



# Peace Progress

Peace Progress  
Editor, Kay Glathar

July 2014

## A Word from Our Pastor:

Dear Family of Peace,

I have lived in two very different kinds of neighborhoods in my life.

Before coming to Peace and Philomath, Alicia and I lived in a suburb of Jacksonville, Florida. We lived on the north side of the city which meant that we had to travel 10 minutes to the grocery store, 20 minutes to the church I was serving, and 30 minutes to the downtown area. The north side had been connected to the rest of city in the 1990's when the Dames Point Bridge was built over the St. John's River. The people living in the neighborhood around us seemed disconnected. Very few people actually worked on the north side. When people would come home from work they were tired and stuck to themselves. After only a short while of living in our suburb, we discovered that hardly anyone knew one another.

Before going to Florida, I lived in St. Louis, Missouri for my studies in preparation to be a pastor. The neighborhood around Concordia Seminary in St. Louis couldn't be any more different than the one we experienced in Florida. Neighbors were connected. It wasn't uncommon to hear in the local coffee shop

things like this, "Hey, Frank—did you catch the Cards last night, pretty amazing?" Mothers would be gathered in the corner discussing the latest happenings in the school, "Did you see what they assigned the 5<sup>th</sup> grade class last week?" The coffee barista would know without asking what each customer would order. A block away from the seminary was Forest Park and a free zoo. It was a rare occasion to go to the zoo and not see a friend or neighbor.

I have found that the more the neighborhood I am living in is connected, the greater the quality of life. There is comfort in knowing that my neighbor will support me when I have a need. It is pleasant to know that if something did happen to my property, the neighbors would call the police to report a problem. I have greater confidence knowing that if there was a strange person walking around my property, my neighbors would go outside and find out why.

Alicia and I have found Philomath to be a very welcoming and connected community. One of my neighbors asks me to go on runs with him. Another neighbor will see our garbage bins out and return them to our garage. Other neighbors we know keep watch for any suspicious activity. We try as best we can to return the favor. I like to think that we do all this in light of Jesus' commandment: "Love your neighbor as yourself".

Peace will be doing its part to fulfill this commandment as it hosts Philomath's National Night Out on August 5<sup>th</sup>. Please mark this date on your calendar and plan on attending. Invite friends to come with you! The event will begin at 6 pm and end around 9 pm. Representatives from the Philomath Fire Department, the Philomath Police Department, Philomath Youth Activities Club, Philomath Community Services, the Chamber of Commerce, Pioneer, and other organizations will have a presence. Three musical groups will be playing throughout the night including our very own Bryson Skaar. And.....hot dogs and dessert will be served. Bring your children and/or grandchildren as there will be activities for all ages. All of this is being done so that our neighborhood can celebrate our community and ensure that we are better connected with one another.

As I close my letter, I would like you to know how frequently amazed I am by the amount of work the family of Peace accomplishes. You are busy beavers! Better yet, you are the embodiment of Ecclesiastes 9:10: "Whatever your hand finds to do, do it with your might". Thanks for sharing with me your energy, excitement and can-do attitude.

In Peace,

*Pastor Lucke*



## Community Food Bank & June's Kids Kloset

We did well in the month of May. We had a total of 115 lbs. of food and related products donated to the Food Bank and eleven bags of clothes and books to June's Kids Closet. Both organizations have been very appreciative of all the help that we are giving.

In visiting with the folks today when I dropped off the food, I was told that they were getting larger families coming in and many of the items that they would normally have were going faster than usual. They had distributed what would normally be a two week supply of frozen meat in one night. The people who came in later had to make do with what was left. This is an example of the increasing need that the Food Bank is facing.



I have also had comments on how much the help from our Lutheran Ladies Guild was appreciated. It is a lot of work to sort and keep up with the donations and every little bit helps!

Keep up all the good work that you are doing. It may not seem like a lot but it all adds up!

*Submitted by Jim Holroyd*

### Notice!

Dylan Mendell  
Yes House  
404 NW 23rd Street  
Corvallis, OR 97330

### Request:

If you are not included in the birthday/anniversary list on the newsletter calendar, would you please give the information to Kay Glathar. Thank you!  
kayglathar@comcast.net

## Attendance and Grace of Giving

DATE	COUNT	GRACE OF GIVING	
5/25/2014	100	General Fund	\$1345.98
		Building	\$100.00
		Relocation	\$10.00
6/1/2014	82	General Fund	\$4485.25
		Relocation	\$10.00
6/8/2014	99	General Fund	\$2584.00
		Relocation	\$10.00
6/15/2014	74	General Fund	\$1382.00
		Building	\$100.00
		Relocation	\$10.00
6/22/2014	82	General Fund	\$1061.00
		Building	\$100.00
		Relocation	\$10.00

## Preparing for Worship

Scripture lessons for July:

### July 6:

Zechariah 9:9-12  
Romans 7:14-25a  
Matthew 11:25-30

### July 13:

Isaiah 55:10-13  
Romans 8:12-17  
Matthew 13:1-9, 18-23

### July 20:

Isaiah 44:6-8  
Romans 8:18-27  
Matthew 13:24-30, 36-43

### July 27:

Deuteronomy 7:6-9  
Romans 8:28-39  
Matthew 13:44-52





The two testimonies following are from the young men that were confirmed on June 8th during the worship service.

## Duane Hellesto's Testimony

### WHAT MY FAITH MEANS TO ME

When I first accepted Jesus into my heart I was about seven years old. I was born into a Christian home but never realized how important God actually is to me, my parents and everyone. To be one of God's followers or disciple is pretty cool to me because I get to praise and follow and listen to God who is the most awesome God ever.

As some of you know I am a type 1 diabetic. I was diagnosed with diabetes when I was eleven and God has done some amazing things to help me through it. When the doctors first told me that I had diabetes I didn't know what that was, but it sounded serious to me. They told me to go to the Portland Children's Hospital ASAP. The doctors said that if I had waited two more days, I could have been in a coma. That's no coincidence that I was diagnosed only two days before something really bad could have happened to me, that's a miracle from God.

Another example of how God is helping me is how His Holy Spirit reminds me of things. Every night before bed I have to take a shot to make sure my blood sugar doesn't go too high or low during the night. Sometimes my dad and I get so tired we forget to give me my shot. One night while I was sleeping I heard this voice in my head saying, "Get up, you forgot something." I instantly woke up, went downstairs and took my medication. That voice in my head can't be anything other than God.

The book of Proverbs is my favorite book in the Bible. This verse from Proverbs 1:7 is really meaningful to me: "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge but fools despise wisdom and instruction." This verse means that not only should we fear

God, but we should worship God and get wisdom. But the foolish man doesn't want any of that. He wants freedom from God or to live without having to listen to God or His wisdom. Sometimes we're all like the foolish man wanting freedom or not wanting to do something that God asks of us. But other times we see why God wants us to do things and we do what He asks. We're like a fire. When we're close to God He adds more wood and helps us to burn brighter. When we walk away from God our fire starts to burn out. Once we turn back to God He adds more wood and makes it flame again. To keep my flame burning I look towards all the things that God does for me and not all the things He doesn't do. My dad prays with me every night before bed and I pray in my head before I go to sleep. I also try to read my Bible devotion book often. God is kind of like my dad because He looks after me and takes care of me and provides for me.

## Kai Miner's Testimony

### WHAT MY FAITH MEANS TO ME

I believe in Jesus. He laid his life down for me. I feel that I have chosen my faith, and I am going to wear it every day.

My faith will nurture me, and I will try to give back to it. My faith guides me in and out of my problems, and it is always there to help me regardless if I deserve it. If I am lost, my faith will guide me. I believe all of this because God's promises are always true and happen according to God's good plan.

There is always more room to grow into your faith, and you have to exercise it like a muscle. In order to gain muscle you have to work it. You can also lose it, if you don't do anything.

So in order to exercise my faith I will have to go to church, read the Bible, be a good person, and pray. To really own your faith you have to show it and nurture it. It has to be your faith.



This is a poem that was written by my husband, Bob Glathar, when we were in college. I ran across it recently and decided to share it with our church family.

## *Faith*

Although it is something I have,  
I cannot give it to anyone else,  
Nor can I convince anyone to get it.  
I cannot prove to anyone that I have it,  
Yet, no one can prove I don't.  
I cannot describe what it is,  
But I can express how it makes me feel.

No one can take it from me,  
Nor can I take it from anyone.  
It is beyond fact  
Because facts cannot describe it.  
It is beyond reason  
Because reason cannot explain it.  
It is beyond force  
Because it cannot be forced from me,  
Nor can I force it upon anyone else.

It is beyond the senses  
Because although it is sweet, it has no taste or fragrance.  
It is warm, but it has no heat.  
It is radiant, but it cannot be seen.  
It is jubilant, but it cannot be heard.  
It is beyond belief, for I do not believe that I have it,  
I **know** I have it.  
Besides, it is unbelievable; yet I believe.

It tears at the very heart of my existence to be proclaimed,  
Yet, I cannot fully reason and I cannot fully describe.  
But, if, per chance, I can make you feel the way it makes me feel  
Then God has given you the gift of faith.

*Bob Glathar*



This month new members, Bill and Peggy Krueger are featured.

## Bill and Peggy Krueger

Bill was born in Medford, Oregon at the beginning of WWII and Peggy a couple of years later in McAlester, Oklahoma. Bill was raised near Klamath Falls and graduated from Sacred Heart Academy with 24 other local kids. Peggy's family moved to Idaho then Eureka, California after the war. She graduated from Arcata High School with hundreds of others.

After working at various jobs and attending different colleges, both of them ended up at Humboldt State College. They rented adjacent apartments and met in April of 1965. Peggy was Southern Baptist and Bill was Catholic, not a good mix. God had a plan and they married that November and joined the Lutheran Church (ALC). Peggy graduated as a BSN degree Registered Nurse and Bill graduated with a Master's Degree in Range and Wildlife Management.



In 1967 they moved to Utah where Peggy worked at Logan LDS hospital in the intensive care nursery. That was a good job since Mormon's had lots of kids.

Bill completed a PhD in Rangeland Ecology. They then came to OSU and Peggy worked at Good Samaritan Hospital while Bill joined the Range Management Faculty. Over the years Peggy worked in a variety of jobs at the hospital and in Public Health. In 1977 she joined the faculty at LBCC earned a MEd in 1993 and developed the LBCC Medical Assistant Program. Over the years she educated hundreds of mostly young

women in the medical field and taught them how to be a professional woman. She also worked as a subject matter expert for Delmar Publishing, where she edited medical textbooks and wrote the script for Medical Terminology Videotapes. She retired in 2004.

Bill was Head of Rangeland Ecology and Management from 1975 until he retired in 2007. He worked with Oregon ranchers and public land managers as Extension Specialist helping find successful ways to improve productivity



and ecological sustainability of Oregon rangelands. He taught a few classes and published over 200 papers and reports about Range Management during his career mostly about range livestock nutrition, riparian ecology and the scientific approach to land use problems.

Bill and Peggy raised two sons in Corvallis who both live in the eastern US. Their leisure time is spent visiting the kids back east with their Brittany, Toby; serving God as they are called to different jobs (Peggy was Parish Nurse for many years and Bill was Elder at Zion and Shepherd of the Valley). They raise a few calves each year, tinker with classic cars, grow dahlias, fish when possible and produce quilts with a new and challenging long-arm quilter. They are enjoying the fellowship and worship at Peace Lutheran with their new church family.

A father was approached by his small son who told him proudly, "I know what the Bible means!" His father smiled and replied, "What do you mean, you 'know' what the Bible means? The son replied, "I do know!" "Okay," said his father. "What does the Bible mean?" "That's easy, Daddy..." the young boy replied excitedly, "It stands for 'Basic Information Before Leaving Earth.'"