

Missions

More Ways to Support the Stocks' Ministries

At the Wed. night dinner on May 16, Ralph Stocks gave an update on his and Tammy's ministries with the Romany (Gypsy) people in Eastern Europe. See <http://stocksreportromaministry.blogspot.com> for the latest.

College Park supports the Stocks' ministries directly and also indirectly through the annual CBF Global Missions Offering. However, some of you asked about donating directly to one or more of the Stocks' ministries. To contribute over and above your regular giving, here's how:

1. Put your cash or check (payable to CPBC) in a College Park giving envelope.
2. Clearly mark on the envelope a project number and title from the list below.
3. Put the envelope in the offering plate or give it to church treasurer Phyllis Calvert, who will forward it to CBF.

Project title Project number **Bulgarian Missionary Support - 80180**

CBF supports two Bulgarian Gypsy pastors who lead churches and serve as the voices of Romany broadcasts on TransWorld Radio. These men translate and produce five programs weekly that are broadcast across the Balkans. Request: \$3,600 will provide support for two pastors for one full year

Roma Conference - 80182

CBF partners with the Hungarian Baptist Union to sponsor this event that brings together Christian Gypsies for worship, prayer, networking, and discussions of issues relative to Christianity within the Romany culture. This fund provides transportation, room, and board for 20-30 participants. Request: \$500 will provide expenses for one conference

Gypsy Cluster Prayer Coordinator Support - 80184

Bruce and Linda Salmon currently serve as the stateside prayer coordinators for the Gypsy cluster (6 teams). They represent the cluster at churches, state CBF meetings, and General Assembly; promote the various projects and prayer calendars; help coordinate the Gypsy Ministries website; etc. This fund pays for their expenses for travel to various meetings including a trip annually to the Gypsy cluster meeting. Request: \$4,300 for one year

Ruth School - 80185

The Ruth School in Bucharest, Romania, provides education to Gypsy children who have been denied access to public school. Some 200 children attend the school where they receive teaching from grades 1-4, a nutritious lunch, and health check-ups. This fund helps pay for lunches, school supplies, and teacher salaries. Request: \$2,000

Gypsy Family Project - 80186

Many Gypsy families live a desperate existence and have little left for gifts for children at Christmas. This project provides money for gifts at Christmas as well as for school supplies during the year. Occasionally funds are used to purchase firewood, groceries, and prescription medicines. Request: \$400

Ruth School Building Project - 80188

The Ruth School has moved into its second building that houses grades 1-8. However, much of the facility is still unfinished. Equipment is needed for each classroom as well as for a kitchen, cafeteria, medical clinic, and chapel. Request: \$50,000 (any amount appreciated!)

Hungarian Gypsy Student Scholarships - 80189

Several Gypsy young men have felt a calling to ministry and are enrolled in a two-year course at Word of Life School in Hungary. This school trains them in evangelism, discipleship, church planting, youth and children's work, and Bible teaching. These young students often accompany us on ministry trips to Gypsy villages where they preach, lead music, and give testimonies. Request: \$3,150 will pay for seven students for one year

Hungarian Gypsy Church Property - 85182

Two Romany congregations need property for their growing group. The Retkozberencs mission meets in a home that they have outgrown (50-60 members). The Szatmarcseke mission meets in a small home and needs a room added to the house to hold 50 people. Request: \$20,000 (any amount appreciated!)

Gandhi School - 85183

This high school in Pecs, Hungary, has some 200 Gypsy students enrolled. They study the regular high school curriculum as well as Romany language and culture. These funds help this school purchase computers and other supplies that they otherwise cannot afford. Request: \$2,000

Want to Make a Difference? Be an Agent!

Agents of Grace: Mission Greensboro

Saturday, August 25, 8:00 a.m.–3 p.m.
Kickoff starts at Grimsley High School's Jamieson Stadium, 8 a.m.

Agents of Grace (AOG) is a day when people of faith from across Guilford County join together in service to our community. AOG volunteers do painting, landscaping, cleaning, clerical work, visits to shut-ins, and much more. **This is a great opportunity for families as well as individuals**—you get to choose the activity that suits your interest, skill, and physical ability. Register now through Sunday, August 12. (After this date, just show up at Grimsley that morning and you'll be assigned to a work site.) For more info or to register, see the AOG display at the side parking lot entrance or contact Lauren Grubbs (638-7511).

2nd Annual Sweet Home Alabama Party

Our 2nd Annual End of Summer Adult Social will be held at Rioja on 1603 Battleground Avenue from 6—10 p.m. on August 19th.

Adults only. Please, no children, youth or college students. The youth will serve at GUM this evening. Childcare will be provided at the church from 6—10 p.m.

Wet & Wild Emerald Pointe

Let's go to Emerald Pointe for one last summer outing before school starts! Thursday, **August 9**, meet in the CP parking lot to carpool/caravan at 9:30am. We will hang out at the park from 10am-3pm, arriving back at CP around 3:30pm. You will need money for admission (\$28.99/person) and lunch. Please RSVP to the church office by Tuesday, **August 7**.

Chaperones and drivers are welcome!!

Welcome Jessica & Allyson Rocha!

Jessica grew up in Danville, VA and began her work career with a bank there. She had an opportunity to move to a job with Carolina Bank on Lawndale and moved here three years ago. She enjoys attending concerts and going to movies. Her daughter Allyson is a rising 8th-grader at Kernodle who enjoys the activities of the youth group.

As a child Jessica went with her grandparents to a Southern Baptist church. She tried several churches in Greensboro before someone told her about College Park. When she visited here, she felt welcomed and was very pleased with the active youth group for Allyson.

Welcome Kristy Amos!

Kristy spent her life in Chatham, VA before moving to Greensboro. In high school she enjoyed English and Math classes, so it comes naturally for her to work in the IT Department of American National Bank in Danville. She is responsible for the software program that processes loans. Her daily drive to Danville takes about an hour each way so she knows that route well.

She enjoys traveling and drives to Connecticut each year to see friends. She also enjoyed a cruise to the Caribbean a few years ago. She finds College Park people to be compassionate and there for you when you need them. She also finds us to be a close-knit group like the church of her youth.

College Park's Green Flamingos

College Park's **Green Flamingos** (formerly the Eco-Stewardship Team) will host a viewing and discussion of Al Gore's **An Inconvenient Truth** on Tuesday, August 14, from 6 to 8:30 p.m. This is during the photography time for the church directory, so come for your photos and stay for the movie! We'll provide pizza, but please sign up outside the church office if you'd like to join us.

Pictorial Directory

A pictorial directory is a powerful tool in our church to help each of us know each better. Our last directory is now out-dated and it is time for a new one. Please make an appointment to have your picture taken at the sign-up table outside the church office on one of the sign-up Sundays.

Every family photographed for the directory will receive a copy of the directory and an 8 x 10 portrait at no additional cost. You will also have the opportunity to purchase additional portraits at the time of photography. So please, sign-up today!

Ultimate Frisbee

Monday nights from 6:30 – 8:30 PM.
Wear shoes and bring something cold to drink.
We'll be at Lake Daniel Park off Radiance Drive where it meets Mimosa directly opposite of Benjamin Parkway and Grimsley High.
Look for the pink flamingo.

Prayer of Praise & Thanksgiving

God, the giver of all gifts, we give you thanks with our whole hearts for renewing rains and high blue summer skies that go on forever; for fresh vegetables and sweet strawberries; for friends who hug us and strangers who say hello; for families that embrace us and the families that we create for ourselves; for dogs and cats and horses and birds and rabbits and fish, and yes, Lord, even snakes and lizards, whom we adopt or who adopt us; for the gift and grace of living in freedom, and for all who made it so – all who dreamed it, all who worked long hours to birth and nurture it, all who fought and all who died—for the gift and grace of living as your people, surrounded by your soft, strong love, nudged and pushed and prodded by your wild Spirit; for all of these our many blessings, we do humbly thank You. Amen.

Peggy Haymes

Prayer for The World

In this time of celebrating our freedom, God, we pray for those who are not free. For all of the people in all of the nations where speech is not free, where speaking truth means inviting danger; For children who must play in cramped houses for fear of the stray bullets outside; For all who know that proclaiming their beliefs may mean losing their families – or their lives.

We pray for them, that freedom may blow through their lands and their lives like a mighty wind.

But we also pray for those who are not free in this country – People who feel imprisoned by depression, illness or poverty; People who feel handcuffed by the bad choices they've made, by the expectations they feel or by the lies they've been told to be truth.

Grant us the courage, God, to accept and live out our gift of freedom. Spare us from spinning our wheels over petty matters so that we can turn our attention to the things that really matter. Grant us the courage to be the people you have created us to be and called us to be, a free and fearless people.

And when our fear holds us back from doing the things that is before us to do or speaking the truth that burns in our souls, then move your Spirit among us that we might be free as well.

Peggy Haymes

Annual Choir Kickoff

For all who are interested in Adult Choir: our Annual Choir Kickoff is on August 22nd. We will follow up with a Choir Retreat on Friday, August 24 - 6-8 pm and Saturday, August 25 - 9-11 am followed by lunch in the fellowship hall.

The Choir Kickoff is for all choirs but the Choir Retreat on Friday and Saturday is for adult choir.

Thank You

Dear Brothers/Sisters in Christ:

Eleven years ago a church building was constructed for Greater Mount Calvary Baptist Church in Newnan, GA by a group of volunteers from a number of churches coordinated by First Baptist Church of Greensboro. Our construction crew was in the Newnan area this year assisting another congregation so I attended worship service at Greater Mount Calvary.

As it tuned out, they wanted to express their gratitude for the help they received eleven years ago and did so in a beautiful way with their service focused on us. During that service, they presented me with plaques for each of the congregations who sent volunteers to help. I had an opportunity to express for our group the blessing we received from helping the Greater Mount Calvary congregation and to wish them God's blessing on their future ministry.

Steve and Chase Lowrance represented College Park in this effort. Please express to them the deep appreciation that Greater Mount Calvary still feels.

God's blessings to you,
Fred Binder
1902 Cardova Drive
Greensboro, 27410

College Park Family,

I would like to thank my CPBC family for your kind words of condolence and prayers; also, the many cards, notes and phone calls received concerning the death of my sister, Espie Seckler on July 13th in Greenville, TN. I especially want to thank you for your many prayers during her extended illness with lung cancer. You are all loved and appreciated.

Sincerely,
Betty & Bill Withers

College Park Family,

Matt and Ann Lojko extend to the members of College Park Church our sincere thanks for the concerns and many prayers offered for us during our illnesses. Both of us are doing well now.

Thank you,
Matt & Ann Lojko

Time and Places

Besides being where we are, and what we are doing, this has been a difficult week. Tomorrow, Friday July 20th, Andrew would have celebrated his 23rd birthday. Last year, at this time I was looking across Tsaagan Noor (White Lake) in Outer Mongolia. This year we will drink Mauritanian Mint Tea looking at the Atlantic Ocean in West Africa. It doesn't really matter where you are as Yogi Berra, the famous baseball player once said " No matter where you go there you are."

At this time I am aware of at least a half dozen parents who have suffered through the loss of a child. What I have learned is that it doesn't matter if you are in some remote corner of the world or in your own backyard, its not the place, its the pain, and everyone you know wants it to be over.... for you.....for themselves....forever. Eventually you try not to bring it up again, with the people that you know. You try to hide any tears or deliberately turn away from anything that reflects a memory, but the pain remains and is as real as any and all that surrounds you.

Today, I taught a class at the language school that has offered me a job. I conversed for two hours with a man whose name is Mohamed. He is a Mauritanian businessman, who would like to see his country progress into the 21st century. We spoke of poverty, of politics, and finally of war. He asked me what I thought of the war in Iraq, and I told him it made me sad to see American soldiers being killed there and I could not imagine the outcome or how it could possibly be resolved. I told him about Andrew's death and being a father himself I know he understood why I teared at the mention of it all. Our time was up and it was silent for those last few moments before he stood to leave. Before he walked out the door he turned and said, " About you son.....I pray that God will bless him". As I thanked him, my thought was that thousands of miles away from that little cemetery on Pleasant Ridge Road, on the fringe of the Sahara Desert a Muslim father asked a blessing from his God for my son, on the eve of his birthday. An unique gift for an hard time that more than ever calls for strength and honor from us all.

Roland

Language, Roaches And Golden Chickens

One item that you didn't see on CNN last week was a raid that took place several Sundays ago in Nouakchott. No, it had nothing to do with me. Sorry to disappoint but three internet cafes were raided and two Algerians, two Moroccans, and a Mauritanian were arrested for recruiting operatives for Al-Qaeda. The groups were formerly called "the Algerian Salafite Group for Preaching and Combat" (sounds like they should be Baptist) and were planning to carry out an attack in Nouakchott. Luckily the Mauritanian anti-terror police were very much on the job and arrested them before it got out of hand. Lets hear it for the MATP !

So how many of our friends are still coming over to visit ?????

On a lighter note, the bug problem seems to be under control, something called "pate' de cafer" or 'roach pate' not to be confused with goose liver, seems to work like a charm. You just have to roll a ball of the paste up and put it in every corner of all of the rooms and let nature do the rest. I have not seen a critter in a week.

Our French language classes start in one week but in the mean time we have been playing the Berlitz CD's and asking each other "which is the way to the bus stop and do you want to buy a white shirt" both phrases I am sure we will use soon especially, if we are unable to buy a car or the sea shipment doesn't show up with the rest of our clothes.

Food is really expensive here, 30 to 50 percent higher than the US; a roasting chicken cost fourteen dollars and a gallon of milk five dollars and there are no coupons so thank Harris Teeter the next time you see him. Baguettes are still a good deal at thirty seven cents so I am guessing everyone around here eats lots of those, I know I am.

Sarah is traveling this week with the volunteers and will be gone until mid week and on the 4th there is a very formal 8 PM (luckily I brought a suit) event at the embassy. Now all I have to do is try to figure out how to catch a cab there and back.

That's all for now.

Still floundering,
Roland

The Rise of ‘Torture Porn’

[This is a very difficult article to read, repugnant in its subject matter. However, I feel it is extremely well written, and contains crucial information for adult Christians. Let the reader beware. MSU]

I don’t know what makes someone enjoy watching prolonged torture scenes, but it is becoming increasingly obvious that many people do. I cannot find macabre fun in such scenes, as some critics claim to. The sight of bloodied people begging for their lives, at length, doesn’t feel like entertainment. It feels like a very grim reality.

When I was growing up in Northern Ireland, the regular eruption of brutal violence was part of the cultural landscape. I was ensconced in a happy, middle-class home, but still there were certain grotesque terrorist acts that wormed their way into one’s consciousness and stubbornly refused to shift. The loyalist paramilitaries went through a spate of calling up Catholic taxi drivers and then shooting them dead during the ride. The IRA tortured suspected informers and made tape recordings of their terrified “confessions” before they were killed. At one republican funeral, news television cameras captured a howling mob as it dragged from their car two terrified British army corporals who had driven into the thick of the procession by mistake. They were then stripped, beaten, and shot dead.

In a few cases, my family knew the relatives of those who had been killed or attacked and saw how their lives, too, had been punched forever out of shape. If there was one lesson worth absorbing from all that, it was that the smell of human misery is saddening and sickening. It was not a smell, under any circumstances, to be relished.

I don’t claim that as any great insight, or one peculiar to my place of birth. Indeed, I would have thought it rather obvious and banal. Still, it seems that it is not quite banal enough to be entirely true.

Plenty of cinemagoers find the rawest extremes of human powerlessness and fear exciting. That is why they are now buying tickets to see torture played out, slowly, onscreen. But the violence in a spate of recent horror films is of a variety not seen before in mainstream cinema. Films such as those in the *Saw* series, Alexandre Aja’s 2006 remake of Wes Craven’s *The Hills Have Eyes*, and Eli Roth’s *Hostel* and its sequel, openly beckon the audience to relish voyeuristically the victim’s prolonged agony, and often to enter into a form of dubious complicity with the “sicko” who wields control. They recognize few boundaries to the degradation they will heap upon their protagonists for the delectation of their audiences. Indeed, these films depict rape, evisceration, and protracted torture in such gloating, graphic detail that last year they led one uneasy critic, David Edelstein of *New York* magazine, to dub the genre “torture porn.”

The attention evidently both flattered and stung Eli Roth, the perky 35-year-old poster boy for horror without borders. Roth has a wide toothpaste-advertisement smile and a plausible college kid’s enthusiasm for what he does. He first made his name with a low-budget horror called *Cabin Fever*, and has developed a reputation for shooting films on a shoestring that garner impressive box-office takings. *Hostel*, Roth’s second feature film, purveyed a gristly scenario in which rich American businessmen pay to torture captured American backpackers who are abducted from a Slovakian hostel. It cost \$3.6 million to produce, and grossed more than \$80 million worldwide, knocking *The Chronicles of Narnia* off the top spot. It then made more than \$1180 million on DVD.

Roth bristled at Edelstein’s “torture porn” tag, complaining to one interviewer: “He said audiences were getting off on the violence. What that does is it immediately discredits the film.” It was typical of such critics, he said, to wish to see

horror as a subgenre of porn rather than acknowledging how intelligent it could be. He much preferred the evaluation of Paris’ *Le Monde* newspaper, he said, which voted *Hostel* its Best American Film of the Year in 2006 because of the film’s perceived critique of American imperialism.

When talking to horror fans, Roth himself cannot resist repeatedly playing with the language of porn. He peppily refers to a scene in *Hostel*, for example, in which a businessman directs a blowtorch on the eye of a bound female victim until it dangles uselessly from its socket, as the “eye-gasm.” He told the movie Web site Dark Horizons, talking about *Hostel*, that “obviously the violence, people loved, you know. They love the eye getting cutout, they love the girls getting run over.” Recently, Roth made a fake trailer, called *Thanksgiving*, about a serial killer for the Quentin Tarantino film *Grindhouse*. It featured a topless cheerleader bouncing on a trampoline, until she suddenly descends on a carving knife through the vulva. Later, a decapitated female head sits atop a trussed Thanksgiving turkey. Roth loved making the trailer, he said, because “it’s all money shots.” The money shot, in porn, is the moment when a male performer ejaculates.

Roth and his fellow “Splat Pack” auteurs have divided film critics. The print-press critics, who tend to be a little older, are broadly despairing of the sadistic nihilism in torture porn films. At newspaper screenings one can sense a palpable discomfort even among seasoned veterans of a thousand shootouts. Critics who write for online film Web sites, and who are perhaps more versed in the dark array of weirdness available on the Internet, are significantly more enthusiastic. For many of them, the term “exploitation trash” is an edgy accolade, and the more hardcore the better. A new release, *Captivity*, which depicts the prolonged torture of an abducted supermodel drew derision from one critic, “Anthofred,” in *Slasherpool.com*. “The thing is, she’s never really that tortured, if you ask me,” he complained. One scene in the film shows the young blonde actress Elisha Cuthbert being strapped into a chair with a shower head positioned above her face. On a nearby video screen, she is made to watch a film of the previous victim pleading for her life as acid spurts from the same shower head and melts the screaming girl’s face. Evidently, for Anthofred, the scene didn’t go anywhere near far enough: In torture terms, the acid facial wasn’t quite the money shot.

The poster campaign from *Captivity*, which showed Cuthbert trapped in four graphic stages described by the printed words “Abduction,” “Confinement,” “Torture,” and “Termination,” was axed after feminist protests earlier this year. The film represents a pitiable downturn in the career of its British-born director, Roland Joffe, who is best known for his Oscar-winning film about the true horrors of the Khmer Rouge, *The Killing Fields*. At some point, Joffe decided that he would move from making films lamenting man’s inhumanity to man to making films that exploit it in exchange for a fast buck.

Roth’s *Hostel: Part II* picks up on the same theme of abducted women being terrorized in a dank holding cell. The plot is crammed full of horror conventions, such as the false friend, the false threat, and the false promise of sanctuary. During its most violent torture scenes, however, all pretence of irony melts away. The audience, relaxing in cushy cinema seats, finds itself staring at a whimpering young girl bound and hung naked and upside down, screaming through a gag as another woman slowly slashes her to death. And somewhere within, a little voice is asking, Are you proud of yourself for watching this? Or maybe, more worryingly, it isn’t.

In case the torture pricks your conscience, Roth, the son of a Harvard professor, always has a few instant salves at hand. First, he argues that his stuff is deliberately ironic: a clever pastiche of the “grindhouse” exploitation films and the “slasher” horrors of the early 1980s. Or else it’s politically stimulating. Roth is fond of glibly dropping references to shocking real-life events in the news and on the Internet, such as the al Qaida beheading of the of the journalist Daniel Pearl and the torments inflicted by American soldiers on Iraqi prisoners at Abu Ghraib prison. He invokes them urgently but vaguely. His logic, which is never fully explained, appears to be that the most appalling kind of torture really does happen in the world,

and therefore he is somehow authorized to depict it for scary fun.

Sometimes his work is even deemed to be “empowering” to women, because every so often a stray, crazed female victim is permitted to escape and massacre her attackers.

His arguments don’t add up. Of course, torture has always been a reality. The imaginations of the Nazi doctor Josef Mengele or Saddam Hussein’s psychopathic son Uday were capable of inventing infinitely viler horrors than anything Roth can deliver. The job of the filmmaker, however, is to humanize the victims, not merely to expose their twitching agonies to a gawping, grinning world. The most talented filmmakers, those who can occasionally touch greatness, understand the necessity for compassion. They instinctively honor the victims. Absent compassion, every viewer is reduced to a sadistic little Mengele, interested only in the mechanics of pain: oohing and aahing at what happens if an electrode is applied here or an artery exposed to a drill there.

In *Hostel: Part II*, we watch an adult man force a band of urchins to select one of their number to be killed. We know nothing of the child who is murdered—who he is, how he lived, or why the other children pushed him forward. He exists purely as a device to demonstrate the man’s ruthlessness, and to enable Roth to break a horror film convention that little children are not murdered. If Roth were making a film about Abu Ghraib, he would tell us nothing about the Iraqi victims beyond how their arms flailed when the attack dogs loomed.

Roth is right, however, that something has changed profoundly with the advent of torture porn as a mainstream genre and the proliferation of real-life terrorist beheadings on the Internet. The will and reach of the censor is slipping. Increasingly, we will have to take responsibility for ourselves. We might begin by questioning if we ever have the moral right to watch terrorist victims such as Daniel Pearl being beheaded. I do not think we have, because the argument that has always prohibited the watching of child pornography—that the helpless victim was unable to give or withhold consent to the act or the filming—applies equally to al Qaida’s homemade snuff films.

The cinematic child of a voyeurism and terror, torture porn is a genre that gorges on the world’s horrors and regurgitates them, but learns nothing from them. The more of it audiences consume, the less they understand. In George Orwell’s *1984* the panicked hero, Winston Smith, describes a nightmarish evening at the movie theater, as the audience relishes the sight of a boatload of enemy refugees being bombed, and roars with laughter at a mother’s hapless struggles to protect her small boy from death. We re not so very far away from that now.

from the **London Sunday Telegraph**
© 2007 by Jenny McCartney

Promotion Sunday August 19

Parents: if your child is due to promote to a new Sunday School class for this fall, please let the church office know by **August 8**. This is a big and important step and worthy of recognition! Thanks for your help.

Congrats to
 College Park's 2007
 Passport New Orleans
 Honor Campers:

(Chosen by their peers for their
 hard work and good attitude.)

- Colby Ireland
- Caroline Lowrance
- Marty Previtte
- Anna Rogers
- Nathan Usey

Kudos also to the sleep-deprived sponsors:
 Lin Bunce, Mark Fleming, Rydell Harrison,
 Rachel Luck, Amber Thomas, Kay Tembo
 and Michael Usey.

Every Member a Minister

- Lin Bunce, Wake Forest Intern
- Phyllis Calvert, Treasurer
- Mark "MapQuest" Fleming: Man VS New Orleans Wild
- Jeremy Fox, Wake Forest Intern
- Rydell Harrison, Minister of Music & Worship
- Rachel Luck, Associate Minister
- Georgia Murray, Office & Media Manager
- Helen Morehead, Sexton
- Barry Shoemaker, Deacon Chair
- David Soyars, Organist
- Ralph & Tammy Stocks, Missionaries
- Amber Thomas: Unfrequent Flyer
- Michael S. Usey, Pastor

www.collegeparkchurch.com cpbcgbo@bellsouth.net

College Park
 An American Baptist Church
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 Greensboro, NC 27403

Change Service Requested

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 Greensboro, NC

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Our Communion bread is graciously donated
 by Great Harvest in Friendly Center.

Courtesy is owed. Respect is earned. Love is given.
 I'm not pro-life. I'm not pro-choice. I'm pro-football.
 I'm sixty-one, but I read at the sixty-three-year-old level.
 In Texas, remember: "y'all" is singular, "all y'all" is plural, and "all
 y'all's" is plural possessive.
 In Texas we believe that duct tape can fix a broken heart.
 What we thought of as refreshing takes only a little time to become quite
 tedious.

Kinky Friedman, Cowboy Logic

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 www.collegeparkchurch.com cpbcgbo@bellsouth.net
 Alliance of Baptists - American Baptist Churches - Cooperative Baptist Fellowship

*We,
 Lynn Webster Parker
 and
 Steve Wayne Greer
 Invite you to share with us
 a celebration of our love
 as we exchange our vows
 on Sunday, the Twenty Sixth
 of August
 Two Thousand and Seven
 at Eleven O'Clock in the morning.*

*College Park Baptist Church
 1601 Walker Ave,
 Greensboro, North Carolina*

*Reception at 1:00pm
 Magnolia Manor
 8818 West Market Street
 Colfax, North Carolina*

No Gifts Please

**Directions to Magnolia Manor
 from College Park Church**

Take Walker Avenue (alongside the church west 2.1 miles),
 turn left onto Market Street,
 go 8.4 miles on Market Street.
 Look for a brick entrance sign and turn right into Magnolia Manor.
 (8818 West Market Street)