

NON-PROFIT ORGANIZATION  
U.S. POSTAGE PAID  
TIOGA, ND 58852  
PERMIT #3

**Zion Lutheran Church**  
221 N. Main Street  
P.O. Box 548  
Tioga, ND 58852

**Pastor Richard Carr**  
Cell# ~ 701-641-1736  
Church Office# ~ 701-664-2187  
**ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED**

**Email:** [zionfreelutheran@gmail.com](mailto:zionfreelutheran@gmail.com)  
**Church Website:** [www.zionfreelutheran.com](http://www.zionfreelutheran.com)



**AUGUST 2020**

# AUGUST Newsletter

Isn't this good enough?

I tend to be a very pragmatic person. I will fix things so they work, but sometimes my fixes that work, don't work very well, or don't look as good as they used to. A few months ago, our sliding door handle on the patio door broke. My fix was taking the locking mechanism apart, finding the broken latch, and then drilling a hole in the latch, and then putting a screw in half way. The lock worked, but it looked ugly, and kind of hurt every time you pushed the latch to lock the door. But it worked, and that's all that matters... right?

When I was newly married, and getting ready to move to Minnesota we had two vehicles that we took with us. A 5 year old Nissan Ultima in pretty good shape, and an ugly 15 year old Chevy Cavalier station wagon. The wagon (that Brenda generally refused to drive) had a patched up floor board of cut up paint cans and epoxy putty used to plug the rust holes in the floor, and the door panels had a coating of roof tar, then a layer of scrap sheet metal I was given riveted to the door, then painted with a brush with black rustoleum paint from a can. I was very proud of my handy work, and that car lasted for another 2 years. All that mattered was that I had a way of getting from point A to point B. It worked, and that's all that matters...right?

Some of you are probably thinking "Poor Brenda" right now. A few are marveling at my ingenuity at fixing things so they work. While most are probably just hoping that I didn't do any of my work up at our new church! But the reality is that there is a fine line between just fixing things so they work, and fixing things the right way. Most would never dream of fixing their car the way I did as a young man. Sure, it would cost a lot more to have a professional repair a rusted-out car, but the end result would be a car that looked as it should. While there is a place for "farm" cars, it should not be a daily driver.

As a Christian we are faced everyday with how we will live our lives for God. Some will strive to give God their best. They will give God their best time, energy, and money. It doesn't mean that everyone will be living as a missionary, pastor, or be in full time ministry. But it means that whatever these people do for God, they give it their best.

Many if not most others take a different approach. They give of themselves to God, only some. They will occasionally spend time with the Lord by doing devotions. They may put a 20 in the offering plate, and show up to church once in a while. They will sing songs that they like, and those that they don't like, they don't bother with. They give of themselves to God and the church here on earth when it works for them. The attitude of this person is typically, "Isn't this good enough?" Hey I am coming, I am giving, and I even help occasionally. Sure, I look like I just ate a bunch of lemons, but at least I am here.

Is this really what God wants? When David had the Ark of the Covenant moved improperly and a man attempted to keep the Ark from falling and touched it, he was instantly killed. The Ark needed to be moved, what's the big deal if it is moved in a way that God didn't want? 2 Corinthians 9:7 says, "Each of you should give what you have decided in your heart to give, not reluctantly or under

compulsion, for God loves a cheerful giver.” As long as the church/God gets something from me, why does my attitude really matter? I am guilted into giving, so I give.

The reality is good enough for God, isn't good enough. God's standards are perfection. God is holy, God is righteous, God is perfect. God doesn't just look at our outward works, but our inner heart. This concept is illustrated when Jesus said that we murder not just by outwardly taking a person's life, but by hating someone in our hearts. When we come to church to worship God, let's sing with our whole heart, give cheerfully, and listen intently. Let's allow our outward countenance to match up with our inner heart.

Our worship of Him should not be 2<sup>nd</sup> hand, throw stuff together, and see what works. Giving God our best became a practice that started all the way back in the Old Testament times when farmers brought in the harvest and would give to God the first of their harvest. This giving of their first fruits meant that they gave God their best, while also trusting in God to provide for their needs of the future. In the New Testament time that we live in, we can and should expand this first fruit offering of the Lord to all that we give to God.

There will be times or seasons in our life where we just don't give God our best. If this is where you are at, recognize the sin, confess it to God, and know that you are forgiven through Christ. However, don't become apathetic and decide that God doesn't deserve the best you have. Because the truth of the matter is that all the blessings we have, even those blessings we have earned through hard work are all gifts from God. Let us all give God our whole heart, mind, and spirit in all that we think, say, and do. For God is worthy.

Pastor Lisa



---

PEOPLE . . . you have eight great gifts! The gift of ATTENTION. Give it to your friends. The gift of PRAISE. John Ruskin said, "The greatest gifts of the human race have come from the gift of praise." The gift of CONSIDERATION. The best way to keep from stepping on the other fellow's toes is to put yourself in his shoes. The gift of NATURE. Smile and the world smiles with you. Grumble and you grumble alone. The gift of CONCESSION. Concede that others have a brain in their head. The gift of CONFIDENCE. If you worry about what people think of you, it's because you have more confidence in their opinion than you have in your own. The gift of INSPIRATION. If you work for man – work for him! The gift of GRATITUDE. If we stopped to think more – we would stop to thank more. We all own these eight great gifts. If we don't use them – we're like a man with a million dollars in the bank and no checkbook!

– copied

## I'm Thankful, Lord

I'm thankful, Lord, that I can see  
The beauty of this world that's free.  
For all can share the nighttime sky  
And watch the moon that floats nearby.  
The sun is ours, to felt its glow  
And no one owns the ice and snow,  
The light of day, the dark of night;  
Or birds that soar in endless flight.  
No sum can buy the days and hours  
Along with trees and fragrant flowers,  
You gave these treasures to everyone,  
But most of all, You gave your Son.

*Lola Frazier Olson*

## Peace in Prayer

In every time of struggle  
There is peace in quiet prayer,  
For the Lord is always waiting  
To uplift us from despair.  
Does not matter, place or moment,  
He will always hear the prayers  
That call out to Him, in earnest,  
For His grace of love and care.  
With tender touch of mercy,  
He will brush away our tears  
And becalm the swelling passions  
That engulf a heart in fears,  
For He is the Master Healer  
Of all wounds and griefs we bear  
And our Comforter and Savior,  
In the peace of quiet prayer.

*Michael Dubina*



## A Prayer for Those Who Live Alone

I live alone, dear Lord, stay by my side,  
In all my daily needs, be Thou my Guide.  
Grant me good health, for that indeed, I pray.  
To carry on my work from day to day.  
Keep pure my mind, my thoughts, my every deed,  
Let me be kind, unselfish in my neighbor's need.  
Spare me from fire, from flood, malicious tongues,  
From thieves, from fear, and evil ones,  
If sickness or an accident befall,  
then humbly, Lord, I pray,  
Hear Thou my call. And when I'm feeling low,  
Or in despair, lift up my heart,  
And help me in my prayer.  
I live alone, dear Lord, yet have no fear,  
Because I feel Your presence ever near.

## Life is Too Short

Let's smile and be kind – life is so short  
And most of the way so rough,  
The times are trying, the road upgrade,  
And always trouble enough.  
Yesterday's hurts we'll try to forego  
And tomorrow's cares can wait,  
Today with diligence let us keep  
Our hearts from strain of hate.

Life is too short for spite and revenge  
And paying back wrong for wrong –  
Try patience and love and forgiveness,  
Meet slights with a smile and a song;  
The sad world with all its repining,  
Its bitterness, care and tears,  
Needs the wealth of your loving kindness  
To sweeten the sin-soiled years.

Yes, life is too short to be hateful  
Or scorning any you meet,  
Then strive to be pleasant and gentle,  
To always smile and be sweet;  
For the sunshine of love is needed  
To warm the world with its light,  
And to shed abroad its effulgence  
To bless humanity's night.

*Margaret Scott Hall*

## The Tangled Threads

Do you seem to be in a knot of difficulty  
of which you cannot straighten the tread?  
Look to Him who is perfect in wisdom, and  
let the tangle go out of your hands into His.

The thread of your life is all tangles and knots.  
There's nothing that you can do!  
You've tried and you cannot unravel the thread:  
Another must do it for you.

The Lord will unravel your tangled thread!  
If you give it to Him to do.  
He knows every knot: He knows where the end  
Is hidden away from you.

He never will take it out of your hand:  
The offer must come from you.  
Oh, hand it to Him and let Him begin  
To straighten it out for you.

And when 'tis unraveled – the end you see –  
You'll know Satan hid it from you.  
Then you'll be ashamed you waited so long  
To let Jesus do it for you.

So give up the struggle, yield all to Him;  
He'll gladly do it for you.  
There's nothing too hard for  
Christ Jesus, your Lord,  
He'll do it because He loves you.

*Martha Tillis*

## FEAR NOT

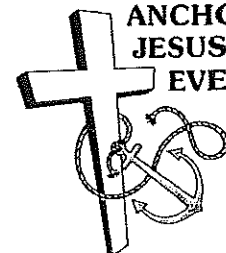
Have you been through  
troubled waters?  
Yes, you have—I know,  
Wondering where your God is  
When your spirits seem so low.

The sky looks dark and dreary  
Tho' the sun is shining bright.  
You're stumbling on  
A road that's smooth  
But you fail to see the light.

Oh, friend, this too will pass  
away,  
He'll never let you drown.  
For with the strength He gives  
you  
You'll step on higher ground.

Helen Parker

**ANCHORED IN  
JESUS...SAFE  
EVERMORE!**



---

## Survivor

The sole survivor of a shipwreck was cast upon an uninhabited island. He managed to build a crude hut in which he placed the little he saved from the sinking ship. He prayed to God for deliverance and anxiously scanned the horizon to hail any ship that might chance to pass.

One day, upon returning from a hunt for food, he was horrified to find that his hut was in flames. All that he had was gone. To his limited vision, it was the worst that could happen, and he cursed God. Yet the very next day a ship arrived. "We saw your smoke signal," the Captain said.

---

## Tough Times Don't Last

I said "Sometimes I fail."  
He said, "I'll see you through."  
I said, "But what if I fall?"  
He said, "I will carry you."  
I said, "My fears are great!"  
He said, "Trust Me alone."  
I said, "But I'm depressed."  
He said, "I'll cheer you on."  
I said, "Life isn't easy."  
He said, "Please let Me help."  
Remember, I love you."  
I said, "Lord, I accept."

### *I Must Have God*

I couldn't walk this thorny way  
With stone beneath and cloud above,  
Or meet the struggle of each day  
Without His love.

### *I Must Have God*

I couldn't stand the hours at night  
Or troubled day with all its length,  
Or overlook what others say  
Without His strength.

### *I Must Have God*

I couldn't share the grief of those  
Who need my help along life's way.  
Or comfort one in need of peace  
Unless I pray.

*Unknown*



### A Farmer's Prayer

Lord, bless this land you've given me  
And may I always know,  
As I tend each crop and creature  
You're the one who helps them grow.  
Grant me the strength and wisdom  
Please protect me from all harm,  
And thank-you Lord  
For your gracious gift. . .  
The blessing of my farm.



## Try Smiling

When the weather suits you not,  
Try smiling.

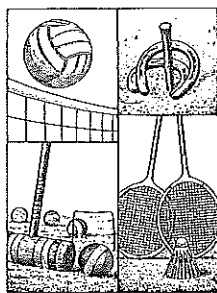
When your coffee isn't hot,  
Try smiling.

When your neighbors don't do right,  
Or the relatives all fight –  
Sure, it's hard, but then, you might  
Try smiling.

Doesn't change the things, of course,  
Just smiling.

But it cannot make them worse,  
Just smiling.

And it seems to help your case,  
Brightens up a gloomy place;  
And it sort of rests your face –  
Just smiling.



### How Did You Play?

How did you play when the game was on.  
When the odds were great, and hope was gone?  
When the enemy team with aim so true  
Was dragging the victory away from you?  
When strength and speed and endurance quit,  
Did honor keep pace with determined grit?  
Did you keep faith with the rules of the game?  
Did you play up square without fear or shame?  
Did your smile of cheer make the team your friend,  
As you fought through to the bitter end?  
Did your self-respect rise a notch or two?  
Are you a bigger man now the game is through?

*William R. LaPorte*

## A Brand New Start

God sometimes brings us to a place  
where answers can't be found. . .  
Where we cannot see tomorrow,  
for confusion all around.

Yet deep inside we realize  
that all things work for good. . .  
Even times when we've been wounded  
and we feel misunderstood.

Don't dwell on the injustice  
and stay focused on God's heart. . .  
Find forgiveness and go on,  
you can make a brand new start.

*Jill Lemming*

## Grief

Heavy, heavy, heavy  
My heart is heavy, Lord  
One I loved and cherished  
Just went to her reward,

And I feel so very selfish  
To want her near me when  
She was eagerly awaiting  
To be with You again;

So, I'll hold my tears and grief inside  
And say this two-part prayer--  
First of all, please keep her, Lord,  
Within Your loving care,

And then, I want to thank You, Lord,  
For especially blessing me  
With days I'll cherish always  
In loving memory!

Alice Davidson



## True Wisdom

True wisdom is in leaning  
On Jesus Christ, our Lord;  
True wisdom is in trusting  
His own life-giving word;  
True wisdom is in living  
Near Jesus every day;  
True wisdom is in walking  
Where He shall lead the way.





## God Holds the Key



Is there some problem in your heart to solve,  
Some passage seeming full of mystery?  
God knows, who brings the hidden things to light,  
He holds the key.

Is there some door closed by the Father's hand,  
Which widely opened you had hoped to see?  
Trust God and wait - for when He shuts the door,  
He holds the key.

Is there some earnest prayer unanswered yet,  
Or answered not as you had thought t'would be?  
God will make clear His purpose by and by,  
He holds the key.



Unfailing comfort, sweet and blessed rest,  
To know of every door God holds the key,  
That He at last when just He sees 'tis best,  
Will give it thee.

*Unknown*



## Take Time to Smell God's Gift – the Flowers

Slow me down, Lord! Ease the pounding of my heart by the quieting of my mind. Steady my hurried pace with a vision of the eternal reach of time. Give me, amidst the confusion of the day, the calmness of the everlasting hills.



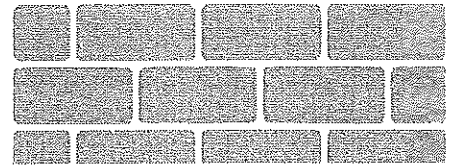
Break the tension of my nerves with the soothing music of the singing streams that live in my memory. Help me to know the magical restoring power of sleep.

Teach me the art of taking minute vacations of slowing down to look at a flower; to chat with an old friend or make a new one; to pat a stray dog; to watch a spider build a web; to smile at a child; or to read a few lines from a good book.

Remind me each day that the race is not always to the swift; that there is more to life than increasing its speed.



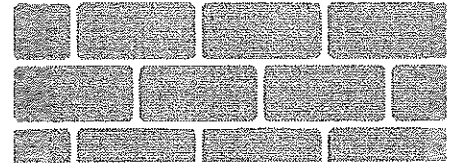
**IT IS NOT SO MUCH WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU  
OR ME THAT COUNTS IN LIFE, BUT HOW WE  
REACT TO THAT WHICH HAPPENS TO US THAT  
MAKES THE DIFFERENCE IN LIVING.**



## Strong Walls

I've built a wall to keep me safe from sin.  
My wall is made not of brick, nor stone,  
Nor is it made of iron or steel.  
Strength is not always found  
In things we buy,  
But in our deed, our thoughts,  
Our patience, and our creed;  
A helping hand, a smile, a cheery word,  
And a firm belief in God.  
These are the things that build a wall,  
And through the ages will stand all tests,  
While strongholds fall.

*Jean O'Day*



## Romans 8

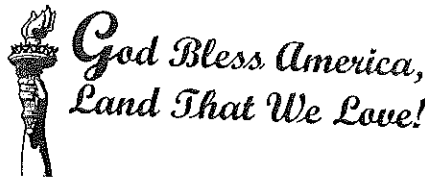
There is, therefore, no condemnation  
To those who in Jesus confide.  
And nothing can sever, no never;  
In Him we forever abide.

God's love is far stronger than trials,  
Much higher and deeper than all,  
No power can cause us to stumble,  
Or from His eternal arms fall.

We know that all things work for good,  
Yea, even our troubles and strife.  
So we trust in His grace completely  
To perform His will in each life.

*Vicky Moots*

Certain People Are A Joy To Know . . .  
 People who know how to brighten a day  
 With heart-warming smiles  
 And with kind words they say.  
 People who know how to gently impart  
 The comfort it takes  
 To cheer somebody's heart.  
 People who know how to always come through  
 When there's anything  
 They can possibly do.  
 People who know how to willingly share,  
 Who know how to give  
 And who know how to care.  
 Who know how to let all their warm feelings show . . .  
 Are the people that others feel lucky to know.



**Some Chuckles**



On a visit to Boston, I noticed a parking meter with a paper sack over it upon which was written: "Broken."

A skeptical parking officer removed the bag, inserted a quarter in the meter and turned the dial. It worked perfectly. As the officer began to write a parking ticket, the car's owner rushed out of a nearby building.

"What are you doing?" he yelled after a quick glance at the meter. "There's plenty of time left!"



While sport fishing off the Florida coast, a tourist capsized his boat. He could swim, but his fear of alligators kept him clinging to the overturned craft. Spotting an old beachcomber standing on the shore, the tourist shouted, "Are there any gators around here?"

"Naw," the man hollered back, "they ain't been around for years!"

Feeling safe, the tourist started swimming leisurely toward the shore. When he was almost there, he asked the guy, "How'd you get rid of the gators?"

"We didn't do nothin'," the beachcomber said. "The sharks got 'em."



Just as she was celebrating her 80th birthday, our friend received a jury-duty notice. She called to remind the people at the clerk's office that she was exempt because of her age.

"You need to come in and fill out the exemption forms," they said.

"I've already done that," she replied. "I did it last year."

"You have to do it every year," she was told.

"Why?" came the response. "Do you think I'm going to get younger?"



A man just got dumped by his girlfriend.

He was telling several friends about how it happened and said, "When I was talking to her on the phone, she told me something about meeting a man in Germany. This man owns a sheep farm and is very, very rich."

Then one of the friends asked, "You mean she dumped you for a German shepherd?"

**The River**

How calm the river  
 That winds its way  
 Through forest and valley  
 Day after day.

How calm and quiet,  
 In purpose, serene,  
 The river just flows  
 Enhancing God's scene.

Undaunted by storms  
 By men and their strife,  
 The truth of the river  
 Is the truth of my life.

With purpose remembered,  
 I flow with the days;  
 When charted by God  
 My life is His praise.

Hilda Kellis



**Faith That Works . . .**

Faith is needed all the way,  
 Faith to toil and faith to pray,  
 Faith to learn and faith to preach;  
 Faith to start each day anew,  
 Faith to do our duty, too;  
 Faith to help the weak along,  
 Faith to bear, in patience, wrong;  
 Faith to smile, though sad within,  
 Faith to conquer every sin,  
 Faith to ask Him for His care  
 While we earthly trials bear;  
 Faith to smother every sigh,  
 Faith to live and faith to die.



*Let us run  
 the race with  
 patience*

**Yesterday, Today, Tomorrow**

Yesterday is past, its steps imprinted  
 Upon Time's changing, ever-shifting sands.  
 The past is evermore a page of memory  
 Its joys, its sorrows are within His hands.

Today is yours, Now is your golden hour  
 For yesterday is gone – a transient dream;  
 Live each moment then, serene amid Life's changes,  
 With peace and inward trust Life's daily theme.

Tomorrow never dawns on Life's horizon  
 For when the morning breaks it is Today.  
 Walk then in faith – your hand in His outstretched one  
 Who is Himself the Hope, the Life, the Way.

-Majorie Cooney



## AUGUST ZION 2020 ACTIVITIES

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
			<p>"He who will not learn from anyone except himself, has a fool for a teacher."</p>			<b>1</b>
<p><b>2</b> Mission Offering Sunday 9 am Family Sunday School &amp; Coffee Fellowship 10:30 am Worship Service 6-9 pm Adult/Varsity Volley Ball at the Community Center</p>	<b>3</b>	<b>4</b> 	<b>5</b>	<b>6</b> 2 pm - Youth for Christ Peaches will be here! 	<b>7</b>	<b>8</b> 3 pm - Wedding of Katrina Kutter & Jordon Rehak 
<p><b>9</b> 10:30 am Worship Service <b>Speaker: Ron Evtt</b> 6-9 pm Adult/Varsity Volley Ball at the Community Center</p>	<b>10</b>	<b>11</b> <b>7 pm Deacon/Deaconess Meeting</b> <b>7:30 pm Trustee Meeting</b> <b>8 pm Council Meeting</b>	<b>12</b> <b>7 p.m. Youth Group at the Community Center</b>	<b>13</b> <i>Zion WMF Circles Meet:</i> <i>Circle 1-9:30 am</i> <i>Circle 2 - 2 p.m.</i> <i>Circle 3 - 7 pm</i>	<b>14</b>	<b>15</b>
<p><b>16</b> Building Project Sunday Offering 9 am Family Sunday School &amp; Coffee Fellowship 10:30 am Worship Service <b>Speaker: Pastor Matthew Rienets - Potluck after the service.</b> 6-9 pm Adult/Varsity Volley Ball at the Community Center</p>	<b>17</b>	<b>18</b>	<b>19</b> <b>7 p.m. Youth Group at the Community Center</b>	<b>20</b> <b>Tioga School Starts!</b> Back To School! 	<b>21</b>	<b>22</b> 
<p><b>23</b> 9 am Family Sunday School &amp; Coffee Fellowship 10:30 am Worship Service 6-9 pm Adult/Varsity Volley Ball at the Community Center</p>	<b>24</b>	<b>25</b>	<b>26</b> <b>7 p.m. Youth Group at the Community Center</b>	<b>27</b>	<b>28</b>	<b>29</b>
<p><b>30</b> 9 am Family Sunday School &amp; Coffee Fellowship 10:30 am Worship Service 6-9 pm Adult/Varsity Volley Ball at the Community Center</p>	<b>31</b>					<b>"Beware of a half-truth; you may get hold of the wrong half."</b>





# AUGUST 2020 BIRTHDAYS & ANNIVERSARIES



Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	<i>"For you created my inmost being; you knit me together in my mother's womb. I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made; your works are wonderful, I know that full well."</i> <i>Psalm 139:13-14</i>		<i>"The best thing about the future is that it comes only one day at a time."</i>			1 Earl & Susan Syverson  Rodger Auen  Regina Lalim  Dawson James Skalicky
2 Alysa Christofferson  Sarah Remington  Bob & Sue Odegaard	3 Bob & Sue Odegaard  Skyler Weisz	4 Brodie & Bridgette Odegaard	5 James Dobrovoly  Kristi Knudson Kathy Meland  Sandra Nelson  Shawn Postovit  Jacob & Naomi Smithberg  Pete & Jen Wonser	6 Thor & Eileen Strand  Danny Houim  Jasmine Houim	7 Joel & Kim Landsverk	8 Jesse Thull  Derek Blestrud
9 Madelyn Carr  Ardella Kerbaugh	10 Mitchell Jorstad	11 Wilmer & Mary Ellen Roloff  Rick & Annette Haakenson	12 Lyle Braun  Jody & Amy Schroeder	13 Briana Wonser	14 Alan & Sally Iverson  David Lalim  Donna Haustveit	15 Suzi Anderson  Richard Hurley
16 Stacey Sundhagen  Sue Odegaard  Stephanie Sabinash	17 Linda Aisenbrey  Pat Sillerud  Paul Eraas	18 Nikki Davidson  D'Wayne Johnston	19 	20 Arnold Postovit	21 Georgia Blestrud	22 Evelyn Copes
23 Colton Moore  Mark Schmidt  Jay & Susan Wolla  Tim & Brandy Coughlin	24          31 Dantae Knudson  Randy & Karen Pederson	25 Larry Lambert	26 	27	28 Chance Holt  Scott Davis  Meghan Olson	29 
30 Jared Moberg  Gavin Davidson	31 Dantae Knudson  Randy & Karen Pederson					



## RADIO MINISTRY

Anyone who would like to sponsor a Sunday broadcast or contribute to the radio fund in memory of a loved one, please contact the church office, thank you! The radio broadcast is **\$100** per Sunday. **Our radio broadcast can be heard on Sundays at NOON on AM Radio Station KTOG 1090.**



## ~AUGUST~

Sunday: 9 a.m. Adult Sunday school & Coffee Fellowship

10:30 a.m. Worship Service

Wednesday: 7 p.m. Youth Group meets at the Community Center

(Any new events will be announced in the Sunday bulletin or put on the web page as they are planned.)

*Saturday, August 8<sup>th</sup> – Katrina Kutter & Jordan Rehak, Wedding at Zion, you are invited! Wedding – 3 p.m., 5 p.m. Mix & Mingle at the Tioga Community Center, 5:30 p.m. Dinner served.*

## AUGUST USHERS:

**Ronnie Lund**

**Lee Olson**

**Dan Larson**

**Ethan Kucera**

\*If your birthday or anniversary is missing from our Newsletter and you would like to be included, please call the church office\*

## ~CLOTHES CLOSET~

THE CLOTHES CLOSET IS OPEN :

MONDAYS 2 – 7 P.M.

IF YOU HAVE A NEED FOR AN ITEM FROM THE CLOTHES CLOSET, PLEASE CALL RICK RAAN AT 641-6099. THANK YOU!



Come with us down memory lane! Closets, drawers, and storage rooms are being gone through to prepare for our move to the new church building – we invite you to look over items from the "past" and please take what is near and dear to you! Items will be in the Sunday school room by the office on the 2<sup>nd</sup> floor through the middle of August.

## ~New Building Update~

Concrete has been poured for the car port and sidewalk area around the new church building. "Odds and ends" are being completed inside such as; trimwork, touch-up painting, caulking and grouting of tiles etc., and cleaning of some areas of the inside have begun. We praise God and are so very **thankful** for all the helpers who volunteer their time and talents with various projects that need to be done. Please continue to pray for wisdom for decisions being made, and continued gifts received to help complete this project, thank you!

**"The Lord is the strength of his people, a fortress of salvation for his anointed one. Save your people and bless your inheritance; be their shepherd and carry them forever." Psalm 28:8-9**



AFLC Annual Conference

August 10-12, at the Association Retreat Center, Osceola, WI – for more information check the website: [aflc.org/conferences](http://aflc.org/conferences)

