



# KCC Newsletter

## Fall 2007

### Kasilof Community Church

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#### Table of Contents

Smith Welcome	2
Adoption of Robel	4
The Alley of Shame	5
KCC in Prison	8
Music to Your Ears	10
Muffin Recipes	13
WD 40	14
Society in Flux	16

The following information was taken from a pamphlet put together by KCC years ago.

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One of the strengths of Kasilof Community Church is the involvement of the body in small groups, often referred to as One Another Groups. This one another group concept contains the philosophy and emphasis of ministry to which we as a church are committed.

#### THE PURPOSE OF THE ONE ANOTHER GROUPS

The purpose of the one another groups arise from the purpose of the church as a whole. Scripture teaches that the purpose of the church is two fold – for the building up of the believers and for evangelism of our world. The primary purpose of the one another groups is the building up of the body with the secondary function being that of evangelism. The one another groups will consist of a small group of people who commit themselves to mutual spiritual development and

ministering to one another. It will involve all forms of activities which strengthen, establish and build up a believer in the faith. Specifically, the one another groups provide a context for meeting the following objectives:

1. Equipping believers for the work of the ministry (Eph 4:12).
2. Developing and expressing faith, hope, and love within the body (I Cor 13:13; Col 1:4-5; 1 Thess 1:2-3; 2 Thess 1:3).
3. Meeting biblical responsibilities toward other members of the body (Gal 6:2; 1 Pe 4:9; 1 Thess 4:18; Heb 10:24; James 5:16; Rom 15:1; Rom 12:10; etc).
4. Communicating the gospel to our community through coordinated efforts (2 Cor 5:18-19; Mt 28:19-20).

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KCC has recently re-emphasized the one another group concept. If you would like to be part of one of these groups, please contact Pastor Paul.

## KCC Welcomes the Smith Family to Our Family

Come and listen to a story about a man named Nate, a poor Nevadaneeer who probably doesn't believe in fate. But then one day while he was surfing on the net, he saw a job in Kasilof and that's how we first met.

Well I hope Jed, Granny, Jethro and Ellie May don't mind my plagiarism and I hope than the Smiths know who those folks are. After Jeff and Molly Aley announced that they would be leaving KCC, we didn't exactly put an ad in the newspaper the following day, but eventually a hiring team was formed to find someone to fill our youth leadership position, and we are blessed to have the Smiths.



I posed a few questions to the Nate & Melissa so that we might all get to know them a little bit better and thus welcome them to our Kasilof family.

**KCC Newsletter:** I know you have answered this question a hundred times, but believe it or not, there are still some people who haven't personally met you. Could you provide us a little bit about your backgrounds.

**Smiths:** Nate was born in San Antonio, TX, but his family did not stay there long. He lived in 21 different houses before he was 18.

Melissa was born in Long Beach, CA. She lived there until she was 11 when she moved to Carson City, NV. That is where we met. We were married in 1999 at our church in Nevada and have lived and served there before coming to Kasilof.

**KCC Newsletter:** Could you give us family member names, with birthdates.

a	Nate:	June 28	Melissa	November 29
b	Ellie	May 31st	Clark	May 31st (and no that is not a typo)

**KCC Newsletter:** How did you first hear about the youth position here in Kasilof? What was your reaction? What I mean by that is, "Was Alaska even on

your radar screen?" What made you guys even consider answering the ad?

**Smiths:** We first heard about the position from a listing that Pastor Paul had placed on YouthPastor.com. I called Paul shortly thereafter and the rest is history. It is funny that you ask if Alaska was even on our "radar screen," because that is exactly how I have described it. It was something we honestly had never even thought about previously. I was just telling Sharon today that it must of just been God working things out. I had reviewed probably 100 job postings, and had not even considered any churches that did not have websites that I could check out before pursuing further. I remember the listing not being more than a few sentences and no website, but I just decided to call the number. I had a great conversation with Paul for about an hour or so, and continued weekly conversations with Paul for the next few weeks.

**KCC Newsletter:** You came and visited us here in Alaska. Some of us thought that might be the last time we ever saw you due to the remoteness of this state and the fact that you would be so far away from family. What things about your trip up here helped in your decision to come serve the Lord in Alaska?

**Smiths:** We would say that primarily it was two things: 1) The youth...it was great spending time with them and we could see fitting in to what was going on with them. 2) The people of the church...although we were unable to meet everyone in the body while we were up, the ones we did come in contact with were so kind and generous and we felt welcomed and loved

**KCC Newsletter:** Multiple choice question

If you were invited to supper at a Kasilof, Alaska residence and the following food was served, which would you take first: a. salmon; b. moose (road kill or traditional); c. caribou; d. bear; or e. mcdonalds

**Smiths:** Without a doubt McDonalds! We wouldn't mind trying b, c, or d, but if McDonald's was on the table, that would be what we would eat.

Well, there you have it. A brief introduction to the Smiths. Hopefully this will encourage you to approach them and introduce yourself and your family. And, your challenge is to make that salmon patty look like a Big Mac.

By the way Pastor Paul, have you shared your blue tarp story with the Smiths yet?

# IT IS WITH GREAT JOY AND HAPPINESS THAT WE ANNOUNCE THE ADOPTION OF

## *Robel Kim Butler*

Robel was born in Addis Ababa,  
Ethiopia July 1, 2006.

Adopted into our family

June 12, 2007

Placed in our arms forever on

August 18, 2007



### Butler Family

Kim, Sheryl, Kara, Alesandra,  
Amelia, Alena, & Robel



***“For I know the plans I have for you,” declares the LORD, “plans to give you a future and a hope.”***  
*Jeremiah 29:11*

## ***THE ALLEY OF SHAME***

In all honesty, I must admit that I am kind of an amateur bird watcher. We feed birds at our house 12 months per year, which I am sure the sunflower seed companies must just love. There is something especially gratifying about looking out our picture window on a cold winter day to see sitting on the fancy bird feeder (a small piece of plywood) four or five species of passerines. In the summer we really get excited when a new species arrives, which finds us scrambling for the bird book to see who can come up with correct name first. It is even more exciting when Lea runs out the front door on a mad dash to remove one of the innocent feather-bearers from the mouth of our domestic mountain lion, which so many of you refer to as your kitty. When my dear bride is quick enough, the unexpected bird is grasped from Tony the Tiger's mouth, and life returns to normal. Well, of course this reminds me of a time when an unexpected young boy and an even younger bird met together in the "alley of shame."

Not more than 30 feet from my boyhood bedroom window was a pie-cherry tree. Now, more than 70% of each cherry was comprised of seed, but the tree more than made up for it by producing tens of thousands of cherries. This was not your small seedling kind of tree, it was a real tree with big enough branches for a young boy to pound boards between so he could sit there while picking cherries and spitting seeds on his younger sister's head. But, he was not the only harvester of these small morsels of fruit. There was a particular species of pumpkin that gobbled down cherries by the bushel. Well ok, it wasn't a pumpkin, but the little stinkers sure looked like pumpkins. Their real



name was *Turdus migratorius*, or perhaps you prefer “robin.” As I said, my bedroom window was not very far from this giant fruit bearing bush and it bothered me to no end to hear that tree fill up with the little *turds*, knowing they were eating my ammunition. We did not have a good relationship, because they liked to eat my fish ammunition too, aka the worm that crawled by night, or night crawler (*Lumbricus terrestris*). But, over time we learned to tolerate each other. However, there was a distant cousin to “robin red-breast” that was obnoxious enough to nearly drive a young to heavy drink (cherry-flavored Coke) at an early age.

Picture the scene. It’s about 10:30 a.m. on a hot July summer day. The perfect time for a young boy to catch up on his sleep, when from his bedroom window comes the sound that only Ella Fitzgerald could appreciate or emulate. It was the shrieking scream of a *Cyanocitta stelleri*, and it was coming from MY cherry tree. Even with your head under a pillow and tube socks stuck in each ear, you could still make out the tormenting “jay, jay, jay, jay” of the black-headed demon with blue feathers known as the Steller’s Jay. I did not like Steller’s Jay or Ruby’s Jay or Jack’s Jay or whatever name you might want to call these scoundrels. In fact, my dislike often ended up in vengeful like thoughts. It was this less than honorable demeanor that propelled me to that fateful day in the alley.

I had to take an entire 8-pack of 16oz pop bottles up to the store to sell for a pack of new BB’s. I was going to need all the ammo I could get my hands on. I climbed the cherry tree, grabbed 20 or 30 handfuls for sustenance and settled in. I had a meeting with Stellar and was prepared to wait as long as it would take. After a couple of trips to the bathroom, my nemesis finally announced its

arrival. Into my tree flew the noisy cherry predator and SHE immediately began chomping down the dark red treats, spitting out the seeds at a rate that made me envious. I took careful aim with my Daisy and squeezed off the bb round. The sound emanating from my target let me know I probably had irritated the creature as much as I harmed it. Down to the ground she flew and on the run she went, screaming for someone named Jay to come help. Down the tree trunk I scampered and the chase was on. Mrs. Jay ran across Calahan street and into the alley behind the Lutheran Church, which was located just down the street from my house. I was huffing and puffing, but closing ground on the screaming blue roadrunner, when we both came to a sudden stop. There was an obstacle in our way and he went by the name of Reverend Meyers. You have to picture the scene. Reverend Meyers had been walking down the alley when the blue screamer turned the corner and started heading for him. That probably seemed very odd until he saw a young boy with a cherry-stained shirt make the same corner. Both sprinters were giving it their all. I guess we didn't give Reverend Meyers much time to prepare a speech because when we both ended up at his feet he just stood there. He made a quick glance at Jay, but then turned his eyes upon me. Wow, did that July summer day all of a sudden get hot. It was a very awkward moment for sure. I'm standing there out of breath with eyes fixed on my converse tennis shoes. That's when I looked up into those great big eyes of Reverend Meyers and heard the words that were never spoken.

I don't know if Reverend Meyers attempted to repair that bird's broken wing, but I do know he made an impact on me without ever uttering a word. It's kind of odd isn't it that I now view the birds that come to my feeder as a blessing.

# KCC in Prison

by Stan Wells

A KCC sponsored **Alpha** is underway at Wildwood Correctional Complex. You may ask, “what is Alpha?” *The Alpha Program* is a practical introduction to the Christian faith. It is a gentle, accepting and relationally oriented program designed to interest the person who is curious about Christianity. Alpha’s starting point is the thinking of many nonbelievers that Christianity seems “boring, untrue, and irrelevant.” *Alpha* is especially geared to:

- Individuals interested in exploring Christianity
- New Christians
- Christians who want to brush up on the basics
- Nonbelievers

*Alpha* presents Christianity in a simple self-conclusion format that includes teaching, and small-group discussion. Every talk is aimed at somebody who is outside the church. Group discussion follows each topical talk. The emphasis throughout is relationally guiding participants toward the realization that Christianity applies to things everyone struggles with and is relevant for today. The

## *ALPHA FOR PRISONS*

Through an interdenominational national network of over 8,300 churches, which regularly conduct the Alpha Course, Christians are sharing their life changing experiences with inmates in our nations prisons & jails. Thank you for considering how you might follow the leading of the Holy Spirit in your life by becoming involved with us. Through Alpha USA and the local church we believe that fewer people will return to prison once released. I look forward to hearing from you as together we work to make our communities safer places in which to live while bringing glory to God.

<http://www.alphausa.org/prisons/>



course is a low key and non-threatening series of sessions where participants from any background or belief system can ask questions about the meaning of life.

**Alpha for Prisons** was launched in the U.K. in December of 1994 in response to demand from inmates with the desire to live changed lives. **Alpha** is now in virtually all the prisons in the U. K.. Prison can be a place of hopelessness and depression. In the words of a British ex-offender: “Prisons are so final and leave you feeling hopeless. What is on offer through **Alpha** –is hope.”

After experiencing **Alpha** for the first time, a Wildwood-Inmate Chaplain’s Assistant said about the program and the observable results: the program--“caused growth in relationship with the Lord. Teaching brought forth is easy to understand and is anointed. New willingness to share with peers. Caused a hunger and thirst to draw nearer to God. Broke down ‘prison code’ to stay out of the Chapel. Small group has encouraged people to open up and share in an environment of safety and trust.”

The first **Alpha for Prisons** sponsored by KCC was completed in June '07. **Alpha I** had 17 inmates complete the program and resulted in many receiving Jesus and being baptized. Two subsequent sessions are currently underway as the result of inmate request; with 15 and 11 inmates enrolled respectively. The program is coordinated inside by the Chaplain’s Inmate Assistants and facilitated by Stan Wells, Volunteer Chaplain’s Assistant and community volunteers. For more information, ask Stan.

## **Was It Music To Your Ears ?**

### **A story of survival**

*by Karla Hudson*

Summer this year for me was pretty uneventful. I was really busy with work and more work and kids. I would have to say the most interesting part of the summer was the changes to the music team at church. When Jeff and Molly Aley's time at K.C.C. was coming to an end, I found myself wondering what it was going to be like doing music without Jeff. I think it might have been a question that a few people were thinking about. Although I wasn't doubting our abilities to lead music, word started circulating about there being a potential youth pastor that was an accomplished musician. So we knew we were going to be canned eventually (just kidding).

To start things off, you need to know that Nancy Ellis and Traci Davis were literally the backbone of the music team all summer. I'm confident that anyone could stand up next to them and sing to the music. Or could they? To answer that question, I think back a couple years to when I first started singing with Jeff and Eric. The thought that comes to mind is if you're me, then no you can't just stand up next to Nancy and sing. It's only my personal opinion, but I thought that as the summer progressed we all started sounding better. Let's face it, the music team in the first service has had two years to practice. We were doing ok. It was the second service that got interesting.



I remember this one time during the second service we were getting ready to sing the last song before the sermon. Jerry was leading the music at this point. I think it might have been his first time filling in since Jeff left. Nancy looked back at me to step forward between her and Jerry because the song we were about to sing was ***Lord Most High***, which is the song that is echoed by the ladies. I don't know if anyone in the second service remembers this particular Sunday, or this particular song, but it got started a little differently that Sunday and I started laughing. Somehow we kept going, no thanks to me. I thought for sure I would be fired and

Nancy would never ask me to move forward again. I can remember the first time we sang, *How Great Is Our God*. It was in a key that was too high, as it turned out that the music sheet was on the wrong side. That morning Dave Horne prayed that the music team would find their rhythm. Truly I know that Dave was being helpful and sincere and it was appreciated. It was just a little funny at the moment.



Another thing I found amusing is something I call “spirit filled pointing.” Spirit filled pointing is when the leader of the worship service points to a place on the music sheet so the person playing the guitar (Nancy) can go back to that place in the music so we can repeat that part of the song. However, spirit filled pointing is sometimes different from what we practiced. Please don’t misunderstand, spirit filled pointing is all fine and dandy with me, it’s just that Nancy and Tracy are the ones that have to put up with it. And they do a great job. Tracy can’t even see what’s being pointed at and somehow she picks right up on it. The amusing part is when someone points to a spot in the song that is impossible for Nancy to go back to, especially from where we are currently at in that song.

Something I think you might need to know about is my perspective about my “position” on the music team. Knowing that Eric and Jerry were the worship leaders, and that Nancy and Tracy played the instruments, I viewed myself as just a helper. I tried not to lead the music, I simply was assisting the leader. There were times where I felt that I might have jumped the gun as far as being too quick to take charge of a situation, such as pointing to the music. For example, I once told Nancy and Jerry, “If Jerry and I both point at the same time, take Jerry’s point over mine.” Next thing I know we’re in the second service in the middle of a song and Jerry is pointing to one of those impossible places. With only a half a second to spare, I quickly override Jerry’s point with my own and saved the service from a very awkward moment. I’m not bragging on myself, remember this is “spirit-filled” pointing.

Sometimes we spend five minutes or longer trying to figure out how we are going to sing a song, only to have it all change at the last minute. There were times that we would hash out how all nine songs were going to be sung, but by the time we were in service, I couldn't remember what we decided on a single one of them. As I was typing the previous sentence, it dawned on me why we had so much of that spirit filled pointing. Could it be that none of us remembered what we were doing by the time we were standing in front of the congregation? I know for a fact that Jerry pointed one time and then shrugged his shoulders at Nancy or me indicating he didn't know where we were going with that song. Thankfully I saw him shrug despite him standing on my blind side and corrected that point as well.

I can't write a story about this summers music team without mentioning the people in the sound booth. I don't know how they all kept up either. I remember hearing stories from Jessie Bilderback about how her and Ross Skjold would discuss who needed to be turned up louder, Jerry or me. Since Jessie and I worked together on Monday and Tuesday's all summer long, I could always look forward to Jessie's honest opinion on Monday's of how she thought worship went. To say that she gave her honest opinion is an understatement, as she would stand in front of me giving me her charming smile. That's ok, Because I would look across the sanctuary up at her in the sound booth and could see her laughing. So I knew "it" was coming on Monday morning.

So, as you can see, leading music can be quite interesting at times. I look at every Sunday like a new adventure and it's truly a joy. When Jeff and Molly left, I was sad to see them go, although I knew in my heart that God would bless them and our church after they left. But I didn't expect God to take this little group of five people and bring them together and bless us the way He did. I have always enjoyed going to church. It's always been the highlight of my week. This summer for me was special. I laughed more on Sunday mornings than I did all week long. As I look forward to new beginnings, I know God is good. I can think back on this summer and laugh over all the times we fought over floor place to tap our feet. What can I say. Maybe I'm a simple minded girl that's easily amused. Maybe not. But the question is, "Was it music to your ears?"

Thank you to the music team for a summer full of blessings.

## **Pecan-Pie Muffins (from June 2007 Guideposts)**

*submitted by Darlene Rozak*

1 c. light brown sugar, firmly packed  
½ c. all-purpose flour  
½ c. chopped pecans  
2 eggs, beaten  
2/3 c. butter, softened

Preheat oven to 350 degrees F. Line muffins cups with paper muffin liners. In bowl stir together brown sugar, flour, and pecans. In separate bowl, beat eggs and butter together until smooth. Stir into dry ingredients until just combined. Spoon batter into muffin cups, about 2/3 full. Bake for 20 to 25 minutes. Cool on wire racks when done.

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## **Peanut Butter Chocolate Chip Muffins**

*submitted by Kelsey Shields*

1 cup chunky peanut butter (smooth works fine too)  
1 egg (could substitute 1/4 cup apple sauce if any egg allergies)  
1 medium sized mashed very ripe banana  
1/3 cup brown sugar  
1/3 cup white sugar (I used 1/2 cup of splenda in place of both sugars)  
1 cup vanilla-flavored soy milk (or 1 cup skim milk with some vanilla)  
1 1/2 cups whole wheat pastry flour (I used stone ground whole wheat)  
1 tablespoon baking powder  
1/2 cup chocolate or carob chips

1. Preheat the oven to 375 degrees.
2. In a mixer (or with an electric mixer) combine the peanut butter, banana, egg, and both sugars.
3. Add the soy milk in three parts, beating well after each addition.
4. Add the flour and baking powder and combine.
5. Add the chocolate chips and combine well.
6. Spray 12 muffin cups with nonstick spray.
7. Add the batter and bake for 12-14 minutes or until a toothpick inserted into the muffin comes out clean.

## WD - 40

*(found and submitted by WD-40 Darlene Rozak)*

Water Displacement #40. The product began from a search for a rust preventative solvent and degreaser to protect missile parts. WD-40 was created in 1953 by three technicians at the San Diego Rocket Chemical Company. Its name comes from the project that was to find a "water displacement" compound. They were successful with the fortieth formulation, thus WD-40. The Corvair Company bought it in bulk to protect their atlas missile parts.

Ken East (one of the original founders) says there is nothing in WD-40 that would hurt you.

When you read the "shower door" part, try it. It's the first thing that has ever cleaned that spotty shower door. If yours is plastic, it works just as well as glass. It's a miracle! Then try it on your stovetop...Voila! It's now shinier than it's ever been. You'll be amazed.

Here are some of the uses:

- 1) Protects silver from tarnishing.
- 2) Removes road tar and grime from cars.
- 3) Cleans and lubricates guitar strings.
- 4) Gives floors that 'just-waxed' sheen without making it slippery.
- 5) Keeps flies off cows.
- 6) Restores and cleans chalkboards.
- 7) Removes lipstick stains.
- 8) Loosens stubborn zippers.
- 9) Untangles jewelry chains.
- 10) Removes stains from stainless steel sinks.
- 11) Removes dirt and grime from the barbecue grill.
- 12) Keeps ceramic/terra cotta garden pots from oxidizing.
- 13) Removes tomato stains from clothing.
- 14) Keeps glass shower doors free of water spots.
- 15) Camouflages scratches in ceramic and marble floors.
- 16) Keeps scissors working smoothly.
- 17) Lubricates noisy door hinges on vehicles and doors in homes.
- 18) It removes black scuff marks from the kitchen floor! Use WD-40 for those nasty tar and scuff marks on flooring. It doesn't seem to harm the finish and you won't have to scrub nearly as hard to get them off. Just remember to open some windows if you have a lot of marks.
- 19) Bug guts will eat away the finish on your car if not removed quickly! Use WD-40!

- 20) Gives a children's play-gym slide a shine for a super fast slide.
- 21) Lubricates gear shift and mower deck lever for ease of handling on riding mowers.
- 22) Rids kids rocking chairs and swings of squeaky noises.
- 23) Lubricates tracks in sticking home windows and makes them easier to open.
- 24) Spraying an umbrella stem makes it easier to open and close.
- 25) Restores and cleans padded leather dashboards in vehicles, as well as vinyl bumpers.
- 26) Restores and cleans roof racks on vehicles.
- 27) Lubricates and stops squeaks in electric fans.
- 28) Lubricates wheel sprockets on tricycles, wagons, and bicycles for easy handling.
- 29) Lubricates fan belts on washers and dryers and keeps them running smoothly.
- 30) Keeps rust from forming on saws and saw blades and other tools.
- 31) Removes splattered grease on stove.
- 32) Keeps bathroom mirror from fogging.
- 33) Lubricates prosthetic limbs.
- 34) Keeps pigeons off the balcony (they hate the smell).
- 35) Removes all traces of duct tape.
- 36) Folks even spray it on their arms, hands, and knees to relieve arthritis pain.
- 37) Florida's favorite use is: "cleans and removes love bugs from grills and bumpers."
- 38) The favorite use in the state of New York: WD-40 protects the Statue of Liberty from the elements.
- 39) WD-40 attracts fish. Spray a LITTLE on live bait or lures and you will be catching the big one in no time. Also, it's a lot cheaper than the chemical attractants that are made for just that purpose. Keep in mind though, using some chemical laced baits or lures for fishing are not allowed in some states.
- 40) Use it for fire ant bites. It takes the sting away immediately and stops the itch.
- 41) WD-40 is great for removing crayon from walls. Spray on the mark and wipe with a clean rag.
- 42) Also, if you've discovered that your teenage daughter has washed and dried a tube of lipstick with a load of laundry, saturate the lipstick spots with WD-40 and re-wash. Presto! Lipstick is gone!
- 43) If you sprayed WD-40 on the distributor cap, it would displace the moisture and allow the car to start.
- 44) Keep a can of WD-40 in the kitchen, it is good for oven burns or any other type of burn. It takes the burned feeling away and heals with NO scarring.
- 45) If someone spray paints your car, just spray WD-40 on it and wipe off.

**The basic ingredient of WD-40 is FISH OIL!**

## A Society in Flux

The following story was published in *The Anchorage Daily News* on June 24, 2007. It was titled, “Netherlands’ free and easy ways are in flux.” This story was originally published in the *Washington Post* by Molly Moore.

AMSTERDAM, Netherlands — For years, W.B. Kranendonk was a lone ranger in Dutch politics—the editor of an orthodox Christian newspaper in a nation that has legalized prostitution, euthanasia, abortion and same-sex marriage and allows the personal use of marijuana.

Today, with an orthodox Christian political party in the government for the first time, and with immigration anxieties fueling a national search for identity, the country that has been the world’s most socially liberal political laboratory is rethinking its anything-goes policy.

And suddenly, Kranendonk no longer seems so all alone.

“People in high political circles are saying it can’t be good to have a society so liberal that everything is allowed,” said Kranendonk, editor of *Reformist Daily* and an increasingly influential voice that resonates in the shifting mainstream of Dutch public opinion. “People are saying we should have values; people are asking for more and more rules in society.”

In cities across the Netherlands, mayors and town councils are closing down shops where marijuana is sold, rolled and smoked. Municipalities are shuttering the

brothels where prostitutes have been allowed to ply their trade legally. Parliament is considering a ban on the sale of hallucinogenic “magic mushroom.” Orthodox Christian members of parliament have introduced a bill that would allow civil officials with moral objections to refuse to perform gay marriages. And Dutch authorities are trying to curtail the activities of an abortion rights group that assists women in neighboring countries where abortions are illegal.

The Netherlands is going through the same racial, ethnic and religious metamorphosis as the rest of Western Europe: large influxes of blacks, Arabs and Muslims are changing the social complexion of an overwhelmingly white, Christian nation struggling with loss of homogeneity.

But here those anxieties are exacerbated by alarm over international crime organizations that have infiltrated the country’s prostitution and drug trades, the prevalence of trafficking in women and children, and dismay over the Netherlands’ image as an international tourist mecca for drugs and sexual debauchery.

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*Isn’t it odd that after experiencing the “lie” for so long that even the Netherlands has woken up and realized that there really is a “right” and “wrong.” Perhaps, just perhaps, the frog in this pot of water has finally realized that it’s time to jump before its too late.*