



The  
**Sabbath**  
**RECORDER**

*Inside:*

Get Involved!

Alfred has  
awakened

October 2010

*News for and about Seventh Day Baptists*

A black and white photograph of a hand holding a heart-shaped object against a cloudy sky. The heart is a light, metallic-looking color and is held gently in the palm of the hand. The background is a dramatic sky with large, bright clouds.

*A  
glimpse  
of the*  
**Father's heart**

- **Conference surprises**
- **Camp survives trial by fire**
- **So, you're the President's son...**



## Who are Seventh Day Baptists?

If you've never read *The Sabbath Recorder* before, you might be wondering who Seventh Day Baptists are. Like other Baptists, we believe in:

- salvation by grace through faith in Christ Jesus.
- the Bible as the inspired word of God. The Bible is our authority for our faith and daily conduct.
- baptism of believers, by immersion, witnessing to our acceptance of Christ as Savior and Lord.
- freedom of thought under the guidance of the Holy Spirit.
- the congregational form of church government. Every church member has the right to participate in the decision-making process of the church.

### The seventh day

God commanded that the seventh day (Saturday) be kept holy. Jesus agreed by keeping it as a day of worship. We observe the seventh day of the week (Saturday) as God's Holy Day as an act of loving obedience—not as a means of salvation. Salvation is the free gift of God through Jesus our Lord. It is the joy of the Sabbath that makes SDBs a people with a difference.

For more information, write: The Seventh Day Baptist Center, 3120 Kennedy Road, PO Box 1678, Janesville, WI 53547-1678. Phone (608) 752-5055; FAX (608) 752-7711; E-mail: [sdbgen@seventhdaybaptist.org](mailto:sdbgen@seventhdaybaptist.org) and the SDB Web site: [www.seventhdaybaptist.org](http://www.seventhdaybaptist.org)

## Women's Board Tuition Fund

**LADIES!** If you are the wife of an SDB pastor or seminary student, a ministerial student, or pursuing a Christian Education career (or are an SDB denominational employee) you are eligible to apply for funds from the **Women's Board Tuition Fund**. Total amount of support cannot exceed \$200 for any one person per year.

Requested courses, seminars or workshops must be approved by the Tuition Fund Committee. For an application, please contact **SDB Women's Board**, PO Box 1678, Janesville WI 53547, Attn: Barb Green, Tuition Fund Chair. Or e-mail Barb at [dbgreen13@sbcglobal.net](mailto:dbgreen13@sbcglobal.net).

## Get your Directory!

The **2010 Directory** of SDB churches and ministries is available. We've held steady to the \$7.50 price! Send for yours today (+ \$1.50 postage).

Please contact the Center (608-752-5055, or [media@seventhdaybaptist.org](mailto:media@seventhdaybaptist.org), or our website's E-store) to order.

## Wednesdays for Fasting and Prayer

Jesus said, "Go into all nations and make disciples." Are we reaching even our own nation?

This year General Conference passed an important recommendation. In response to the continuing interest and passion in church planting throughout the denomination, each Wednesday of this Conference year should be a day of fasting and prayer to seek God's guidance in this matter.

**Each Wednesday** will focus on:

- Prayer that the Holy Spirit would reveal to individuals His calling to plant churches in the United States and Canada, and for a willingness to respond to the call.
- Prayer that a training program for church planting and missions reveal itself, and for the funds and manpower to be raised to establish the program.
- Prayer for the Holy Spirit to reveal locations where plants and missions are needed.

Let's unify in prayer. Contact Katie Brown at [cb15920@reddies.hsu.edu](mailto:cb15920@reddies.hsu.edu) to commit 15 minutes of your day to prayer. Let's pray from 6:00 am Eastern time to 6:00 pm Pacific time for a renewed vision for our denomination in national missions!





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# A glimpse of the Father's heart (*"He Lives!"*)

by *Renée Sanford*  
Milton, Wis., SDB Church



## I serve a risen Savior

My father died nearly 20 years ago without ever experiencing the joy of salvation. In my intense grief, the Lord gave me peace and assurance that He loved my father more than I did.

I could leave the issue safely in His hands. All that needed to be done would be done. In eternity, all tears would be wiped away.

My brother died about two years ago. To the best of my knowledge, he also was not a believer. Again the Lord gave me His peace and the assurance that He loved my brother more than I did.

I was comforted knowing God had done, was doing, and would do all that needed to be done.

## He's in the world today

Recently I was convicted of having no heart, no passion for the lost, no enthusiasm for missions or for the Great Commission. So I asked the Lord to show me, to change me, to give me a heart for missions.

I did my part—I read missionary biographies and studied Scripture and “coincidentally” was asked to help with drafting a missions policy. So I thanked God for answering my prayer and asked Him to continue showing me the way.

It was one of those almost casual “throw away” prayers. I should know better.

## I know that He is living, whatever men may say

In the last year, my husband and father-in-law's Godly passings into eternity brought into vivid focus the contrast between the assurance and peace at the bedside of a believer, compared to the deaths of my father and brother.

My peace was troubled. I couldn't get my father and brother out of my mind. Repeatedly I took my grieving thoughts captive and brought the burden for their souls back to Jesus. But peace did not return.

I asked for prayers that I might regain my peace—believing this was an attempt by evil ones to trip me up and send me into a spiral away from God.

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I see His hand  
of mercy,  
I hear His voice  
of cheer

Peace and assurance still did not return. What would have been my brother's 60<sup>th</sup> birthday approached and the grief became intense. I longed to see my brother, to hear his voice; to know that we'd be together again.

I tried to turn from the reality of the Scriptural teaching that some will be lost forever, but I couldn't shake it. Tears welled up at the slightest remembrance.

I cried out to God, "When will You answer? Why, for years when I was distant from You, did I feel so assured? And now I am so aware of your constant presence, yet I have no peace?"

And just the time  
I need Him,  
He's always near

And then He answered.

Not with peace but a piercing wound. When I once again thought of my brother and my longing and my fear—and, once again relinquished it, praying for his salvation and asking God for His peace—I got His answer.

"NO."

What?? The dread of eternal separation did not leave. It became deeper and stronger and more wrenching. Tears, sobs, I tried to stop the feelings.

"NO. Don't push this away.  
Hold it close to you."

What?

"Dearheart, it isn't an attack of the evil one that is shattering your peace. I have withdrawn the comfort to answer your prayer."

Huh? What prayer? I want to know I'll see my family and spend eternity with them.

*"Not that prayer. Remember. Remember. You asked for My heart for missions. And I am giving you what you asked for. Come and see."*

But my brother and my father, Lord...

*"For years you held on to a truth and it gave you assurance. It is true. I do love your father and brother more than you do. It is true. Everything has been done, is being done, will be done. I love them. SEE how I love them. FEEL how I love them."*

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## He Lives, He Lives— Salvation to impart

Then I saw and felt His love for them. A heart-wrenching love. Tears didn't just flow from my eyes, they splashed.

*“SEE HOW I LOVE THEM.  
FEEL HOW I LOVE THEM.  
Your father. Your brother.  
Are more precious to me  
than you can imagine.  
“SEE HOW I LOVE THEM.  
FEEL HOW I LOVE THEM.  
MY HEART BREAKS WITH  
LOVE for those who do not  
know Me, who have rejected  
Me.”*

Then came the faces. Not of my brother. Not of my father. But so many faces. Faces around the world.

A laughing child in Africa. An elderly woman in Lithuania. A man setting off to work in China. My next door neighbors.

Faces, faces, faces. And so much grief I thought my heart would break from it.

*“SEE HOW I LOVE THEM.  
FEEL HOW I LOVE THEM.  
I LOVE THEM ALL. ALL.  
ALL of them. ALL of them.  
I see each face as clearly  
as you see your father and  
brother. I yearn for their  
voice. I want to spend eter-  
nity with them.  
“SEE HOW I LOVE THEM.  
FEEL HOW I LOVE THEM.*



*THEY ARE JUST AS LOST.  
JUST AS SEPARATED from  
me as your father and  
brother. You are yearning  
to be united with your loved  
ones; you fear separation  
for eternity. SO AM I yearn-  
ing. SO AM I longing. SO  
AM I facing separation from  
them for eternity. WEEP  
WITH ME.”*

I could not speak, only weep. I weep even now as I put on paper what can really only be felt.

It's a sea of faces, but not a blur. Each distinct. Each unique. Each beloved of God.

## You ask me how I know He lives?

My heart is broken for my lost loved ones. For His lost loved ones.

*“Dearheart, I have taken  
your peace to give you  
My heart. This is the heart  
for missions that you asked  
for. To seek and to save that  
which is lost with the depth  
of grief and love you feel  
for a lost parent, a lost sib-  
ling, a lost child. For these*

*are MY beloved children  
and they are lost.  
“When you miss your  
brother, when you long  
for one who has died with-  
out knowing My salvation,  
this is but a taste of My long-  
ing for My children—My  
longing for them to experi-  
ence the saving grace I AM  
dying to offer. For some  
have never heard and others  
have heard but not under-  
stood.”*

## He lives within my heart!

The deep heart-wrenching sadness and yearning lingers. Yet it isn't depressing or fearful as such emotions frequently are. It is not something to flee from or try to quiet—rather, something to be embraced.

It feels just a breath away from deep joy. A glimpse of the Father's heart.

**Have you asked Him for a  
heart for the lost? *SR***

# Conference surprises

by Debra L. Williams  
Seattle Area SDB Church

*Deb Williams gave this report to her church after returning home from Conference—held July 25-31 at Evangel University in Springfield, Mo.*

I had a wonderful time at the SDB General Conference this year. There were so many great things about it that it's difficult to pick out my favorites. Maybe I'll just answer my own questions:

## What impressed me?

Seventh Day Baptist business. Of the six or seven Conferences I've attended in the recent past, this is the first one where I've actually been a delegate or even been able to attend the business meetings.

From what I hear, this was a "record year" for business timeliness. I mean, we were pretty much finished with the business recommendations and committee reports, and able to just worship and fellowship by Thursday afternoon.

## What was the main business item?

First, let me tell you that I was overwhelmed by the number of Committees there were. I chose the Women's Interest Committee.

I loved the choice I made but it was a hard one. There are about a dozen to choose from. Communications discusses interests of the Historical Society (which I've heard is comically referred to as the Hysterical Society); Nominations is by invitation or appointment only, and they

were probably the busiest committee this year given the job to name nominations for many positions such as the 2012 Conference President (who is John Pethtel, by the way); Christian Education; Budget and Finance; Young Adult and Youth Interest Committees and several others.

I'm interested in learning what all these committees focus on. But I was pleasantly surprised that the Women's Board really supports and is involved in many different outreach-type programs in addition to Summer Christian Service Corps.

So the biggest item brought to the Conference business floor was the challenge from the Ad Hoc 2 Committee to "formulate a new configuration for the General Conference organizational structure." One of their recommendations would create a position of Financial Officer

who would oversee the financial operations and budgeting of the various SDB boards/agencies/societies. In simple terms, this would mean that when a church petitions for money for a particular need (adoption, church remodeling, camping or mission needs, etc.) the request would go to one location, and the main Financial Officer would forward it to the appropriate body.

Since the recommendations from Ad Hoc 2 had so many elements it will take several Conference years (and by-law changes) before much of them are decided on in full. I think it was also the reason things did not get confusing, heated or dramatic at the larger business sessions.

## What surprised me?

Our diversity. I was pleasantly surprised at how diverse our denomination has become.

Not only are we diverse, but I saw genuine, collective, complete acceptance of our cultural differences, especially in our forms of worship. We had folks who sat quietly—singing, barely moving a muscle—and totally comfortable worshipping in that fashion. Meanwhile, next to them would be a woman with a tambourine, singing, jumping, dancing and clapping her hands in a more charismatic fashion.

These differences in worship went beyond what the stereotypical expect-



*Pastor Andy Samuels (r.) led the business sessions and John Pethtel served as parliamentarian.*

**cont. next page**

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## Conference surprises... cont. from p. 7



*The bountiful buffet line on Sabbath day.*



*The annual Women's Banquet was another "hit."*

tation might have been. We might have expected the older, retired, Caucasian SDBs to be the quiet and subdued ones. Not so the case. It was well mixed up in who worshiped quietly and who was more boisterous.

We listened and sang to many different kinds of music—from contemporary Christian, to Gospel, to hymns, to praise and worship music. And I heard comments like, “I can’t just sit still and worship; I need to be on my feet!” As well as, “I love watching so-and-so worship like that, but I prefer not to sing. I just listen and

it seems the worship goes straight to my heart.”

The wonderful thing about this was that there was no judgment lurking within these statements—just pure and honest acceptance, just as our Lord loves and enjoys the variety of worship we offer Him.

### What moved me?

The evening worship services.

I loved the testimonies of our young people, I enjoyed the variety of music we sang, and the choir. Sermons were as diversely delivered as they were different in topic.

Each evening service gave me something to ponder, both on a personal level and to think about as far as our church. One such example is “What is my/our gift?” and “Am I/Are we doing it??” I have been in prayer about this one since it was brought up on the first night.

### What did I miss?

Breakfast in the morning. I bought a full meal ticket for both Zach and myself, but I didn’t realize that breakfast was at 6:30 a.m.!! And it was over at 7:30!

Okay, so anyone who has ever been to Conference knows that you don’t get to bed before midnight every night—and even getting to bed at midnight is early.

It would have been okay if they served it for a little longer than an hour. I was still in “dreamland” when they were shutting the doors. I’m not a big fan of breakfast anyways, but 6:30 to 7:30 was the only time my favorite morning beverage was available: COFFEE!

I made it to breakfast once (Zach never made it). All this to say that I went six days without coffee (and actually forgot to get a cup on the one morning I did make it to breakfast; I think I was sleepwalking anyway). I did walk about four blocks to Krispy Kreme to buy a cup, otherwise I would have gone a full week... Mercy!

### What will I do differently next time?

NOT BUY THE FULL MEAL TICKET—only the lunch and dinner one. And, I will bring a coffee maker to make my own in the room.



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## Conference surprises...

But that's the *only thing* I would change about Conference. Other than that, it was "perfect" in every way. My plan is to go again and I'm hoping to put a little away each month so I can afford it.

### Finally, what entertained me?

No question about it: it was the **CoffeeHouse** on Thursday night!

Among the talent was Daniel Lovelace who performed magic tricks. His last trick was to find the chosen card within an inflated balloon, which of course had to be popped to retrieve the card.

His act was followed by a young lady who suffers from globophobia. What is globophobia, you might ask? None other than the fear of balloons! Seriously! She had to take a few minutes to compose herself but then sang like an angel a song dedicated to a friend. Other acts included Jackson Butler and the Worshippers who sang "In Christ Alone"—beautifully done.

Former members of Stained Glass *attempted* to perform excerpts of songs from their careers on the road. As I said, *attempted*, but *did not succeed*. They did leave us giggling uncontrollably.

My favorite part of the CoffeeHouse was "SDB-Harmony," our Conference's version (fictional) of E-Harmony, the on-line dating service. That was the theme during the entertainment, and it was the funniest, most creative theme I think we've had.

Katrina Goodrich hosted the CoffeeHouse talent show and incorporated the theme with grace, dignity and humor. Between gigs, we had Wayne North and others giving com-

mercials for SDB-Harmony. During those plugs I learned that by joining SDB-Harmony, I am assured that the managers of this dating website (did I say fictional?) do extensive research so that I will not be set up on a date with anyone *that I'm related to!*

I also learned that since some folks have a four-year-long contract with SDB-Harmony, if I join I most certainly will go on a date with Joshua Michaels. While this is just for fun, did you know that SDB-Harmony has a Facebook page? I am totally serious, and yeah, I joined.

### What have I left out?

Ask me about the "Expressions" performance group that was featured several times during Conference. Ask me about my conversation with Althea Rood (Women's Society president) and the Women's Banquet. Ask me what I thought about singing in the Conference Choir.

But beware... If you ask me, I'm gonna tell you, so be prepared for some fun and long fellowship! **SR**



Daniel Lovelace performed great tricks at the CoffeeHouse.



Wayne North pushed for SDB-Harmony signups.



The singing was not quite like the "good old days": Brandon Parker, Dustin Mackintosh, and Jeff Rood.

# Camp survives trial by fire

by Ana Petersen

*The recent Fourmile Canyon wildfire near Boulder, Colo., destroyed at least 169 structures, burned thousands of acres, and forced 3,500 people from their homes. It was one of the worst in the state's history.*

*Local Seventh Day Baptists own Camp Paul Hummel, which was directly in the path of the fire. As it approached, SDBs were kept notified by Boulder Pastor Steve Osborn, and members Stacy Severance and Gene Davis. Thanks to the many prayers and the previous hard work of camp trustees with a fire mitigation expert, all the buildings were spared.*

*We thank Ana for sharing this news. Her father Tim is the camp caretaker.*



*The Petersens rejoiced that the lodge was still standing.*

Dad and I made it up to Camp today. As you enter and drive to the lodge, there is no evidence that a fire was even near the area.

However, if you walk straight up from the upper cabin toward the radio towers, the fire came to within

“

*It was truly a miracle that stopped the fire from coming any closer.*

”

about 100 feet of the building. The firefighters fought an incredible battle and won. Their battleplan included orange slurry sprayed from above, large trees cut down in strategic spots, and a long and winding fireline that they dug by hand.

The fire raged through a large part of property through the undergrowth, leaving the tops of the trees untouched. Firefighters followed many of our trails and roads, creating breaks for them to enhance.

While hiking around the property, we saw that the burn areas were very sporadic. The south end was scorched with many burned trees, while the east and north had none. The area from the towers to the arch-



*“Spot fires” hit a few trees and scorched small patches of ground.*

ery range is extensively burned and the firemen said there were only a few of the large animal targets left.

Although the fire spread all around and right up to the tower building, we couldn't see any burn evidence on the buildings or the towers. The cables in the air burned but not all the way through. All the power and telephone poles to the lodge are still up.

We still have an amazing piece of property with most of our trees still growing vibrantly. Thank you all for being prayer warriors! It is truly a miracle that stopped the fire from coming any closer, or from a different direction.

Keep up the prayers until all the little spots are out and all the emergency responders can go home. All across Sunshine Valley up toward Gold Hill, there were spots flaring up from the wind as we watched. The crews started fighting them almost immediately because they are all over the place. Let's not forget that the little battles continue. **SR**



## Our treasurers are treasures

by Erin Burdick-Inabnit  
Memorial Fund Trustee

Serving as a church treasurer is not an easy calling.

When I was really young (*Translation: long ago...*) I remember the countless hours my father spent at the kitchen table, surrounded by those giant, old-school church ledgers and piles of papers, making sure that every column added up, every number went where it belonged, every bill was paid, every voucher reimbursed, and every tithe directed to its purpose.

As time passed, the ledgers and piles made their way to a massive desktop computer in the TV room (much to this teenager's dismay), and then migrated back to the kitchen where they and a laptop took over the breakfast bar (much to my mother's dismay).

Here's the thing: the piles and ledgers may have moved around and computers may have eliminated some of the written work, but that job never got any less demanding or time-consuming. The bills and salaries still have to be paid, columns have to be added and match all the other columns, and quarterly reports still have to be prepared.

My dad and all his fellow church treasurers are the unsung heroes who put in hours of work with very little appreciation or assistance. They are the faithful keepers of our church

and denomination finances. They are the hard-working stewards who stand between us and the church's lights being shut off.

So this is a "shout-out" to all the church treasurers and a big thank-you for all that you do. And they do it all in service to God—an offering of time, talent and effort that is their ministry in bringing the love of Jesus to the unsaved.

Wait... What? Church treasurers are part of a ministry that can ultimately result in saving unbelievers? You betcha!

I was recently informed by my pastor (thanks, Pastor Ken) that ministry means service. Church treasurers offer their God-given gifts as a service that enables the rest of us to focus on spreading the Gospel.

1 Corinthians 12:4-6 says, "There are different kinds of gifts, but the same Spirit. There are different kinds of service, but the same Lord. There are different kinds of working, but the same God works all of them in all men." Keeping track of tithes and receipts may not be exciting to the rest of us, but it is vitally important to the health and welfare of our churches.

I also see evidence of this ministry every time I meet with the Memorial Board. That place is swarming with treasurers, and you would not believe how excited those people get when they see a chance to get God's work moving! Nothing makes them happier than when they know they've been part of bringing God's Word and love to people who need it! (My dad felt the same way when our church paid off their mortgage. He was part of freeing the church


to focus on community-centered outreach and spreading the Word, rather than survival. That was his ministry, his offering to God.)

So, here's what I'm going to do. I am declaring October "National Seventh Day Baptist Church Treasurer's Month" (or **NSDBCT Month** for short). When you go to church next Sabbath, find your treasurers and shake their hand, pat their back, give them a hug. Tell them you appreciate the time and effort they give in service to God.

Let them know how what they do affects the church as a whole and its ministries—maybe even offer to help in whatever way you can. I know these are people who like numbers more than the rest of us, but they could still use a little recognition.

I'd like to tell our treasurer Marla "Thank You" for every number you type into that computer and every report you prepare for our business meetings! You have enabled me to make sure our Sabbath School runs smoothly, which in turn helps to give a solid foundation in Jesus Christ to our children, and spiritually feed our God-hungry adults.

And to my dad, who has ministered to the Riverside, Calif., church in his role as church treasurer for well over 20 years: you're a rock star!! You may be a 58-year-old, mustache-wearing, recliner-sleeping grandfather, but you have furthered the Kingdom of God with your dedication and service.

Now, for goodness sake, clear all those church books off the breakfast bar... Mom would probably take you out to dinner for that! 



## What did you say?

by Barb Green, Parish Nurse  
Milton, Wis.

*“Ears to hear and eyes to see—  
both are gifts from the Lord”  
(Proverbs 20:12).*

We’ve all said something like,  
“He hears when he wants to hear.”

Sometimes people seem to hear  
and understand without difficulty,  
and other times they seem not to  
hear a thing. We often assume that  
it is selective listening, but it’s usual-  
ly more than just “not listening.”

Our ears are sensitive organs  
and loud noises can damage them.  
If you have trouble hearing the  
person next to you, the noise is  
already in the danger level.

When hearing is lost, a great  
deal of energy and time goes into  
trying to understand what is be-  
ing said. A person can be totally  
exhausted by the end of the day  
spent struggling to hear.

Hearing aids help make conver-  
sation better, but not perfect. Even  
with hearing aids some things will  
be missed. Most people with good  
hearing miss things but “fill in the  
blanks.”

To ensure that the one who isn’t  
hearing well will catch what you say:

- Face them so they can see your lips and your facial expression. Be sure the light is not behind you as your face will be in the shadows.
- Try to eliminate as much extraneous noise as possible
- Don’t shout—use normal voice

- Try not to drop your voice at the end of a sentence
- Enunciate your words without exaggerating them
- Remember that speaking rapidly makes you difficult to understand, so slow down
- When you are not being understood, try rephrasing what you are saying; it often gives more clues to meaning
- Don’t say, “Never mind; it wasn’t important.” The person might feel that they are not important enough for you to repeat the statement.

“

*As  
we age,  
hearing  
loss happens  
to many of us.*

”

Hearing impairment is complex.  
Get a person’s attention and you  
will be better understood.

Be patient and keep on trying.  
If hearing impaired people appear  
aloof and disinterested, they might  
not be aware of your presence.

Don’t assume that hearing aids  
will help since adjusting to them can  
be difficult. Time and patience are  
needed to make the adjustment from  
living in a quiet world to suddenly  
experiencing painful, loud and dis-  
ruptive noise.


If your loved ones tell you that  
you can’t hear, ask yourself these  
questions.

**Do I:** Have trouble hearing on  
the phone? Have trouble following  
conversations with more than two  
people? Turn up the TV volume but  
have others complain of the noise?  
Complain that people mumble?  
Find it hard to hear women, chil-  
dren, or anything when there is  
background noise?

If you answered yes to any of  
these, it is time to visit your doctor.  
God is good and has provided many  
advances to help the hearing im-  
paired. There may be no need to  
be isolated by hearing loss. (Source:  
National Institutes of Health at  
[www.nih.gov](http://www.nih.gov).)

JoAnne Kandel’s Bible study at  
Conference was about accepting and  
adapting our church facilities, activi-  
ties and attitudes to accommodate  
those with disabilities. It made me  
stop and think about my own reac-  
tions to those who struggle to do the  
things that I take for granted. Hear-  
ing is one of the senses I would hate  
to give up, yet as we age that hap-  
pens to many of us.

What is your church doing to  
help? If you have hearing impaired  
parishioners, do you employ a sign  
language interpreter for your ser-  
vices? Do you think about the sound  
level of the praise band or organ, and  
how it sounds to those who use hear-  
ing aids? Are we excluding our elders  
because they can’t hear comfortably  
in our services?

I hope that you are inspired to  
think about your church and how  
it can serve those who have diffi-  
culty hearing. Jesus requires no  
less of us than to serve those who  
are less fortunate. 



Women's Society page by Kristin Camenga  
[www.sdbwomen.org](http://www.sdbwomen.org)

## Being a spiritual mother

by Diane Andries  
Washington, D.C.



Diane Andries

As a pastor's wife, I find myself fulfilling many roles in the church. One very important role is that of mother—not only of my biological children, but that of others young and old in the church.

This realization became a lot clearer for me at Conference this year. My birthday fell during Conference, and that afternoon I was escorted to my dorm room. As I entered I was greeted with noise and laughter, and everyone shouting "Surprise!"

My husband had planned the surprise celebration. Each person there—mostly young adults and youths—had something to say about me. What I kept hearing over and over was that I was "like a second mother" to them, or that I was "always there" for them. I cried, because I quickly remembered a word of prophecy that was spoken to me over 15 years ago.

The words shared with me were, "You are a Rachel." I wondered for a time what that meant until the Lord led me to Jeremiah 31:15-16 which says, "This is what the LORD says: 'A voice is heard in Ramah, mourning and great weeping, Rachel weeping for her children and refusing to be comforted, because her children are no more.' This is what the LORD says: 'Restrain your voice from weeping and your eyes from tears, for your work will be rewarded,' declares

the LORD. "They will return from the land of the enemy."

I began to understand that part of what God had called me to do was to be a mother to the people in the church, especially the younger ones. We are losing so many of our young people to the world. So many are hurting and going through issues that are far beyond them, and they need a strong spiritual mother in their lives.

Like Rachel, spiritual mothers are weeping, mourning and crying out to the Lord on their behalf. We want to hear God say to us, "Restrain your voice from weeping and your eyes from tears, for your work will be rewarded," and "They will return from the land of the enemy."

A spiritual mother will pray because her heart longs to see young people realize who they are in Christ. She will show them how much they are loved, encourage them, listen to them, hug them, cry with them, laugh with them, correct them when they are wrong. And—this is critically important—she must be worthy of their trust. For young people to put their trust in me is a precious thing, because God can then use me to minister His will in them.

I know that like me, there are others whom God has called to be a spiritual mother. I believe there is one in every church. Let us labor for our young people who are suffering and going astray.

As God promised Rachel, "They will return from the land of the enemy." Those who are growing in the Lord and are moving in the right direction never fail to keep them covered in our prayers.

Being a mother to my own children is greatly rewarding. Being a spiritual mother in the church is spiritually rewarding. I am extremely honored and privileged that this ministry is part of what God has called me to. **SR**

*Diane Andries grew up on the beautiful island of Jamaica, where she attended the Tydixon SDB Church until leaving for the U.S. at the age of 12. She met her husband, Pastor Paul R. Andries, in the Washington SDB Church, and they have three wonderful children, Aaron, Joshua and Gabrielle. She operates her own handcrafted jewelry business from home and absolutely loves it. Her call and desire is to preach and teach the Word of God.*

**We invite you to discuss your reactions to this article and your own personal experiences in the on-line forum at [www.sdbwomen.org](http://www.sdbwomen.org). If you haven't participated before, please sign up at "Member Registration."**



## Mining for spiritual treasure

Last month, I commended some of our spiritual classics to you as tools to encourage your spiritual growth and to give you a long view of history. My sincere hope is that after reading that article you went immediately to search for those spiritual treasures.

I can only assume from the few requests received here at the Historical Society that those of you who sought out copies of our Seventh Day Baptist classics managed to dig them up locally. But in case there were some of you who were encouraged to look but didn't know where to begin, this month's column will give you some practical locations to "dig" for spiritual treasure from the past. The gems of history await you!

Though it may be obvious, one great place to look for historical SDB materials is your local church. Many of our congregations keep small libraries where you can unearth a wealth of knowledge and inspiration.

Browsing through the titles that are already in your church's collection can lead to exactly what you're looking for. But there's another reason to search the collection of your local church: it's where the history that directly affects you is kept!

Nearly all SDB congregations have record books and local church histories that can give tremendous insight into the life of your church. It is also where you are most likely to strike gold that will help you to understand your community and your church's role in it.

It sometimes seems as though people think history is made and kept elsewhere. Nothing could be further from the truth. Your church has a unique story of interaction with its community and its own DNA.

Your church is the best place to find out about your church! There are untold spiritual riches buried in the stories of people who have come before you in your congregation—go dig up those stories!

Another location to hit the "mother lode" can be your local library, especially if you live in a town that has had a long SDB presence. Many local libraries will contain books that you might not suspect, including books about SDB history and doctrine.

These books were placed in libraries years ago and are just waiting to be discovered. If your town library doesn't have them, you might ask that they contact the Historical Society to add these resources to their collection for future generations.

A final place to dig for spiritual treasure can be the internet. As has been mentioned here and on the SDB Exec Blog, a simple search from an internet search engine can bring loads of material. Furthermore, some search engines (like Google) house specific features to search for books or other specialized materials.



If there is a resource you're looking for and can't find, it may be on the internet, just waiting for you to hit the right keys to unlock it!

If searching around on the internet isn't your style, the Historical Society's web page ([www.sdbhistory.org](http://www.sdbhistory.org)) will be collecting links to the most useful SDB materials so you can have easy access. If you find such a link, please send it to us to put on our website.

Some used booksellers have copies of SDB books for sale at their websites. One word of caution about buying used SDB books on the internet: the prices of those books on-line are sometimes exorbitant because the dealer thinks them rare. Before you purchase a used SDB book on the internet, call or e-mail the Society. We may be able to save you much time and money.

No matter how you do it, I encourage you to search for the diamonds, rubies and pearls of our shared history as a means for you to grow in your faith! **SR**



# Pastor Profile

## Pastor Profile

**Name:**

Huethen R. Livingston

**Birthdate and place:**

August 20, 1956 Jamaica, West Indies

**Current position:**

Pastor of the United Seventh Day Baptist Church in Enfield, Connecticut  
(sponsored by the New York City SDB Church)

**Family:**

Wife: Yvonne

Son: Czevaski

Daughter: Judith

**Education:**

Tivoli Gardens High School, Jamaica  
Three years at Jamaica Theological Seminary

**My first job was:**

Working as a cook at Astor Grill.

**Favorite childhood memory:**

That one very special Sabbath when my grandmother led me to Christ. I was about 10 years old.

**Favorite Bible passage:**

*"For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ: Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ" (Ephesians 4:12-13).*

**Favorite author:**

William Barclay

**If given an all-expense paid vacation, we would:**

Travel to England.

**A great answer to prayer was:**

When I asked for God's leading to deal with difficult church matters.

**A project I'm excited about:**

The starting of the Enfield church.

**My vision for SDBs:**

To see us using the internet and radio to reach out to the world.

### **"Leading Through Outreach Change"**

Dates for **Pastors Conference 2011** are now set for April 26-30 at Camp Wakonda in Milton, Wis. Our special guest will be **Dr. Howard Bixby** of ChristWay Ministries.



## 2010 Scripture Memorization participants

Paul Andries, 2009-2010 Conference President, worked with the Board of Christian Education to choose Scripture verses that highlighted the year's theme, *Servants Together in God's Ministry*. Approximately 200 SDBs completed the Memorization program, and more than 30 churches participated. The participants are listed here as an example to encourage others to hide God's Word in their hearts.

The Toronto, Ontario, Canada SDB Church once again had the largest number of participants complete the program this last year, so they will hold onto and display the Mary G. Clare Scripture Memorization Bowl for the year.

The 2010-2011 Memorization program was listed in last month's *Sabbath Recorder*. Brochures were mailed to churches in August. In addition to or instead of those verses, you may participate in this year's program by memorizing 1 Corinthians 13. Additional copies are available from the Board of Christian Education.

*"Servants Together...*



*in God's Ministry"*

Call (607) 587-8527; e-mail us at [sdbbce@educatingchristians.org](mailto:sdbbce@educatingchristians.org); or go to [EducatingChristians.org](http://EducatingChristians.org).

The following people are recognized for completing the 2009-2010 Scripture Memorization Program:

### **Alfred Station, NY**

Elaine Brundage  
John Brundage  
Ivan Cherry  
Nancy Cherry  
Elianna Chroniger  
Kenneth Chroniger  
Madge Chroniger  
Katelyn Dickerson  
Phyliss Mattison  
Reid Mattison  
Voni Mattison  
Mildred Newman  
Clare Sands  
Ray Wilson

### **All Nations**

**Gardena, CA**  
Paulette Campbell  
Gwendolyn Ewen  
Donna Johnson

Vivian Lynch  
Komar Simpson  
Alecia Thompson

### **Battle Creek, MI**

Caron George  
Judy Parrish  
Maryellen Wilkey  
Lorrie Bird

### **Bay Area Pinole, CA**

Tiffany Hancock  
Victoria Hancock  
Brock Hannah  
Norma Johnson

### **Bell SDB Church Salemville, PA**

Esther Baker  
Beth Boyd

Joe Boyd  
Lon Calhon  
Eileen Claycomb  
Robert Claycomb  
Darlene Dimond  
Lois Fletcher  
Dwight Kagarise  
Jeannie Kagarise  
Floyd Roberts  
Ruthanna Roberts  
Ed Sutton

### **Berlin, NY**

Luke Greene  
Samuel Greene  
Wade Greene  
Lexia Stall

### **Boulder, CO**

Nathan Crowder  
Hailey Fahrenbruch

Patricia Karlin  
Gregory Looper  
Jason Looper  
Nicholas Looper  
TJ Looper  
Darrian Muniz  
Luka Muniz  
Patrick Muniz  
Phillip Muniz  
Gabrielle Osborn  
Michaella Osborn  
Rachael Osborn  
Doris Rood  
Cletus Severance  
Lynne Severance  
Matthew Severance  
Shari Severance  
Stacy Severance  
Adalia Stephan  
Pat Williams  
Gretchen Zwiebel

### **Bradenton, FL**

Richard Bond  
Susan D. Bond  
Laura Mirabal  
Mike Spearl

### **Central SDB Mitchellville, MD**

Aaron Alonzo  
Cliff Gordon  
Pam Gordon  
Lydia Thompson

### **Dodge Center, MN**

Dale Rood

### **First Genesee Little Genesee, NY**

Kristin Rood Camenga  
Barbara Welch

*cont. on p. 26*





## FOCUS on Missions

# Fighting diseases in The Cameroons

by Kirk Looper

The presence of Seventh Day Baptists in The Cameroons, Africa, existed in the 1970s when they began to communicate with Revs. Leon Lawton and Alton Wheeler. The Americans visited The Cameroons and met with the leader of the SDB Conference as well as the Native Baptist denomination.

Arrangements were later made for Rev. Rodney Henry to visit and conduct a leadership conference using the Training In Ministry by Extension (T.I.M.E.) program. In 1992 another visit was made with Kirk Looper and Ron Davis traveling with Leon Lawton. They again met with the Cameroon Conference leadership as well as the Native Baptist leaders.

During this visit we were shown the compound that was to be developed into a medical mission clinic. The compound was in very poor condition and it took a lot of money to successfully upgrade it into a viable clinic. Later, mission trips out to the bush areas were added to the program being run at the clinic.

Since then we have worked to enhance the quality of services offered at the clinic. We have also sent funds to purchase medicines and supplies, enabling them to carry their services to those in remote areas of the bush country.

In these areas, the people often die due to the lack of medical attention, or their inability to travel to a clinic where they can get the medical attention they need. Requests for travel funds for the medical team and needed supplies and medicines have gone out often to our churches.

Many of the trips back into the bush take place when doctors—both African and international—have volunteered to do this free of charge. They come in for the purpose of saving lives and making the village people more comfortable. The dangers and diseases that we can control here in the Western world are very influential in the lives of the African villagers.

One of the greatest challenges in The Cameroons is dealing with malaria. This disease, carried by mosquitoes, is spread rapidly causing an immense amount of pain and discomfort. It kills children in two ways. One is that they get malaria in the brain. The other cause of death is when they contract anemia.

A child dies from malaria somewhere in the world about every 30 seconds. It is like a jumbo jet full of children crashing every day. It is beyond our comprehension to lose that many young people each day.

In many areas, the rule often is that parents need to have at least 10 babies to ensure that one of them will survive to adulthood.

The communities do not have good mosquito control. They also have a difficult time preventing children from getting bitten by the mosquitoes. You can see babies dressed in clothing that covers them from their toes to their hair.

The children are susceptible to malaria because they have not developed an immune system like the adults.

“

***A child dies from malaria somewhere in the world about every 30 seconds. It is like a jumbo jet full of children crashing every day.***

”

The Seventh Day Baptist Missionary Society furnishes funds to several countries in Africa for their medical needs. These funds are used to supplement the money given from their churches, but the combined amount falls far short of the needs for equipment, supplies, medicines, and transportation.

Between malaria and AIDS, the need is tremendous. This is a great demand for funds when you consider the other conditions and diseases such as cholera, diphtheria, typhus, maternity, work accidents, and immunizations.

All designated donations for these services that come to the Missionary Society will be funneled directly to the country and 100% is spent for the needs of the country. **SR**



# *the* BEACON

*Produced by the Youth Committee of the Board of Christian Education  
For and by members of the SDB Youth Fellowship*

October 2010

## So, you're the President's son...

by Joshua Andries

Being the son of the president of General Conference was a new experience for me.

When my dad first told me that he was nominated as Conference president, I was really excited for him. I wanted to tell everyone that he had been chosen for such an important role, but instead had to keep quiet because it had not yet been announced. After the vote, I loved seeing people congratulating him on becoming president-elect.

My dad began his duties as the upcoming president. This meant that he was pretty busy, and he started to disappear. It started out slowly—sometimes making business calls or going to meetings, but didn't seem like anything out of the ordinary.

The next Conference session (2009) was a busy one for me. It was the first Conference for some people from my church, so I spent most of the week getting them used to things and getting them where they needed to be. The night of the Youth Banquet, my dad was speaker. He told us that we need to be active in our church because we will be the leaders one day. Everyone I talked to was really inspired.

The night my dad was inducted as Conference president was a big night for him. Even though a year has gone by, I still remember it clearly. A few people from my church and I per-

formed a skit to help present the theme, "Servants Together in God's Ministry."

When my dad went up on stage and addressed the Conference, he invited our whole family up front and introduced us. After the presentation, we handed out towels with his theme on them. It was a great time and everyone was so happy.

That Conference ended and we went home. That's when my dad went into full presidential mode, and things were about to change.

Dad was hard to keep up with! He traveled a lot to different churches, so I didn't get to see him very often. Sometimes I wouldn't know that he was leaving until I saw him packing the night before.

Even though I was really proud of my dad, I missed him. He always tells us funny jokes, but when he was traveling he didn't have as much time to talk.

When I got to travel with him to some of the churches he went to, I would have fun. I enjoyed seeing new places. Slowly Conference was approaching, and my dad would fulfill his duties as president.

Finally the time came and Conference 2010 was upon us. On the first night, my dad once again called

the family up on stage. I was so proud. I remember standing in line with my family and shaking everybody's hand, one after another.

Throughout the week I would see Dad all over the place. He would always be dressed nicely, but I could tell he was somewhat uncomfortable and I knew exactly why. (It was because he was wearing a suit instead of his shorts and sneakers.)

When the end of the week came and he passed the presidency on to someone else, I remember thinking, "Thank goodness this is finally over." In a way, I was happy that my dad had received this honor, but I was tired and so was he.

Now that it's over I think I'll remember this for the rest of my life. That's how I felt about being the president's son. **SR**



*President Paul Andries (right) introducing his family (l. to r.): daughter Gabrielle, sons Joshua and Aaron, and wife Diane.*



# Reflections

by Leanne Lippincott-Wuerthele

*"Now we see but a poor reflection as in a mirror;  
then we shall see face to face."—1 Cor. 13:12*

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## Good, clean memories

*"What soap is to the body,  
laughter is to the soul."  
—Yiddish Proverb*

When I contemplate one of my favorite words—"serendipity"—I think of something wonderful happening when I'm not looking for something wonderful to happen. I also think of the joy and smiles that a serendipitous moment brings.

The happiness surrounding such a moment is compounded by the sheer unexpectedness of the event, which in turn, truly makes it a gift.

Our two Colorado grandchildren, Amber and Keegan, stayed with us for 10 days in June. They spent most of their time getting reacquainted with their Wisconsin cousins: Jordan, Julia, Jocelyn and Jacey. We held lots of sleepovers and made lots of trips to grocery stores to purchase such life-sustaining staples as ice cream and sugar cones.

I had never spent an extended period with Jay and Angelia's two offspring, so I was thrilled to discover that they're delightful little human beings.

The one-on-one conversations were especially precious.

While driving with 8-year-old Keegan one day, I asked an important question: "Is your dad a good father?"

"Oh, yeah," Keegan replied. "You have a nice son."

My heart smiles whenever I recall that simple exchange.

Having most of my grandchildren together for several days [three step-grandchildren live in Michigan] was a fun but challenging adventure.

After supper one evening, all the kids were busy putting on their swimsuits preparing to frolic in our hot tub. All but one grandchild, that is.

While clearing the table, I spotted 3-year-old Jocelyn pouring something into the hot tub. As I walked out our patio door and onto the large deck, "Jossy" looked up at me in wide-eyed innocence.

Grandparents fight a constant battle to maintain a healthy emotional balance.

On the one hand, I was frustrated and "ticked" that Jocelyn had just poured three plastic bottles of bubble-blowing liquid into the hot tub. (It was enough to turn my rapidly aging hair an even lighter shade of gray.)

On the other hand, I fought hard to stifle a laugh as I watched the tub fill with suds. In a matter of minutes, a squeaky-clean volcano of bubbles erupted from the water like a re-awakened Mt. Vesuvius.

When the older grandchildren arrived on the soapy scene, they squealed with delight. Everyone literally leaped into the hot tub, instantly piling bubbles on top of their heads and draping foam beards from their chins.

A few minutes later, grandma's fully-clothed body—minus my shoes and socks—joined them. Suddenly, giggling grandchildren were decorating *me* with rainbow bubbles. It was pure mayhem, utter chaos, and unadulterated confusion as we splashed and laughed, screamed and squealed.

When things finally settled down,



I dragged my waterlogged 65-year-old body out of the bubbling caldron and grabbed a bath towel. Wiping soap out of my ears and eyes, I couldn't help but grin.

Once again, God had blessed me with a serendipitous moment. It had arrived suddenly, unannounced and unforeseen. And it was truly a gift.

It wasn't long before my "bubble buddies" also emerged onto the deck looking for towels. I found myself enjoying a warm-fuzzy thought: *My grandchildren will always remember sharing a hot tub full of bubbles with their grandmother.*

Thanks to the thousands of photos my daughter snapped, they'll have the pictures to prove it. **SR**



Holland, Michigan July 31–Aug. 6, 2011



**The President's Page**

by Stephen Rogers

## What to name the theme

When I was still struggling with the wording for the theme of next year's Conference, I was asked by a very dear friend if I could divulge what my theme would be. I replied that I was still thinking about it, but was drawn to Galatians 5:22-23, the passage on the Fruit of the Spirit.

It was then that she suggested that I might read *The Last Song* by Nicholas Sparks. The suggestion came with a disclaimer that she hesitated to recommend books for others to read, feeling perhaps that to do so would be imposing some obligation on them to actually read the book.

Well, I took her suggestion and actually did read it. Sure enough, there on page 412, was the reference to Galatians 5. "But when the Holy Spirit controls our lives, he will produce this kind of fruit in us: love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control."

I saw in Ronnie—the main character in the book—a talented but troubled teenager. She was intent on doing things her way. Her father's love, kindness and gentleness bring about a dramatic change in her life. She finally understands that if her life is going to get better, she is the

one who will have to change.

Seeing her father's example and his relationship with her, Ronnie was able to resolve the conflicts that were troubling her. She was finally able to let the Spirit take control and produce its fruit in her life.

The love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control that were so necessary to bring comfort in her life are also necessary in our own lives if we are going to be true Christians.

In his letter to the Galatians, Paul is addressing some issues that have created strained relations in the church. One of the problems was the conduct of some of those early converts. They were bringing to this early church some of their old customs and practices, so Paul warns that those who live like that will not inherit the kingdom of God.

Now we all make mistakes and sometimes do things that we regret having done. Maybe we have habits or practices that don't seem wrong to us at the time because we've always done things that way.

But when our errors are pointed out to us, or we are reminded of past transgressions, we can become an-

noyed, irritated, and maybe even belligerent and very resistant to change.

Where correction of others is necessary, let it be done—but always search to find the good and the positive, and reward that behavior. From past experiences, I have learned that it is much more productive to praise the positive things people do than to keep pointing out wrongs.

I think that Paul understands this part of human nature because he ends his chapter with positive advice. The apostle instructs us to become Spirit-filled and to let the Spirit be manifest in our lives by the way we think of ourselves, the way we relate to others, and the way we connect to God.

My vision throughout this coming Conference year is for us to live deliberately, purposefully and intentionally—letting the Spirit produce in us its fruit. Let us look for evidence of the fruit in others and encourage its growth to maturity.

Let us share the fruit so that love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control will prevail in our lives, and we will indeed be living in the fruit of the Spirit. **SR**

As I prepare my Conference program, I am interested in your ideas. If you have suggestions for speakers, workshops, topics for discussion, or just want to share your thoughts, words of encouragement or constructive criticism, they are all welcome. Send them to: Stephen Rogers, 809 Main St, Belpre OH 45714. Call (740) 423-8795, or e-mail srogers8795@suddenlink.net.



by Executive Director  
Rob Appel

## Get Involved!

A minister wore a carnation to church every week. He never gave it much thought until one day after church, a visiting 10-year-old asked if he could have it. The minister handed it to the boy and asked him why he wanted it.

The boy said his parents were divorced the year before, and he went to live with his mother. But when she remarried, her new husband didn't want the boy around so they sent him to live with his dad. Within a month, the dad said he was too busy to raise him and sent him to his grandmother to live.

He said his grandmother takes care of him and feeds him and buys him clothes. The boy said that is why he wanted the flower—to give to his grandmother for loving him.

The minister could barely keep the tears back. He said, "For a reason that special, you need a bouquet."

He told the boy to go up front and get the big bunch of flowers in front of the pulpit and give them to his grandmother.

As the boy smiled and turned to go get them, the minister heard him say, "What a wonderful day. I asked for one flower and got a whole bunch!"

How often do we brighten up the lives of others with special acts like this? More to the point, how often do we look for these opportunities?

You can make a tremendous difference in other people's lives. You

don't have to be rich or especially talented. Just be available and ready to love. No matter what your circumstances, you can make a positive difference in another person's life.

Just like those who have come to the **Iglesia Bautista del Septimo Dia** church in Houston, Texas. Pastor Miguel and Adriana Leiva started

“

*Many of our churches are growing and that results in new building projects.*

”

with four people two years ago and have had as many as 70 coming on a Sabbath day! Since the end of General Conference this year, they have already started a television program to reach out to the Spanish-speaking people in the Houston area.

Many of our churches are growing and that results in new building projects.

In **Thornton**, Colo., the Next Step SDB Church is in the final stages of completing their new building. The **Marlboro**, N.J., church is adding on to their existing building to give them needed space for Sabbath School, fellowship hall and a new

kitchen. The members in **Yakima**, Wash., are getting close to finishing their new meetinghouse.

The **Southeast Atlanta** SDB Church has broken ground for their new building. In **Toronto**, Ontario, they continue to work toward improving the exterior of the facility they renovated a couple of years ago.

The **Berlin**, N.Y.; **Philadelphia**, Pa.; **Agape** SDB in Queens, N.Y.; **New York City** SDB in Brooklyn; the **Seattle** Area and **Hebron**, Pa., congregations are all enjoying new additions or buildings.

We have a lot of people contacting the Conference about Seventh Day Baptists. They want to make a difference in their communities as well. A number of people have an interest in SDBs and are located in close geographical areas, such as Phoenix, Ariz., and Columbia, S.C.

Whole churches are asking about our Conference and what it takes to be a member. We need to be very intentional about exploring if a viable SDB ministry can start up in these communities.

This is a great time for Seventh Day Baptists! We are seen by many people—those who are new to our group, and those converted from other groups. They see that SDBs hold strong to the Biblical Sabbath and yet we are a loving people across ecumenical boundaries.

So, get involved with your community and see what God can do! **SR**

## Covenant signing at Kissimmee

July 3, 2010 marked a milestone in the life of the new Seventh Day Baptist congregation in Kissimmee, Florida. Serving the greater Orlando area, the group has been meeting since November of 2008. Beginning in August of last year, John and Linda Camenga have provided pastoral leadership.

This year the congregation developed bylaws to support the state charter, and a Church Covenant confirming the loving and open personality of this group. Twelve individuals from five separate households committed to this Covenant relationship, signing the document during the service on July 3.

### The Covenant reads:

*Believing that we have become the children of God through saving faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, we covenant by the grace of God*

- *to take the Bible as the guide of our faith and practice,*
- *to walk together in brotherly love in the commandments and ordinances of the Gospel,*
- *to be mutually helpful in one another's needs,*
- *to observe the Sabbath in our homes and by coming together for study, worship and fellowship,*
- *to share our faith by word and deed so others may come to saving faith in Jesus Christ, and,*
- *to bear our part in the duties and responsibilities of church membership.*



*Congregation and guests in Kissimmee on Covenant signing day.*

[Those signing are listed on page 24. A few others were away and will sign as “charter members” later this year.]

Following the Covenant signing, the congregation celebrated the Lord’s Supper. The worship theme of “Declaration of Dependence” provided both contrast and parallels to the American Independence Day weekend. Using Ephesians 4:1-6 as the Scripture background, Pastor Camenga made reference to some significant documents in early American history.

While loosening ties to the Old World, the Pilgrims declared their connection with God and with one another. Their Mayflower Compact of 1620 stated that they “solemnly and mutually in the Presence of God and one of another, covenant and combine ourselves together into a civil Body Politick.” A half-century after that Compact, and over 100 years before the Declaration of Independence, a group of Sabbathkeepers in Newport, Rhode Island, signed the first SDB Church Covenant in North America.

The 4th of July commemorates

the signing of the Declaration of Independence—a document that included statements of the dependence the signers had on God and one another: “And for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor.”

Our Church Covenant also commits us to dependence on both our heavenly Father and on our brothers and sisters within the congregation. The Ephesians passage places strong emphasis on unity with God, and with other believers.

The 21 present for the service included members of our sister congregations in Daytona Beach and Edgewater. The Kissimmee group maintains connection with the Seventh Day Baptist General Conference through its affiliation with the Miami SDB Church. Visitors to the Orlando area are always welcome at the weekly services held at Saint Francis Anglican Church, 2525 Fortune Road in Kissimmee. A relaxed schedule of services begins shortly after 10:00 a.m. each Sabbath. 

# Alfred has awakened

by Jeanette Clarke

Greetings from the Alfred SDB Church in western New York!

We may seem to have been dormant and quiet for awhile and have not had much news to share with our brothers and sisters around the world. But recently a new spirit seems to be awakening within our small congregation and we are seeing the results of God's work among us.

The church has ordained a deacon, G. Douglas Clarke, and an elder, Rev. Dr. Timothy Bancroft. Several people have joined our congregation

“

*We are seeing the results of God's work among us.*

”

by letter and testimony. The new members include Lee and Eileen Teel, Orville and Florence Perkins, and associate member Jack Lowe. We also welcomed back (by letter) Amy Tuttle Hoelzer.

Amy and David Hoelzer were present this August for the baptism and testimony of their daughter, Rachel Lynn Hoelzer, who became our newest member. We have had several visitors and some new programs are gathering momentum. Dave Ramsey's "Financial Peace University" is being held at the church for the second time this year.

Pastor Patricia Bancroft has been extremely busy as director of Camp Harley Sutton. She was also an EMT on the camp staff, putting in over 300 hours this summer. Elder Tim Bancroft is leading a new outreach

ministry, which is receiving positive response in our community.

The church mouse has awakened and is "ROARING" the good news. Please support our renewed energy through your prayers as we try to rebuild the Alfred SDB Church. May God direct and bless the work of our hands to the glory of His Kingdom. *SR*



*Elder Tim Bancroft (l.) presents Jeanette and Doug Clarke with their Financial Peace certificates.*



*Pastor Pat Bancroft (l.) rejoices in the baptism of Rachel Hoelzer.*

## “On the Rock” cannot be shaken

by Nancy Makuch  
Battle Creek, Mich.

Despite the heat and humidity, forecasts of scattered severe thunderstorms and some last-minute band scheduling problems, the 11<sup>th</sup> annual “On the Rock” Concert (sponsored by the Battle Creek Seventh Day Baptist Church) ran its full five hours on Sunday, July 18.

A loyal following—though a bit smaller than in the past due to the weather—enjoyed food, free raffles, and the worship and praise leadership of four talented and dedicated bands. You wouldn't have known by looking at them, or listening to them, how hot it was outside. They gave God their all.

A group of volunteers worked in the food preparation and concession area. Three others operated the soundboard. Our Summer Christian Service Corps team “Wholehearted” (Jonathan Lawson, Jessica Patterson and Lauren Telford) registered guests for the raffle and performed other duties as needed.

A lifeguard was available for the swimming area. Tree climbing for children was well supervised. This long anticipated and planned effort—uniting people of faith from a number of denominations—was no doubt pleasing to God and those who attended.

And those “scattered severe thunderstorms”? According to the radar, they progressed across Lake Michigan, into and through Kalamazoo. Then, just west of Battle Creek, they split and half went above and half went below us!

Praise God!! *SR*

## New members

### Kissimmee, FL

#### (Branch of Miami)

*John Camenga, pastor*

Joined after baptism

Marlon Miller

Joined by letter

Donna Brown-Ducker

John H. Camenga

Linda V. Camenga

Tricia Tavares

Joined after testimony

Aaron Nedd

Aldris Nedd

Arrean Nedd

Cadigra Nedd

Christine Nedd

Dennison Nedd

Kemlon Nedd

### Milton, WI

*George Calhoun, pastor*

Joined after baptism

Ilse Engstrom

Danielle Hintz

Jeff Hintz

Joined after testimony

Cheyane Blevins

Brian Decker

Barbara Decker

Ben Wright

### Fort Lauderdale, FL

*Andrew Samuels,*

*pastor*

Joined after baptism

Taelor Davis

Gabrielle Lawson

Norman Philibert

Canter Ross

Chelique Ross

## Birth

**Butler.**—A son, Kyler Joshua Butler, was born to Matthew and Danielle (Lee) Butler of Scott AFB, Ill., on September 1, 2010.

## Marriages

**Avent – Ayers.** Eric Lamont Avent and Crystal Shanta Ayers were united in marriage on August 21, 2010 at the Philadelphia (Pa.) Seventh Day Baptist Church. Pastor Kenroy N. Cruickshank officiated.

**Green – Knight.** Howard Green and Sara Knight were united in marriage on August 21, 2010 in Chicago, Ill. Pastor Bob Reid officiated.

## Obituaries

**Pierce.**—Jean L. Pierce, 90, of Alfred Station, N.Y., passed away unexpectedly on January 16, 2010 at St. James Mercy Hospital in Hornell.

Born in Alfred Station on June 15, 1919 Jean was the daughter of John and Ivana Lewis, and resided in Alfred Station all her life. She received her bachelor's degree from Alfred University and her master's in library science from SUNY-Geneseo. Jean had taught school in Bolivar, and was later employed as librarian at Arkport Central School, retiring in 1979.

Jean was a 77-year member and deaconess (47 years) of the Alfred Station Seventh Day Baptist Church, and member of the Baker's Bridge Historical Society. She was predeceased by her husband, Donald Pierce, in 1998.

She is survived by two daughters, Kathryn Powell of Bridgeport, W.Va., and Cynthia More of Alfred Station, and three grandsons.

A memorial service was held at the Alfred Station SDB Church on January 30 with Pastor Kenneth

Chroniger officiating. Interment was in Maplewood Cemetery, Alfred Station.

**Palmiter.**—N. Keith Palmiter, 83, formerly of Alfred Station, N.Y., passed away May 22, 2010 at his daughter's home in Arkport, N.Y. Born April 13, 1927 in Alfred, N.Y., the son of Irving and Marguerite (Lewis) Palmiter, he resided in Alfred Station prior to moving to Arkport in 2003. He was a graduate of Alfred-Almond Central School and Alfred State College, and received his bachelor's degree from SUNY-Oswego.

Keith was employed as an engineer at Air Preheater in Wellsville, N.Y., and later as an instructor and department chairman in the drafting department at the Wellsville Division of Alfred State College. He served his country as a member of the U.S. Army in WWII.

His many memberships included the Alfred Station Seventh Day Baptist Church (70 years), various service groups and lodges, the Alfred Station Fire Department, and the

Bakers Bridge Historical Society.

Keith was predeceased by his first wife, Frances Jean Palmiter in 1983; his second wife, Patricia C. Palmiter in 2002; and his brother, Randall Palmiter.

He is survived by four daughters, Melodie Palmiter-Alderman of Arkport, Karen Fassel and Judith Palmiter both of Scottsville, Va., and Amy Barnes of LeRoy, N.Y.; two stepdaughters, Laurie Mullen of Sanford, N.C., and Cathy Coleman of Clinton, Md.; his son, Kevin Palmiter of Alfred Station, and his stepson, Michael Coleman of Lynchburg, Va.; one brother, Lyle of Alfred Station; sister-in-law, Lois Palmiter of Michigan; 12 grandchildren, three step-grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.

A funeral service was held at the Robertson Funeral Home in Hornell, N.Y., on May 27, 2010 with the Rev. Kenneth Chroniger officiating. Burial will be in Alfred Rural Cemetery.



**McAuliffe.**—Howard A. McAuliffe, 77, of Higganum, Conn., died on July 7, 2010 at Middlesex Hospice Unit after a long illness.

Howard was the son of Joseph and Esther (Lyman) McAuliffe. He was born on September 8, 1932 in Middletown, Conn. He was a life-long member of the Pine Street Chapel in Middletown.

Howard graduated from Woodrow Wilson High School in 1950, and attended Hillyer College (University of Hartford), Middlesex Community College, as well as technical schools. He was the beloved husband of Yvonne (Valley) McAuliffe.

He was employed by Chadsey TV and Bailey's Radio in the early 1950s before starting his own business, Howard A. McAuliffe Communications in 1961, owning it for 40 years. Some of his many hobbies included flying, and collecting antique fire engines, cars and radios.

Howard's long list of community service and club activities included work with fire and emergency crews, radio stations and clubs, the Rotary Club, and serving on the Boards for many other groups including the Seventh Day Baptist Missionary Society.

In addition to his wife, Howard is survived by two sons, Mark of Higganum and Kevin of Middletown, two daughters, Kimberly Korineck of East Lyme and Susan Sowa of Middletown. He also leaves nine grandchildren.

Funeral services were held on July 13, 2010 at Biega Funeral Home in Middletown with Pastor David Thorngate officiating. Burial was in Pine Grove Cemetery, Middletown.

**Thomas.**—Evelyn Moland Thomas, 94, of Rochester, N.Y., went to be with our Heavenly Father on July 14, 2010.

Born in Alfred, N.Y., July 9, 1916 she was the daughter of Harold and June (Burdick) Moland. Evelyn was married on May 28, 1937 to Roger Thomas who predeceased her in 1989.

Evelyn was a 1934 graduate of Andover Central School and the Hearst Private Business School in Buffalo. She was the Alfred Village Clerk from 1943-1963, then became secretary to the elementary school principal at Alfred-Almond Central School. She retired from that job in 1972. She and her mother operated the Corner Grocery Store in Alfred from 1943-1951. Evelyn moved to Rochester in 2003 to be closer to her daughters.

Her zest for life showed as she enjoyed her family, her church, and knitting newborn caps for the nursery at Rochester General Hospital. Evelyn was a member of the Alfred Station SDB Church (28 years) and a 65-year member of the Kanakadea-McArthur Chapter #626 Order of the Eastern Star.

She is survived by two daughters, Susan Shaffer of Rochester and Sally Mayes of Mendon, N.Y.; several step-grandchildren, great-grandchildren, great-great-grandchildren, cousins and special friends.

A funeral service was held on July 19, 2010 at the Alfred Station SDB Church with the Rev. Dr. Kenneth Chroniger officiating. Burial was in the Alfred Rural Cemetery.

**FitzRandolph.**—Ivan Henry FitzRandolph, 88, of Milton, Wis., died at Mercy Hospital, Janesville, on August 13, 2010.

He was promoted to glory following a short hospital stay.

Ivan was born on December 3, 1921 in Friendship, N.Y., a son of Rev. John and Florence "Emily" (VanVoorhees) FitzRandolph. He married Virginia "Spin" Albrecht on May 21, 1944 in the Milton Junction, Wis., Seventh Day Baptist Church. He was preceded in death by his wife, one sister, one brother, and an infant son, Bobbie.

Graduating from Milton Union High School and Milton College, Ivan also earned an advanced degree from UW-Madison. He was a veteran, serving in the Army Signal

Corps during World War II. As a loving husband, father, grandfather, and great-grandfather, he was a rock of strength and an outstanding role model. Very early in his career he was a part-time radio announcer for WCLO. He spoke often of announcing the first notice of the attack on Pearl Harbor to Rock County citizens.

Ivan worked briefly as an accountant for General Motors, then returned to his beloved Milton College as a professor of business and accounting. He was a consummate educator and was a positive influence to hundreds of students. He also served the college in a variety of administrative capacities and was honored with both the "Pillar of Milton" and "Eminent Miltonian" awards.

After retiring from Milton College in 1982, Ivan assumed the role of business manager for the Seventh Day Baptist General Conference at its Center in Janesville.

Among his many hobbies were his treasured bonsai trees, his computer, genealogy, and following the lives of his grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Always the teacher, Ivan provided a model for us all by serving his community as a School Board member, and by filling many leadership roles—including deacon and treasurer—in the Milton Seventh Day Baptist Church.

He was an avid reader until macular degeneration took his eyesight. In his retirement, the FitzRandolphs became caregivers for their own grandchildren and many "adopted" grandbabies.

Ivan is survived by his twin brother, Irwin of Colorado; four children (Jeff of Verona, Wis., and Susan Cruzan, Robin Bliese and Jill FitzRandolph-Groelle, all of Milton); eight grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held on August 17, 2010 at the Milton SDB Church with the Rev. Dr. George Calhoun officiating. Burial was in the Milton Junction Cemetery. **SR**

## Memorization participants, *cont. from p. 16*

### First Hebron Hebron, PA

Pearl Brock  
Breanne Dubots  
Haley Dubots  
David Hauber  
Fay Hauber  
Mark Kandel  
Josiah Kenyon

### First Hopkinton Ashaway, RI

Helen Brayman  
Joel Roache  
Matthew Roache  
Robert P. Roache  
Thelma Tarbox

### First Toronto

#### Toronto, Canada

Norma Anderson  
Natasha Reynolds  
Ashley  
Andre Atkins  
Herlitz Condison  
Merlin Condison  
June Dillon  
Marva Edwards  
Winsome Gilmore  
Debralee Gooden  
Sinclair Gooden  
Herman Grant

Christine Lindo  
Nyle London  
Winston London  
Debranique Matthews  
Debroy Matthews

Annette Murray  
Jacqueline Murray  
Vanessa Ormsby  
Florence Reynolds  
Linnette Reynolds  
Paula Reynolds  
Ruth Reynolds  
Lorna Samuels  
Elon Sinclair  
Isolyn Sinclair  
Evelyn Taylor  
Elton Williams  
June Williams

### Fort Lauderdale, FL

Verona Fuller  
Curlleta Wright  
Eldon Wright

### Little Rock, AR

Jennifer Newton  
Betty Seager  
Irving Seager

### Lost Creek, WV

Denise Fenstermacher  
Rick Fenstermacher

### Marlboro, NJ

Joanna Bond  
Caleb Cruzan  
Sharon Davis

### Metro Atlanta Hiram, GA

Joshua Hoover  
Daniel Lovelace  
Bettie Pearson  
Xavier Pethtel

### Middle Island New Milton, WV

Clara Glover  
Eudora Lough  
Emily Robinson  
John Robinson

### Milton, WI

Jackson Butler  
George Calhoun  
Elizabeth Camenga  
Tacy Camenga  
Julianna Crandall  
Nate Crandall  
Barbara Green  
Kirstie Jorgenson  
Micaela Jorgenson  
Linda Lyke  
Don Matthews

Addison Mattox  
Zoe Mattox  
Grace Olivas  
Anne Snyder

### North Loup, NE

Ron Cargill  
Shirley Cargill  
Trevor Cargill

### Nortonville, KS

Barbara Antrim  
Robert Colvin  
Jean Jorgensen

### Philadelphia, PA

Rolleesa Phillips

### Plainfield, NJ

Linda Barron  
Jean Ellenbacher  
Celeste Green

### Raritan Valley Bridgewater, NJ

Jeanne W. Yurke

### Riverside, CA

Leona Cobb  
Patricia Cobb  
Robert Romezes

Esmeralda Rosalas  
Celeste Arce  
Mckenzie Dimental  
Catherine Pradetto  
Skye Pradetto

### Shiloh, NJ

Jan Bond  
Philip Bond  
Sharon Campbell  
Nancy Davis  
Jennifer Layton  
Frank B. Mulford  
Bill Probasco  
Holly Probasco  
Liam Probasco  
Valerie Probasco

### Texarkana, AR

Jennifer Brown  
Caleb Gammons  
Randi Gammons  
Marian Soper

### Vision Christian

Westerly, RI  
Susie Lamphere

### Washington, DC

Diane R. Andries  
Pauline Nairne

## Denominational Dateline

### October 2010

2 Washington, D.C., and Arlington, Va., churches—*Rob Appel*  
2 Wayne North ordination, New Auburn, Wis.—*Gordon Lawton*  
2 Preaching, Grand Rapids, and Diaconate Workshop, White Cloud, Mich.—*Andrew Camenga*  
3 Breakfast with D.C. area pastors—*Appel*  
4-5 BJC Annual, Washington, D.C.—*Appel*  
8-10 CLT meetings, SDB Center, Janesville, Wis.  
12 NABF meeting, Atlanta—*Appel*  
22-24 Daytona Beach, Fla., church—*Lawton*  
23 Boulder, Colo.—*Appel*  
23 Church Dedication, Thornton, Colo.—*Appel*  
23-24 Missionary Society Board of Managers,

Ashaway, R.I.—*Kirk Looper, Ron Elston*  
23-24 Memorial Fund meeting, Thornton—*Jan Ehlers, Appel*  
24 BCE Directors meeting, Alfred Station, N.Y.—*Camenga*  
28-11/8 California churches—*Looper, Elston*

### November

5-7 Tract Council Annual Meeting, SDB Center—*Kevin Butler*  
12-14 S. Atlantic Assn., Daytona Beach—*Appel*  
18-28 Lebanon—*Looper, Elston*

### December

3-6 Jamaica Leadership Conference—*Appel*

# KEVIN'S

## KORNER

### Many are called, few are chosen

Following up on my last Korner, I was indeed called to report to the District Court in Madison for jury selection. (I actually got the summons on the same day I approved the final proof for the September issue—too late to add any more comments.)

Even though the official paperwork said “on call for the month of August,” the trial began on Monday, August 30 and had the potential of running into the first few days of September. Pretty disconcerting to the college students and school teachers.

The selection process was quite fascinating. A “pep talk” video featuring Chief Justice Roberts, two other Supreme Court

Justices, and three former federal trial jurors nearly convinced me that putting my entire life on hold for several days would be worth it. (The prevailing thought was that if you were ever on trial, you would want good, decent people on the jury. True!)

Out of the roomful of 55 or so, 32 lucky souls got to sit in or in front of the jury box. The rest of us took a spot in the gallery. One by one, each of the 32 stood up to answer a list of questions about themselves, including—get this—if they listened to “talk radio” or if they had bumper stickers on their car.

Several people were excused—or put back in the “holding bin”—based on work and scheduling issues, others were excused based on personal biases or experiences surrounding the charges that could prevent them from being impartial.

As those no-longer jurors were excused, others from the gallery were called forward. Turned out that I was #31 out of the final pool of 32. A follow-up question from the lawyers allowed me to educate some folks about Seventh Day Baptists. And, it probably got me eventually excused.

Yes, many are called but few are chosen. I was among the 20 who were basically told “Thanks, but no thanks” about serving on this particular trial. My prayers went

out for the dozen remaining citizens and for the work ahead of them.

*So much for that chapter of my life*, I thought. But the following week I just “happened” to run into the person who sat next to me in the jury pool. She was chosen to serve.

She said that the trial ended on the third day, and gave me more details of the case. As much as she didn’t want to be there on that Monday, she learned a great deal about the particular crime and the judicial system in general. She appreciated the experience.

I’m sure that I would have learned much as well. But I appreciated *not* serving this time because that third day of the trial was our wedding anniversary and, as it turned out early that morning, the day our new grandson came into the world. My mind and heart would have been elsewhere.

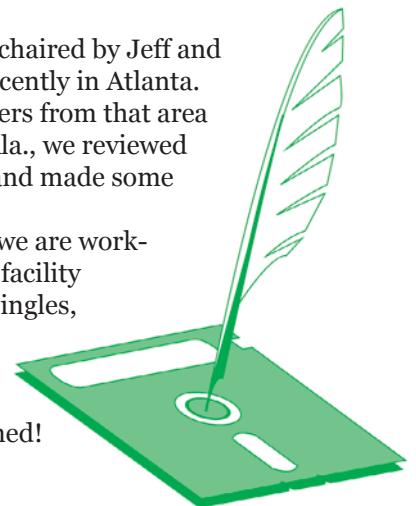
### Some random thoughts

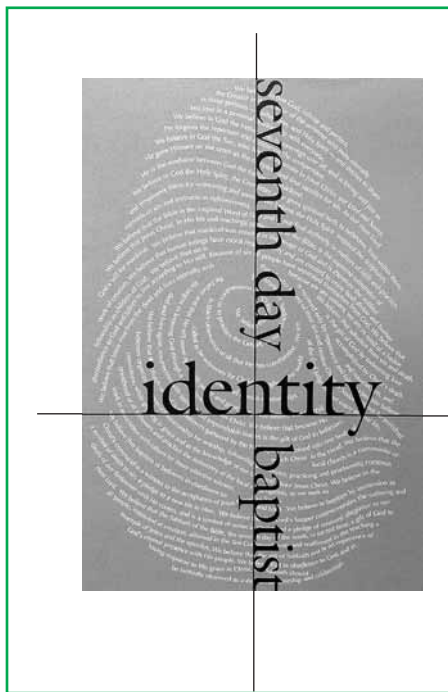
I hope you’ve noticed (and quietly thanked) the page sponsors in recent issues.

Each of those sponsored pages represents a generous gift in memory or in honor of someone very special—or, “just because.” We *THANK* the donors and their desire to pay tribute to others while faithfully supporting our ministry.

Our SR Committee (chaired by Jeff and Debbie Hargett) met recently in Atlanta. With committee members from that area and from Paint Rock, Ala., we reviewed the past year of topics and made some plans for the future.

Some of the themes we are working on include: Church facility strategies, ministry to singles, caring for caregivers, Darkness vs. Light, fasting, and presenting the Gospel. Stay tuned!





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our 'Distinctives' ...  
...but we've found  
our 'Identity'!*

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A very popular item at Conference, this colorful 32-page booklet is the perfect introductory study of what SDBs believe. Filled with Scripture references, each section follows our denominational Statement of Belief (included in the back of the booklet). The cover's distinctive fingerprint is actually formed with words from our Statement—a clever design by artist Pat Cruzan.

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