



Allegheny Center
ALLIANCE CHURCH
following Jesus in diverse community

Senior Newsletter

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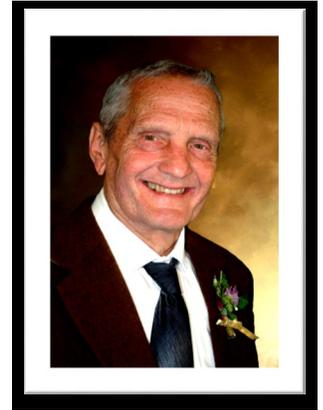
Reflection: Just Another Coincidence?

~~Pastor Andy

I lead a Bible study on Tuesday mornings and we have been studying the book of James. We have been blessed by the leading of the Spirit as we revealed how to live a Christian life. James is a very practical letter that helps us work through the journey of living a Christian life. James makes us aware that we will experience trials and testing, but our trials and tests are overcome by the Christ in us. Faith and actions are stressed by James 2:25-26 as he points to the danger of the tongue and that we are to seek God's wisdom.

As the book continues to give us insights to humility over pride, and the necessity of patience, Chapter 5 directs us to the resource of prayer in every situation we may be experiencing.

Our class starts with sharing a Psalm and gathering our prayer and praise reports. We were reflecting in this area when one of the participants came in late and, got some coffee, and sat down facing the same direction I was so I couldn't see their face. One of the participants looked at the face of the person who came in late and with urgency asked the person: "Do you need prayer?" That led to a beautiful out-pouring of the Holy Spirit as the person broke down and shared a deep hurt they were going through. We gathered around and prayed laying on hands and seeking the wisdom of the Spirit of God. And He came! What an out-pouring of concern, emotion, and love for our friend who was experiencing a tough time. It was a touching time of seeing God move in an unexpected way, but in the manner that we were studying in James. Just



another coincidence. I guess...Right!

The passage we were going to study was James 5:13-18. Before we opened the Scripture, God had a practical and urgent application. I can't help but think what if the person with the need would not have come to class like they planned, or the person recognizing the hurt may not have said something, and the list can go on. But none of those issues occurred, and the moment was acted on and God could apply His tender care to a hurting person, through His servants gathered to study His Word.

Doing Bible study without it changing our lives gives us knowledge of the Word of God, but, as James says, "*In the same way, faith by itself, if it is not accompanied by action, is dead.*" (NIV) What a thrilling time to be literally seeing the application of God's Word being played out in the classroom.

As the study resumed, I noticed several people reaching out to the person who was hurting in non-verbal expression. After class, again

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Mary and Monica - Anguish to Acceptance

~~ Kathy Lovejoy

Statistics show that for a woman, there is no greater loss than the loss of her child. It causes more stress, grief, and unimaginable heartache than any other loss on the scale.

Last September, my daughter suffered such a loss when her only child, her 27-year-old son, was revealed to have died five days prior to being found. Can you imagine the guilt that may have accompanied that horrible find? As if coming upon him in that way wasn't bad enough.

She requested the mortuary do their best so that she could see him one last time. While the effects of nature were evident, her mother's eyes saw through that to the shape of his eye, the curve of his lips and the shape of her beautiful boy's face. She saw his lovely curls and put his favorite hat on him. Her eyes saw with a heart of love.

Jesus' mother, Mary, had a similar event. Her horror came while having to watch her child struggle under the weight of the crucifix on which He would die, with blood running in His eyes from the crown of thorns which were piercing His head.

She agonized while watching the child of her purpose be abused, taunted then surrendered Himself to His Father's will and purpose for which He was born.

Then, she held His broken body in her arms, wrapping Him in a mother's love. His body was also physically altered, but the loving eyes of a mother always sees the beauty of her child.

My daughter cries out to God with the 'why?' question as every grieving parent

does. We have no record of Mary doing that, but she, unlike my child, had the foreknowledge from before her conception that her baby was born to die as Savior of the world to pay our sin-debt.

However, knowing 'why' doesn't change the fact, or the bereavement that comes when a precious child or other loved one, has gone from this life to be with his heavenly Father.

God knows we suffer during these whelming losses; He felt the same way when His only Son endured an agonal death for us. He tore the veil, and everything changed.

Therefore, we can lean into Him during our grieving; not to change the outcome, but to allow our Father to reveal Himself to us. Through that process, and as with Job, restoration will come.

Like an onion, our Father will peel the pierced and broken layers from our hearts while collecting our tears and cloaking us in His peace which according to Philippians, passes all understanding.

It has been said that the pain now is part of the love which came before; that's the deal. Mary obeyed the Father and surrendered her child. My daughter didn't make that choice.

I pray that, in time, and through His grace, she will come to her point of acceptance. Neither parent will ever forget; their sons will always be remembered. Meanwhile we, the others who lost our loved ones, work to get through the road-blocks of anger, guilt and heartache to the ever-flowing freeway of God's saving love.

Kelly's Korner

We are currently in the middle of the hot season. It seemed to arrive a little early this year and brought with it electricity issues. The country doesn't have enough to support all the fans, lights, air conditioners,

There is a rotating schedule for when power will be off. Half of the country will be without elec-

tricity from 6am to noon while the other part will have electricity in the morning but will be without from noon until 6pm. The next day it is reversed. For many people, this also leaves them without running water for these time periods because the pumps that send the water up to their apartments are not able to run. They expect this situation to continue at least through May.

This is true for the city as well as the provinces. When we are in Takeo at the children's homes we regularly experience random power outages all through the year. This current situation, however, is adding an additional level of challenge. We do have a generator for the homes but it is currently not working. The person who fixes the generators, now in extremely high demand, is often not available and it is difficult to get him to come fix ours.

Cambodia has 28 official holidays spread out over the calendar year.

Maha Sangkran is the name of the first day of the new year celebration. Tradition says people should dress up and light candles and burn incense sticks at shrines. The Buddha religion suggests that families pay homage to offer thanks to Buddah. They do this by bowing, kneeling, and prostrating themselves three times in front of his image.

Vireak Vanabatis is the name of the second day. Charity is encouraged and practiced this day. Families celebrate their ancestors this day.

The third day is called Vearak Loeng Sak. Tradition says practicing Buddhists should wash the Buddhist statues and their elders with special perfumed water. This is to symbolize the washing away of bad actions.

I bought a moto! Samphours, Kungkea, and Emma kindly went with me. I tried to get the smallest one they had with the least amount of power. I know, not what everyone looks for in a moto. I really wanted to get something I could handle and not have the moto handling me. It is a Honda Chaly. I wasn't able to ascertain the exact manufacture date but I was told it is probably about 30 years old. There is an automatic starter - it needs to be kick-started but I can usually get her revving after 3-4 tries. For an older moto, it surprisingly does have some get up and go.

Greetings from Cambodia



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Porky and Me

By Charlie Appel

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As we established in installment 2, Porky Chedwick helped bridge many of the gaps between the black and white communities in the Greater Pittsburgh area through his love and promulgation of black culture-inspired and black-performed music.

Many, many of Porky's listeners had no idea what "race" he was because he was on radio and one couldn't see him, yet they all accepted him, thus tearing down creatively the barrier that locked white and black youth populations within their own music ghettos. An overwhelming majority of the other radio stations throughout the USA were reluctant to play music by black artists. Some profit-only-focused record labels made millions by stealing the arrangements and rhythms that were created by black composers, music-producers, and artists, re-recorded them note-for-note by "acceptable" white artists, and these were the records that the large majority of even Rock n Roll stations were playing day in and day out, thus strengthening the music ghettos.

Because of his openness to the so-called Rhythm and Blues music, which became Rock n Roll (this Rock n Roll having had many of its roots within the black creative community), Porky scored a major victory and achievement. This achievement benefitted both black and white youth, and eventually as those youth grew older, the openness enabled them to have a broader and more varied appreciation of many types of creative endeavors no matter the "race" or color of the artists and creators. This began to break down other "racial" barriers as well. Porky's viewpoint encouraged those producing "record hops" and other kinds of music-related events to play to integrated audiences, a practice which was certainly not prevalent in most of the USA.

In my own life, as I moved on into college and began to Disc Jockey more and more at various "record hops" and parties, I leaned more and more heavily on the sounds Porky played, much to the delight of the party-goers and dancers.

Many other well-known D.J.'s in the Greater Pittsburgh Area also incorporated a greater number of "Porky sounds" and Porky "Dusty Discs" into their play lists: D.J.'s like Mad Mike Metro, Bob Livorio, 3-D Lee Dee, Bob Mack, Jeff Allen, and a host of others.

(Not many years ago I met with Chuck Brinkman who was the top D.J. on KQV, the Top Forty station in Pittsburgh for a good number of years. Chuck said something profound to me {and I am afraid I must paraphrase because my memory "ain't what it used to be."} Chuck told me that KQV station policy and its play-list comprised an overwhelming number of songs by white artists and that's what he had to play on the air, but (continued Chuck) when he went out to D.J. dances in ANY area in Pittsburgh from wealthier suburbs to inner city dance halls, everyone wanted to hear the Rhythm and Blues sounds that Porky played. He remarked that the kids at the dances, no matter their "race", wanted the black sounds.

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Porky and Me (continued from page 4)

Porky combined Old (Dusty Disc) Rhythm and Blues and New (e.g. Motown, Atlantic, Muscle Shoals Studio new releases) into his play-lists. As a result (and important for the average record-buying public) record stores began to finally seek out and find recordings of these sounds to put on sale in their establishments. They began to heavily stock the more obscure R n B sounds along with the newer Soul sounds that were becoming so popular with Porky's (and his fellow D.J.'s) audiences.

This Porki-fying of the record stores continued to feed the frenzy of teens and 20-somethings who enjoyed the black music productions. Stores like Sugar's Record Shop in downtown Pittsburgh and Parkway Record Shop which sprang up on East 8th Avenue in Homestead led the charge that eventually resulted in this wonderful kind of music becoming available in one form or another to the teenage and twenty-something buying public. They were able to amass collections of black and black-inspired music for themselves, music which they could play on their own record players at home.

One time, I asked Porky what had inspired him to adopt the music styles and radio persona that he adopted. Because we had become friends through the years, his answer was quite revealing and will be discussed later, after I share how our friendship began to blossom.

It was during the surge in record sales and record stores that centered on Rhythm and Blues and Porky's play-list that I began to see Porky more frequently in both professional and non-professional situations. Because of these kinds of encounters, Porky and I began to feel more like friends than fellow D.J.'s.

Anywhere I saw Porky a crowd was gathered around him. I remember going to the Smorgasbord called Johnny Garneau's in Monroeville, and Porky was standing at the food line (PORKY LOVED TO EAT, and he never gained a pound) trying to fill his plate as fans gathered around him at every stop on the festive table. The amazing thing was that he greeted each person as a long lost friend. Many of them would say, "Do you remember me, Porky. I used to race my car across the Homestead High Level Bridge every Friday night." And Porky would call the person by name and sometimes even remembered the name of the fan's car.

Ordinary people, judges, lawyers, bankers, professors, city and county police would all want to shake his hand. And a kind of magnetism emanated from the Porkster and it was obvious he loved every one of them, regardless of age, race, social station, whatever.

It was in those days that I realized that Porky LIVED his Christian faith. He didn't just read the Bible: he was an ambassador for God, treating people as though they were angels in disguise.

(More Next Time)

God Worked in Mysterious Ways for Valerie Harper

~~Evelyn Hines

With Jesus Christ in our lives, heart-breaks can be transformed into unbelievable triumphs. In retrospect, it was God's grace, mercy, and guidance for 66-year-old Valerie Harper to become a new person in Jesus Christ. She is currently a dedicated member of ACAC who is steadfastly loyal and obedient to God's will. As her personal brokenness slowly healed, she became a humble servant of Christ to the people of China.

Genealogically, her father was a soldier of Scottish descent, and her mother was German. They met at the end of World War II in Germany. He fell in love, took her mother back to Scotland to marry and settle down. Although love engulfed their relationship, both had experienced severe trauma in their lives during that era. Her mother, especially, felt the brunt of the dire results of living in Germany during Hitler's reign.

With her Scottish accent, Valerie explained, "My mother had seen a lot of bad things in Germany because she was raised under the Nazi flag. She was 10-years-old when Hitler came to power. She lost her mother, and her father went missing in 1944. He never returned from the war. She lost several uncles, and her two aunts were shot by the Russians. Her brother was killed off in a hospital because he wasn't useful as a soldier. He had only one lung. If you could not join the Nazi War Machine, they would do away with you quietly."

The devastation she internalized as a little girl festered into rage, sadness, guilt and shame. She felt extremely insignificant and rejected as a person. She put on a feisty persona, hid her anxiety, and became married at the age of 20; eventually having two boys and a girl. Chaos and turmoil flooded into her life, and her husband abandoned her in Germany in 1982. "It was absolutely unacceptable to be a single parent with three kids in Germany. I felt people looking down on me; like I was just a waste of space. My kids were all under the age of 10," she said.

Undenounced to Valerie, God had already set the stage for the next chapter of her life, and salvation was part of the plan. "I had been at-

tending a German Lutheran church, but was not getting much out of it. I was acquainted with an American couple who were on an exchange (in Germany). He was a Pastor and I became friends with the Pastor's wife.

I was at the end of myself and so unhappy. I felt like life had nothing left for me because I was taking care of three children with no money; no nothing. They told me about Jesus. He had died for my sins and I received Him into my life," Valerie declared.

"I started to notice that things were beginning to change. People in my church wanted to hear my testimony, and before that, I thought that I had nothing to give. I wasn't significant enough and I wasn't special in any way at all. I was surprised that people wanted to listen to what I had to say," in the German Lutheran church.

In 1997, God placed an unusual desire in Valerie's heart due to a conversation with her sister. English as a Second Language was her sister's vocation in, of all places, China. Before long, Valerie decided to become a teacher and took her mother to visit China. "The very first day, I knew there was a connection between China and me. I loved what they were doing by teaching English to college students as a second language," she beamed. She even loved the primitive lifestyle of the bathroom located in the ground. Now that *had* to be the Lord!

Valerie went back to Germany with excitement, and it took five years for her dream to come to fruition. When God opened the door that no man could shut, she left for China to teach English as a Second Language (ESL). Her classroom consisted of girls ages 18 to 22. Interestingly, she said, "The English major is primarily a choice of young females. Maybe 10% would be young men." Speaking of young men, God touched the heart of Valerie's son and he is currently still in China teaching ESL.

God can use us at any age to accomplish His will. When circumstances appear the darkest

Cloudbursts and Umbrellas

Recently I suffered a very unpleasant experience. As the hours wore on, it was more and more clear to me how I was protected from substantial injury and that my well-being was interceded for.

All summer, twice a week, I went to physical therapy to strengthen my legs, back, hips, and balance. Arthritis has taken a huge toll on me, so much work to begin a recovery is required. While there is measurable improvement on record, I remain frustrated with impediments and limitations.

My granddaughter recently gave birth to my 5th great grandchild. He is a beefy little eight pounder, but wasn't breathing on his own and had to remain in NICU for a week.

As I was putting on my shoes to visit them, I bent in just the right position to trigger a muscle spasm that literally took my leg out from under me. It sent me flying backward with nothing to grab as the back of my head slammed with the full force of my body weight into the corner of the refrigerator, then bounced off the sidewall of the doorway.

Afterward, a stunned me sat there trying to feel what might be broken, hoping my neck was intact and wondering how to get off the floor or summon help. Sensing it was ok to sit up, I grabbed my purse, got my phone and called my friend who lives down the hall. Rita let herself in and cleared my path so I could butt-scoot into the living room where, like a turtle on its back, I struggled to right myself and climb up onto a chair.

A call to my physician confirmed what I knew: because I take blood thinners, a trip to the hospital and a CT of my head was next. On the way, I sent several texts to prayer warrior friends to begin supplications for healing and that there be no bleeding in my brain. Blessedly, those prayers

were answered in a positive manner, and though I had a concussion, I returned home.

Upon arrival, I looked at the corner of the fridge to see two dents in it where my head hit. Several hours later, I noticed that the force of my impact had pushed the entire unit almost an inch to the diagonal.



Now, here are the Protection Parts:

1. Rita had worked every day this week; this was her only day home. That is significant, because: my son was in France, my daughter was in the hospital in Maryland having a procedure and my daughter-in-law was in Dayton, Ohio for the weekend. The only granddaughter who tends to me was in the hospital having her baby. But for Rita, I would have had to call an ambulance, or lay there until someone found me.
2. My head took the direct impact. Had I put my hands down. Likely both wrists would have fractured. If I had landed on my bottom, who knows what may have happened to my fragile spine or hips.
3. Had the door not dented and the refrigerator not moved, it was possible that my injuries could have included head and neck fractures or worse.
4. There is a "goose-egg" on the outside, but no bleeding or swelling on the inside.
5. As the warriors prayed, the blurred vision and ringing in my ears subsided. My blood pressure came down so low that eyebrows were raised. That was His peace.

Do not take for granted the superior levels of medical care we are privileged to enjoy in this nation, and specifically in this city. There are places in several major American

Valerie (continued from page 7)

that's when God takes center stage! Valerie started teaching English, but realized that the Jesus seeds that had been planted in China were taking fruition. Many Chinese students wanted to know about Jesus and salvation. She anxiously started a Bible Study with a Christian colleague. "The Lord had prepared all that fruit to be picked just by mentioning the name of Jesus. They wanted to know more about Jesus." she said.

She remembered that at an English exam, she stated to a student that he always looked so sad and he never smiled. The student, James, exclaimed, "If I knew Jesus, I know things would change." Valerie directed him to her colleague, Darryl. He left the exam room and before he could get to Darryl, he met three Christian ladies and they shared the Gospel with him. When James eventually went to Darryl, God's change in him was practically completed. Valerie said, "I saw James was smiling. He said, 'I know Jesus and am going to follow Him.' He has never waivered after 16 years. I still have contact with him, 7,000 miles away."

Other remarkable stories include Jesus replacing Buddha in people's lives, and a young woman accepting Christ after her mother committed suicide. "I met many young Chinese people who wanted to know Jesus. With all the garbage that is coming in (culturally from the USA), Jesus is the love and truth that they are looking for," she said.

The Miracle of a Helpmate.

In 2012, after being a single woman for 30 years, Valerie spoke to her German mentor and her son about online dating. After praying about it, her son created a profile and took photos of Valerie. "My profile said, 'I love China, I know I am in the right place, and I am never leaving China until God tells me to.' I said to myself that no one is going to respond to that." Out of the entire world, widower and teacher, Dale Harper, became Valerie's only pen pal. In fact, he had been to Africa several times with Pastor John Stanko and knew Pastor Rock Dillaman. All Valerie knew was that she couldn't believe she met a man in love with Jesus! Dale made financial

arrangements with the phone company to talk anytime he wanted to Valerie for just \$10 extra per month. Sometimes they would talk for five hours with a 12-hour international time difference. After months of talking on the phone, they decided to meet in China. Valerie said, "As if the Lord had set everything up, Dale got a job alongside of me." He brought his papers to obtain a job. The first time he was rejected, and the next day he received a phone call of acceptance.

Although they taught English, the topic of Jesus was interjected at every possible opportunity in their classroom. Bible studies were held every Saturday, not just in her classroom, but Jesus was also taught in the governmental underground Christian churches. The differences are the limitations on preaching the entire Gospel. One cannot preach on Daniel, Christ's second coming, and cannot witness unless you are in the government church. "If you disobey any of the restrictions, you are in trouble. The spirit-filled Christians who are following Jesus and want to share the gospel outside the church, form their own churches underground. They are in danger being involved in a church like that," she said. Becoming arrested and imprisoned was commonplace for sharing your faith. Incredibly, Valerie and Dale shared the Gospel in their classroom with 80 students.



They have kept in touch with many who are still witnessing for Christ in China. The whole situation with Valerie is astonishing – from her humble upbringing to teaching in China with a pen pal who became her husband! After applying for a complex fiancé Visa in China, they came back to the states and Pastor Rock married them on December 21, 2013.

“It’s a miracle,” she said. “The enemy made things very difficult for us as a couple and evangelists. The testimony is that God protected us and continues to do so.”

With her life-altering experiences, Valerie wants to “encourage older people to believe that God still has something wonderful for them, regardless of how old they are. This is not just about me. You are significant in the Kingdom. You’ve moved out of darkness into light as a new creation. You are not defined by your past life. We should be walking with our heads held high based on who we are,” she exclaimed. One of Valerie’s favorite Bible verses gives her comfort and is quite applicable:

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God. They shall still bring forth fruit in old age.

Psalm 92: 13-14

Valerie loves the Psalms and encourages us to read other verses that have fortified her over the years: Psalm 32:8; Psalm 61:1-2; Psalm 94:18; and Psalm 139: 13-15.



Recipe of the Month

Pastor Andy’s Grandma’s Cheese Nut Cakes (Cookies)

<p>1/2 lb. cream cheese 1/2 lb. butter 2 egg yolks 1/4 cup sugar 2-1/2 - 3 cups flour 2 tsp vanilla</p>	<p>Mix cream cheese and butter Add sugar, eggs, vanilla and then flour Make small balls about the size of walnuts Let stand in fridge for 1 hour or longer Roll each ball in powdered sugar Fill with nut filling Bake at 350 for 15 minutes</p> <p>Grind walnuts, add Karo or honey till they stick together.</p>
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Cloudbursts (continued from page 6)

cities where a person in my condition, not bleeding and conscious, could conceivably wait two or three days for treatment. That’s not an exaggeration. I was evaluated, scanned, treated and discharged in under 2-1/2 hours!

Do not take for granted the superior power of prayer! Women I met two weeks before my fall in Bible study were “activated” to pray. What an immeasurable blessing, and I am confident that those prayers turned my situational tide.

So, you can see why I “count it all blessing” that things turned out as they did. I ached and felt it all the more in the morning; it took me a while to reset the injuries and

then begin again the work of recovery. But, I see protection all around and am humbled by it.

Message: When it looks as if yet another sudden storm has hit and that the Blue Bird of Happiness has once again rained on your circumstances, look around for the umbrellas that covered and protected you. If you feel like Paul’s thorn is in your side for life, think of all the people you know who would LOVE to *only* have your situation. My friend, it truly can always be worse. Give thanks with a grateful heart (and keep your prayer warrior friends on speed-dial)!

Kelly's Korner (continued from page 3)

Praise and Prayer requests:

- ◆ We signed our Memorandum of Understanding with the government on Thursday, March 7th. Praise God!!! There was an official ceremony at the government offices. There were about seven other organizations that signed their MOUs as well. There were many provinces represented and the main official challenged us all to spread out into other provinces.
- ◆ We accepted two new kids at the home this week. Pray they will adjust well.
- ◆ Safety for me as I venture out on my moto.
- ◆ I finally got my work permit!! Yea!!



Four happy ladies after 2018 submission

Until the whole world hears!
God Bless You
Kelly

Romans 19:14-15:

How, then, can they call on the one they have not believed in? And how can they believe in the one of whom they have not heard? And how can they hear without someone preaching to them? And how can anyone preach unless they are sent? As it is written: "How beautiful are the feet of those who bring good news!"

Legacy Builders Retreat May 20-22, 2019 Carlisle Inn Sugarcreek, OH



Are you ready for a vacation? We have a great suggestion for you! We invite you to the **Legacy Builders annual retreat** at the beautiful Carlisle Inn in Sugarcreek Ohio. This year the retreat will be "amazing." **Rev. David and Marcia Nagel**, District Superintendent, will be the keynote speakers. We welcome back **Faith Wilson**, who is a dynamic worship leader! Plus for the Monday evening service **Martin & Marion Pratt** will join us for a special event: **Gospel Ventriloquism!**

Add **May 20-22, 2019**, to your schedule. Brochures and registration forms are available at any info desk—or [Click this link!](#)

Rooms are limited, call today: 814-938-6920!

Reflection (continued from page 1)

people extended offers to come alongside the person during this trial. Leaving the church, I glanced in the Union Place Café and saw a group of people having lunch with this individual. This is the family of God in action isn't it? Are you hearers and doers?

James will never be the same for me as I share this reflection with you all. This awesome display of love, prayer, and deep concern being expressed as a beautiful example of the validity of applying the Word of God to daily life was etched into my heart that Tuesday Bible study morning. So, on the study before our Christmas break; God sent a gift of love to our little Bible study family as we cared for each other. Just another coincidence...Right!

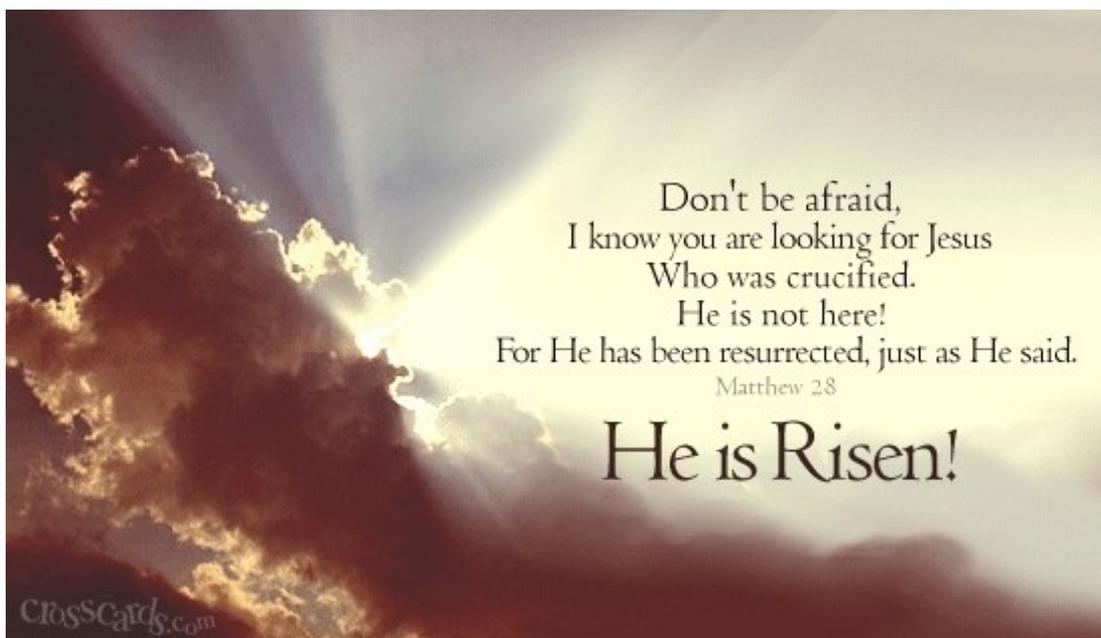
The class began to settle down and a man who is in a wheelchair and communicates with a computer on his chair said: "Let me give you a big hug". That expression of care brought tears to the class! As the individual walked over to the man in the wheelchair and claimed his hug the room was silent. There was nothing to say - the hug said everything - more that words could communicate.

In closing, let me offer this passage from James 1:2-8 for you to meditate on:

Trials and Temptations

² Consider it pure joy, my brothers and sisters, whenever you face trials of many kinds, ³ because you know that the testing of your faith produces perseverance. ⁴ Let perseverance finish its work so that you may be mature and complete, not lacking anything. ⁵ If any of you lacks wisdom, you should ask God, who gives generously to all without finding fault, and it will be given to you. ⁶ But when you ask, you must believe and not doubt, because the one who doubts is like a wave of the sea, blown and tossed by the wind. ⁷ That person should not expect to receive anything from the Lord. ⁸ Such a person is double-minded and unstable in all they do.

Blessings,
Pastor Andy



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