



Doorway to Hope

The Newsletter of Hope Church, P.C.A.

Our Vision: Training People for L.I.F.E

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Grace that Straightens All Our Paths

"Two roads diverged in a wood, and I— / I took the one less traveled by, / And that has made all the difference."
Robert Frost, "The Road Not Taken"

"Trust in the LORD with all your heart, and do not lean on your own understanding. In all your ways acknowledge him, and he will make straight your paths." (Proverbs 3:5-6)

I have a confession to make. I did not understand the value of straight paths until we started singing Proverbs 3:5-6 for a month this summer. Do you? Why are straight paths laid out before us as the proverbial carrot on the end of the stick, as the motivation for you and me to trust the Lord more than we trust ourselves?

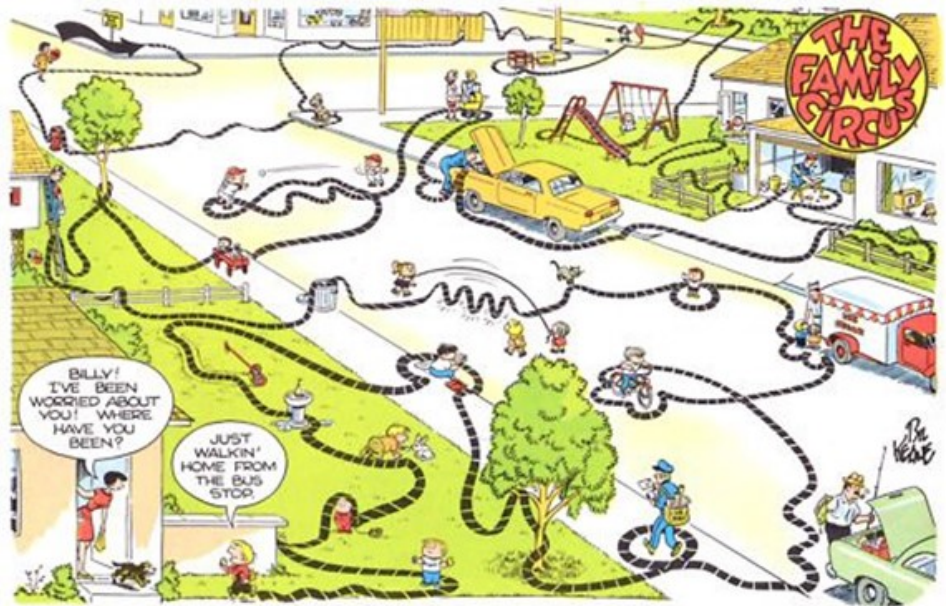
Let's start with parenting. Every day we command straight paths from our young children. "Come here now! Don't touch that! Don't pass go; don't collect \$200; go *straight* to your room!" Sound familiar? Of course kids, despite our pleading and discipline, choose to wander in pursuit of whatever they want in the moment. Often it is in the wandering that they get hurt. How beautiful are the moments when a beloved son or daughter follows the path of obedience commanded them!

If walking the straight and narrow is important to us as parents, then they are especially vital to our wise Heavenly Father. Yahweh, our Creator and covenant Father, is anxious that we would not "*walk in the way with sinners*" and

that we would "*hold back our feet from running towards evil.*" (Proverbs 1:15-16) Wisdom teaches us where to walk and who to walk with. But we have to choose wisely.

God's people of old, the nation of Israel, would have had a clear and painful picture to remind them of the value of straight paths. They wan-

dered in the desert for forty years! I imagine their trails and trials through the wilderness of Sinai looked a bit like Billy from Family Circus. Only their travails had no earthly home to look forward to. Imagine a life lived where you knew from the beginning that your struggle and stress had no fairy tale ending. They were trapped in the wilderness because of a deci-



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sion to forge their own trail and to grumble against God's plan and parenting. A lack of trust (Prov. 3:5) led to a lifetime of endless wilderness wandering. Regret and grumbling followed them all the days of their lives. How did they get there?

In the grand story of redemption from slavery in Egypt, Yahweh led the children of Israel to the wilderness at Kadesh, to the very edge of Canaan, the Promised Land (see Numbers 13-14). God's people were tantalizingly close to tasting the fruits of grace: life in the land of milk and honey. They just had to trust Yahweh's plan and process. Spies were sent by Moses in order to map the identity of their enemies and the beauty of the land. Forty days later, the report came back:

"The people there are too big, too strong and too frightening for us!" Translation, "God, your plan for my life stinks. This is a bad idea. Your path was the wrong trail from the beginning."

Then grumbling began: "God you led us here only to die! Life was better in Egypt! We would rather live with our abusive father, Pharaoh, than Yahweh who is gracious and compassionate, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love." Only Caleb and Joshua trusted God's precepts, plan and path. By faith alone these two men entered Canaan without everyone else who heard God's good news of rescue from Egypt. The wanderers and whiners listened to their own understanding and died in the desert.

Trust in the Lord with all your heart. Do not lean on your own understanding. Acknowledge him and He will make straight your paths.

Now I start to hear God's Wisdom

and Word differently. Straight paths are a matter of life and death, hope or despair, a happy homecoming or a lifetime whining and wandering. They are about surviving and thriving in the wilderness experiences of this life on our journey to the Promised Land (the new heavens and new earth). The main thing required for our travels is trust, not in ourselves, but in Yahweh, our God.

Unfortunately, we are all too familiar with crooked paths. Suffering in your life doesn't feel like the trail to heaven. It appears to be aimless wandering. It looks too big, too strong and too frightening even though God has led us here and will lead us through. We suffer the consequences of poor decision-making and walk through life handcuffed to regret. Yet, still, Yahweh calls you to trust Him with all your heart, for He will lead you out of the wilderness like Caleb and Joshua. Straight paths are God's promise to overcome our suffering and work all things for our good.

Let's add another dimension. Wandering is a great word to describe moral screw-ups and addictions. We follow the same paths to food, alcohol, or the adulteress for comfort, meaning and satisfaction. Rather than choose the straight paths of obedience, we go with what feels good and familiar in the moment. We end up morally lost in the desert, walking in circles of harmful habits, unable to escape the damage of our own understanding. It is like living in the Sahara Desert chasing the mirage of satisfaction in circles.

"There is a way that seems right, but its end is the way to death." (Prov. 14:12)

The only way out of the wilderness experiences of our lives is faith, but we keep getting in the way.

Now throw in the cultural air we breathe. Not trusting in ourselves sounds ridiculous. Deep in every American heart is this belief that each of us has an "original way of being human."¹

We've gotten poor wilderness survival training. So it seems better to embark on our own journey alone and suffer what may come rather than trust God's wisdom.

Consider the famous poem by Robert Frost, "The Road Not Taken." Often quoted at High School graduations, students are challenged to forge their own trails in life, to thrive in the wilderness through their own 'gifted and able' decision making. "I took the road less traveled by, and that has made all the difference." Celebrate your unique understanding! Ironically, Frost wrote the poem to tease his friend Edward Thomas. They would go on long walks through the woods together. And Thomas would anxiously and regularly regret the trail chosen. We use the poem to boast in our ability to find our way through life even though Frost wrote it to poke fun at his friend who always worried about making the wrong decision.² That is an accurate depiction of us. Demanding independence while freaking out about it.

Here we are. Living in God's world, stuck outside of Eden. Trapped. Haunted by regret. Doomed to wander in the desert. Our only hope is trust in the Lord, but our plans and paths seem better.

Hear now the voice of the one crying out, *"In the wilderness prepare the way of the LORD; make straight in the desert a highway for our God."* (Isaiah 40:3) Enter Jesus. The Way. He stands at the edge of the Promised Land at the River Jordan. When He is baptized a

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¹Charles Taylor, *The Malaise of Modernity*.

²David Orr, https://lithub.com/youre-probably-misreading-robert-frosts-most-famous-poem.

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voice from heaven booms, "This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased." It is the Father praising His Son for obeying His commands and trusting with all his heart.

Watch what God does next. He leads Jesus immediately into the wilderness for forty days to be tempted. Jesus suffered hunger and thirst, wandering through the wilderness. But he passes every moral test thrown at Him. Jesus is asked to trust his own understanding when told to turn stones into bread to satisfy his hunger. Jesus refuses to take the bait and doubt God's Fatherly provision. Imagine: no whining, no grumbling, just simple trust. Ultimately the way through the wilderness for Jesus was death on a cross, where even there Jesus trusted that His Father would raise Him up from the dead. There was no need to save Himself. Everyone watching mocked the foolishness of Jesus' trust. *"He is the King of Israel; let him come down now from the cross, and we will believe in him."* What looks like a dumb decision and path for our Savior to us, was the very wisdom of God for our good and redemption.

Jesus is the way. He is the straight path paved for us. For those who suffer and want to know the Way out. Follow the road paved for you by Your Captain and King. Listen to the road you are on from Isaiah 35:

A highway, a straight path shall be there. It shall be called the Way of Holiness. The ransomed of the Lord shall return home to the heavenly city of Jerusalem to a rousing celebration: "Let us eat and celebrate, for my son who was lost is now found!" Everlasting joy shall be upon their heads and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

There is also good news for us moral failures who have ignored God's wisdom. On this road, those who walk following Jesus cannot get lost. Even if they are fools they shall not wander off (Isa. 35:8). By this grace, Jesus has bound Himself to you, though you are prone to wander. Trust in Jesus and He will straighten your paths (Matthew 7:13-27)!

Thank You!

Dear Brothers and Sisters at Hope,

As you know, I am settled in at Home of the Good Shepherd after moving from my home of many years in Ballston Spa. I am well taken care of and am finding new friends to relate with and to pray for. My daughter Susan, who had moved from her home in Connecticut to care for me, arranged for my care here, and is now free to return to her life there.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank you all. I thank you for your continuing prayers and for your support with meals, care, and transportation before my move. I thank you for your visits here at the Home of the Good Shepherd and for rides to church. I continue to pray for you.

With love to you all,

Elder Bob Hornlein

Ed. Note: If you would like to visit Bob or send him a card, please do so at the Home of the Good Shepherd, 400 Church Street E-103, Saratoga Springs, NY 12866. Since Bob is a busy man he may be out and around the building. His room is E-103. The facility number is 518-584-3317. Norm and Natalie Jones have offered to transport Bob much of the time but, if you are free to fill in on occasion, please contact Sally Jenkins to be added to the list. Bob has served us so faithfully for many years (41!); this is our opportunity to serve him!

Learn God's Word

Welcome Back, Pastor Jim!

We are delighted to welcome Pastor Jim Farinacci back among us! He is coming on board as Pastor of Congregational Care, to support Pastor Nate and the Session, especially in the areas of counselling and visitation. He will be working with us six to ten hours a week and filling the pulpit as needed.

Pastor Jim was our pastor for two years, while the Search Committee was looking for a full-time pastor. After the Thompson's arrival, he stayed in touch, and he and Susie worshipped with us occasionally. Now we look forward to seeing him and his family every week! We thank God for His provision. And, Jim and Susie, we are so thankful for your willingness to come aboard at Hope Church!

9:00 Spiritual Formation Class **How to Read the Bible as Good News** Taught by Pastor Nate

The Bible is a library of 66 books with multiple human authors and written over a period of thousands of years. You will find poetry, stories, history, conversations, tightly bound theological arguments and even more confusing/fun: apocalyptic literature (Revelation). All of which claims to be God speaking to you and me today. How do you read it without getting lost? How do you read it so that you are changed by God Himself for the better (into the image of God's Son, Jesus)? Jesus' answer is that the entire Bible is about Him and therefore is good news! This is a course designed for those who know nothing about the Bible and for those who are familiar with the Bible. So come and learn with us!

Ladies Bible Study Wednesdays at 6:30 Beginning on September 26th

Book of John Part II

"I am the Resurrection and the Life"

All ladies are welcome to join us for this time of study, prayer and fellowship.

Small Groups Beginning

Thompson Group begins Wednesday, September 26 at 6:30 at their home with child care at the church

Cutler Group, begins Thursday, September 27 at 7:00 at their home

This fall small groups will be looking at the book, **Caring for One Another** by Edward T. Welch. The sub-title is "Eight Ways to Cultivate Meaningful Relationships." Imagine...an interconnected group of people who entrust themselves to each other. You can speak of your pain, and someone responds with compassion and prayer. You can speak of your joys, and someone rejoices with you. You can ask for help with sinful struggles, and someone prays with you.

The goal of this book is that these meaningful relationships will become a natural part of daily life in your church. With short chapters and discussion questions meant to be read in a group setting, Ed Welch guides small groups through eight lessons that show what it looks like when ordinary, needy people care for other ordinary, needy people in everyday life.

Men's Retreat with Adirondack Bible Chapel November 9-10

"The Man Who Is Fully Known Fully Loved, and Fully Surrendered"

See Pastor Nate, Mike Mailloux, or the bulletin board for details or a registration form.

Interact in Worship

In Response to a Recent Sermon...

The Dawning

Awake sad heart whom sorrow ever drowns;
Take up thine eyes, which feed on earth;
Unfold thy forehead gather'd into frowns;
Thy Saviour comes, and with him mirth:
Awake, awake;
And with a thankful heart his comforts take.
But thou dost still lament, and pine, and crie;
And feel his death, but not his victorie.

Arise sad heart; if thou dost not withstand,
Christ's resurrection thine may be;
Do not by hanging down break from the hand,
Which as it riseth, raiseth thee:
Arise, Arise;
And with his burial-linen drie thine eyes:
Christ left his grave-clothes, that we might, when grief
Draws tears, or bloud, not want an handkerchief.

from *The Temple* (1633), by George Herbert:

George Herbert was both a pastor and a poet in 17th Century England. In “The Dawning” which was referenced in a sermon recently, Herbert counsels the grieving and the hopeless with Jesus’ empty tomb. It’s an example of preaching the gospel to your situation. Awake, arise and know that you never lack someone to dry your tears, God Himself.

In Response to Nate’s Article...

I had been told how the old-time weavers, all the while they were making their beautiful and intricate patterns, saw no more than the backs of their shawls. Nothing was visible to them but a tangle of colored threads. They never saw the design they were creating until they took the finished fabric from their looms.

The parallel to the mortal lot is plain. Human experience appears to us—as the shawls did to the weavers—to be no more than incomprehensible tangles of colored threads, whereas in fact life represents the ordered threads in a great design—the design being woven daily on the loom of eternity.

From Miracle on the River Kwai by Ernest Gordon, who was a prisoner of war during World War II in Japan.

Foster Loving Relationships



I want to extend heartfelt gratitude to you all as we had another very successful camp HOPE program this summer! So many of you stopped to help on work days, helped decorate, sent in some supplies, helped with clean-up and helped by bringing food to the picnic. There were those who helped with the website, making phone calls, putting up posters, and many other “behind the scenes” activities. Pastor Nate even was willing to be dunked for our entertainment! I saw a number of you at the picnic so thank you for coming and meeting the reading camp families. Then there are those of you who prayed for us. On behalf of the Camp HOPE “Splash of Reading” staff and the students we were able to serve, I humbly thank you for helping make this program so much fun for the community.

I want to thank Jill Galarneau for reaching out to Birthright to be the recipient of our fund-raising efforts this year. Jill was able to buy many books that will be used in a variety of ways as Birthright ministers to families.

—Melanie Combs



Snapshot on Children’s Ministry
By Melanie Combs



Wow! It seems like just a short while ago I was typing in “Summer is here...” and now I’m typing in “Summer is just about over.” I hope that everyone had a wonderful summer that you packed full of memories.

Speaking of memories—in the life of the church we sure packed them in! We had a team go to Kenya. I was able to join that team and we had such an amazing time of serving the Lord. We’ve had babies being born. We welcomed new members, and Tyler Stokes was baptized. We had Camp HOPE “A Splash of Reading,” and so many children from the community were able to come this year. What an incredible week that was! I hope some of you were able to see Pastor Nate get dunked! If not, there will be pictures!!

As summer is winding down and we are all getting into the school groove, I wanted to let people know about Sunday School. Sunday School starts back up on September 9. The Sunday School groups are split up as follows:

Pre-K Pat VanVoorhis will teach,
For K-2 Hannah Mailloux will teach,
For 3-5 Jill Galarneau will teach.

For the older students 6th grade and up, we will be funneling them into the adult Sunday School at least for the fall, as it’s a subject that should interest them. If we have a volunteer to teach that level, please let me know and we will revisit this.

You may notice that we got to catechism question #52. We will be starting the catechism questions over from #1, so if you’ve forgotten any of them you can work on them along with the children.



Foster Loving Relationships

Camp H.O.P.E. Takes Off!

By Rae Whitehead

It was August 6: the first day of our seventh year of reading Camp! Teachers were busily putting finishing touches to their classrooms and ocean-themed curricula; the decorations were gorgeously seaworthy, with reefs before each door and “seaweed” hanging everywhere; the canoe was in place in the lobby, with the ocean-y games and coloring pages. Melanie and Fred seemed to be everywhere at once, and the volunteers had arrived. The phone in the office rang: Leslie, our faithful registrar and keeper-of-the-door, had a sick child, and would not be coming! There was a quick switching of gears. Melanie took over the registration table, and the front door was unlocked. What seemed to be a hoard of children and parents streamed through. Oh my! Where were the registrations for many of the children? Suddenly, our class lists began to change! Another child, and another, and another... We had expected 44 children. Sixty appeared!! Our class of first graders went from eleven to fifteen. Jill Galarneau’s second-grade class stretched to 19! All hands on deck!

That first day was a blur of activity. But what fun it was! The Lord had provided many more children, and He also provided the energy and resourcefulness to not only

cope, but to cope with joy. Volunteers whizzed around, making extra copies and providing more supplies. Stephanie, our Craft Lady, was up for the challenge, and flexibly made necessary changes. Bethany and Nancy, our Food Coordinators, had enough food for snacks. And Sally, our energetic Games Leader, rose to the challenge. Thank You, Lord!

The joy and excitement continued throughout the week, though the second day was more “normal” and our competent Leslie was back at her desk by the door. Tammy continued as our nurse. Her acquaintance with children and parents of the Ballston Spa district has always been very helpful, and was more so, as we had unexpected attendees. Thanks to her and Rosemary, the nursery children had fun, too.

Excitement mounted during the week, as the boys and girls competed in the change they brought in, which would be used to buy books for our local Birthright organization. If the boys donated more, Bethany would be dunked on Friday. If the girls “won,” Nate would be the sacrifice. (Last year, Nate was “honeeyed and feathered!”) And again, it was the girls who won! After the picnic on Friday, we all enjoyed watching Nate repeatedly fall into the booth of water! (He is a great sport!)

We all—children and teachers and helpers alike—learned a great deal about the amazing oceans and the life contained in them. We also learned a lot about one another, and we made new friends. We are

thankful for the Lord’s provision during the week. And we are so thankful that we can trust Him to use Camp H.O.P.E. for His glory!*

*Camp H.O.P.E. (Healthy Options for Play and Education) provides Hope Church with an annual summer out-reach to our community. Our goal is to get to know our neighbors by giving children the opportunity to review reading skills and prepare for the coming school year using fiction and non-fiction, games, poetry, writing and crafts. We want to help children to love to learn! We serve children going into first grade through those going into fifth grade. (Often our “graduates” come back as helpers!) We pray that the Lord uses the camp through the relationships that are built during the week and beyond.

Books for Birthright Contest Totals

Girls	\$244.16
Boys	\$150.66
Grand Total	\$394.82

Great Job Everyone!



Extend God's Hope

Reflections On My Kenya Journey

By Melanie Combs



“What a mighty God we serve. What a mighty God we serve...” Those words and numerous others from hymns fill my mind as I think back to all that I experienced on this Kenyan journey I’ve been on since November

2017. I don’t often do things outside my comfort zone for they are outside my comfort zone and are by definition uncomfortable! Who wants to be uncomfortable? On reflection I see that the Mighty God we serve brought me to a place, through prayer and discussion with other people, to see that this was a journey worth taking and that I could serve Him in this even if some discomfort was involved; and there was discomfort right from the start.

There was sending out letters asking people for money, some family members being very worried about my choice, and fear of the unknown which are all very uncomfortable positions to be in. Despite this, I plunged ahead into this adventure knowing I had such support from members of the church, friends, and co-workers.

The journey started with meetings and readings. I read **Foreign to Familiar** by Sarah Lanier about hot and cold cultures and what they need to understand about each other. I was able to identify where I fell on that culture spectrum and what would discomfort me and what I’d be able to handle well in this Kenyan culture I was learning about. I read Brian McKeon’s book **All to All** that helped me get into the mindset of being like Paul and not expecting to change others to be like me, but to change my own thinking to immerse myself in the culture so I’d be

acceptable to others. I also read “When Helping Hurts” by Steve Corbett and Brian Fikkert which helped me see the types of poverty we all face and that there are situations to consider before you just throw money at a problem. Through the meetings I got to know the team members and develop an understanding of our purpose in going to work with these churches in Kenya.

As time passed and the trip grew closer and closer I admit to being nervous but also filled with excited energy. I’d studied and even had had my second grade class learning things along with me such as language and cultural practices. I felt ready and also increasingly less ready at the same time. The Lord gave me a peace that worked rather like a filter to help me just keep going forward and not worry. It was a blessing to be allowed to do this and I wasn’t going to be navigating by myself but had an experienced team to travel with.



Travel was long and definitely uncomfortable at times, but was mitigated by the wonders of travel. If you’ve ever wondered what God sees when He looks down at Earth, try taking a journey that brings you above 30,000 feet! Looking down on earth is just extraordinarily beautiful. But more than the beauty, you see that things are so small-

-our problems, our fears, our disagreements, are smaller than the tiny fields that dot the landscape below. Yet knowing how problems and fears can consume us, knowing that our God is so big that he knows every living thing below and has conquered fear is so comforting. He loves us even though we are so tiny!

Arriving late in Nairobi, tired but excited, was a dream come true! Unfortunately everything was dark and I had to wait until the next day to see this lovely land I had arrived in. We were there in Kiserian, at the foot of the Ngong hills! We had been welcomed so lovingly. To battle jet lag, we were set to the task of clearing a field that first day—uncomfortable but extremely satisfying. It was also so much fun to interact with the students who were there that weekend before they had to head back to school. Then the next day, Sunday, we were off to Kibera.

Now I live a humble existence, and I’ve seen people who were homeless, but I’ve never experienced poverty. To go into Kibera and see the garbage floating on gray-green water, and to jump over rivulets of that water to get to the next part of the maze-like pathways between mud brick buildings to our destination was an eye-opener. Then to also experience the joy in little children’s eyes when they reached out their hands and exclaimed “How are you?” to us as we walked

by filled me with such joy in the midst of sorrow that people have to live this way. The church service at Kibera Reformed Presbyterian Church was lovely and to see so many children there singing, praising, and listening to the message was inspiring. We later learned that many of these children are the ones that come to the school also run by the

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Extend God's Hope

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church. Our team's worship group got to sing some praise songs at the service and Bryce from the team delivered the message. What a wonder to be a part of a worship service in Kenya! We then went on a tour of the school. As a teacher, this was of prime interest to me. The classrooms were small and very humble and filled with desks or benches. Many of us were able on Monday to work with teachers and help grade student papers. That was fascinating too for me to be able to see the type of work the Kenyan students were doing.

Tuesday we were off to Kisumu. The drive out was long but just lovely as I was able to see the Rift Valley, zebras out in the countryside, the herds of sheep, goats and cattle with their keepers, people going about their day, lakes in the distance, and tea plantations. Each thing was such a wonder as over and over I could see the foreign, but also how things were familiar. Then we arrived in Kisumu and everyone was so hospitable. I met my host family who had been praying for me before they even met me. I was so amazed every time one of the members of the church thanked us so much for com-

ing. All I could think was "these people all speak three languages from the cradle, live in harsh conditions, pray like I've never heard before, work so hard"—I wanted to keep thanking **them** for even letting us come. Praying in people's homes, doing Bible teachings, singing praise songs, running a children's club, living in a church member's home, and having a day away with the Perazim Gospel Church in Kisumu was unforgettable.



The overnight safari was an excitement overload for me. As most of you know, I LOVE taking pictures and hardly knew where to aim my camera next. Even the long trip from the place we called home base to the Masai Mara Reserve through

the Rift Valley had me goggling in every direction out the window. To see these magnificent African animals wandering in the wild and not in a zoo filled me with such awe. I found myself singing in my head "Then sings my soul..." many times as I just gazed at all the beauty in front of me.

There are so many things that I experienced that I don't have room to explain here. The second host family I stayed with in Nairobi was also wonderful. Working for a day with the Overcomers By Grace program was a joy. Let me just close with how precious it was to sing in a worship concert with the members of the church Hellen McKeon was such a part of, New City Nairobi. There were so many of us up front from all different places and backgrounds singing worship together—oh what heavenly joy! Afterward there was a huge potluck with all the members of the church with

such a variety of wonderful food. It was so hard to leave and come back to what seems like "the everyday." Yet there is work for us wherever God has placed us. What a mighty God we serve!



Extend God's Hope

Volunteers Needed:

BIRTHRIGHT of Ballston Spa, a pregnancy support service, needs volunteers to work 4 hours a week in our office. If you are compassionate and caring, we can teach you the rest. There are young women in difficult circumstances in whose lives your caring friendship would make a world of difference. The next 3-part training session is **October 9, 16, and 23 from 9-11 a.m.** If you are pro-life and can listen without judging, please call Susan at 518-430-7922 for more information.



Baptism of Tyler Stokes

BIRTHS

Samson Reeve Thompson was born to Nate and Bethany Thompson on June 7th..

Nathan Alexander Childs was born to Patrick and Laura Childs on August 5, 2018.

Malachi Eshton Emerson was born to Dan and Naomi Emerson on September 3rd.

As we welcome these children into our covenant family we rejoice and uphold them in our prayers.



We have been blessed to extend the right hand of fellowship to a number of new members over the summer months. May God bless them and us as we worship, pray and minister together.

Micah and Nichole Bodine
Ben and Amanda Bowman
Nicholas Cutler
Rosemary Hathaway



Hope Church/Spa Christian Work Day

Saturday, November 3

Mark Your Calendar Now



BIRTHDAYS

1	Ruth Richards
8	Joe Galarneau
9	Connor Anderson
11	Jill Miller
20	Jonathan Cutler
21	Isabella Bodine
22	Tammy Anderson
23	Nancy Trestick
28	Jim Farinacci

ANNIVERSARIES

10	Stan & Nancy Trestick
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**Newsletter
Deadline**

**Next Doorway to Hope
Deadline is November 15th.**

DOORWAY TO HOPE STAFF

Sally Jenkins, Nate Thompson, and
Rae Whitehead

September Calendar

Hope Church
Presbyterian Church in America
206 Greenfield Avenue
Ballston Spa, NY 12020



**Covered Dish Luncheon
Sunday, September 16th
Immediately Following Church**

Kenya Team will be reporting on their trip

As will Mike Mahoney on his year with CRU

All are welcome.