

# THE TIE THAT BINDS

DECEMBER 1996

ISSUE 2

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*from the Pastor's pen*  
by Paul Woellhof  
Cherry Tree, PA

## CHANGES

This time of year brings two themes to us. The first is Thanksgiving. We celebrate Thanksgiving in being thankful for all that God has done for us. It brings thoughts of our national heritage. Sometimes we may get a lump in our throat or tears in our eyes thinking about these things.

The scripture admonishes us to give thanks. Psalms 106:1 says: "Praise ye the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever". A thankful heart gives a healthy attitude to the rest of a person's being. That sense of positive outlook rooted in thanks to God gives us balance.

Focusing on the Lord gives us a sense of security. His character is described as "good". We recognize that this is not referring to some surface goodness but to the moral good of His holy essence. That gives us an anchor for all else in life. Knowing it is unchangeable, we can pivot all understanding and actions on it. We can be thankful for that.

The last part of the verse speaks of His never ending mercy. When we think of what God saved us from and what following Him spares us from, we can be thankful. His mercy has a patient, love and compassion that desires to see us grow and excel in holy living. He is patient with us if we get off track, always endeavoring to bring us back unless we say a final rebellious "no" and even then He continues speaking to a person even after they have shut the door of their hearts to Him. He wouldn't have to, but His mercy compels Him.

This brings us to the second theme,

Christmas. "Unto us a child is born" the prophet said. Centuries later, a child that was both fully God and fully man was born to an unknown virgin girl that was awed that God Almighty would select her to be the mother of the promised Messiah. The marital tradition of the Jews would suggest that this young lass, Mary, may have been from 13-15 years of age. If so, a very young girl was given the honor to help change the plight of humanity by bearing the Saviour.

Yes indeed, this child was not just Mary's child, this child was the whole world's child. The whole world could lay claim to this child. This child would give hope to darkened souls and miserable lives. This child in maturity would change the history of the whole world. Change history? Yes, because He was both fully God and fully man. He would benefit mankind for the rest of history "if".

If? Yes, if we yield our heart to him. The changes he brings to us is amazing. The more we walk with Him the more we recognize we need changed. What His grace can do in us is beyond description. When we are changed we have a changing effect on others. Everyday mundane life can have a holy invigorating purpose. The drudgery can be taken from changing diapers, going to work, paying bills, and juggling schedules. When we have holy purpose we more easily hear the birds sing and see the flowers or pretty leaves.

I know I've written with much figurative language but I trust you catch the sentiment and excitement. God has done so much in my own life that I can't help but express the possibilities. As we go through this holiday season may we be thankful for the changes and possibilities of life that has been made available through the grace of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

## K I D ' S

### QUESTION'S FOR YOU!!!

- N 1. Why shouldn't you tell a joke while you are ice skating?
- E 2. Which Indian was in charge of facial tissues?
- R 3. There is a secret Christmas message in the following letters. Can you find them?  
a,b,c,d,e,f,g,h,i,j,k,m,n,o,p,  
q,r,s,t,u,v,w,x,y,z.

Three-year-old Paul came home from Sunday School and asked his mother and father to sing "Silent Night" over and over again. His parents were puzzled by his fascination with the song, until they listened carefully as the boy sang, "Silent night, holy night. Paul is calm, Paul is bright."

### ANSWERS FOR YOU!!!

1. Because the ice might crack up.
2. The hankie-chief.
3. No L (Noel).

## THANKSGIVING

What is Thanksgiving?  
It is more than turkeys.  
More than food.  
It is a time of thanks to God.

Why did the pilgrims come?  
Not just to explore,  
Or to trade with Indians.  
It was to worship God as they pleased.

Why should we be thankful today?  
God has given us bountiful things.  
God is good.  
His mercy endures forever.

### O GIVE THANKS!

by Rachal Mattson, 10 yrs. old,  
Quincy, WA



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### CONGRATULATIONS!!!

Rebecca Woellhof and Matthew Lindley  
were united in marriage  
on June 15, 1996.

Kevin, Rachel and Brittany Titus  
would like to announce the birth of  
Jordan Alexander  
Sept. 10th, 7lbs. 13oz., 21½ in. long.

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### ADDRESSES - PHONE NUMBERS

Paul and Betty Titus  
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704-639-9346

Bryan Titus  
27 Tocoma Pl.  
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Christy Woellhof  
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### ---ATTENTION---

THE NEXT TTTB DEADLINE IS

\*\*\*\*\* MARCH 30, 1997 \*\*\*\*\*

## **Underwood Update**

**Cindy and Darrell** have a very busy studio. Darrell is glad when he has a day or two off. When he's busy that means **Marcia** is busy.

Cindy sells Longaberger Baskets. They are sold only by having a party to take orders. They are made by the Longaberger family in Dresden, OH. Only made as they are ordered.

Cindy and Marcia had open house in their "No Place Like Home" craft shop. They had a good turn out of ladies.

They are working on the apartment. They plan to have Marcia in by Thanksgiving.

**Steffanie** is a first grader and a very good student. She is now playing basketball. They are teaching them the basics of basketball. She has made a basket in their games. She has been practicing dribbling the ball for over a year and has no problem taking the ball down the floor.

**Jared** is a fourth grader. He is five feet tall. Grandma will soon be looking up to him. He's a good student and will soon be playing basketball.

Jared and Steffanie are still playing the piano. Steffanie sings by herself at church.

**Linda** changed schools. She is teaching second grade at Summitville. It's close to home. It is the same school Jared and Steffanie go to and Jenna in four years.

**Jenna** will be two in Feb. Talks all the time. She is a loving child.

**Brian** will be finishing his schooling this winter term. All he has left is student teaching and he will have his B.S. in Education.

Linda leaves Jenna with Marcia and Cindy M-T, then Grandma takes her on Friday.

**Kent** is still at the same Elementry school as the music teacher. They are busy with church.

**Ellenruth** lost her father last June. He was around 88 years old. She works parttime. She helps her mother out. She lives 3 doors down from Kent and Ellenruth.

**Kendra** is an eighth grader. She is now 5'5". She does good in school. She takes piano and plays the French horn.

**Katie** is growing and in the 4th grade. She does good in school and takes piano lessons.

**Franklin** will be four in Feb. He is tall and thin. He loves to stay with Grandma Lynch. At Grandpa and Grandma Underwood's house, he loves to ride papa's tractors.

**Frank** is a buyer and seller of tractors and other farm impliment. It kept him busy all summer. He is busy now trying to get the apartment done.

**Dorothy** is busy doing whatever has to be done. Healthwise, she is doing OK.

Walt and Jean stopped in in October. Their visit was enjoyed.

## **OLIVE'S OUTING**

On July 4, Dave's 5, Marlene and I hiked to Rabbit Lake, 4 miles each way, to the base of Suicide Peak, which Dave and Floyd climbed in 1975.

Coming back, Landry noticed that the patches of snow on the mountain made the look of a face. He said, "That is Grandpa watching us." It was 2 years ago that Marlene, Ron, John, Laurie and Dave scattered his ashes up there.

Some one said this 76 year old should get a "Grammy Award" for hiking 8 miles in one day.

Dave's family spent August in New York with Laurie's parents. He joined them the last 2 weeks after leveling and hydro-seeding two areas of his lawn.

The Batemans and I are enjoying the quiet and charm and comfort of their new house. This season Marlene is singing Disney Tunes with the Anchorage Symphony. She has the role of Siebel in Faust by Gounod and the role of Zenith in Orpheus in the Underworld by Offenbach - Anchorage Opera.

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IF YOU HAVE AN E-MAIL ADDRESS THAT YOU WOULD LIKE TO SHARE, SO YOU MAY HEAR FROM OTHERS, SEND IT IN FOR THE NEXT TTTB.

## LOLA'S LETTER

This has been a queer year weatherwise. Apple trees blossomed 3 weeks later than usual, summer didn't arrive until the 2nd half of August and had beautiful weather the first 2 weeks in October. Tho somewhat late, the garden produced well. The apple trees yielded a good crop. I covered my tomatoes to protect them from our first frost here, October 3rd.

Phillip's hip has been getting progressively worse so he's not been able to do anything in the garden or with apple picking; but he's been wonderful in the kitchen helping to take care of the garden stuff and apples. By the middle of October, we had done up 45 qts. of tomatoes and 94 qts. of pure apple juice sealed up in jars and on the cellar shelves and there was more to do. Apple trees only produce every other year so we have to put up for 2 years. We use a lot of juice in fruit drinks, etc.

There's so many jobs Phil would like to help Edgar with, but can't unless it's a standing or sitting job. Christopher (Ed's grandson) is only 13½, but is taller than his dad or grandpa Ed. He helps a lot when he isn't in school.

October 4th and 5th, a warm and sunny day, was Cranberry Festival Days in Stone Lake. Edgar's pen displaying 3 one year old ostriches was a big attraction. The whole center of town on streets and in buildings had booths and displays of crafts, etc. Kathy and Patty took care of a table of craft work Judy had made from ostrich egg shells - halves and small pieces. She used the half shells for flower pots with artificial flowers in them. They were very attractive. More than enough was sold to pay for their table space.

A lot of activity for a small town! Hayward traffic officers helped with traffic and parking of cars. They used 2 of our fields near town for parking cars. I went over town for a couple hours, looking and visiting and then walked back home.

The woods at festival time this year were the most beautiful I ever remember

seeing them, with a variety of bright colors. Two weeks later, after a couple of frosts, colors were dull and a lot of leaves fallen.

On their way to Stone Lake, Oct. 4th, near Shell Lake, Scott was unable to avoid a deer which suddenly decided to reverse its direction. It dented a fender and damaged a headlight. He was able to make repairs before he returned to Minn. It could have been a lot worse!

## PHIL'S FILL-IN

Landing in Butte after our Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina adventure, Paul and Wanda felt the need to enhance their bank account. Mentioning this to one of his friends, the friend said, "We are trying to get a shift crew for a sapphire placer recovery set-up near Phillipsburg. Come on along."

Paul, Gordan (his friend) and two other young huskies formed a shift team. Paul and Wanda take their motorhome to Phillipsburg and park in Gordan's yard. Then Paul takes his 4x4 ford pickup 21 miles to the mine sight, at 9,500 ft. elevation.

After they got to the mine, Gordan said, "We have to decide the leader of this crew." No one wanted the job so Paul got it.

They run 24 hours - 12 hour shifts - 7 days a week. Each shift runs 4 days on - 3 days off.

There are 4 biggest endloaders, 12 yd. scoops, 4 big dozers with 15 ft. blades and skidsteers. A big diesel generator in a semi-trailer, 440 volt runs the mill. 100 hp. electric motors run everything.

Paul said "There I am with a 4 ft. x 4 ft. board with switches all over it which I hadn't seen before. I had to learn fast. It burns 2000 gallons diesel fuel a day. They wanted to run till Nov. 1st unless the weather got too cold so water froze too much.

Paul was started out at \$10 an hour. He said, "If I have to run this mill, I am hitting them for 2 bucks more." He's getting \$12½ an hour now.

Paul and Wanda drive their motor home back to Butte on their "days off periods." He said they planned to stay in Montana this winter so wouldn't plan to be here again until after the New Year started. They are well and busy.

#### "FAMILY SPOTLIGHT"

#### THE ANYONE TITUS FAMILY



**NEEDED! NEEDED! NEEDED!**

**YOUR FAMILY PORTRAIT  
IS NEEDED FOR THE NEXT  
"TIE" LETTER!!!**

**IF YOU DON'T SEND YOURS IN,  
CHARLIE BROWN AND HIS FRIENDS  
MIGHT BE FEATURED NEXT.**

**WHO WILL WE SEE IN THE  
NEXT "Tie That Binds" ???**

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*Those of you, who are much older than us younger ones, probably remember the days when it took letters forever to get somewhere. Now all it takes is typing your letter on the computer and sending it E-Mail.*

*For those of you who have this convenience, you may send your next "TIE" letter by E-mail. We don't have one at home but you may send it to Eddy's work E-mail address. We are able to transfer it to our word processor and YEA! it saves me time typing YOUR letter.*

*Eddy's E-mail address:  
[eddiem@bbcc.ctc.edu](mailto:eddiem@bbcc.ctc.edu)*

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#### Paul's Page

Betty and I finally made the big move and we are officially retired as of July 1. I had a total of 38 years in the ministry. On June 22, we loaded our belongings on a U-Haul truck and moved down the mountain. We arrived in a downpour of rain and finally got the truck unloaded about 10:00 P.M. We didn't get done everything we wanted to do by way of remodeling but we had most of it done. Kevin and Mike had worked a lot doing most of the work. Needless to say, Betty and I have kept busy finishing up the wallpapering and other small details.

We were glad to have Lola and Phil here to see it and to spend the night even if it wasn't finished. Elinor and Paul came in June and we brought them down here and they helped us with some things.

We think we made a wise choice both in location and the house. We are about 45 miles from Kevin and 25 miles from Denise.

When hurricane Fran came through, with 60 mile an hour winds, the house didn't even shake. The two big pecan trees in the back put down plenty of leaves and small branches and the next day I picked up about 2 bushel of green pecans. There must be 10 or 12 more bushel up there ready to fall in November. We will share with anyone who wants to come help us pick up pecans.

While Spencer is a small town of about 3,000, we are only three miles from uptown Salisbury which is about 25,000 (also the home town of Elizabeth Dole.)

There is a Wesleyan Church about six miles from us that we are attending. It has a Sunday School of about 175 and worship service of 240. We are involved in singing in the choir and attending. It does seem strange to sit in the pew after all these years of being in the pulpit.

The big news is that we are grandparents again. Kevin and Rachel have a new baby boy born by C-section.

Kevin had been teasing Brittany that they were going to name him "Homer".

We took Brittany to the hospital to see him for the first time and while there Rachel's sister called. When she talked to Brittany, she asked her what the baby's name was. Brittany replied, "We have changed his name. We aren't going to call him Homer anymore. His name is Jordan Alexander." (Kevin didn't know when they chose the middle name that that was Betty's grandfather's first name.)

In the midst of all this, Kevin lost his job. On July 1st, his boss called him in and told him that the company was downsizing and they were eliminating two sales positions and his was one of them. His last day would be July 15th. He had several job offers since then and a company in Winston-Salem, he had sold products to heard he was unemployed and offered him a management job. He started working for Hanes on Sept. 30th. He is only about twelve miles from W-S. It's quite different than having his office in his house.

Denise has been enjoying a little time for herself. Jason started to school on July 20th. He is in year around school and is at home after every nine weeks for about three weeks. He is doing quite well but he is having trouble not talking or doing as he pleases. But he is learning and really enjoys it.

Denise started to work parttime at Belks. She had to take Jason with her since she had no one to babysit him.

Mike is still working for Duke Power. They have been changing generators at the neuclear plants. Each generator weighs 347 tons so it is a strenuous job. They have worked him 14-16 hours a day for as much as 40 days with no time off. He did manage to squeeze in some golf tournaments and was third alternate to the pro-amature golf tournament in Oregon. He didn't get to go, however.

Bryan stayed in Asheville where he rented an apartment. Shortly after we moved, he quit his job supervising mentally handicapped adults at the job site. He has taken a new job as a manager trainee for a grocery chain. Right now he is learning the various jobs and the work is demanding and the hours

long. This cuts into his bicycle riding time which he loves. When he completes this training they will give him a store of his own to manage. I think he will do well.

He was home last weekend and informed us that he was engaged to a girl he rides mountain bikes with. He said that he and Jennifer had agreed that they would get married in five years if neither of them found anybody else. He still has a sense of humor after all he has been through.

#### *Jean's Jotes*

We returned home safely from a month's vacation up north. We went to Chicago first to see Shirley, Glen and Derek. We had a nice visit there. In fact, we stayed longer than we had intended to. We always enjoy going to Willow Creek to Church. We got in on two mid-week services and one Sunday service. We always come away uplifted from their services. Derek is growing so and has become an avid reader. He is a very special boy.

From Chicago we went to Marion. We spent a few days with my sister-in-law. We were able to help her with some projects that she wasn't able to do. She is very lonesome but may be able to visit us a week in January. That will give her something to look forward to.

We attended the activities at the College and it was very special because it was Walt's 50th year since graduating from Marion College (now Indiana Wesleyan University). Not too many were there- only 6 or so but we saw so many people who he had worked with or were students in the yesterdays. We have been gone from Marion over 13 years. I am persuaded that 13 years is a very long time judging by the way people NOW look. Sometimes we had to ask names. It was probably a good thing we had name tags on. They didn't have to be embarrassed by asking who we were.

We enjoyed a trip around the campus. A two story dorm fills the block where we lived 18 years. The entrance to

Evans Hall is where our house stood. In the block east of us stands another dorm. Streets are closed. New buildings are being built each year. The enrollment is something over 5,000, with about 2,000 or more on campus. It's an exciting place. It was so exciting to see how God is working. It isn't just growing numerically but they are REALLY putting "First Things FIRST." We thank the Lord for His special blessing and help.

We had a wonderful time at Dorothy and Franks. We were able to visit with all their family except Kent and Ellenruth. We went to Fairmount one Sunday morning and 2 Sunday evening services. Steve and Patsy pastor where the Underwoods go to church. Steve preached some very good sermons. The Lord is blessing and using Steve and Patsy in a very special way in building the Kingdom work where they are.

We traveled on to Paul and Betty's house where we spent almost a week. Denise and Jason came for the afternoon and we visited the largest standing round house and turntable left in the U.S., and also the large steam locomotive repair shop. The Spencer Railroad Yards has just recently made a National Railroad Museum. It opened in the last month or so.

On Saturday, Denise came back and we all went to Kevin's house. They have a beautiful home built in a relatively new subdivision. They have a 3 yr. old girl who is the pride and joy of parents and grandparents and a precious little baby boy. We didn't get to see Bryan. He lives in Ashville.

Some of you have seen Paul and Betty's new home. It is really nice. They have work that they still want to do but I guess that is what we all face. We never get through fixing and changing. Sad, isn't it?

We traveled over 3,000 miles. We are safely home and thank the Lord for this special time with family and friends.

## ELINOR and YOUR EDITOR'S ESSAY

On June 6th, Eddy and Charlotte met us up at the top of our lane. We unloaded our belongings into their motorhome then headed east to North Carolina. We left in rain and had rain off and on all the way to N.C.

It was special being in Paul and Betty's home. We had not seen each other for 10 years. It was great to be able to worship in church with them. This was the second time for me to hear Paul preach.

For the evening service, Betty gave up her position as piano player and give it to Charlotte to fill. Also, Paul, Paul and Charlotte sang a trio. Charlotte had never dreamed that she would ever sing with her "Uncle Paul". That was a special treat.

On June 11th, Paul and Betty took Paul and I to see and to help in their new home. We were joined by Kevin and his family, and then Denise and Jason, came to be with us. Later on, all of us went out for supper.

Eddy and Charlotte pulled their car behind the motorhome so they could go other places easier. They spent the week-end at Paul and Betty's. While we went to Spencer, they spent time visiting Eddy's uncles and aunts (his mother's family). They spent one night with them.

On June 12th, Paul and I, Eddy, Charlotte, Rachal and Joel and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cole (Eddy's uncle and aunt) went to see Grove Park Inn. It includes a motel, indoor swimming pool, golf course, tennis courts, other buildings with museum items in them and lots of money to stay there.

The motel is made of large rocks, very huge. Eddy's Grandpa Cole was one of the men who helped bring these large rocks from the mountains. Several huge, huge boulders were used to make a gigantic fireplace. We stood inside of the fireplace to have our pictures taken.

On June 13th, we journeyed to Stifflertown, PA, where Paul and Carol live. Stifflertown, you say, I thought they lived in Cherry Tree. Stifflertown is

the little burg they live in but their address is Cherry Tree.

On June 15th, our first grandchild got married. Matt and Becky were united in marriage in a lovely ceremony. There were 7 songs in the ceremony, all sung by beautiful voices. Someone said later that it was more like a concert.

Carol's mother, Norma Tyre, from WA, and her sister, Debbie from Canada, were both able to attend the wedding. It was nice to see them again and visit with them. Becky is also Norma's first grandchild. We met Matt's parents and 3 brothers.

Sunday, June 16th, we worshipped in Paul's church. Again Charlotte was given the position as piano player, for the morning and evening services. Special attention was given to the fathers since it was Father's Day.

We left for Kansas on June 18th. Again we went through some rain, but as we came farther west the rain stopped. From the time Eddy and Charlotte left to the time they got home, they had a total of 5 days without rain, in the 2 weeks they were gone.

Going and coming back we parked at night in rest areas. Since the motorhome was long and had the car behind it, we had to park where the semi-trucks did. You can imagine how much sleep I got when we parked between two semis that had their motors running all night. Not much sleep for me! The second time I was too tired and did sleep.

We had a safe trip and arrived home on June 19th. Eddy and Charlotte arrived at their home about midnight on June 20th. Eddy did a super job of driving and really put in some long hours to get there and back. Driving in some hard rain and congested highway traffic is no picnic for any driver.

Again Paul and I have decided we would rather live on the plains instead of the mountains. And - it will be the only time in her life that Rachal will have been in "Uncle Paul's" church on one Sunday and in "Uncle Paul's" church the next Sunday.

## PAUL'S PONDERS

It's been a long time since I wrote something about my family. To be exact, I think we lived in upstate New York the last time I wrote. Since then much has happened. After 3 years in New York we lived in North Dakota for a short while then moved back east, this time to Pennsylvania. God has been so good to us. We are thankful for His benefits and His lessons.

Our church just honored us with a 5 year anniversary celebration, Nov. 3rd, after our evening service. We felt very honored. This is the longest we've been at a place in my short history of ministry. The church has needed it & so have we.

While we've been here our two oldest daughters Becky & Christy have graduated from high school. Becky is married to Matt Lindley from Wisconsin. They are attending Circleville Bible College, Circleville, OH. God called Matt to the ministry this summer after they were married.

Christy is also at Circleville Bible College. She stays in the girls dorm. Christy and Becky work at the day care center at the Nazarene church that they attend. Christy also has her Nurses Aide certificate. She was working at a local nursing home before she went to Ohio.

Our youngest daughter, Sharon, is a junior in high school this year. She is in the band and chorus at school. At church she has been the youth president and is now our conference youth president. At church she teaches a children's class and is just launching a Wednesday night children's ministry with the help of a couple of the ladies of our church.

Carol has plenty of activity also. She plays piano and organ at the church and sings. She also drives a school bus over the hills and through the woods only she ends up at school not grandmother's house. Besides all this, people have her give haircuts and perms. I've told her she ought to go to beauty school and then open a shop.

Me, I pastor a small country church here. God has been blessing. These

last two years we have seen Him work in marvelous ways. He has cleaned up, cleaned out and brought in. The atmosphere is so different now than when we first came. We have seen people saved, sanctified and grow while we've been here and now witnessing and outreach is becoming a major emphasis.

I also work outside of ministry to help support the family. I help a business in North Dakota by long distance. They market 2-way radios and computers in their area. This year I started helping some of Daryl Powell's friends from Summitville, IN. They help churches around the nation with PA systems, video projection and special effects lighting. All this is done from Pennsylvania out of my office in the house. Computers, faxes, phones and e-mail make this possible. We are also into herbs and nutrition a bit.

I've been sharing about the activities of my family, but that isn't all we are about. I've been very thankful as I see my children seek God. They want his work and will in their hearts and lives. When your kids share with you about their seeking and you see victories and growth, it is worth all the intercessory prayer and concern. Carol and I have learned much these last five years. I feel much more prepared to be a pastor now than when I came out of seminary.

Thanks for taking the time to read about our family. If you have e-mail, you can reach us at: PCSW@juno.com.

### CHRIST'S CHALLENGE

Therefore, go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. And teaching them to obey everything I have commanded you, and surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age.  
(Matthew 28:19-20)

### CHRISTY'S CHALLENGE

I would like to praise God for all that He has done in my life. On April 12, 1996, I broke off my engagement and gave my life back to Christ. Since that time, the Lord has been working on me and on October 23, 1996, the Lord sanctified my heart. The peace that I have found is indescribable.

I, currently, am attending Circleville Bible College, in Circleville, OH. Since being here, I have been selected to go on a WGM Task Force to Bolivia, in March. We will be in Bolivia March 14 - 24, 1997.

To be able to go to Bolivia, I need to raise funds. I know this is the wrong time of the year to ask for your support, but I ask that you pray and ask the Lord what he would have you to give. The cost of the trip is \$1,580.00. This includes room, board, travel, insurance, and money for the work project. You may ask what we will be doing while we are there. We will be working on a church or class buildings, some of that nature.

If you feel that God would have you support me as I go on Task Force, I ask that you send your gift of any amount to the address below:

Christy Woellhof  
PO Box 458  
Circleville, OH 43113

Also, I would like to tell you that your gift is tax-deductible. If you would like a tax-deductible receipt please enclose your address when you send your gift. If you have any questions about Task Force '97, please feel free to contact me. Thank you in advance for your support.

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What could we give to One so pure?  
What gift would He most treasure?  
What do we have that Jesus needs?  
Just what would be His pleasure?  
Our gift for Him on Christmas Day  
Need not be wrapped in silver.  
He wants ourselves, to do His will  
In simple, full surrender.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!





Chromisters  
4805 Manyell Ave.  
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