 pm Thrift Store 3-6:00 pm Veggie Food Store	20 7:00 pm Music Vespers Sing-a-long (Tim & Valarie Morse) Sunset 7:25 pm	21 9:30 am Sabbath School 10:50 am John Mauro Sunset 7:26pm
22 2:00 pm Depression Recovery (BLC) 3:00-7:00 pm Eternal Ring Practice	23 9 am - 1:30 pm Thrift Store 5:30 pm Pathfinders	24 9:00 am - 1:30 pm Thrift Store 9:00 am-2:00 pm Dorcas 12:40:00 pm Veggie Food Store 4:00 pm Rom. Study (YC)	25 12:00 pm Women's Study Group (MP Room) 6:30 pm Prayer Meeting (YC) 6:30-8:30 Rejoicing Brass Practice	26 9 am - 1:30 pm Thrift Store 3-6:00 pm Veggie Food Store 6:00 pm Choir Practice	27 6:30 pm Impact Mtg (YC) Sunset 7:33 pm	28 9:30 am Sabbath School 10:50 am Pastor Byrd 1:00 pm Sack Lunch & Video (BLC) Sunset 7:34 pm
29 10:00 am Walking & Hiking Club (Reinhart Park) 2:00 pm Depression Recovery (BLC) 3:00-7:00 pm Eternal Ring Practice	30 9 am - 1:30 pm Thrift Store 5:30 pm Pathfinders	31 9:00 am - 1:30 pm Thrift Store 9:00 am-2:00 pm Dorcas 12:40:00 pm Veggie Food Store 4:00 pm Romans Bible Study (YC)	Events may have been changed or added; please check: https://www.grantspasschurch.com/calendar/			