



**Kasilof
Community
Church**

Issue 24
June 2007

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KCC Newsletter

Spring-Summer 2007

For me, there is nothing quite as wonderful as seeing the last mountain of snow disappear each spring. Five minutes later, I begin preparation for the invasion of forces from the country of chickweed. Experience tells me that not far behind this army will be the marauders from the planet Diptera, or as some of you refer to them, darn mosquitoes. This year our house has been inundated by another group of terrorists, and no, I'm not talking about the in-laws or those people driving motorhomes from ABC rentals. I'm talking black ants. You know, those crawly creatures that you just can't kill no matter how many times you step on them. I think they came home with our college kids' months old laundry. But, I must admit that none of it really bothers me that much. Why? Because all of these creatures, well other than my mother in-law, represent life.

Here's a suggestion. Tonight why not step outside the comfort of your front door and take your ears with you. Do you hear that cacophony of sound? A few of my favorite choruses include the whistling harmony from the flocks of cranes searching for a wet landing zone; how about the woo-woo-woo-woo-woo best seller from the "winnowing" snipe, or the romantically eerie melody from the arctic loon. Go ahead, grab another cup of strong coffee and a take another swallow of DEET and stay for the entire concert. You might enjoy the encore from the great horned owl or the background vocals from the wood frogs. If you listen real close, you might even hear the diminutive intonation of a baby *Alces alces* singing out for momma moose. Our Creator only "books" the best groups for the concert He calls life. Enjoy it!

The Aley's Say Goodbye to KCC

To Our Kasilof Community Church Family,

July 4, 2006

We were younger folks when we began this present relationship with you all. We were in our mid-twenties with one small child. We struck out not fully knowing what God had called us to in serving with you.

A few children have been added to our clan since that humble beginning. Through these years, we have learned many things—some painful, others joy-filled. Many mistakes have been made (probably more unknown than known). For these we beg your forgiveness.

The God who brings the changing seasons has molded our hearts again and again until it seems that nothing could pull you from this tender place. We have been through growing times together, hard times together, incredible times together. From our vantage point, you have worked hard to be faithful to us. You have given us what no one can out-give — your love, your trust, even your hearts.

Through these years we have tried our best to follow God in His leading. We have longed to grow in our understanding of “what is pleasing to the Lord,” wanting our hearts to be given for His best in all He calls us to, feeling our limitations, always watching for the One who is bigger than our smallness.

When we first received our call to serve His bride, we had to leave behind much that was from our old lives. Many things that we forsook were only temporal things. At times though we all must leave those that we love for the One who first loved us, without which our love for one another would grow cold and lifeless.

It is with this in view that we are announcing our resignation. We thank God for the years of joy and growth that we are able to look back on sharing with you all. We strike out not fully knowing what all God is calling us into. It is in confidence that God is going to open the door to greater blessings, for you and us, with all of us following Him into a new beginning. With torn hearts, we look for only the best to come for Our Kasilof Church Family!

With You In Our Hearts,
His and Yours,

The Aley Family

KCC Says Goodbye to the Aley's

How many of you wait until April 14 at 5:30 p.m. to do your taxes? How about you younger folks, how many of you wait to study for that important exam until the night before, forcing one to “cram” for the test? I guess it is in our nature to put things off. It is with that in mind that May 20, 2007 came so swiftly, only to find many of us not prepared to say goodbye to Jeff and Molly Aley and their family. Nevertheless, we all gathered together to “officially” thank the Aley's for their service to God and His children at KCC. Tears and laughter were the ingredients that got mixed together in sending the Aley's off with our love. We will miss them greatly. However, we also can have tremendous joy in knowing that wherever God takes them, we are confident they will continue to serve Him in a manner that will illuminate Christ's love to those they minister to next.



IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE OVER - by Erma Bombeck

(written after she found out she was dying from cancer).

- I would have gone to bed when I was sick instead of pretending the earth would go into a holding pattern if I weren't there for the day.
- I would have burned the pink candle sculpted like a rose before it melted in storage.
- I would have talked less and listened more.
- I would have invited friends over to dinner even if the carpet was stained, or the sofa faded.
- I would have eaten the popcorn in the 'good' living room and worried much less about the dirt when someone wanted to light a fire in the fireplace.
- I would have taken the time to listen to my grandfather ramble about his youth.
- I would have shared more of the responsibility carried by my husband.
- I would never have insisted the car windows be rolled up on a ! summer day because my hair had just been teased and sprayed.
- I would have sat on the lawn with my grass stains.
- I would have cried and laughed less while watching television and more while watching life.
- I would never have bought anything just because it was practical, wouldn't show soil, or was guaranteed to last a lifetime.
- (This one is my favorite....)
Instead of wishing away nine months of pregnancy, I'd have cherished every moment and realized that the wonderment growing inside me was the only chance in life to assist God in a miracle.
- When my kids kissed me impetuously, I would never have said, "Later. Now go get washed up for dinner." There would have been more "I love you's"; more "I'm sorry's."
- But mostly, given another shot at life, I would seize every minute! ...look at it and really see it... live it and never give it back. STOP SWEATING THE SMALL STUFF!!!

**Don't worry about who doesn't like you, who has more, or who's doing what
Instead, let's cherish the relationships we have with those who do love us.**

Thoughts on Prayer

James: 5:16 Confess your trespasses to one another, and pray for one another, that you may be healed. The effective, fervent prayer of a righteous man avails much.

March was a month for prayer, from our church, our area, and my own friends and family. One request followed another with such urgency and regularity that I felt I was in the middle of a localized spiritual warfare. That was a bit frightening, even though the lasting effect of the prayer bombardment was not fear, but thankfulness and peace. God always wins, no matter how the situation appears to us.

In response to many emails and photos about one of the needs in particular, I found myself talking earnestly to God all day long, and that of course brought me closer to Him. There's no sweeter place to be than near to the heart of God. It's a privilege to pray, and to share our prayer concerns with other congregations.

It's quite humbling to think that Almighty God, the King of the Universe, covets my prayers and cares about my passing thoughts as well as my deepest concerns. We have Jesus to thank for that, for His death on the cross settled our sin debt so that the veil in the temple was rent from top to bottom, signifying our freedom to enter into God's presence as a child to a loving parent.

Prayer also brings Christians closer together. Prayer is something we do for one another as members of the body of Christ. Prayer brings faith and fellowship and love to the body. Prayer can be felt by the recipient. Even though one of our requests was for a child who died unexpectedly, her family was able to endure the pain because they were wrapped in prayer.

Prayer brings miracles. For me, the most urgent request in March was for the life of 20-month-old Landon Davis, the subject of the emails. I was deeply touched a few years ago when Landon's grandmother, Traci Davis, told the adult Sunday school class how God wrapped her and her husband Bill in His presence after the death of their son Tom. "It felt like being in a warm bath, for months," she said.

God never leaves us. He will always provide what we need, though not always what we want. In Landon's case God sent us a miracle, saving this precious baby's life when his doctors' feared a raging staph infection would surely end it. We can never thank God enough, but what He desires most is a loving and close relationship with us. Prayer is such a large part of that relationship that we are advised to "Pray without ceasing." God can never get enough of us! So please, if you have a need, bring it to God's people. Prayer is what we do.

Ruth Lawler ☺

KCC Daystar 1st Annual 4-Square Tournament

Held in the Skyview High School commons area, the 1st annual Daystar 4-Square tournament took place this past March. This game has quickly become the most popular competitive activity in the Daystar arsenal.



Michaela Hutchison and Meladee Stephenson prepare for action, while Adam Byrne scouts out the competition for future rounds.

Eventual 4-square champ, Arnie Nelson, gets ready to return a shot to ready and waiting opponents, clock-wise from left, Kadee Preletti, Nathan ??, and Bobbie Welch





Kadee Perletti makes her shot as EJ ??, Bobbie Welch, and Chloe Nelson get ready for action.

Michaela Hutchison fires back a return as Eric and Heidi Skjold, and Adam Byrne observe and Jessie Bilderback gets into her volleyball receive mode.



Jesus And The Jerks

by Jon Walker

“But God demonstrates his own love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.” (Romans 5:8 NIV)

Jerk: A person regarded as disagreeable, contemptible, especially as the result of foolish or mean behavior.

One of the biggest jerks I ever knew was a 23-year-old college graduate whose anger and arrogance spilled into many of his relationships. His hypocrisy was astounding – one moment he claimed to be a Christian and the next he acted like a son of hell. If it had been my choice, I would have avoided him all together – but since that jerk was me, I was stuck being around him!

Most of us try to avoid jerks. We pat ourselves on the back for not telling them off. We applaud ourselves for putting up with them. We remind ourselves everybody has a cross to bear, and so we grudgingly accept certain jerks as our divinely ordained burden.

But is that what we're called to do?

Jesus embraced jerks; he graced them with love – while stilling telling them the truth in love. Now he had no qualms about pointing out a whitewashed tomb when he saw one, but the corporate evil of the Pharisees was a far more serious matter than mere human jerkiness.

The point is this: Jesus didn't shelter himself from the pain and heartache caused by jerks. In fact, he voluntarily stretched out his arms on the cross and allowed several jerks to slam nails into his hands and feet.

Behind all their stomp and snort, jerks are still spiritual beings, created in God's image and destined for heaven or hell. We're compelled to be ministers of reconciliation, willing to embrace the pain of a fallen world for the sake of our God. (2 Corinthians 5:16-21)

The heart of the gospel is that God loves the unlovely. Could it be that the jerks God places in our lives are there to teach us to be more like Christ, to teach us the God-like quality of loving the unlovely?

Most of us take for granted the incredible change God initiated in our own lives: We were once jerks to God, yet even while we were still jerks, Christ died for us!

Jerks are never easy to embrace. If it were easy to love everyone, then Christ need not have died; we could love them on our own. But in order to embrace the jerks in our life, we need the Life of Christ within us so that, as new creations, we can overwhelm jerks with God's grace, showing them the only power that will stop them from stumbling in the darkness, teaching them to cling to the only thing able to move them from being jerks to being Jesus-followers.

So what?

Jesus loves jerks too – Even the most difficult people are spiritual beings in need of Christ.

Jesus transforms you – Jesus can use the “jerks” in your life to transform you into a more Christ-like believer. Is it possible that the “jerk” who annoys you is God's instrument to show you areas where you should grow, areas where you have difficulty loving unconditionally, the way that Christ loves you?

God's plan for you – If God allows a difficult person in your life, consider that he may want you to (1) pray for them and (2) show them by your own example how much God loves them, regardless of their behavior.

Your mission – Who in your life seems disagreeable, contemptible, foolish, or mean? How would God have you approach them from now on? What can you do today to show them the love of Christ?

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ENGLISH IS A CRAZY LANGUAGE

Note: the editor of this Newsletter often muses over the misuse of words in print, with about 98% of these errors being his own. Therefore, when words like the following cross his path, he can't help but share them with you.

You think English is easy? No, but it is American; so if you can't speak or read it, learn it.

Can you read these right the first time? No. Me neither.

- 1) The bandage was wound around the wound.
- 2) The farm was used to produce produce.
- 3) The dump was so full that it had to refuse more refuse.
- 4) We must polish the Polish furniture.
- 5) He could lead if he would get the lead out.
- 6) The soldier decided to desert his dessert in the desert.
- 7) Since there is no time like the present, he thought it was time to present the present.
- 8) A bass was painted on the head of the bass drum.
- 9) When shot at, the dove dove into the bushes.
- 10) I did not object to the object.
- 11) The insurance was invalid for the invalid.
- 12) There was a row among the oarsmen about how to row.
- 13) They were too close to the door to close it.
- 14) The buck does funny things when the does are present.
- 15) A seamstress and a sewer fell down into a sewer line.
- 16) To help with planting, the farmer taught his sow to sow.
- 17) The wind was too strong to wind the sail.
- 18) Upon seeing the tear in the painting I shed a tear.
- 19) I had to subject the subject to a series of tests.
- 20) How can I intimate this to my most intimate friend?

Let's face it - English is a crazy language. There is no egg in eggplant, nor ham in hamburger; neither apple nor pine in pineapple.

English muffins weren't invented in England or French fries in France .

Sweetmeats are candies while sweetbreads, which aren't sweet, are meat.

If the plural of tooth is teeth, why isn't the plural of booth, beeth?

One goose, 2 geese. So one moose, 2 meese? One index, 2 indices?

Doesn't it seem crazy that you can make amends but not one amend?

If you have a bunch of odds and ends and get rid of all but one of them, what do you call it?

If teachers taught, why didn't preachers praught?

If a vegetarian eats vegetables, what does a humanitarian eat?

Sometimes I think all the English speakers should be committed to an asylum for the verbally insane.

In what language do people recite at a play and play at a recital?

Ship by truck and send cargo by ship?

Have noses that run and feet that smell?

How can a slim chance and a fat chance be the same, while a wise man and a wise guy are opposites? You have to marvel at the unique lunacy of a language in which your house can burn up as it burns down, in which you fill in a form by filling it out and in which, an alarm goes off by going on.

English was invented by people, not computers, and it reflects the creativity of the human race, which, of course, is not a race at all. That is why, when the stars are out, they are visible, but when the lights are out, they are invisible.

PS. - Why doesn't "Buick" rhyme with "quick"

DO IT ANYWAY

Galatians 6:10 *While we have opportunity, let us do good to all men, and especially to those who are of the household of faith*

After I had driven home the point that nobody or nothing can keep us from being what God wants us to be, one of my students gave me this nugget of truth from an unknown author.

People are unreasonable, illogical and self-centered. ***Love them anyway.***

If you do good, people will accuse you of selfish, ulterior motives. ***Do good anyway.***

If you are successful, you will win false friends and true enemies. ***Succeed anyway.***

The good you do today will be forgotten tomorrow. ***Do good anyway.***

Honesty and frankness make you vulnerable. ***Be honest and frank anyway.***

The biggest people with the biggest ideas can be shot down by the smallest people with the

smallest minds. ***Think big anyway.***

People favor underdogs but follow only top dogs. ***Fight for the underdog anyway.***

What you spend years building may be destroyed overnight. ***Build anyway.***

People really need help, but may attack you if you help them. ***Help people anyway.***

Give the world the best you've got and you'll get kicked in the teeth. ***Give the world the best you've got anyway.***

Prayer: Lord, I purpose today not to listen to my detractors or look to the left or the right, but to stay on the clear, sure path You have set before me.

Thank you for using the Daily in Christ devotionals brought to you through Crosswalk by Freedom in Christ Ministries (FICM).

Pride & Crums

Archimedes (287-212 B.C) was a Greek genius from Syracuse, Sicily. Among his many contributions to humanity is the mathematical explanation of how levers work. The powerful concept led Archimedes to say something like, "Give me a lever long enough and a fulcrum on which to place it, and I shall move the world."

An equally astounding force is described below:

Pride Loose

If men sought to be good
like they seek to be great,
that force would move mountains
without throwing a stone.

by the Full Crumb
aka Brent Johnson

Joe & Mary Lou Kronk Celebrate 50 Years of Marriage

In the great year of 1957, Mary Lou Johnson succumbed to the effervescence of one Joe Kronk by saying "I Do" in the United Methodist Church in Carmichael, Pennsylvania. Mary Lou had met Joe while in high school, but after graduation she headed off to nursing school while Joe went the route of the military. After five years of courtship they were married and eventually had three children. Joe Jr. was born in 1959, Donna in 1962, and Brenda in 1963.

The Kronks recently celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary with a gathering of friends and lots of family. Their grandson, Shawn, wrote and read a very nice tribute to his grandparents. Because the piece was so flattering, Joe was overheard saying, "That guy really sounds nice, I sure would like to meet him."

With so many marriages ending in dissolution, it was extremely gratifying to witness a marriage 50 years strong. CONGRATULATIONS Joe & Mary Lou.



Mary Lou & Joe Kronk



Mary Lou and Christine Hanson take a moment to view a Kronk photo album.



Lea Shields greets Joe Kronk at his 50th wedding anniversary celebration.

DON'T LEAVE IT ON THE DESK

Found and submitted by Ruth Lawler

There was a certain Professor of Religion named Dr. Christianson, a studious man who taught at a small college in the western United States. Dr. Christianson taught the required survey course in Christianity at this particular institution. Every student was required to take this course his freshman year, regardless of his or her major.

Although Dr. Christianson tried hard to communicate the essence of the gospel in his class, he found that most of his students looked upon the course as nothing but required drudgery. Despite his best efforts, most students refused to take Christianity seriously.

This year, Dr. Christianson had a special student named Steve. Steve was only a freshman, but was studying with the intent of going onto seminary for the ministry. Steve was popular, he was well liked, and he was an imposing physical specimen. He was now the starting center on the school football team, and was the best student in the professor's class..

One day, Dr. Christianson asked Steve to stay after class so he could talk with him. "How many push-ups can you do?"

Steve said, "I do about 200 every night."

"200? That's pretty good, Steve," Dr.. Christianson said. "Do you think you could do 300?"

Steve replied, "I don't know.... I've never done 300 at a time."

"Do you think you could?" again asked Dr. Christianson.

"Well, I can try," said Steve.

"Can you do 300 in sets of 10? I have a class project in mind and I need you to do about 300 push-ups in sets of ten for this to work. Can you do it? I need you to tell me you can do it," said the professor.

Steve said, "Well... I think I can...yeah, I can do it."

Dr. Christianson said, "Good! I need you to do this on Friday. Let me explain what I have in mind."

Friday came and Steve got to class early and sat in the front of the room.

When class started, the professor pulled out a big box of donuts. No, these weren't the normal kinds of donuts, they were the extra fancy BIG kind, with cream centers and frosting swirls.

Everyone was pretty excited it was Friday, the last class of the day, and they were going to get an early start on the weekend with a party in Dr. Christianson's class.

Dr. Christianson went to the first girl in the first row and asked, "Cynthia, do you want to have one of these donuts?"

Cynthia said, "Yes."

Dr. Christianson then turned to Steve and asked, "Steve, would you do ten push-ups so that Cynthia can have a donut?"

"Sure." Steve jumped down from his desk to do a quick ten. Then Steve again sat in his desk. Dr. Christianson put a donut on Cynthia's desk.

Dr. Christianson then went to Joe, the next person, and asked, "Joe, do you want a donut?"

Joe said, "Yes."

Dr. Christianson asked, "Steve would you do ten push-ups so Joe can have a donut?"

Steve did ten push-ups, Joe got a donut. And so it went, down the first aisle, Steve did ten push-ups for every person before they got their donut.

Walking down the second aisle, Dr. Christianson came to Scott. Scott was on the basketball team, and in as good condition as Steve. He was very popular and never lacking for



female companionship.

When the professor asked, "Scott do you want a donut?"

Scott's reply was, "Well, can I do my own push-ups?"

Dr. Christianson said, "No, Steve has to do them."

Then Scott said, "Well, I don't want one then."

Dr. Christianson shrugged and then turned to Steve and asked, "Steve, would you do ten push-ups so Scott can have a donut he doesn't want?"

With perfect obedience Steve started to do ten push-ups.

Scott said, "HEY! I said I didn't want one!"

Dr. Christianson said, "Look! this is my classroom, my class, my desks, and these are my donuts. Just leave it on the desk if you don't want it." And he put a donut on Scott's desk.

Now by this time, Steve had begun to slow down a little. He just stayed on the floor between sets because it took too much effort to be getting up and down . You could start to see a little perspiration coming out around his brow.

Dr. Christianson started down the third row. Now the students were beginning to get a little angry. Dr. Christianson asked Jenny, "Jenny, do you want a donut?"

Sternly, Jenny said, "No."

Then Dr. Christianson asked Steve, "Steve, would you do ten more push-ups so Jenny can have a donut that she doesn't want?"

Steve did ten.....Jenny got a donut.

By now, a growing sense of uneasiness filled the room. The students were beginning to say "No" and there were all these uneaten donuts on the desks.

Steve also had to really put forth a lot of extra effort to get these push-ups done for each donut. There began to be a small pool of sweat on the floor beneath his face, his arms and brow were beginning to get red because of the physical effort involved.

Dr. Christianson asked Robert, who was the most vocal unbeliever in the class, to watch Steve do each push up to make sure he did the full ten push-ups in a set because he couldn't bear to watch all of Steve's work for all of those uneaten donuts. He sent Robert over to where Steve was so Robert could count the set and watch Steve closely.

Dr. Christianson started down the fourth row. During his class, however, some students from other classes had wandered in and sat down on the steps along the radiators that ran down the sides of the room.

When the professor realized this, he did a quick count and saw that now there were 34 students in the room. He started to worry if Steve would be able to make it.

Dr. Christianson went on to the next person and the next and the next. Near the end of that row, Steve was really having a rough time. He was taking a lot more time to complete each set.

Steve asked Dr Christianson, "Do I have to make my nose touch on each one?"

Dr. Christianson thought for a moment, "Well, they're your push-ups. You are in charge now. You can do them any way that you want." And Dr. Christianson went on.

A few moments later, Jason, a recent transfer student, came to the room and was about to come in when all the students yelled in one voice, "NO! Don't come in! Stay out!"

Jason didn't know what was going on. Steve picked up his head and said, "No, let him come."

Professor Christianson said, "You realize that if Jason comes in you will have to do ten push-ups for him?"

Steve said, "Yes, let him come in. Give him a donut."

Dr. Christianson said, "Okay, Steve, I'll let you get Jason's out of the way right now. Jason, do you want a donut?"

Jason, new to the room, hardly knew what was going on. "Yes," he said, "give me a donut." "Steve, will you do ten push-ups so that Jason can have a donut?"

Steve did ten push-ups very slowly and with great effort. Jason, bewildered, was handed a donut and sat down.

Dr. Christianson finished the fourth row, and then started on those visitors seated by the heaters. Steve's arms were now shaking with each push-up in a struggle to lift himself against the force of gravity.

By this time sweat was profusely dropping off of his face, there was no sound except his heavy breathing; there was not a dry eye in the room.

The very last two students in the room were two young women, both cheerleaders, and very popular. Dr. Christianson went to Linda, the second to last, and asked, "Linda, do you want a doughnut?"

Linda said, very sadly, "No, thank you."

Professor Christianson quietly asked, "Steve, would you do ten push-ups so that Linda can have a donut she doesn't want?"

Grunting from the effort, Steve did ten very slow push-ups for Linda.

Then Dr Christianson turned to the last girl, Susan. "Susan, do you want a donut?"

Susan, with tears flowing down her face, began to cry. "Dr. Christianson, why can't I help him?"

Dr. Christianson, with tears of his own, said, "No, Steve has to do it alone. I have given him this task and he is in charge of seeing that everyone has an opportunity for a donut whether they want it or not. When I decided to have a party this last day of class, I looked at my grade book. Steve here is the only student with a perfect grade. Everyone else has failed a test, skipped class, or offered me inferior work.

Steve told me that in football practice, when a player messes up he must do push-ups. I told Steve that none of you could come to my party unless he paid the price by doing your push ups. He and I made a deal for your sakes."

"Steve, would you do ten push-ups so Susan can have a donut?"

As Steve very slowly finished his last push-up, with the understanding that he had accomplished all that was required of him, having done 350 push-ups, his arms buckled beneath him and he fell to the floor.

Dr. Christianson turned to the room and said. "And so it was, that our Savior, Jesus Christ, on the cross, plead to the Father, 'into thy hands I commend my spirit.' With the understanding that He had done everything that was required of Him, He yielded up His life. And like some of those in this room, many of us leave the gift on the desk, uneaten."

Two students helped Steve up off the floor and to a seat, physically exhausted, but wearing a thin smile.

"Well done, good and faithful servant," said the professor, adding "Not all sermons are preached in words."

Turning to his class, the professor said, "My wish is that you might understand and fully comprehend all the riches of grace and mercy that have been given to you through the sacrifice of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. He spared not only His Begotten Son, but gave

Him up for us all, for the whole Church, now and forever. Whether or not we choose to accept His gift to us, the price has been paid."

"Wouldn't you be foolish and ungrateful to leave it lying on the desk?"

KCC Quilt Sunday - 2007 Version

On May 13, 2007 the tradition continued, thanks to the many hours of devotion from family and friends who gave in the form of quilt squares that were “knitted” together to form blankets of love. The class of 2007 featured five graduates that KCC was very proud to call their own. We pray these children of ours will always depend upon the love of Christ as demonstrated to them by the saints at KCC. Graduates, may God richly bless each and every one of you.



Left to right: Dave, Katie, & David Blossom; Marina, Gregory, & Greg Bosick; Pastor Paul; Sheryl, Nate, & Chuck Morse; and Kjersten, Joy, & Eric Skjold. Not pictured is Cherise Houser.

Kjersten Skjold, Gregory Bosick, David Blossom, & Nate Morse each stepped to the pulpit and thanked their families for all the years of support they had given them. By the time they were done, there wasn't a dry eye in the house.



Jeff and Molly Aley sing a song of tribute to the graduates.

TIDE TABLES FOR NINILCHIK RIVER

Date	Day	Low Tides				High Tides			
		Time	Height	Time	Height	Time	Height	Time	Height
7/1	Sun	11:01AM	-2.5	11:09PM	3.8	03:59AM	19.8	05:17PM	18.2
7/2	Mon	11:39AM	-2.7	11:51PM	3.4	04:40AM	20.0	05:54PM	18.5
7/3	Tue	12:17PM	-2.6			05:23AM	19.9	06:31PM	18.7
7/4	Wed	12:34AM	3.1	12:56PM	-2.0	07:09PM	18.8	06:07AM	19.4
7/5	Thu	01:21AM	2.9	01:38PM	-1.0	07:49PM	18.8	06:55AM	18.5
7/6	Fri	02:12AM	2.6	02:23PM	0.5	08:32PM	18.7	07:48AM	17.3
7/7	Sat	03:10AM	2.4	03:14PM	2.1	09:21PM	18.6	08:51AM	16.0
7/8	Sun	04:16AM	2.0	04:13PM	3.7	10:16PM	18.5	10:04AM	15.0
7/9	Mon	05:28AM	1.3	05:23PM	4.8	11:18PM	18.6	11:26AM	14.7
7/10	Tue	06:41AM	0.2	06:36PM	5.3			12:50PM	15.1
7/11	Wed	07:46AM	-1.1	07:45PM	5.0	12:23AM	18.9	02:01PM	16.2
7/12	Thu	08:43AM	-2.3	08:45PM	4.2	01:27AM	19.5	02:58PM	17.4
7/13	Fri	09:34AM	-3.3	09:38PM	3.4	02:25AM	20.3	03:47PM	18.5
7/14	Sat	10:19AM	-3.8	10:26PM	2.6	03:18AM	20.8	04:31PM	19.3
7/15	Sun	11:02AM	-3.8	11:11PM	2.1	04:05AM	21.1	05:11PM	19.7
7/16	Mon	11:41AM	-3.4	11:53PM	2.0	04:50AM	20.9	05:48PM	19.8
7/17	Tue	12:18PM	-2.5			05:32AM	20.3	06:24PM	19.6
7/18	Wed	12:35AM	2.2	12:54PM	-1.1	06:58PM	19.2	06:13AM	19.3
7/19	Thu	01:17AM	2.6	01:29PM	0.5	07:32PM	18.5	06:54AM	17.9
7/20	Fri	01:59AM	3.2	02:04PM	2.3	08:05PM	17.8	07:37AM	16.5
7/21	Sat	02:44AM	3.8	02:41PM	4.2	08:41PM	17.0	08:25AM	15.0
7/22	Sun	03:36AM	4.3	03:25PM	5.9	09:23PM	16.3	09:24AM	13.6
7/23	Mon	04:41AM	4.6	04:24PM	7.3	10:15PM	15.8	10:40AM	12.8
7/24	Tue	05:58AM	4.4	05:39PM	8.0	11:19PM	15.7	12:15PM	12.8
7/25	Wed	07:11AM	3.5	06:56PM	8.0			01:36PM	13.6
7/26	Thu	08:07AM	2.3	07:59PM	7.2	12:26AM	16.2	02:30PM	14.8
7/27	Fri	08:51AM	0.8	08:48PM	6.1	01:27AM	17.1	03:10PM	16.1
7/28	Sat	09:30AM	-0.6	09:32PM	4.8	02:18AM	18.4	03:45PM	17.4
7/29	Sun	10:06AM	-1.9	10:12PM	3.5	03:04AM	19.6	04:18PM	18.5
7/30	Mon	10:42AM	-2.8	10:52PM	2.3	03:47AM	20.7	04:51PM	19.6
7/31	Tue	11:17AM	-3.2	11:33PM	1.4	04:29AM	21.3	05:24PM	20.3

TIDE TABLES FOR NINILCHIK RIVER

		Low Tides				High Tides			
Date	Day	Time	Height	Time	Height	Time	Height	Time	Height
8/1	Wed			11:54AM	-3.0	05:11AM	21.4	05:58PM	20.8
8/2	Thu	12:15AM	0.7	12:31PM	-2.1	05:55AM	20.9	06:33PM	21.0
8/3	Fri	12:59AM	0.4	01:11PM	-0.7	06:41AM	19.8	07:10PM	20.8
8/4	Sat	01:47AM	0.4	01:53PM	1.2	07:33AM	18.3	07:51PM	20.2
8/5	Sun	02:41AM	0.8	02:42PM	3.3	08:32AM	16.5	08:39PM	19.3
8/6	Mon	03:46AM	1.4	03:43PM	5.2	09:46AM	15.0	09:39PM	18.4
8/7	Tue	05:04AM	1.6	05:01PM	6.5	11:18AM	14.4	10:52PM	17.7
8/8	Wed	06:30AM	1.2	06:29PM	6.7	12:53PM	14.9		
8/9	Thu	07:43AM	0.1	07:46PM	5.8	12:14AM	17.8	02:04PM	16.2
8/10	Fri	08:41AM	-1.1	08:45PM	4.5	01:28AM	18.6	02:55PM	17.6
8/11	Sat	09:27AM	-2.0	09:33PM	3.1	02:27AM	19.6	03:36PM	18.9
8/12	Sun	10:06AM	-2.6	10:15PM	2.0	03:15AM	20.5	04:12PM	19.8
8/13	Mon	10:42AM	-2.7	10:54PM	1.3	03:57AM	21.0	04:45PM	20.5
8/14	Tue	11:15AM	-2.3	11:30PM	0.9	04:35AM	21.1	05:15PM	20.7
8/15	Wed	11:47AM	-1.4			05:12AM	20.7	05:43PM	20.7
8/16	Thu	12:05AM	1.0	12:17PM	-0.1	05:48AM	19.9	06:11PM	20.3
8/17	Fri	12:40AM	1.4	12:47PM	1.4	06:24AM	18.7	06:39PM	19.6
8/18	Sat	01:15AM	2.0	01:18PM	3.2	07:02AM	17.3	07:07PM	18.7
8/19	Sun	01:51AM	2.9	01:50PM	5.0	07:43AM	15.7	07:37PM	17.6
8/20	Mon	02:34AM	3.9	02:28PM	6.7	08:35AM	14.1	08:15PM	16.5
8/21	Tue	03:30AM	4.9	03:21PM	8.3	09:49AM	12.9	09:08PM	15.6
8/22	Wed	04:56AM	5.3	04:52PM	9.2	11:43AM	12.6	10:28PM	15.0
8/23	Thu	06:37AM	4.6	06:33PM	8.8	01:21PM	13.6	11:58PM	15.5
8/24	Fri	07:44AM	3.1	07:42PM	7.5	02:10PM	15.0		
8/25	Sat	08:28AM	1.4	08:31PM	5.8	01:09AM	16.8	02:44PM	16.6
8/26	Sun	09:05AM	-0.2	09:13PM	3.8	02:03AM	18.5	03:15PM	18.3
8/27	Mon	09:40AM	-1.6	09:52PM	1.9	02:48AM	20.2	03:45PM	19.9
8/28	Tue	10:15AM	-2.5	10:31PM	0.2	03:31AM	21.6	04:15PM	21.3
8/29	Wed	10:50AM	-2.8	11:11PM	-1.1	04:13AM	22.4	04:47PM	22.3
8/30	Thu	11:26AM	-2.3	11:52PM	-1.9	04:56AM	22.5	05:21PM	22.8
8/31	Fri	12:04PM	-1.2			05:40AM	21.9	05:56PM	22.8

TRUTH

KCC recently presented “The Truth Project,” a DVD series produced by Focus on the Family that concentrated on the central truths of the Christian faith.

One world view that stands in stark contrast to truth is **Universalism**. This is the name commonly given to the belief that there shall be universal restoration beyond death, not only for the race, but for every individual of the race. This is based on the assumption that the demerit of sin will not last for ever, and that all who enter eternity in a state of rebellion against God shall eventually find reconciliation and peace.

There are variations within Universalism, but certain ideas common to every form exist. They all view the character of God as animated by sheer benevolence rather than by a holy love; they regard the will of man as something that can be overruled and subdued by the mere exercise of superior power, rather than something that is man's by right of the very constitution of his nature; and they regard Scripture as expressing views common to the age in which it was written, rather than a revelation of the mind and will of God.

Unfortunately, there is no shortage of misinformation available to mankind. In Romans 1:25 (NLT) we read, “Instead of believing what they knew was the truth about God, they deliberately chose to believe lies. So they worshiped the things God made but not the Creator himself, who is to be praised forever. Amen.”

Easter is about **TRUTH!** It is what separates Christianity from all other forms of false belief. The *truth* is that you and I need a Savior because there is absolutely nothing good enough about us to merit salvation. Therefore, we can either deliberately choose to believe in lies or we can accept the *truth* about ourselves and rejoice in the *truth* that Jesus Christ loved us enough to die for us. What says you?