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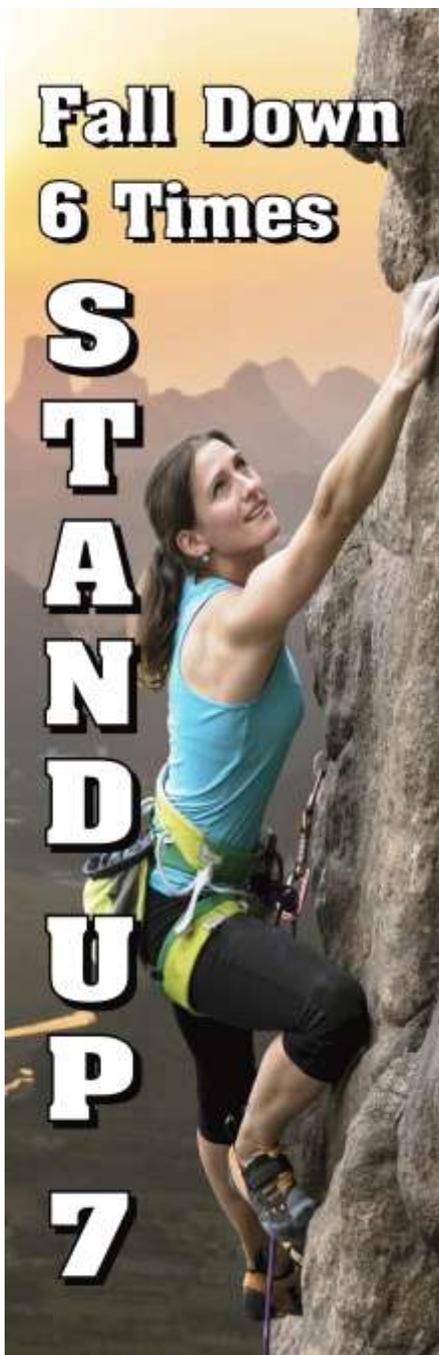
COLLEGE PARK

collage

a newsletter of
College Park Baptist Church • Greensboro, NC

July 2017
Number 249

For more information & sermons,
visit www.collegeparkchurch.com



Summer Sermon Series

College Park Summer Schedule

Sunday Mornings

**Tessera
8:30 am**

**Coffee Time
10-10:30 am**

**Blended Service
10:30 am**

Wednesday Night Bible Study

**Usey's Home
6:30 pm**

July Events:

- Sunday, July 2
Preaching: Rev. James Blay
- Mondays
Balance Workshop 9-11 am, Room 305
Ultimate Frisbee 6 pm, Lake Daniel Park
- Wednesday Nights
Bible Study 6:30 pm, Usey's home
- Thursday, July 6
Last Zumba Class for the summer, 6 pm
Chapel
- Sunday, July 9
Housewarming for Raveen & Mamoun
after 10:30 service
- Saturday, July 15-22
Youth Mission Trip to Lumberton
- Sunday, July 16
GUM Sunday—*Canned Mixed Vegetables*
- Tuesday, July 18
PFLAG 7:30 pm, Chapel
- Thursday, July 20
Forever 39 11:30 am, K&W
- Saturday, July 22
Reverse Yard Sale 9-12, at Cone Blvd. &
Summit Ave.
- Sunday, July 23
Preaching: Susan Cottrell
- Monday, July 24
CP Church-wide/Interfaith Night at
Grasshoppers Game, 7 pm
- Monday-Thursday, July 17-20;
July 24-27; July 31-Aug. 3
Summer Theatre Camp 9 am-2 pm, FH
- July 30, 2017
Keith Menhinick's Last Sermon at CP

Inside:

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 - *Cheyenne Walden, p. 4-5*
 - *Nick Edwards, p. 6-7*

Senior Sermon—Brendan Banner

Good Morning! My name is Brendan Banner. I'm originally from Boone, North Carolina, but came here to Greensboro with my mom, Erica Tate, when I was six years old. My journey to this church began thanks to my mother and her friend, Mrs. Juanita, who thought that joining her church youth group would help me as a young teen. The first time I walked in, I felt a friendly family-like presence. Once I had attended for a few weeks, I really felt like I belonged here and I couldn't stop coming. The lessons we discussed taught about how I could better handle my life as a young teenage Christian in a messed up world. This was done consistently with other teens, using humor, fun group activities, and encouragement while talking about real life situations. This church has now become a new church home for me and my family because of this relationship.

Although I came from a loving family, like many youth, I still had problems, and I tended to hold all my problems inside. I presented a good looking picture on the outside, but my concerns and deepest fears I kept stuffed inside me, as if I had them all poked down in a balloon. I didn't dare trust anyone with them, for then they'd know that I wasn't what they may have thought I was. As I grew older, my well planned environment which was managed more by my parents than by me, had gotten more frustrating for me to control or handle alone. See...I'm an only child, the only grandchild on my mother or father's side of the family, and that can get kind of TOUGH sometimes. Like....if I did something wrong, there was no other kid to blame it on, but ME! Also the pressure of representing everybody as THEY wanted me to be, got to be a pretty heavy load sometimes. I felt like I was the only one carrying on the family traditions into the next generation! I handled most unwanted issues by ignoring them, wishing they'd go away, or just bottling them up in that balloon inside of me. Who knew when it would "POP" and I'd snap out what was really bothering me to ANYbody in my way!

As I entered my preteen years, my life started getting bumpy. By 12, I was supposed to know better how to handle myself emotionally, socially, and academically. My shield of protection, that perfect front, started to be challenged more as I tried to figure out right and wrong behaviors on my own. I figured if I just stayed a "good kid" I'd be fine...because good things happened to good people most times. The first deep hit to that idea happened when I was in eighth grade. There was a call for all football players to go to the gym. While there we were told that one of our team mates had committed suicide. No one could answer the question of why he had taken his life. He seemed to have it all, the perfect picture of a well rounded good kid from a great family. What made him throw away his future like he did?? Since no one could answer this question, I shelved my pain and frustration deep inside me, refusing to talk or think about this anymore. It wouldn't happen again anyway, and certainly not to me. I was wrong.

During my sophomore year, it DID happen again, and I was shocked. I had known this teen better than I had known the first one. We'd spent time together, played ball together. He made me think that his life was just fine. Why did he have everything "together", no problems that he talked about, yet just like my earlier team mate, he threw it all away by committing suicide? Was there something I could have told him or done for him that would've changed his mind? Why did he keep all that pain buried inside him? Again I was left with frustration and too many unanswered questions. Time passed quickly, but these memories haunted me. I thought SURELY this can't happen again to anyone I know! WRONG!! The next one REALLY hit close to home.

It was a few years later, in December of my Senior year—this school year. This time it was my cousin who lived in Charlotte and was a freshman at East Carolina University. He was my close friend. We'd played together as young kids. He had come home for the Christmas holiday and we were planning to hang out together during the break. He was a great guy, a good guy seeming to be full of fun, an only child with everything he ever needed, and I thought anything he ever wanted. That just wasn't enough though. Just like with the other fellows, suicide was a better choice than living. Again I needed

Housewarming
A NEW
Home
For Mamoun & Raveen

Sunday, July 9th after
the 10:30 am service

Gift Suggestions: bathroom rugs, trash baskets,
hand towels, soap dispensers, can opener, flatware,
stock pot, mugs, a large platter,
bedside lamps, etc. Go to Signup
Genius for more information. Scan Here:
www.goo.gl/gWQyny

some answers and I didn't know where to turn. I looked very seriously at myself, at MY life, and starting wondering if suicide could be the way out of trouble, especially when you couldn't figure out what to do and had no one to talk to.

I thank God that I was still searching for the right answers and that Mrs. Juanita led me to not only ATTEND the youth group, but most important, to LISTEN to the lessons and talk about ideas with other teens and my family members. In time I learned how to apply wise decisions based on the word of God to my own life. This was a challenge, for I had always made a point of saying, "I feel great!", showing a happy face, whenever anybody asked me how I was doing. Being insecure about trusting anybody with my concerns, that happy face was all they ever saw. I appeared funny, playful and athletic, and really self confident, acting like every thing in my life was perfect. They'd think, "He's not worried about a thing. He just takes it all in stride, not bothering much with any problem!"

To tell the truth, that was just the outside person. My fear was not knowing when I'd pop emotionally and tell all my problems to anybody, not caring who they shared the gossip with. Who could I trust to be my friend then? Who would just criticize me and reject me because I wasn't perfect? I didn't trust people easily at all. It was me against the world!

My involvement in the youth program though has taught me it's NOT just me against the world. Since becoming a new person in Christ, I know that God gave me a life full of choices. Suicide is NEVER one of them, for now I have Jesus by my side through every moment of my life. I've learned that He is my strength, can give me peace, and wisdom to handle any problem. I now realize that circumstances in life can hurt so much that we think we can never heal from them, but we can. After all, we are only humans and share many of the same problems. Bad things happen to good people AND bad people, and so do good things. I am not a perfect person and I don't have to pretend to be one. I just have to be me and keep learning the word of God to direct me on my life journey. My self confidence is growing more and more as I share ideas and experiences with my youth group. As I head out to college, I want to share with others how being this "new creature in Christ" is changing my mind daily and helping me live with more purpose than before. Again, I thank my family and Mrs. Juanita for directing me to this group. It's here that I've found the best answers to my questions about suicide. It's not for me and I'll not recommend it to anyone. I'll **just say, "Try putting Jesus in your heart, instead,"** then show them what I mean, getting my strength, peace, and wisdom from the Lord. Thank you for listening!

Brendan Banner
4 June 2017

*All College Parkers
Are Invited to:* **\$1 Hot Dogs
Beverages**

Grasshoppers
GREENSBORO

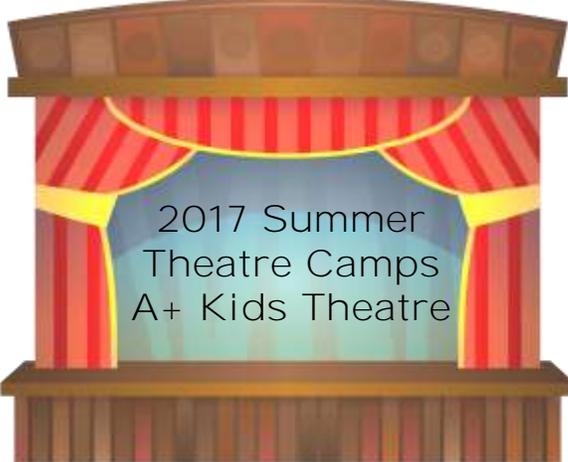


**InterFaith &
Community Night**

Monday, July 24, 7 pm

Members of the Greensboro community are invited to come together to celebrate unity. Organizations from all over the Triad will participate in pregame activities and groups will be featured in a pregame parade.

Tickets are \$8 each. Reserve yours now!
call: 336-273-1779
email: cpbcgbo@bellsouth.net
or register at Signup Genius (scan here):
www.goo.gl/99TxGj

2017 Summer
Theatre Camps
A+ Kids Theatre

- 3 Exciting Sessions: M-Th 7/17-20; 7/24-27; 7/31-8/3; 9 am—2 pm
- Kids build confidence & showcase their talents
- Drama games & team builders
- Acting, Singing & Dancing
- Full musical production at the end of the week

For more information and to register, go to:
apluskidstheatre.com

Senior Sermon—Cheyenne Walden

One of my favorite quotes is by Mary Pickford - it goes like this "Failure is not falling down but refusing to get back up".

There was a time when I questioned God - when everything in my life seemed to be falling apart. Unlike most, my childhood wasn't filled with good memories or fun with childhood friends, it included various foster homes, new families, and new friends. Which new families and new friends doesn't sound like a bad thing, unless you consider the fact that all of these people were new to me. I had never met them before and I couldn't consistently keep friends because I was constantly moving from different homes.

My parents' marriage imploded when I was two years old. When they split up, I did not have a reliable adult to turn to for support and comfort. My ten siblings and I were separated, and those of us who were too young to decide our own fates were shuffled through foster care. Several years ago my sister and I came to settle with my cousin and her husband, leaving behind all of my siblings - including my twin brother. Although not an ideal way to grow up, the moments I have experienced in life and all the different environments in which I have been immersed shape who I am today. I have been exposed to a range of beliefs and prejudices; in rural Georgia, I lived for a time with families (my own included) who freely expressed racial slurs and beliefs and were openly homophobic. My belief system was turned upside down when I moved to Greensboro; espousing racist and homophobic terms and beliefs was vehemently quashed at home. Moreover, I began attending church wherein I was welcomed and loved by individuals of all races and sexual orientation. I began to understand and dismantle the prejudices I was taught and see people as individuals and not labels. If nothing else, my past experiences and thought reversal on these issues highlight how insidious and early prejudices are developed and fostered, and that exposure to that which is different and feared is the best way to rebuild belief systems. The differences in experience, especially in the realm of faith, has lead me to be much more welcoming of others' beliefs, and overall less fearful of accepting new ideals.

Georgia was home and always will be. However, I accepted the reality that I was in North Carolina for the best reasons possible. Moving to North Carolina opened a whole new realm of opportunities for me, including the ability to go to college. The unhealthy family life I had in Georgia, would have never led me to discover my dream of pursuing college. Since neither of my parents graduated high school, it would not have been an option for me. While moving to North Carolina was not the most pleasant or comforting experience, I gained the desire to attend college, and I set many goals for myself that I hope to accomplish. If my unique background has taught me anything, it has taught me that education opens minds, doors, and provides options otherwise unattainable. Although there are certainly exceptions, having lived with both dreamers and doers, I know that the difference

between dreaming of a successful future and achieving a successful future is through education and experience. Ironically, it is because I was removed from my parents and other negative environments that I have made it this far in my short academic career. College now is within my grasp, and ever since I fully understood that it was possible for me, college has been the proverbial brass ring. It also helped that I was graciously welcomed and accepted into my church community. At this point in my life, I craved the sort of love the people in my youth group showed me, and it was perfect timing for me to meet such amazing people. Attending youth group has furthered my faith and made me realize that acceptance is the key to build relationships.

I used to be a runner. Running came easy for me. I started running competitively the summer before ninth grade, when I joined the cross country team. I continued on the spring and winter track teams. I was really good at the sport, winning or placing at almost every meet. I was proud of this accomplishment and began to define **myself as a "runner" and pictured my future to include competitive running well into my college years.** I even began to think I might be able to parlay running into a college scholarship. That future was not to be. During my annual physical in my sophomore year, the doctor reported feeling a lump in my neck. I indicated that the lump had been there for years, but this did not seem to lessen her concern. I was referred for tests. After three ultrasounds the results were still uncertain. At this point I began to worry. Before the multiple scans, my family and friends assured me that this was likely nothing; that the odds that it was something benign were with me. A biopsy of the lump was done, which hurt – *a lot*. I had to wait for the results. Kev picked me from school one day **and asked, "How was practice?"** *Who cares about practice? I might have cancer.* **Instead, I blurted "Have you heard? What are the results?" He looked at me and his face gave it away immediately; part fear, uncertainty, and dismay. But I wanted to hear it for myself. "Kev", I muttered. "It's cancer," he said. Two words that suddenly** changed my life in ways expected and unexpected.

Thyroid cancer is treated with surgery and radioactive iodine. The surgery removes the tumor and the radioactive iodine destroys all remaining thyroid tissue. My surgery was complicated. Although thyroid cancer grows slowly, mine had been growing for quite some time and was wrapped tightly around my vocal cords. I ended up being discharged from the hospital with a feeding tube, because my vocal cords were partially paralyzed. The vocal cords close to protect your airway when eating and drinking; mine did not adequately do so.

However, just one week after hospital discharge, I ran my first cross country meet with the feeding tube taped to my cheek. I did not do as well as I usually did, but I chalked it up to the surgery. However, it soon became clear that running was going to be a problem. Although, my vocal cords gained sufficient mobility to protect my airway, they did not recover their full flexibility. As explained by the doctor, compared to someone with unaffected vocal cords, I was breathing as

if through a straw. The partially paralyzed cords were not opening fully for me to breathe while running. I also sounded like I was dying while doing it. I kept thinking (hoping) it would get better. However, every single step was a struggle for air. Suddenly, the thing that I loved most became the thing that I hated the most.

Ultimately, I had to give up running competitively, but I tried other sports: swimming, lacrosse, and tennis. Those are not sports at which I could excel, but I learned how to play them and I enjoyed being on those teams. I was declared cancer free in April 2015, and with it went my running dreams. However, I gained much more than I lost. I learned that I can handle a crisis. I learned that I am a team player, no matter what the sport. I learned that running was not my identity, and that I was more than a three mile loop. I learned that rough patches are not stopping points. In the end, I fought cancer and won, which is infinitely more rewarding and gives me a better attitude towards life than running will ever be able to.

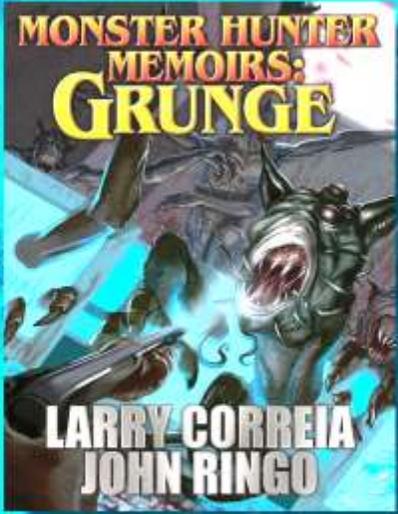
In fact, one of the biggest lessons I learned was through cancer. When I say Cancer was a blessing I mean it. Most people, including myself, taking the simplicities of life for granted: eating, breathing, walking, being outside. Some people in the world cannot call these **aspects simple necessities. It's like hearing about third world countries that cannot provide clean water to their people. For Americans, it's not a big deal. But once you've endured something like not being having clean water, you start to understand the hardships others face on a daily basis.**

Losing my sister was also a huge struggle for me. Many of you know that despite our constant arguments we were very close. And although I didn't lose her physically I lost her mentally. The sister I knew and loved disappeared right in front of my eyes. Although I lost my best friend, I gained a life lesson. I could have went through life with the same mindset as all of my other family members. I could have also picked up a life full of drugs and stealing. But from an early age I knew that wouldn't be the life I would lead. I'm not sure why my mindset was so diverse even at a young age, but I'm happy it was. I chose to make good decisions for myself, avoiding drugs, especially since I knew I had a genetic predisposition to become addicted. So far, my mindset has kept me out of trouble –which I consider a positive thing.

What's your plan for the future? I cannot tell you how many times I've been asked this question in the last six months. At this point most (if not all) seniors have an idea about what their plan is or what college their going to go to. I'm not sure what I'm going to do with my future. But the one thing I'm sure of is that as of June 11th I will be the first one in my family to graduate high school. Beyond that the opportunities are limitless and unknown. But as Trey always says, "The best way to make the Lord laugh is to tell him your plans".

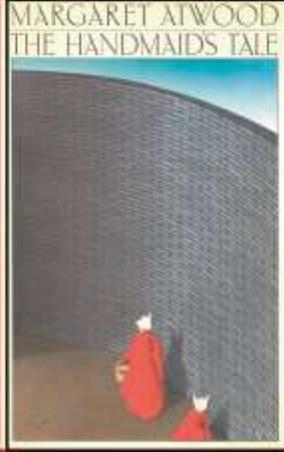
Cheyenne Walden
4 June 2017

Mostly Men's Occasional Book Club



**Next Meeting:
Tuesday, Sept. 5th
6:30 pm, Sticks & Stones**

WOMEN OF VALOR
NEW BOOK



**NEXT MEETING
TUESDAY, AUG. 8, 7:00 PM
CRAFT CITY SPIN
2130 NEW GARDEN RD.**

Senior Sermon—Nick Edwards

I don't think many people know this, but before my family became members of College Park, we were members of a different church. While I was younger, I never really experienced or thought about God as being a presence in my life. My old church also did not have the same opportunities or amount of kids my age like College Park did. I know God led us to College Park to set the stage for new (?) experiences with Him. For example, the first day we visited College Park, the Harrisons invited us to lunch with them. That was the **beginning of my recognition of God's work in my life** because without them, it may have been harder for us to keep coming back. However, it was the fact that the Harrisons were so welcoming that we gladly kept coming back, knowing we had friends already. My relationship with the Harrisons has only grown since then, and I thank God for that. Being here has also allowed us a fresh new start and also personally allowed **me a whole new outlook on my faith and God's ever-present work in my life.** I will also always see **God's part in Him leading my family and me into a community of believers that welcomed us with open arms and made a concerted effort to make sure we felt at home.**

Lin and the youth sponsors and their almost annoying persistence have also been amazing in helping **me recognize God's work in my life.** The youth discussions really changed my outlook on faith. During these discussions, one of the questions that they frequently asked was, "Where did you see God today?" In my first year coming to youth activities, I was always shy and hesitant to answer questions in front of the group. However, because of the youth sponsors' persistence, sometimes FORCING me to answer questions, I became more comfortable talking in front of everyone. Sometimes I also began listening to others more and seeing what they had to say more than saying things myself. The more I listened and heard where other people recognized God in their lives, the more I realized where I saw God and how I wanted to live my life. In Corinthians Chapter 5 verses 16-30, the Bible talks about becoming a new person in Christ by persevering through difficult times via faith in God. This applies directly to my experiences with changing churches and learning how to see God and shed God's light on other people. I realized that where I really saw God most was when I saw other people making **someone else's life better, or even just helping their day or week with simple things like a smile, compliment, or hug.** Like Sharon Draper, award-winning author and educator, said, "It's the little things that make happy moments, not the grand events. Joy comes in sips, not gulps."

Those discussions were extremely helpful, but they were just the start of when I really began recognizing God in my day to day struggles. One time that I remember seeing God's light after becoming a member

of College Park was at Greensboro Urban Ministry one Sunday night. Prior to that night, I had never interacted with homeless people. I had never even seen or thought about hunger and how big of a problem it is. When we went to GUM that night, that experience completely changed my life. When I saw a whole group of random people come together, taking time out of their busy days to serve individuals that need to be served, I instantly recognized God in everyone there.

That night was the first time I knew FOR SURE that **someone's life was positively impacted because of me and** it was the greatest satisfaction I have ever felt. I knew I had to do it again sometime. And that is just what God made sure happened. One night my sophomore year I was talking to my mom about getting service hours to look good on my college application, and she mentioned Second Harvest Food Bank. I am so grateful that she did. Once we got the paperwork filled out, I started my first week as a volunteer. The days were REALLY long and **tiring. I had trouble getting up to go work, didn't have much fun while there, didn't talk much, and overall was not enjoying it.** All of the long days of loading pallets with boxes of assorted goods, sorting cracked, stinky, rotten eggs and having them spilt on me were starting to get to my head. But, the more I kept in mind why I started coming and forced myself to keep coming, the more I remembered why I signed up to do it. I was just not thinking about the manual labor in the right light.

I needed to remember what I'd learned at youth all those nights and be able to see how my work at the food bank was shining a light on other people's lives, and I eventually did. What had started out as a selfish attempt to make a nice resume ended up being my favorite place to go during the summer. The friends I have made at

Green Flamingos Eco-Justice Challenge

College Park is committed to promoting and maintaining environmentally friendly practices in our church and community. We believe that environmental stewardship is a religious value and a moral responsibility



This month's eco-justice challenge is to pack a waste free lunch! Every year, Americans throw away enough paper and plastic cups, forks, and spoons to circle the equator [300 times](#).

'Tis the season for picnics and lunches on-the-go. **It's so easy to fill up your lunchbox or cooler with ziplock bags, disposable utensils, and other items that will end up in the trash.** Instead, challenge yourself to use reusable containers, utensils, and water bottles. You **may have a few extra dishes to wash, but you'll keep lots of unneeded trash out of a landfill.**

Second Harvest are extremely special because there is a certain level of respect that comes with being a routine volunteer there and knowing that each person there is **just as committed as you are to making someone's day**, week, month, or even life, better.

On the flip side, my least favorite place to go during the summer ended up being soccer practice. There were 4-hour practices every weekday, grass drills, unbearable heat, and nothing except faith in God and teammates to help get through it. While there were plenty of negatives I could focus on and I am not going to miss high school soccer practice at all next year, there are still some instances when my faith was tested and God got me through it.

When teammates cover for me when I step to the ball, **help me up off of the ground when I'm down, come to my aid when I'm hurt or cramping , or give me a giant bear hug when we score, I see God's light in my life so clearly.** The sense of loyalty, friendship, respect, and trust that comes with being part of a team is something that cannot be replaced for anything. Most of my greatest friendships have come from the special bond that being part of a team and practicing so hard creates.

Coaches always said "Don't stab", "Keep your feet", "Stay in front" (talk about how defense in soccer (don't forget about writing that you were a center back for Southwest Varsity soccer somewhere in there), and keeping your balance, requires perseverance, strength of mind and body, and trust in your legs.) Without this trust in my legs, due to my injuries (like hip flexor injuries, and ankle sprain), playing defense, and even simply kicking the ball was extremely hard, as anyone who has had an ankle injury can imagine.

Another day to day struggle with my faith was senior applications. I was just recently been admitted to Wake Forest University, a school I never would have applied to **without my mom and dad's constant encouragement.** Everyone at school told me my class rank, GPA, SAT score, or other credentials were too low, but my parents continually encouraged me to give it a shot. Without my **parents' help, I would still be going to my third choice** school. It still would have been a great school, but Wake is a whole different challenge and opportunity for me. I see God so much in my parents pushing me to apply and having faith in me and my dreams, just as they have throughout all my life, supporting whatever it is I thought I wanted to do at any given time.

Where I see God is in the day to day struggles that my faith somehow gets me through so often now. The long days of hard work on the field or during volunteering, the seemingly minor injuries that end up being season changers for a soccer player like me, and even the youth discussions sometimes when I would MUCH rather be doing something more fun; they all come together. Looking back, I realize I would not be who I am today without any of it, and it all started when God brought my **family to College Park. I didn't see it at first, but now I** know why He brought College Park into my life, among other things. The perseverance of my generous youth sponsors showed me how to recognize God. My

outstanding coaches through the years taught me how to trust in my teammates, (and?) do my part to help them look their best. And lastly, my parents and family, whose unconditional love and support in all my goals and aspirations were crucial in shaping my faith. They boosted my confidence in myself AND unknowingly showed me what negativity can do to your dreams. Thanks to all of these individuals, too many to name, but each possessing an equal part in shaping my faith in God, I know now how I want to live my life in college and **beyond. I want to continue to shed God's light on other** people, and be there to steady them when their balance or their faith wavers. I just want to make positive impacts **on other people's lives because I KNOW that is God's plan for me and that's what I'm most happy doing. I hope you'll go and do the same.**

Nick Edwards
4 June 2017

Dipe! Wipe! Swipe!



Our College Park Nursery is growing! There are many ways we can help welcome these sweet newborns to the world and to our church family. Here is one suggestion: diapers, wipes and gift cards are always helpful in those first few months. Below is a list of families who have recently welcomed a little one or will welcome a new baby soon. We have included addresses and registry information if known.

Lauren and Stu Bradshaw welcomed baby girl Sloan Harper on March 6th.
Address: 13294 US 158, Reidsville, NC 27320
Registered: BabiesRUs

Caryanne and Lin Story-Bunce welcomed baby girl Maryn Cole on May 1st.
Address: 305 Lindley Rd., Greensboro, NC 27410
Registered: Target

Mariah Hughes' baby girl Ava Nicole was born May 28.
Address: 4605 W Market St., Greensboro, NC 27410.
Registered: Target and BabiesRUs

Erica Palmer and Craig Bowyer welcomed baby boy Finn on June 23rd.
Address: 404 Crestland Ave., Greensboro, NC 27401

Lori and Jon Suarez are due in July.
122 E. Keeling Rd., Greensboro, NC 27410
Registered: Amazon.com and BabiesRUs

Megan and Jeremy Fox are due in August.
Address: 754 Cedar Creek Dr., Asheboro, NC 27205

Rachel & Adam Carroll are due near Thanksgiving.
Address: 1218 West Northwood St., Greensboro, NC 27408

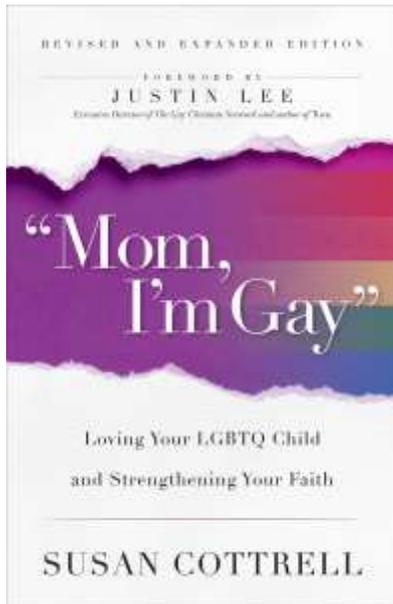
**Susan Cottrell Speaking at
College Park (Both Services)
Sunday, July 23**



SUSAN COTTRELL, the prominent voice for faith parents of LGBTQI children, was recently featured on ABC's *20/20*, *Nightline* and *Good Morning America*. She is an international speaker, author and spiritual director. Through her nonprofit organization—FreedHearts—Susan champions the LGBTQI community and families with her characteristic tender-heartedness, and she

zealously challenges Christians who reject them with her wise insistence that love—of God and others—is the foundation of faith. She spent 25 years in the nonaffirming Evangelical church, is the Founder and President of FreedHearts, has a Master of Arts in Theological Studies, and served as the Vice-President of PFLAG Austin (Texas).

Her books *“Mom, I’m Gay”—Loving Your LGBTQ Child and Strengthening Your Faith* (published by Westminster John Knox Press), and *True Colors - Celebrating the Truth and Beauty of the Real You*, are endorsed by The Human Rights Campaign, PFLAG, The Gay Christian Network and many others. She and her husband Rob have been married for 30 years, have five children, two of whom are in the LGBTQI community, and live in Austin, Texas.



Thank You

What a year it has been for me. Hopefully I am on the road to recovery again. It is so comforting to know that you can count on your church friends. This is my first experience with having so much food brought to us and also gifts, flowers, **cards and visits. It was great to eat other’s cooking. It was a nice surprise to have a variety of meals each night for many nights.** Thank you sincerely from the bottom of our hearts.

The shower of birthday cards for Bill’s 90th birthday was a success. Thanks to College Parkers for your support. I also **want to thank “Forever 39 SS Class” for doing the shower,** food, etc. Bill received almost 100 cards. Annette was the master of the game doing the bulletins, pictures, etc. and made it look professional. Thank you for being there for us when we needed it most.

We love you all, Betty & Bill Withers.



**VBS Kickoff
August 13**

Sunday afternoon, August 13, your families are invited to join us for our VBS kickoff party at the Natural Science Center Aquarium. Cost per ticket is \$8.00/child, \$12.00/adult. If you have a NSC membership, you can use that toward your admission cost.

UNCG Parking Permits 

Did you know that College Park rents parking spaces to UNCG students, faculty and staff? Annual Parking Permits are \$350 (including summer school) – valid August 1 of the current year through July 31 of the following year. Semester Parking permits are \$200 per semester. Fall permits are valid August 1 – December 31. Spring permits are valid January 1 – May 31. Summer permits are \$40 per session. Call the church office at 336.273.1779 or email: cpbcgbo@bellsouth.net for more information.

Deep & Wide

College Park Church Vacation Bible School

August 14 - 17

5:30 - 7:45 pm

Ages 4 years - 5th Grade

Register at www.collegeparkchurch.com

VBS Kickoff - August 13

VBS Kickoff Party at the Natural Science Center Aquarium

Cost per ticket \$8/child, \$12/adult

NCS membership can be used toward admission

2017 High School Graduates

Brendan Banner

Northwest Guilford High School
Will Attend Methodist University

Nick Edwards

Southwest Guilford High School
Will Attend Wake Forest University

Meghan Davis

Prosper High School—Dallas, Texas
Will Attend MIT

Mackenzie Phillips

Grimsley High School
Will Attend NC State University

Maggie Thompson

Glenn High School
Will Attend Greensboro College

Hannah Usey

Grimsley High School
Will Attend UNC Wilmington

Cheyenne Walden

Western Guilford High School

2017 College Graduates

Bob Forne

Social Work, UNC Greensboro

Samuel Joyce

B.S. Kinesiology, UNC Greensboro

Audrey Barket Hellams

High Point University
Inaugural Class for Physician Assistants

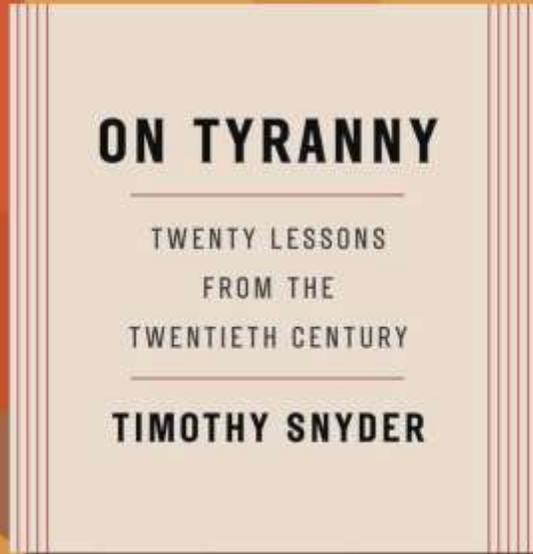
College Park VBS

August 14-17

Come join us for a week of exploring the depths of God's oceans and the wideness of God's love. Campers 4-years-old through 5th grade (rising 6th grade) are welcome to join us. Please register your camper on the College Park website.

This year our camp will run Monday - Thursday evening, 5:30 - 7:45 pm. We will offer childcare for children birth - 18 months, a toddler class for children 2 - 3 yrs., and an adult bible study 6:00 - 7:00 pm that will cover the same stories your children are learning in VBS. If you are interested in volunteering or registering your child for VBS, please visit the signup page at <http://www.collegeparkchurch.com> or email linbunce@gmail.com.

**New Summer Bible Study
Beginning Wednesday,
June 7th, 6:30 pm
at the Usey's Home
111 West Keeling Rd., Greensboro**



Summer Bible Study

Wednesday nights at 6:30 pm
The Usey's home
111 West Keeling Rd., Greensboro 27410

The book we will be studying is "On Tyranny." A mere 100-page booklet written recently by Yale History professor Timothy Snyder is meant to be read by small groups in and out of church. We'll meet to read and discuss it on Wednesday nights at the Usey's home.

The booklet is broken into 20 short, easy to read chapters, comprised of suggestions, such as "Listen for Dangerous Words," "Establish a Private Life", and "Learn from Peers in Other Countries."

Many are anxious over our country these days, and CP has decided to be proactive in addressing this communal anxiety.

Let's gather weekly, those who can, and consider positive, well-researched suggestions rather than devolving as many do lately, in handwringing or venting.

We will end with prayer and a commitment not to devolve into bitterness or cynicism. Communal encouragement and prayer are what the church should offer and bolster, so we will seek to uphold each other with an uplifting benediction.

Childcare is provided. Volunteers are needed to provide snacks. Go to this link to signup: goo.gl/ySge8t



Mondays July 10—August 28, 2017
9:00—11:00 am, College Park Church

To Register: Contact Amanda Clark or Lindsey Arthur
At Senior Resources of Guilford: 336-373-4816

No cost to attend, but registration required.

Program will include strategies to:

- View falls as controllable
- Set goals for increasing activity
- Changes to reduce fall risks at home
- Exercise to increase strength and balance.

Who should attend?

- Anyone concerned about falls
- Anyone interested in improving balance, flexibility & strength
- Anyone who has fallen in the past
- Anyone who has restricted activities because of falling concerns



FaithAction Food Pantry

The Pantry is low and needs the following:

- Canned Vegetables (low sodium)
- but NO CORN OR GREEN BEANS
- Canned Fruits (low sugar)
- Canned tuna, chicken, fish (low sodium)
- Pasta (dry)
- Cooking Oil

Drop off items in the marked container in the CP parking lot foyer.

Questions? Contact Betty Ruffin 336-508-0968.

Announcements

College Park Website

Our redesigned church website is now very mobile friendly with several new features. To keep better informed about happenings of the church, check out the online

Collage blog that is updated frequently. And see a weekly **calendar of events**. The **“Library”** is an archive of memoirs, sermons, etc. Give your offering online, read about our latest mission projects or the capital campaign, and share the site as you try to explain our uniqueness to your friends and family.



www.collegeparkchurch.com

Options for Children during the Worship Service



There are several child care options during the worship service: Nursery (birth—24 months) Room 201 main floor, Toddlers (2-3 yr.) Room 104 lower level, Wee Worship (PreK -1st grade) Room 110 lower level. Your child is also welcome to stay in the service with you. Kids Worship binders are available with activities related to the sermon. Look for the bins at the front and back of the sanctuary.

New Members/Address Changes

Jennifer Asbill & Family
1036 McLamb Dr.
Durham, NC 27703

Juanita (Lojko) Blackmon
P.O. Box 8
Buies Creek, NC 27506

Hjazi Family
123D Yester Oaks Way East
Greensboro 27455-3114

Courtnee Hummel
8 EAMS/TRP, UNIT 61233, APO, AE 09309

Nate Usey's Peace Corp Address:

PCV Nate Usey
Peace Corps, P.O. Box 766
St. George's, Grenada, West Indies

Zach Usey
Calle agentes comerciales
Número 1 (DMZ)
11202 Algeciras
Cádiz
Spain

Visit New York

Have you been waiting for an affordable opportunity to visit New York City? Our family apartment is available again this year with dates in July and August and some other holiday week-ends. Close to Times Square and Broadway. Contact Angela Brady-Fleming by phone [336-501-0270](tel:336-501-0270), text, or fleming1301@yahoo.com.



Kitchen Rebuild Update June 2017

(Kitchen Renovation)

\$205,000 Total Cost

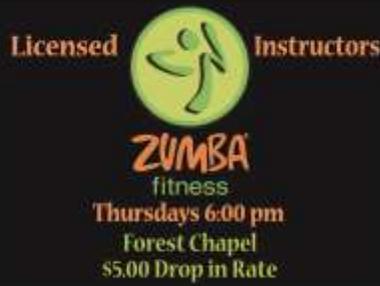
\$122,314 Available Funds

\$82,686 Needed to Pay for Kitchen

3 Ways 2 Give

For added convenience, we have three ways for you to give to the church general budget or special offerings:

- Write a check or give cash at one of our Sunday **services or at the office during the week. If you don't** have envelopes with an assigned number (for better record keeping), contact the church office.
- **Set up bill pay through your bank online. It's a** favorite since there are usually no fees to you or the **church, and it's very easy.**
- Pay online with a credit card at: www.CollegeParkChurch.com. Choose the option to cover the credit card fees or let the church pay them.



Please Note:

The last Zumba class for the summer will be Thursday, July 6th. Classes will resume on Thursday, August 10th at 6 pm in the Chapel.

July GUM Donation

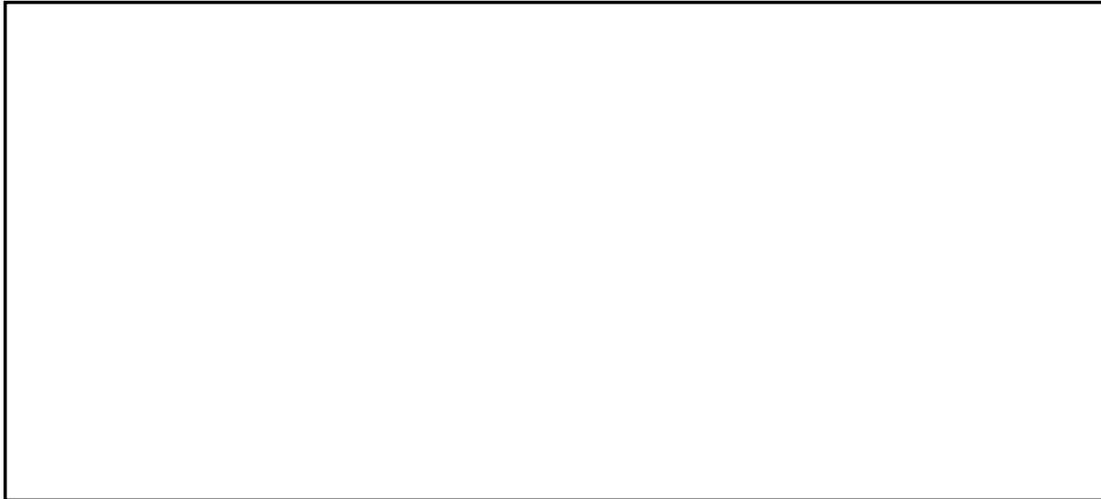
Canned Mixed Vegetable (any size)

Place donations in the wicker basket in the side foyer entrance (beside the bookshelves).



College Park
An American Baptist Church
1601 Walker Avenue,
Greensboro, North Carolina 27403-2318

Return Service Requested



Looking Ahead—July

July	
2	8:30am Tessera, 10am Coffee, 10:30 am Blended
3-6	Church Offices Closed
3	NA Noon, Chapel, Ultimate Frisbee 6 pm
4	NA Noon, Chapel
5	NA Noon, Chapel; Bible Study 6:30 pm, Usey's home 111 W. Keeling St.
6	NA Noon, Chapel; Zumba 6 pm, Chapel
7	AI-Anon Noon, Board Rm.
9	8:30 am Tessera, 10 am Coffee, 10:30 am Blended; Housewarming for Raveen & Mamoun after 10:30 service
10	Balance Workshop 9-11 am, Rm. 305; NA Noon, Chapel; Ultimate Frisbee 6 pm, Lake Daniel Park
11	NA Noon, Chapel
12	NA Noon, Chapel; Bible Study 6:30 pm, Usey's home, 111 W. Keeling Rd.
13	NA Noon, Chapel
14	AI-Anon Noon, Chapel
15-22	Youth Mission Trip to Lumberton
16	GUM Sunday; 8:30 am Tessera, 10 am Coffee, 10:30 am Blended
17-20	Theatre Camp 9-2 M-Th, FH
17	Balance Workshop 9-11 am, Rm. 305; NA Noon, Chapel; Ultimate Frisbee 6 pm, Lake Daniel Park
18	NA Noon, Chapel; PFLAG 7:30pm Chapel
19	NA Noon, Chapel; Pendergraft Meeting 5:30 pm, Board Rm.; Bible Study 6:30 pm, Usey's home 111 W. Keeling Rd.
20	NA Noon, Chapel; Forever 39 11:30 am, K&W
21	AI-Anon Noon, Board Rm.
23	Susan Cottrell speaking at both services
24-27	Theatre Camp 9-2 M-Th, FH
24	Balance Workshop 9-11 am, Rm. 305; NA Noon, Chapel; Interfaith Night-Grasshoppers Game 7 pm
25	NA Noon, Chapel
26	NA Noon, Chapel; Bible Study at Usey's home 111 W. Keeling Rd.
27	NA Noon, Chapel; Pendergraft Meeting 5:30 pm, Board Rm
28	AI-Anon Noon, Board Rm.
30	8:30 am Tessera, 10 am Coffee, 10:30 am Blended
31	Balance Workshop 9-11 am, Rm. 305; NA Noon, Chapel; Theatre Camp 9-2, FH; Ultimate Frisbee 6 pm, Lake Daniel Park

Church Telephone: (336) 273-1779; Fax: (336) 273-9637
www.collegeparkchurch.com cpbcgbo@bellsouth.net

Alliance of Baptists - American Baptist Churches
Cooperative Baptist Fellowship

2017 Total Food Donations = 642 Pounds

Every Member a Minister

Phyllis Calvert, Treasurer
Rydell Harrison, Minister of Music & Worship
Darlene Johnson, Sexton
Christian McIvor, New Assistant Minister
Keith A. Menhinick, Minister to Young Adults
David Soyars, Organist
Ralph & Tammy Stocks, Missionaries
Lin Story-Bunce, Associate Minister (on Maternity Leave)
Matt Lojko, Deacon Chair
Michael S. Usey, Pastor
Zach Usey, Au Pair in Spain
Annette Waisner, Office & Media Manager

www.collegeparkchurch.com cpbcgbo@bellsouth.net
www.facebook.com/collegeparkchurch

Progressive - Diverse - Ecumenical