

Access for All Focus

Michael: I've always believed in leading from the front.

Ann: Of course it's crucial when leading from the front not to be so far ahead that you're mistaken for the enemy.

Growing up one of my favorite verses from our Bible was Ezekiel 22.30, God is talking through the prophet and says, "And I searched for a man among them to stand in the gap before me for the land, that I should not destroy it, but I found no one." I have always wanted to be that sort of person. What I've learned in 53 years is that standing in the gap isn't as dramatic as it is daily. Daily we decide to be parent, partner, pastor, son, friend ...

Daughter, mother, teacher, choir member, church member, Christian. The courage required of us to live for others is rarely dramatic, but almost always daily. It is a long obedience to God in the same direction.

You know what I am paid here.

And you have a good idea what a high school English teacher at a private school makes too.

So, we've talked and prayed, and we want to share with you that our family's pledge for the next 40 months for the Access for All campaign is \$10,000 over our regular tithe. We're going to do this in the following ways:

- *Our Hannah who is so good at soccer is going to live in Panama to sew soccer balls for 12 cents an hour.*
- Zach, our 16 year old, is going to be one of those fellows who advertises for the Halloween stores by dancing in costume on the traffic islands in front of Friendly Center.
- *Nate has agreed to open an online dating service at his college that has women and more men than just him.*
- And I have finally agreed to pose for Hunky Pastors of the ACC. Previously I had turned them down because they wanted me to pose with a King James Bible, and I'm strictly an NRSV guy.
It says Chunky not Hunky, dear.
Whatever.
And I don't think it says pastors; isn't that a "b"...?

ANYWAY, the real way we plan on sacrificing is not eating dinner out once a week. *Like many busy families, we eat out too often, and dinner for four at our favorite Thai, Greek, or Indian place is \$40 with a coupon of course. But eating out once a week is something we'd miss. We've also brainstormed other small ways we can tighten our budget.*

But we believe it is a rare honor to give to what God is doing in this place. There will not be equal amounts given by everyone—some will give more, some less—but I hope there will be equal sacrifice by all for all.

This church is incredibly special to us. I hope you know how deeply we value College Park. As churches go, this is a rare and amazing place. I trust our pledge underscores how invested we are here. I appreciate that you have responded to Michael's leadership with genuine openness over the years, and I hope you will respond in kind to this, his latest challenge.

You are surrounded by people who take the church and claims of God seriously. This is reflected in their stewardship of money. There are enough of us to do some very significant work, but there are not enough that we can say, *Let someone else do it.*

Michael & Ann Usey

Dear 16-year-old Matt Cravey:

I have a few quick tips that I wish I knew when I was your age. None of them are easy, and I am still working on mastering all of these things even though most people I meet consider me an adult.

1) Never turn on the TV just because you are bored. Time spent talking to friends, reading, listening to music, practicing archery, or even studying will end up being more valuable to you in the long run than that re-run of "Facts of Life".

2) Go to the border of what is familiar, safe, and comfortable, and take one step farther. Don't be reckless, but go beyond what you already know or think you know. Visit another church. Talk to the girl that you are nervous around. Consider the opportunities to temporarily move away from home to work. Visit a state park that you have never been to. Spend time with people you don't know that well. Try Thai food.

3) Find the balance between pathological honesty and treating everyone you meet with dignity and respect. You will be surprised at whom you run into later in life and no one forgets how you treated them. Don't pretend to like something or believe something just because that is what everyone around you wants to hear. This will not help you make friends, but will make your healthy relationships stronger.

4) Anytime you do or say anything of real meaning or consequence in life, someone somewhere will be waiting to disapprove of it including people that you respect. You need to learn to pick what criticism is valid and cowboy up about the rest.

5) It may seem like the world is highly structured and everyone else has a plan, but the awful truth is we are all just making it up as we go. Don't be so hard on the people who seemingly hold the reigns in your life: your parents, teachers, and ministers. Adults have the same hang ups they did when they were younger, only now they have more eyes on them watching to see if they will fail. Some of the people around you now who seem to have life figured out are privately going through things you would never want to face.

6) Finally do not waste another minute thinking about how great the upcoming Star Wars movies are going to be. Each one will be a bigger disappointment than the last to the point that they will ruin the original movies for you.

Sincerely,
Big Matt

To My Precious 16-year-old-self:

Dear one, just hang on. Whatever you are experiencing in this moment, shall pass. Always remember that. "This, too, shall pass." What you call good, wonderful, exciting, heavenly, sweet, delicious--this, too, shall pass. What you call dreadful, awful, painful, horrible, tragic, heartbreaking--this, too, shall pass.

Throughout your life, you will have opportunities to see things from another perspective. What you call beautiful, lovely, kind, awesome, and truth, you will see from another perspective. Likewise, what you call dark, lonely, weird, hate, different, and hurtful, you will see from another perspective. When you are able to see the whole continuum, in every light, in every dimension, then you will understand the whole. Until you can understand the whole, how can you really know how you feel?

In every moment, there is love and there is fear. You are always free to choose.

You are surrounded by a great cloud of witnesses; they are there to love you and to assist you in knowing who you truly are. You are exactly who you are supposed to be--never doubt that. Hang on, just hang on, dear one, and one day, you will be able to say with unbridled passion, "What a ride!!"

Juanita Lojko

Dear 16-year-old Michael:

This kind of thing is difficult for me, because I'm not a person who looks back. I'm not much on guilt, believing that it's a counter productive emotion and not being that nice of a person anyway to feel guilty about all the many things I've done wrong. I'm with the Apostle Paul on this: forgetting what lies behind and straining towards what is ahead, I press on to the goal that is Jesus Christ. The only place I allow myself to look back is in music, because BTO and Deep Purple are still so great. I want to tell you a couple of things about your **faith** 35 years later. I can tell you that I believe less than I did when I was your age, but what I believe I hold onto much more fiercely.

First, the bad news: fundamentalism is going to become stronger and more pungent as the years go by. I know that you naively think fundamentalism is on its deathbed, but the opposite is true: in your time, 1974, it's only in its infancy, sad to say. And by fundamentalism I mean religious movements that feature a return to core principles, rigid adherence to those principles, and intolerance of other views. Fundamentalism flourishes in all its varieties: Christian, Jewish, Islamic, Atheistic. Christian fundamentalism will become so strong that, in my time, we are seeing the rise of a Christian Fascist Political Party, and, just as in Orwell's 1984, it will be named something euphemistically. Jewish fundamentalism will gain so much strength in Israel that it will send that nation on a collision course with disaster and its own self destruction. Islamic fundamentalism, the kind first encountered by Thomas Jefferson in 1794 with the Barbary Pirates will be the source of much war and pain throughout the world by my time. Just about every world conflict will involve some kind of fundamentalism.

A second thing I want to say is that you belong to a great church—the first of many great churches actually—and that has made all the difference for you. You'll never have to unlearn anything the people and pastors at Del Cerro teach you, and turns out that's a rare blessing. You will grow to disagree with your pastor, but that part of the brilliance and Baptist-ness of the place: no one is cookie cutter. You will belong to some truly great churches, and I can tell you that has made life shiny with God's presence. So much joy, friendship, courage, and wisdom have flowed into my life from being in remarkable churches. Keep this trajectory true.

Thirdly (and it's going to be a long while before you believe this) but it turns out that little actions matter. Doing small acts of kindness with great love is the key to transforming others and being transformed yourself. For a long time you will wish to do big things, until you finally realize, lots of little acts of faithfulness to God is the big thing. You'll become a devotee of Francis de Sales, who believed that there is nothing small in the service of God. The Babylonian Talmud, a book of Jewish teachings, says that "whoever saves a life, it is considered as if he saved an entire world." Apostle Paul's statement that "we have this treasure in earthen vessels," just might be the thesis statement of your life.

Lastly, surprisingly enough, most of your ministry will be one of inclusion. I know this doesn't sound radical enough for you, but trust me: it will be. Other well meaning churches will exclude a long list of people from fellowship and leadership and even fence the Lord's table: divorced people, women, gays and lesbian, just to name a few—while others will damn you to hell along with Jews, Mormons, homosexuals, Muslims, and others. By my age, I am convinced that God wills the salvation of all people, and works to that end, so that I should too—not in a creepy way, of course, but in being the good news of God's love in all kinds of ways.

So, four random thoughts about faith, young Me, dealing with intractable fundamentalism, being a part of great churches, the power of small acts, and God's access for all. And, by the way, the religious argument you'll get into next year with the cheerleader you're dating named Gigi won't end up the way you hope it will. Try to be a little more theologically nimble please. I also opted not to request *Born to be Wild* played at our funeral (as you currently wish), which thankfully hasn't happened yet, much as I like Steppenwolf.

Graybeard Usey

Dear 16 year-old Phyllis:

Woo-Hoo! There is life off the farm! No more setting out, suckering, topping, or barning tobacco. No more pack houses and getting ready for the market to open. No more chopping or picking cotton. No more pulling corn. In time, you'll learn to appreciate having grown up learning how to grow and harvest things and being aware of the fact that you never have to be hungry so long as you know how to make use of that knowledge and the Good Earth.

You'll cherish the friends you make and the people you know. Country folks are just the best. Take pleasure in growing up surrounded by aunts and uncles and more cousins than you can count. Keeping up with all of them will be a challenge once you discover genealogy.

Enjoy Williams Lake while you can; it's just a pile of wood in the water now. And Johnny Jacksonwell, he just wasn't the one for you.

But. . . don't despair. God has reserved you a slot in the Class of 1965 at Women's College in Greensboro or UNCG as it's known now. From your freshman dorm room, you'll be able to see the steeple of College Park Baptist Church. It will become an important part of your life in so many ways. One of the most important ones awaits you in the College Department – a really cute guy named Buddy Kelly. AND, he doesn't have a tobacco allotment! Together you'll share many happy years and unforgettable memories.

You'll stumble into a job that you love so much that you dread to see Friday come and can't wait for Monday to arrive.

That's enough for now. I don't want to spoil all the fun. Of course, it won't be all fun. Nothing ever is, but for the most part, it's a good ride.

Hang in there . . . there is life after the farm.

Phyllis Kelly

Calling Backpack Club Volunteers!

Missions Committee is looking for folks to help us with the Backpack Club first semester (September to mid-January). The Backpack Club packs bags of food for students at nearby Peck Elementary whose parents struggle to put food on the table over the weekend when children are not receiving free lunches at school. We need volunteers to pack bags on Wednesday nights after dinner (a great opportunity for families to serve together), to deliver backpacks to Peck (anytime on Thursday or on Friday mornings) and to pick up the empty containers on Tuesday. Volunteers generally serve once every six weeks or so. If you are interested, please contact Lauren Grubbs at laurenmgrubbs@gmail.com or 638.7511. Thank you for helping us to "feed my sheep"!

Men's Occasional Book Club

Men's Occasional Book Club read for the fall is *Zeitoun* by Dave Eggers. We'll meet sometime in October to discuss it, and copies are available outside the church office.

World Missions

Supports 1,800+ short-term and long-term American Baptist church missionaries in over 70 countries who are engaged in cutting-edge ministries that tell the good news of Jesus Christ while meeting human needs. College Park's Missions Committee has selected several ministries that it believes are especially worthy and encourages you to prayerfully consider supporting them with an additional donation.

Childcare

The children of College Park need adults of all ages to be a part of their worship and biblical educational training. The many benefits of this duo include:

- widening the children's and the adults' view of the kingdom
- creative challenge of how to involve children in a bible story
- being able to call a child's name and have them know yours
- keeping a connection with the antics of children
- knowing the parents of these children
- helping shape the future

Please consider this marvelous opportunity to make a significant contribution to College Park.

The children need you and you need the children.

Patsy Kendall

Children's Ministry

She looked up at me with those sweet and caring eyes and said, "Let's go play!" How could I say no? I had no idea what I was getting into that night. Julie had invited me to come with her to Wednesday night child care. I think it was to spend more time with her (at least that's what I thought). Actually it was to make a few bucks during our college days so we would be able to go to dinner somewhere other than the Cafeteria and also to see what kind of Dad that I might become. I was told that I would be there to play with the boys because they were so rowdy and 3 college girls did not understand how to play with 8 year old boys. Little did I know that I would spend more time with the little girls than I would with the boys that night. As you can tell, I'm more than excited that our first child is a girl. It looks like I passed the Dad-to-be test.

Over the years, we began to phase out of our college days and become more like adults. We removed ourselves from the payroll of College Park by no longer doing Wednesday night childcare. We began to actually donate money to the church, but we still wanted to give back in more than just monetary ways. We were unsure about getting involved with the Children's ministry since we did not have kids and most of the kids that we took care of during our first years were either taller than us or did not need someone keeping track of them at church anymore. However, we jumped right back in to the mix.

It didn't take long to realize that we get just as much as the kids do, if not more, from the Children's ministry. Where else can you act like a crazy person, laugh, run, sing, play on the play-set outside, push a child in a swing, read a story, draw a picture of a unicorn, play Hungry Hungry Hippos, change a diaper, calm a crying child, serve as a referee when children get mad at one another, teach a child manners, teach a child something that they didn't know how to do, help a child find something that they love to do and I almost forgot...make a child smile. I know of no other place. Also, I learned a pretty good secret. The great part about it is that you get to leave them with their parents when it's all said and done.

I think our time serving on the Children's Committee and helping with Wee Church and the nursery has helped us become better individuals, parents and followers of God. I've always been of the belief that God puts you into situations that test you. Well, if you have ever wondered if you're up to the challenge, we welcome you to join the Children's ministry.

Dylan Jackson

Dear 16-year-old me:

Our fall sermon series (in contrast with our capital campaign theme) is **Dear 16-year-old me**. The idea is that we will think about what we might say to our 16 year old self. The purposes of such a series are multifold:

- to make some peace with our past,
- to think about how we are living now,
- to have our youth "overhear" this advice,
- to consider seriously forgiveness of ourselves and others,
- to see where God's spirit has taken us (sometimes kicking and screaming).

We invite every member of CP to bring a picture of themselves when they were 16, to place on a table in worship.

We also invite everyone to write something briefly for us, 250-500 words, maybe one specific thing you'd say to you when you were 16--it may be on any subject. The tone we're shooting for is humorously serious--i.e., say something worth thinking about in a way that is easy to hear or read. "It can get better" might be the meta-message of the whole series.

Ladies' Night Out

Ladies' Night Out is back! Thanks to all who gave input on when and where to meet. We will meet on the first Thursday of each month at 7:00 pm for dinner and fellowship. For October 6, November 3, and December 1, we will meet at Pastabilities, 1726 Battleground Avenue. For reservations, email Lynn Sasser (sasser3306@att.net).

Hey! What's for dinner?
CPC Wednesday Night Fellowship

October 5
Tacos & Fixin's
Rice, Cup Cakes

October 12
Sweet & Spicy Chicken
Pasta Salad/Carrot Coins
Chocolate Cake

October 19
Pineapple Pork
Zucchini/Rice
Mandarin Orange Cake

October 26
Halloween Party

Vegetarian Alert: To the extent possible, all meals will have a vegetarian counterpart or sufficient vegetarian sides to make a perfectly delicious meal.

Kid Alert: In addition to any meal made especially for you, peanut butter & jelly is ALWAYS an option!

Postcard from Whoville: What I Did on My Fermata (sabbatical)

Some of you remember watching *The Ed Sullivan Show*, a variety show on Sunday nights back in the 1960s. Because my father was a music minister and my family was at church most Sunday nights, and because that was before VCRs and Tivo existed, I seldom got to see *The Ed Sullivan Show*. On the rare occasions that I was sick, I got to stay home and watch. Of the many types of guest performers—musicians, dancers, comedians, actors, and more—one of my favorites was the plate spinners.

Plate spinning is a circus act where a person spins plates, bowls, or other flat (and typically breakable) objects on the tips of long poles, without them falling off. The performer usually had a dozen or more of these objects spinning at the same time, which required a lot of running from pole to pole to keep everything going.

I bring up the plate spinners because I think this circus act is an appropriate metaphor for my life. As I get older I seem to be juggling more and more plates, more and more areas of responsibility. Developing balance among the different parts of my life has been difficult to achieve. I'm juggling a full-time job, the part-time ministerial role that you've allowed me to explore for the past 3 years, looking after the needs of my mother, staying in touch with my sister, niece, and nephew, trying to maintain other friendships, and taking care of my home.

My father made this balancing act look easy. Dad was a bi-vocational minister, which meant he had 2 vocations. He had a full-time day job as an accountant, and he always had a part-time job as a music minister in a local church. Plus he helped my mom with household chores and childcare, did yard work, and every summer he had a HUGE vegetable garden. Although he died 15 years ago, there have been plenty of times during the past 3 years that I wish I could have asked him, "How did you manage to handle all of that?"

Because the truth was that last fall, I was feeling tired in every aspect of my life. I had known that taking on a part-time job in addition to my full-time job was risky. And I had promised myself that when my activities at College Park became a chore instead of a joy, then something had to change. That time came last fall.

Michael was the one who encouraged me to take time off, although at first I said no. As the weeks went by and I was dragging more and more, I knew I had to take Michael's suggestion more seriously. By late October I had made the decision, had Michael's blessing, and in November I submitted the request to College Park's Personnel Committee. The goals I set for my sabbatical were:

- Clean A LOT of clutter from my home, do home maintenance I'd been postponing, and redecorate. After I started my sabbatical and had some time to think, I decided that I wanted to do all this AND get my townhome ready to sell.
- Catch up with friends
- Read
- Visit other congregations
- Rest and do some fun things

One truth that I learned during my sabbatical: Home repairs and renovations always take longer and cost more than expected. I've cleaned out about half of my townhome. January through June in my full-time job were busier than I expected and I took off less vacation time than planned. Plus I was dealing with 30 years worth of clutter, clothes dating back to college 30 years ago, books, papers, other belongings. The unexpected also has a way of changing your plans. For example, I spent Mother's Day weekend cleaning up after my hot water heater died and flooded part of my home.

I did catch up with one friend from my hometown, and we went to the US Figure Skating Championships in Greensboro. I also spent a Saturday morning with former College Park members Steve and Lisa Reed and their daughter Stephanie.

I took in a number of musical and other entertainment events. I finally had a chance to see the Broadway musical *The Lion King* and The Blue Man Group in Durham. I let loose my inner redneck at the Monster Truck Jam. I spent a weekend morning simultaneously fascinated and grossed out by the Bodies Revealed exhibit at the Natural Science Center. I saw an excellent play, *The Sunset Limited*, at Triad Stage. And I closed out my sabbatical by going with a large group of College Park-ers on that zipline adventure in June.

I managed to read 3 books: *The Poisonwood Bible* by Barbara Kingsolver; *Let Your Life Speak: Listening for the Voice of Vocation* by Parker Palmer; and *The Sunset Limited* by Cormac McCarthy (this was the book version of the Triad Stage play).

During my fermata I worshipped with a number of local congregations: Christ United Methodist, Presbyterian Church of the Covenant, Community Bible Church, St. Pius X Catholic Church, West Market St. United Methodist, Congregational United Church of Christ, New Garden Friends Meeting, Holy Trinity Episcopal, First Lutheran Church, Mt. Pisgah United Methodist, and Duke Chapel.

To help me remember what each worship service was like, I kept notes on what I experienced and how each congregation treated me as a visitor. I was surprised to discover that many of those worship services were much like College Park's, following a similar liturgy. The primary difference was in being an outsider again. Some churches were definitely more successful in welcoming me than others, but the successful ones weren't necessarily the smaller churches, as I expected.

Some other things I learned my fermata:

- Music is healing—Good congregational singing, such as what I heard one Sunday at West Mark St. United Methodist, can touch the deepest parts of my soul and reduce me to tears immediately.
- Silence is golden—The worship service at New Garden Friends Meeting included 30 minutes of silence. During that time of quiet I sensed an undercurrent of energy, a bond with the rest of the congregation, that was emotionally refreshing.
- Recreation is re-creation—The preacher on the Sunday I attended NGFM was a member who made the point that "recreation is re-creation." Her point was that God gave us recreational activities to renew our minds, bodies, and spirits. It was a message I felt aimed straight at me because I've forgotten how to play. For a "worker bee" like me, I need to be intentional about making recreation a part of my life so I don't burn out.
- "No" is not a four-letter word—One of the most meaningful things I did on my fermata was read Parker Palmer's book *Let Your Life Speak*. He spends part of a chapter discussing the importance of learning your limits, and I saw myself in Palmer's words.

Did I accomplish all the goals I set for my fermata? Unfortunately, no. But as a result of my time away, I hope to replace that plate spinning metaphor for my life with something less exhausting. I also hope to become more focused in my work at College Park. I want to learn to trust the Spirit. I want to let go of the idea that if I don't do something, it won't get done. And I still need to find a recreational activity that renews my spirit. For my father, it was gardening, and that may work for me, too. Whenever I start looking for a new home, finding one with space for a small garden will be important.

Cindy



Thank you

Dear Missions Committee and Members of CPBC, Thank you so much for the box of school supplies. The end of August is a hectic, expensive time of year, especially for teachers who have children to buy school supplies for, in addition to our own classrooms to get ready. The supplies that the Missions Committee collected are greatly appreciated, as is the time members gave to find the supplies and the money that was given to purchase them. Teachers across the district have been told that there will be less to go around this year due to the budget situation, but the items in my box will help fill the gaps. I am thankful for the support of the folks at College Park as we begin the school year.

Nancy Cravey

Dear College Park, A big "thank you" to the many people for their birthday cards and telephone calls for my ninety-fifth (95) birthday.

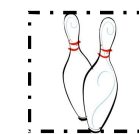
Harold Holler

Dear College Park Friends, Thank you for the cards and notes expressing sympathy for the unexpected passing of Mama. Often, one would come at exactly a time when Tommy and I needed to know that your thoughts and prayers were with us and our family. My sisters and I have made a scrapbook of the ones that were sent to Daddy and the four of us. They were, and continue to be, such a comfort.

Donna Steadman

Dear College Park Church, The Hmong Students and Alumni Association of UNC-Greensboro (HSAAU) would like to thank you for allowing us to use your church to hold our fundraising event on Saturday, 9/24. We will forever remember your kind services and will demonstrate that with others like you have with us. Please keep us in mind if there is any service that we can do to show our appreciation for your generosity and liberality.

Sincerely,
Cylvia Lee
President of HSAAU

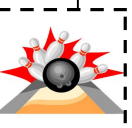


Church Bowling Outing Sunday, October 23

Whether you're all gutter fingers or a 10-pin wizard, join College Park for our next church-wide bowling outing on Sunday, October 23, 2-4 pm, at Triad Lanes (21 Oak Branch Drive, off West Wendover Avenue). The \$10 per person fee (adult or child) covers shoe rental and two hours of unlimited bowling. This event is open to everyone, church member or not, so feel free to bring friends.

There's no signup sheet this time—just show up!

Questions? Contact Ashley Huffman (207-6637, ahuffmantiger@gmail.com).



Youth Missions Fundraiser

The Christmas season has a way of sneaking up on us! Despite the hints of its approach, we somehow manage to find ourselves trapped in the chaos of Christmas Eve crowds, shopping for those last minute items. This year our youth will help you get ahead of the game. As the first of this year's fundraising endeavors, the youth are selling Christmas trees, wreaths and garlands to raise funding for our summer mission trip in 2012. We are selling 6'-8" trees, 24" wreaths, and 75' garlands. The price of each item is listed on the order form below. Please note that the orders must be in by October 9th.

We hope that you will see this as an opportunity to make some progress on your Christmas "To-Do" list, and to invest in the youth program.



Tis the Season to Buy Trees From Club Jesús

Please Support the College Park Youth Group's Mission Trips by Purchasing Holiday Trees and Wreaths.

Please make your check to College Park Baptist Church.
Specify: Youth Fundraiser
All Trees and Wreaths are
Fresh North Carolina Frasier Firs.

Help to support our local Tree Farmers and our Youth Group by purchasing one of these holiday decorations for yourself or a friend.

Trees: 6'-7' • \$36.00 7'-8' • \$46.00
Wreaths: 24" • \$16
White Pine Garland: 75' • \$30

All orders must be in by October 9th.



Name: _____ Address: _____

Phone: _____ Email: _____

Tree(s): _____ (qty) Size: _____ Wreath(s): _____ (qty)
Garland: _____ Total: \$ _____

Every Member a Minister

Christian Burkhead, Fast & Furious
Lin Bunce, Associate Minister
Phyllis Calvert, Treasurer
Cindy Dillon, Minister of Small Groups
Susan Finley, Handbell Director
Rydell Harrison, Minister of Music & Worship
Darlene Johnson, Sexton
Matt Lojko, Deacon Chair
Georgia Murray, Office & Media Manager
David Soyars, Organist
Ralph & Tammy Stocks, Missionaries
Michael S. Usey, Pastor

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Progressive - Diverse - Ecumenical

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Alliance of Baptists - American Baptist Churches - Cooperative Baptist Fellowship

August Peanut Butter Donations = 21 Pounds
Total Peanut Butter Donations = 248 Pounds
Total Other Food Donations = 268 Pounds

Grand Total for Year = 516 Pounds



Looking Ahead

October

- 6 Ladies' Night Out, 7:00 pm, Pastabilities, 1726 Battleground Avenue
- 13 Art Show at Elliott Center, UNCG, Grey Cockerham will have art in this show. Reception 5:00-6:30 pm
- 14-16 High School Fall Retreat, Valle Crucis, NC
- 23 Church-wide Bowling, Triad Lanes, 2-4 pm
- 26 Children's Halloween Party

November

- 3 Ladies' Night Out, 7:00 pm, Pastabilities, 1726 Battleground Avenue
- 5 Brunswick Stew at Barry & Cheryl Pillow's Home. Plan to arrive 4:00 pm and eat at 5:00 pm.
- 10 Uncorked, Summit Station Eatery, 7-9 pm
- 11-13 MS Fall Retreat, Lake Wylie, SC
- 19 Courtney Guthrie's Senior Viola Recital, 3:30 pm, Organ Hall, UNCG School of Music

December

- 1 Ladies' Night Out, 7:00 pm, Pastabilities, 1726 Battleground Avenue
- 4 Children's Christmas Party
- 14 Lovefeast
- 18 Youth Christmas Party
- 21 Christmas Banquet

Reminder

Please email the church office at cpcbgo@bellsouth.net if you would rather receive the monthly newsletter via email.