

SOUTHWEST BAPTIST CHURCH NEWSLETTER



ROBERT KASTEN, PASTOR OCTOBER 2010

WELCOME BACK SNOWBIRDS!!

It's that time of year when Labor Day has passed, and there has begun a hum of excitement in the Church. We know our snowbirds and those on long vacations will soon begin to return. You have been greatly missed, and we eagerly await your return to "God's great big family" here at SWBC.

There are lots of things going on at SWBC, as we look forward to "season." The gospel concert schedule has been published, Ambassador Academy has opened for classes, small groups are in the process of being established, continued work on permits for the new property, and so much more.

The Pastor has felt God's leading to start a third service and that would require "many helpful hands." This may not happen this year, but we must all be in prayer about saving the lost and how we can better do that at SWBC. Pastor Bob reminds us in his sermons that each person needs a quiet time, a ministry, and a small group! Please think about your individual talents, abilities and how those could best be utilized at SWBC.

UPCOMING EVENTS - PUT THESE ON YOUR CALENDAR!

10/24/10 Word of Life Singers, morning service.

11/07/10 Old Fashion Sunday

11/24/10 Thanksgiving Dinner

12/03/10 Christmas Party

01/19-23/11 Strength Team

03/06/11 Anniversary Sunday with guest singers, The Thurstons





THE PASTOR'S STORY

“A SMILE ON MY FACE !”

I'm blessed to have my brother!! My history is intertwined with his, so part of who I am is connected to that intertwining history. When I was four years old a great sadness came over our house, when my older brother died from a tonsillectomy. We spent a lot of time weeping at the cemetery. Mother told me that I was a very sad little boy until September 26, 1947 when they brought my new brother home.

My memory is faint and I am not totally sure of its complete accuracy, but I remember that special day. We lived in a nice brown brick house on Voorhees St. in Pontiac, MI. Now this seems a little strange to me, but I remember that they brought Mom and Alan home in an ambulance. It was a cool day and I had a sweater on when the ambulance pulled up to the curb. I went out on the small cement porch as they wheeled the stretcher toward the front door. As they maneuvered the stretcher around to get in the front door they almost pushed me off the porch into the bushes, but I didn't care—I just wanted to see my brother. Mom was wrapped up in a blanket and as they passed and she said, “He's right here with me under the blanket. You can see him in a minute. It was like a Christmas present that I wanted to unwrap, but I had to stay back so the big folks could take care of business. When they got into the house they took the blanket off and there he was—wrapped up in a blue blanket— but I couldn't really see him. When Dad lifted him off mother, I still couldn't see him but I knew that he was there because my dad's somber face ,which I had become accustomed to, was now beaming.

Mom got up and sat in a chair and Dad held Alan in her lap; she unfolded the blue blanket and there he was. Not exactly what I expected, he was kind of red and wrinkly like grandpa. I stood there staring ,trying to absorb all of this in my mind when, all of the sudden, his mouth opened and he screamed. I jumped back and screamed too. I didn't know a lot about babies but that didn't seem right. Mom picked him up and threw him over her shoulder and started beating on him. I felt so sorry for him as this just didn't seem right!

After a minute or two he settled down and Mom asked if I wanted to hold him. I jumped right up on the couch with my arms out, and Dad placed him on my lap. I'm not sure what a baby a few days old can see, but he looked at me, and when our eyes met he broke into a huge smile. I looked up at Mom and Dad and they were grinning from ear to ear. One little toothless smile generated three big smiles on three previously sad faces. From that moment on whether any of us realized it or not, that's what Alan always did—put smiles on our faces. Mom always told me that was the reason God gave us Alan.

Who has God given you to put a smile on your face; or, maybe a better question is, who has God given you to? Make someone smile today!

Job 29:24 (TLB) When they were discouraged, I smiled and that encouraged them and lightened their spirits.

Please let me know if you have suggestions or comments. Perhaps there is something you want covered in the Newsletter.

Thanks! -- Kitty

Email: kittydalemiller@aol.com

Cell: 239-789-8795



PEARLS OF WISDOM FROM SHELBY

“THE LOST SMILE!”

Growing up, seven of us lived in a small home with one bathroom. But we still had girl friends who wanted to spend Friday nights with us. Five girls with one bathroom, what harm could one more do? The reason that girls wanted to stay with me was because Dale Malstrom lived just two houses down the street, and we would hang out on Saturdays, and flirt. I also had a crush on Dale and got a couple of dates, but he only had eyes for Susie. They are still happily married after all these years. At the beginning of my sixteenth summer Kathy wanted to spend Friday night with me, or course, to flirt with Dale. We were different - I was quiet and she was chatty. We were not really that close but Dale lived just two houses down.

That Saturday morning Dale was playing ball so Kathy wanted to walk to the edge of my subdivision and apply for a summer job at the Dairy Queen. I agreed to walk with her because I wanted to be a friend and a Dairy Queen sounded pretty good. Chatty Kathy asked for an application, she could get more words in a sentence than anyone I have ever known. I don't think I said a word. When the lady came back to the window she had two applications and insisted that I fill out one too. A couple days later she called, and I got the job! I think Kathy oversold herself. I think David knew what he was talking about in Proverbs 10:19 “Don't talk so much. You keep putting your foot in your mouth. Be sensible and turn off the flow!” (TLB)

It was a great job. Do you realize the fringe benefits of working at the Dairy Queen? They had a lemon topping that was to die for; the sad part is that I have never found it again. I can almost taste it now. Lemon tartness mixed with sweet Dairy Queen. Wow! That was a great summer!

The couple that owned the store was in their fifties and really seemed to like me, and we became good friends. When business was slow we would talk and enjoy an ice cream together. One day towards the end of summer I said something negative about someone, the man's jaw dropped and he said with surprise: “Shelby, I have never heard you say anything negative about anyone before.” I was embarrassed, but I learned something that day. A lot of the respect that they had for me was based on my positive attitude about people, and I knew that at that very moment I had lost some of that respect. I also knew it would take longer than that summer to regain what I lost in a second!

NEW PROPERTY REPORT

Tom Haney, Deacon and Trustee responsible for the acquisition and upgrades of all Church property, has been continuously in a series of meetings and working with plan upgrades with all the many, many officials one has to deal with when renovating property. It is very difficult to work with government bureaucracy. He sometimes got an okay from one official, who then sent him to another person who wanted something else....



It has been very frustrating! Had he received all the information in the beginning, he could have made those wanted changes then. The County's requirements have raised the cost of the Youth room

by about \$15,000.00.

Please pray for Tom's endurance as he faces all these trials while doing the Lord's work, and that our church family will feel led to donate to the building fund. As requirements of the county agencies require more and more, the renovation cost keeps escalating. There is a need to get this project completed so the children and young people can have a safe, secure environment in which to meet.

NEW PROPERTY REPORT FROM TOM: Many items were added to our original prints, such as: hi-low drinking fountains, numerous fire code items two-hour fire rated wall to the roof, panic devices on doors, plumbing additions and many other unexpected items, including a licensed architect. The change of occupancy created many of these additional expenses. We are praying and trusting that God's people will step up to the plate and help us financially to complete this important project for our kids.

AMBASSADOR ACADEMY

SCHOOL HAS STARTED AT SOUTHWEST



The Ambassador Academy has opened and is now in session in the Berean Room which has been magically transformed into a classroom and office. It has individual work stations for the students, a worktable for larger projects, and a small office area. There is a bright, colorful, area rug that brightens up the area! The school administrator, Susan Schmitt, and her staff are working energetically with the children to help get them acclimated to their new environment. School will move to the new property after it has been renovated.

SWBC members continue to generously donate needed equipment, and some will be donating their time and effort to help where needed. The school now has a scholarship fund if anyone would like to contribute. There are lots of families that cannot afford tuition but whose children need the individualized instruction offered. To raise funds for equipment and materials, the school is collecting used printer cartridges, Box Tops for Education, and Campbell Soup labels. You may be a part of this project by saving the items that are underlined and putting them in the designated box located in the back of the church..

What a delightful blessing it is to see those young, eager faces when walking through the halls on a weekday. It also provides another great opportunity to serve! God is working in our midst!!

CHURCH LEADERSHIP & MINISTRIES

DEACON'S REPORT



The Deacons did not meet in August because several were away on vacation or up North for the summer. However, they were all available for phone consultations when needed.

MEN'S MINISTRY

The Men's Prayer Breakfast meetings are still going strong. Even though we are in the middle of our summer season, we had 20 men at our August breakfast. Praise the Lord! Bobby Jones was the speaker, and Tom Haney provided the music. Bobby said he can speak better sitting down because his knees knocked too loud when he stands. Guess what? He was right! We all received a blessing. Weldon Dobson was a first time guest and gave his testimony. It is great to have people like Weldon who is getting involved in our church ministries. The cooks did a fabulous job, and we ate too much! God Bless!



SMALL GROUP MINISTRY

Everyone needs a small group, quiet time, and a ministry.” We’ve heard that statement many times from the Pastor. In the last newsletter you read that: “Small group” is a term used to describe any group that meets in the church organization, including Sunday school youth groups, etc.” So, as you think about small groups, think about how you would like to be involved. If you are not involved in “Sunday School” you may want to consider joining one of those “small groups” and/or a Home Bible study.

Effort is currently being made to get some small groups started. Please let us know if you are planning to host a small group, plan to be a leader/facilitator, member, host, etc. There are plans to schedule a meeting of group leaders/facilitators/teachers towards the end of October so we can become a more cohesive group. God Bless!

Dale and Kitty Miller, Small Group Coordinators



MUSIC MINISTRY

The choir will start working on the cantata for Christmas and encourages all those who like to sing to join us. We need you!! We also look forward to our snowbirds joining us!

REPORTS OF MINISTRIES

Thanks to all those who reported on the activities of the different ministries to provide the newsletter with information that was published in the last two editions of the newsletter. It is hoped that this information has kept you up to date on the happenings at SWBC and filled your heart with an eagerness to be here soon!

MISSION MINISTRIES



Our two-man Missions Team to Panama—Pastor Bob and Stephen—arrived home safely with good photos of El Palanco and a short trip to the Kuna’s islands. The next visit to Panama is scheduled for February, 2011.

NOW, it is time for the third of our annual Mission Offerings. (International Missions at Christmas, North American Missions at Easter, and State Missions in September.) I hope you’ll take part in all three as they cover our church field: Florida, all of North America, and the World.

The theme for the third offering is: “Taking Jesus to the Neighborhood.” This is exciting and shows us just how our offering will be used. It will start new churches, support our Florida Baptist’s work in Haiti, Brazil and Cuba; our partnerships in West Virginia, Indiana and Nevada; our outreach ministries to migrants and refugees; our prison ministries; Disaster Relief; the Mobile Dental ministry, and Youth Camps. WOW! WOW!

WOW! Is Right! Florida Baptists are really involved in helping our Church take Christ to the neighborhood. We aren’t alone or trying to do it alone. So let’s do our part by doing three things:

YOU CAN LEARN WHAT IS GOING ON IN FLORIDA

YOU CAN BE INVOLVED BY GIVING TO STATE MISSIONS IN SEPTEMBER

YOU CAN PRAY (The state goal is \$1,468,750, our goal is \$1,468.75.)

Southwest Baptist church is at the center of Missions. We are learning about Missions, and we are doing Missions. Thanks for your part in “**Taking Jesus to the Neighborhood.**”

Bob and Suzi Stuckey, Missions Coordinators.

IMMOKALEE MINISTRY

Even though we were not needed to serve meals this past month, the Disciples Sunday School Class voted to purchase shoes for kids going back to school.

MISSION TRIPS

Would you like to be part of the SWBC mission outreach? We are told by Christ to go to the end of the world. Too many Christians pass this command off to the cooperative church, but in reality we must accept this individually, because if we don't, it will never happen cooperatively. SWBC gives over 10% of our general offerings to the SBC Cooperative program, but that is not enough. We must become personally connected to missions. As of today SWBC has a couple missions outreaches and we hope to be adding more.



ADULT - 2010

One is Snowbird where our youth go to summer camp. Our adults go as a mission in May every year to help them get ready for campers. In reality, we have become a very important part of this camp that has over 3000 plus students each year. I believe



YOUTH - 2010

that everyone of them is eternally impacted, because the Gospel is presented with power.



February 2010 Panama Mission Team - Dennis & Donna Burns, Frank & Jan Burns, Pastor & Shelby Kasten, Ruth & Jim Hasper

Another one of our commitments is in Panama with the community of El Polanco. We have partnered with Iglesia Bautista Cristo Fuente De Amor and Pastor Rolando Gonzales. Two Bible studies have been started that will lead to the establishment of a church El Polanco. They are led by a husband and wife team who are members of Iglesia Bautista. They are Alfredo and Edita. Alfredo is a school teacher and is now taking an extension course from Luther Rice Seminary to become a pastor.

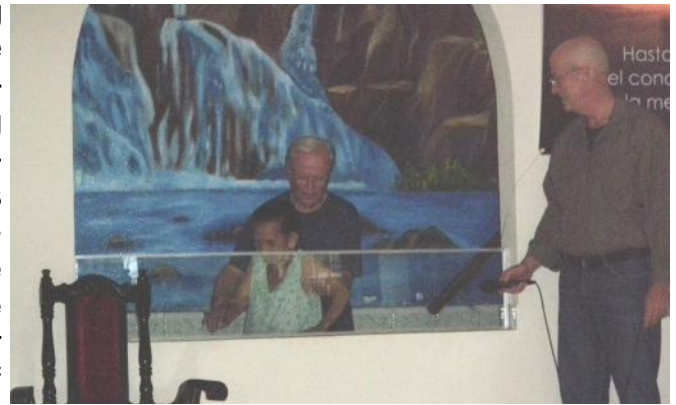


Alfredo & Edita

Our part of this partnership is twofold. First we are committed to help them financially. It costs \$25 a week for a 4X4 taxi to drive them to El Polanco. This is a lot of money for these people, though their prices are about the same as here, their income is much less. Alfredo does not own a car. Our second commitment is to give corporal encouragement. This took me awhile to comprehend, but it is a real factor in this ministry. Both Pastor Rolando and Edita told me, the last time we were there, that our coming to help greatly encourages them to move ahead in this ministry.



Last February a team of eight went and held a VBS with them. In August for two days Stephen and I went with them to visit the people attending the Bible Study. On the third day about 15 from Iglesia Bautista went with us to the little school house in El Polanco and did something like a one day Bible School. They honored me by allowing me to give the Salvation Message, Steve McCume translated. He is another great asset to our ministry in Panama. Fifteen children accepted Christ as their Savior. The wonderful part about working with a church in the area is that Edita told me that they had all of their names and they would follow up on every one of them. On the fourth day we Baptized five of the new converts, four adults and one 12 or 13 year old boy. You can use the enclosed postage paid envelope to request a DVD of our August trip.



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Visiting Kunas getting ready to go deep sea fishing on Cap't. Tony's boat.

The other ministry in Panama is working with Lino Smith and the Kuna Indians. When he and about fifteen Kunas visited us here at SWBC we raised a thousand dollars for him to start a new church up the coast



Young Kuna Pastor - Missionary Lino Smith

of Kuna Yella only a few miles from Columbia. It takes several days in a canoe to reach this village. As they travel up the coast they stop in other villages and pick up more Christians from churches they have started over the past ten years. There are about 32 churches now. When they reached the

final destination they visit with the tribe and then have a meeting where they share the Gospel. Thirty four people accepted Jesus Christ. Bro. Lino begins right away to train one of the men to be pastor of the new church.

There are three ways you can become personally involved. One, Pray for the new converts and workers. Two, give to the Panama Mission account. This money either goes directly to Panama as they have need. We want to send \$100 a month for the 4X4 taxi. Also we want to help those from our church that are going to Panama. We are going at least twice a year which is more than most of us can fit into our budget. Three, get your Passport and go with us on one of these trips, you will be glad you did.



VOLUNTEER SALUTE - MAX TOLLIVER

It is a privilege to recognize Max Tolliver as our “special volunteer.” Max is the tall, lean lanky man who always has a smile and greeting for everyone! His dedication to the Lord and his testimony are both very special. Max did lots of maintenance type work before his wife got sick, and he continues to volunteer whenever and wherever needed. His most favorite things are serving the Lord and visiting with the Pastor, giving his personal testimony.



Max’s personal history reveals that he was born in 1928 in a coal mining community. His mother was a Christian, but his father was not. He was one of eight children—5 boys and 3 girls. He has one sister and one brother living. Brother Lee and his wife, Brenda attend SWBC in the winter and reside at Tropicana.

Max married Joyce in 1948, and they were blessed with two daughters. Star Thieme, lives in Arizona, and Kristina Dawn Carpenter (better known as Buttons) lives in Fort Myers. Max has one grandchild, Danny, who lives in Dallas. Max is very thankful that both of his daughters and his grandson are Christians.

Max described tearfully, with much love, how he cared for Joyce during her last four years of life. He described her need for constant care as his responsibility. He was thankful for Buttons’ continual help and support which helped to keep Joyce out of a nursing home.

Max’s work history revealed that he was a very hard worker and pursued education when it was available. He quit school to work in the coal mines at the age of 16, but he did not remain in that vocation for long. He went to school and began working part-time jobs as a police officer and as a fire fighter. He later took a course in Fire Science and then took a job in Charlottesville, VA, as a professional fire fighter.

During his career he “saw lots of bad stuff.” One event was to witness a young child’s leg amputated, without anesthesia, in order to get him out of a vehicle after a wreck. As a fire fighter there was an event in which 9 people were lost in a home fire. Another event dealt with a gas leak. As Max stepped out of the fire engine, he heard a roar and knew an explosion was eminent. The courthouse was blown apart, and Max was thrown almost 100 feet into a bush. He was taken to the Univ. of VA Hospital, where his daughter Buttons worked. He was injured so badly that she did not recognize him. He was not expected to live; and, if he did, he would probably be blind. Nine months later he was home and had his sight.

Max retired in 1988. He had a hard time adjusting to retirement and became an alcoholic.

The family then moved to Florida, and he continued to drink more and more.

Max's walk with God really began after he learned that he had the fast-growing type of cancer in 2002. He stated: "Now, I was an alcoholic with cancer!" One Sunday he took whiskey and left the house. He went to sit on a bridge with the intent of drinking himself to death! But, he did not drink anything. He started crying and asked himself: "What am I going to do?" He remembered there was a little church on McGregor and decided to stop by and talk with the pastor. When he went to the church, the door was locked. He went back to Sanibel but didn't drink anything.

He was still crying when he went home and asked his wife, "Who can I turn to, Joyce?" Joyce, who was a Christian, said: "Max, you got to turn to God." I didn't drink anything all week. On that next Sunday Buttons asked him to go to church with her, and he did. He said he was ashamed and made her sit in the back with him. Pastor Holbrook had the sermon that day. He didn't go to church that evening.

Buttons got him to go to Church with her the next Sunday. Pastor Bob was not there, and there was no altar call. The "supply" pastor asked everyone who needed the Lord to raise their hands and to pray with him. Max said: "I did, but I didn't know if I was saved. I went home in a daze. On Wednesday, Pastor Bob came over to the house. We talked and he prayed with me. I knew, then, that I was saved!"



NATALIE'S TIDBITS



Hi Everyone -

September finds S.W.B.C. busy as usual. Our summer was Hot - Humid, and a little more than wet. So everything looks green, lush, and tropical. Gosh, it won't be long and we'll all be together once again. We miss you all very much and hope each of you had a wonderful summer with loved ones and friends.

Tom and I hope to be leaving soon to enjoy some fall weather. The new plaza has kept him busy all summer. We are praying the Building permits all finally come through this week. It's been very difficult dealing with City Hall.

I'm sure the Newsletter will inform you on all that's been happening this past month, so I'd like to share with you something that I read. It touched my heart so much and I know it will do the same for you.

Hope to write from the road next month... Do take care and may God continue to Bless each of you - - and may "we all love living in God's Garden" - -

P.S. - Enjoy reading "Blue Rose" . "My Tidbit" - People will forget what you said, forget what you did, but they'll never forget how you made them feel. .

BLUE ROSE

Having four visiting family members, my wife was very busy, so I offered to go to the store for her to get some needed items, which included light bulbs, paper towels, trash bags, detergent, and Clorox. So off I went. I scurried around the store, gathered up my goodies, and headed for the check-out counter, only to be blocked in the narrow aisle by a young man who appeared to be about sixteen years old. I wasn't in a hurry, so I patiently waited for the boy to realize that I was there. This

was when he waved his hands excitedly in the air and declared in a loud voice, "Mommy, I'm over here."

It was obvious now that he was mentally challenged, and also startled as he turned and saw me standing so close to him, waiting to squeeze by. His eyes widened and surprise exploded on his face as I said, "Hey Buddy, what's your name?"

"My name is Denny and I'm shopping with my mother," he responded proudly.

"Wow," I said, "that's a cool name; I wish my name was Denny, but my name is Steve."

"Steve, like Stevarino?" he asked.

"Yes," I answered, "How old are you Denny?"

"How old am I now, Mommy?" he asked his mother as she slowly came over from the next aisle.

"You're fifteen years old, Denny, now be a good boy and let the man pass by."

I acknowledged her and continued to talk to Denny for several more minutes about summer, bicycles, and school. I watched his brown eyes dance with excitement because he was the center of someone's attention. He then abruptly turned and headed toward the toy section.

Denny's mom had a puzzled look on her face and thanked me for taking the time to talk with her son. She told me that most people wouldn't even look at him, much less talk to him. I told her that it was my pleasure and then I said something I have no idea where it came from other than by the prompting of the Holy Spirit.

I told her that there are plenty of red, yellow, and pink roses in God's Garden; however, "Blue Roses" are very rare and should be appreciated for their beauty and distinctiveness. You see, Denny is a Blue Rose and if someone doesn't stop to smell that rose with their heart and touch that rose with their kindness, then they've missed a blessing from God.

She was silent for a second, then with a tear in her eye she asked, "Who are you?"

Without thinking I said, "Oh, I'm probably just a dandelion, but I sure love living in God's Garden."

She reached out, squeezed my hand, and said, "God bless you!" and then I had tears in my eyes.

May I suggest that the next time you see a BLUE ROSE, don't turn your head and walk off. Take the time to smile and say "Hello." Why? Because, by the grace of GOD, this mother or father could be you. This could be your child, grandchild, niece or nephew. What a difference a moment can mean to that person or their family . . .

Hope this was a Blessing - - - Love Ya's - Natalie



RANDY COLEMAN

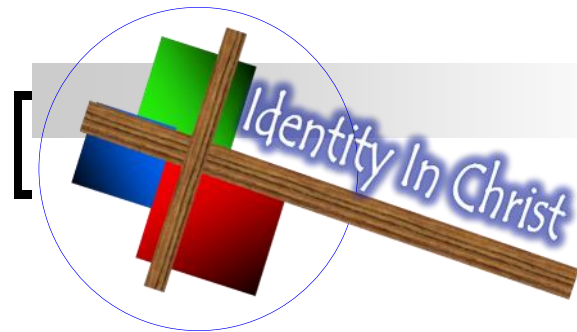


Randy Coleman has accepted the pastorate of New Salisbury Christian's Missionary Church Located ¼ mile east of the HWY 135 on Hwy 64 in New Salisbury, IN. Randy, Kathy, and daughter Ellen visit the congregation together; he told me that Ellen was a blessing on visitation. Randy pastored this church before, and during his leave the attendance went down. It is now beginning to grow again.

Randy told me that SWBC was a real encouragement to him and his family, and they plan to be here in January and February. He accepted the church on the condition that he would be in Florida those two months.

Be praying for Randy and the Church as they try to find an assistant youth pastor. It is important that they find just the right one.





Hello everyone!

I would like to tell you how my life has changed since I started coming to the youth group at Southwest Baptist Church.

I was never really religious while growing up, but I did believe in God, and I prayed. But, I only prayed when I needed something.

I came here at the end of January, and that was when my life started to change. It was a rainy, Friday night when my friend Andre asked me if I wanted to come to church. With my past experiences with churches, I said "no" for awhile. But then, something told me to go, so I did! To this day, I think it was God's voice directing my path.

When I walked on that bus I saw Stephen who, I thought, was mellow, but after a few minutes, I realized he was just as crazy as my family. Then I saw Kyle, and he seemed cool and, he was! While riding the bus ride, I kept to myself. Then, we got to church I was introduced to everyone. When I got home I could not stop talking about that night. Since that time, my sister and I try to come to church every Sunday and Wednesday that we can.

Since the trip to Snowbird and I accepted the Lord, my life really changed. Part of the thanks go to my dear friend Kasey. A verse I found while reading the book of Mark sums up what I did after Snowbird. Mark 5:19 says: "Go home to your family and tell them everything the Lord has done for you and how merciful he has been."

I'm still trying to grow in the Lord and do all that I can for Him. I'm praying more than I ever had for a number of reasons, but mostly for my niece. Some of you may know that she went through open-heart surgery and then had a complication. After a few weeks she recovered. Then, I got a phone call from my Dad stating that she was back in surgery because she had fluid around her heart. I haven't heard anything since.

I have learned a lot since I've been here, but there's one thing that I've realized since Pastor Bob preached about the Sermon on the Mount. Jesus was tempted by Satan, but He did not fall for it. I'm going to start doing the same thing, and I am going to start being more like Jesus.

Since being at this church, I have learned that you all are my family, and I appreciate it. Thank you for letting me talk to you and for letting me be a part of this family!

Brett Ball



YOUTH ROOM RENOVATIONS

Students (and others) have had a fun time tearing down walls and ceilings. We now have to have contractors to put in new A/C, electrical work, and plumbing.





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OUR NEW YOUTH ROOM NEEDS A LOT OF WORK! YOU CAN HELP:



**PRAYERFULLY
FINANCIALLY
PHYSICALLY**



HAPPY BIRTHDAY

OCTOBER

- 01 - Susan Lindberg
- 03 - Darlene Vanderveen
- 04 - Sandra Hurley
- 05 - Philip Threadgill
- 05 - Roman Utrup
- 06 - Ellen Rose
- 07 - Ken Cooper
- 07 - Chuck Switzer
- 08 - Joyce Boggs
- 10 - John Bryant
- 11 - Gwen Bomerito
- 11 - Audrey Gunning
- 11 - Jan Gunthner
- 12 - Wayne Anderson
- 13 - Mary Clines
- 13 - Phil Hiatt
- 13 - Suzanne Stuckey
- 14 - Rena Weir
- 17 - Kory Phillips
- 16 - Jim Abrams

- 18 - Don Kiebler
- 22 - Shirley Hopper
- 22 - Diane Miles
- 23 - Kyle Heaton
- 24 - Shelby Kasten
- 25 - Bob Johnson
- 26 - Peggy Burris
- 26 - Bob Smith
- 26 - Wallace Toy
- 27 - Natalie Haney
- 28 - Amy McKay
- 28 - Tommy Thomas
- 29 - Willie Johnson
- 29 - Dottie Kittrell
- 29 - Bill Marshall

VISIT OUR WEBSITE

- ◆ You can see this newsletter in color
- ◆ Watch our Sunday Service
- ◆ Check The calendar.
- ◆ Current events
- ◆ Missions
- ◆ See pictures of what has been going on since you've been gone.

**Contact Us: Office: 239-454-3336
FAX: 239-454-3247
Pastor: 239-823-2003
Prayer Chain: 239-466-0704**