



2011 HOC Board

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A Word from Roberta

"that very day two of them were going to a village named Emmaus about seven miles from Jerusalem, and talking about all these things that had happened."

Luke 24: 13

A big part of our Emmaus weekend is sitting around table talking with our new friends about things that have happened. Our speakers share their stories (much like Jesus shared his with these two friends) and after that our talking seems to transform. We begin to think and talk a little differently. The Holy Spirit has been invoked before each talk and is present throughout our talking and that does make a difference in our talking and sharing about things that have happened. Our Triune God makes a difference in our lives and we are transformed when we experience the Spirit at work. Reunion groups are important because we practice what we experienced at our walk and at our table talking with friends. We pray to the Holy Spirit before we begin talking and give thanks afterward. Talking to one another is a healing of sorts..it allows us to get up and out that which might otherwise fester and become diseased. It gives our friends the opportunity to invite the Holy Spirit to work through them as they bring a word to us, a different perspective, a comforting word. Spirit is invited, we create that space much like we had around our tables and much like the experience the 2 had on the road to Emmaus. It is a gift that Jesus left for us modeled in Luke 24: 13-35. It is my prayer that we also share this gift with others as we talk to them about the Walk to Emmaus and the transformation that takes place in the work of the Spirit through Christian friends and through our God and Jesus all in relationship to touch our lives in a unique way. I encourage you to talk to friends in reunion groups and to talk to others about the gift of the Emmaus Walk and be intentional about offering what Jesus offered.

Blessings my friends in the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit,

Roberta, Spiritual Director

Agape Notice: New Banners Needed

What a wonderful community you all are!! The table agape has been such a blessing. Please keep up the great service. Remember we need 61 pieces for each Walk. We do, however, have an agape need! A few of our banners are fairly old and looking a bit tired. If any reunion groups would be willing to help replace them it would be a blessing to the community, especially each new group of Pilgrims. Before we recycle the old ones we would be happy to share them with reunion groups as samples. Agape and altars is a great place to work behind the scenes. Even if you do not sign-up, come on over for a little while during a Walk. We would love to have you!

DeColores, Kim & Freda

Meet Your New HOC Board of Directors

The ballots have been counted and you, the HOC Emmaus Community, have elected these community members to serve on your board as the class of 2014. The members of the retiring class of 2012 are as follows: Community Lay Directors Steve & Carol Durham will serve another year moving from Lay Directors to chair the Team Selection Committee. The rest of the class will retire. The retiring board members are: Steve & Suzanne Cook (Newsletter & Reunion Groups) – Kim & Freda Davis (Agape & Alters) – Brad & Stephanie Lewis (Training) – Royce & Becky Thigpen (Registration).

[Here is the class of 2014](#)

Hi, we are Jim and Debra Carver. We walked on HOC Emmaus Walks #38 (March 2000) and #39 (April 2000). Our Emmaus Walks brought us closer to God and to each other. The Emmaus community became a priority in our lives. Over the past eleven years



**Jim & Debra
Carver**

we've served behind the scenes in several different work areas. The years blessed us with opportunities to serve on numerous teams in each capacity, culminating in us both serving as a Lay Director; (Jim Walk #96 and Debra Walk #114). Each experience brings its' own special joy and growth opportunity. The Emmaus community allows us to serve, worship, fellowship, grow in our faith and just delight in knowing so many of God's servants. Oh, and you got to love the great snacks! Out of our Emmaus experience both of us served on several Kairos Walks. Jim works in prison ministry through Yokefellows at Wake Correctional in Raleigh.

We've been married for seventeen years...Jim got the better end of the deal! Not only did he get a wonderful wife, but two fine step-sons in Si and Daryl Weeks. Over the years our family grew as Si and Daryl married and each has two daughters. So we now have two terrific daughters-in-law and four beautiful princesses for granddaughters. To relax we like to enjoy our home's sunroom, sports, read, travel and especially spending time with family. We attend Fuquay Varina United Methodist Church. We look forward to serving with the Board.

DeColores, Jim & Debra

We are honored to be serving on the Emmaus Board again. We made our original Emmaus Walks in 1996, Walks 17 and 18A, after both our children went on Chrysalis and convinced us that we NEEDED to go on the Walk to Emmaus. We are so grateful that we listened to their very wise advice!! We served on the Emmaus Board from 1999- 2002, serving as Community Lay Directors in 2001/2002. Marsha was LD of walk 72 and Pat was LD of walk 73. We have also served the community by being members of the

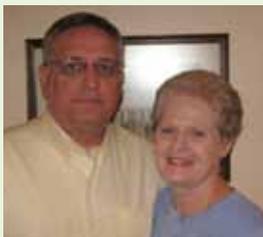


**Pat & Marsha
LiVecchi**

Team Selection Committee. We came to North Carolina in 1994 from upstate New York, and have been active members of White Plains UMC for almost 18 years. The Appalachia Service Project, a home repair ministry, has been one of our passions while being at White Plains. Pat has served as Lay Leader, the Chair of the Nurture Committee and sings with the Praise Team. Marsha has been a Lay Delegate to Annual Conference for the past four years, and has served as a Trustee of the Church. Our children are grown and married now. They both live nearby and have given us six beautiful grandchildren to enjoy! Pat has been a programmer at IBM for 33 years and Marsha has been teaching 3 and 4 year old preschool for 17 years.

When we get a chance, we like to travel. This summer we hiked twenty gorgeous miles on the Appalachian Trail. God has truly blessed us with rich lives. We look forward to working with all of you once again as your board members.

DeColores, Pat and Marsha



**Michael & Wanda
Aheron**

We are native North Carolinians having been born in Eden but did not meet until high school. After dating for 5 years while attending college and Michael's low draft number, we married in October of 1970, thus being a twosome for close to 46 years! Once he returned from Vietnam, we moved to Greensboro in 1972 and then on to Raleigh in 1978, both working for state governmental agencies. We joined Asbury UMC in Raleigh as it was just forming and were members there for 12 years leaving to help establish a new Methodist church, Peace UMC which after 5 years merged with the congregation of Millbrook UMC where we have been members for 13 years. We both are retired state employees but both continue to work, Michael with The Rural Economic Develop-

ment Center and Wanda with Millbrook UMC. We went on our Emmaus walk in the summer of 2000 (number 41 and 42) and have been active Emmaus community servants since then. We both have served behind the scenes in the kitchen, prayer chapel, snack room, at candlelight, gatherings and sponsoring pilgrims. We have been team selection committee members, assistant table leaders, table leaders and assistant lay directors throughout the years. We are looking forward to serving the Emmaus community as a member of the Board.

DeColores, Michael & Wanda

Bill and Melissa are active members of Nashville United Methodist Church in Nashville NC. Melissa is the chairperson of the Witness Work area committee, works with the 3&4 year old children with the Sunday night programs at church and during VBS, works serving many meals at church and Emmaus, and serves behind the scenes at many Emmaus walks. She enjoys helping with the High

Meet Your New HOC Board of Directors Continued

School marching band. She has been a Walmart employee for over 23 years. Part of her job is to handle the distribution of funds to local charities. Bill works with the middle school age children through out the year and enjoys attending Pilgrimage every year. Bill serves on the Leadership Development committee and is a past chair of the trustees. He also enjoys working in the kitchen and behind the scenes during Emmaus walks. He is a realtor with Century 21. Both Melissa and Bill are on the local Emmaus gathering committee at Nashville. They have two teenagers a boy Christopher and a girl, Sarah. When they are not working, helping at the church, and helping at Emmaus Bill and Melissa enjoy camping especially in the Mountains.



Bill & Melissa Lumppp

DeColores, Bill & Melissa



Dave & Linda VonDerGathen

When we look back on our Pilgrim Walks #43 & #44 in the Fall of 2000, It was the real start to our accepting His grace and mercy and it really sunk-in that He died for us. As we served with several of the HOC Emmaus committees, we have developed many deep friendships. We love to rekindle these relationships as we approach each walk. The closeness of the Emmaus community is unparalleled to anything we could imagine.

In the Winter of 2010 Dave was blessed to be Lay Director of HOC Emmaus Walk #110. God used that walk (as I've heard He does ALL walks !!!) to exalt the team and pilgrims. It is so wonderful to see pilgrims emerge into the community and step forward to be joyful servants and then

progress to serving on teams.

We worship and serve at Gateway Church in Fuquay-Varina led by Pastor Darren Talley. It's a wonderful church home. Gateway is a young community of believers, and God is definitely "in the house" every Sunday as we corporately deepen our faith.

Our church home & HOC Emmaus Community have been there by our sides through our celebrations and many tough times of health issues and family crisis's. Without these folks, life would be incredibly overwhelming.

We look forward to being part of the HOC Emmaus 'working' Board of Directors !!

Seeing With Other Eyes

In the beginning, Adam and Eve did have knowledge about good and evil. Before they'd eaten from the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, God said to them that everything in Eden was good for them except the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. Everything would bless them, except this one tree. They already knew that while most things were good, at least one thing was not. Eating from the tree, Adam and Eve desired to have judgment independent of God's judgment. They wanted to see paradise through their own eyes.

They ate from the tree and became instantly aware that there had been more than one choice and that the choice they had made, the wrong choice, would harm them. They realized also that if this was true for them, it was true for all beings in the world. All beings could make choices that were harmful to the now vulnerable Adam and Eve. Paradise became a hazard. God, even, became a threat because even He might now make a choice that would harm them.

I have struggled with depression since I was ten years old. In the grip of depression, the world is a dark and forbidding place, full of potential hazards. In the grip of depression, I am blind to joys and blessings. I feel a kinship to Adam and Eve in those moments after the fall. A place once full of beauty and bliss becomes a dark wood, silent but for the threatening noises of unseen enemies.

I have tried to change my perception of the world during those times, independently,

of course, but no new prescription or attitude on my part is effective. Even if I am in the midst of Eden, like Adam and Eve, I am unable to perceive it if I look with Adam's eyes. It's God's eyes that I need, and only by surrendering all, even my own judgment, especially my own judgment, am I able to once again reside in paradise, the place that God intended me to live.

God never told Adam or Eve not to eat from the tree of life. Not once. It was only after they'd sinned that he barred paradise and eternal life from them, and it once seemed cruel to me, but I see now the benevolence of the act. Imagine living for decades in what was once your beautiful home with your loving father, now, even in its midst, unable to enjoy or trust its beauty and blessings. Adam and Eve, if they had taken from the tree of life after the fall, without redemption, would have lived forever in fear and doubt. I believe now that we can live in paradise, now, in joy and trust and hope. The tree of knowledge convinced us that everything is a potential threat. The tree of life convicts us that everything is a potential blessing; it reminds us that all things work for the good of those who trust in God's plan, God's judgment. Christ's death and resurrection lifted the swords of the cherubim to allow us back into Eden, not when we die, but right now, if we will only surrender our own eyes and take up God's.

**I have struggled with depression since I was ten years old.
In the grip of depression, the world is a dark and forbidding place**

DeColores,
Autumn Crisp

Sowing Joy Amid Sadness – Editor’s Note: This is a talk given at Kairos NCCIW

Listen to what I hear different people saying:

- I’ve been out of work for over a year and I’m about to lose my house and can’t provide for my family.
- I am having to raise my 6 grandchildren and I can’t find a job and I have no way to take care of them.
- I am in prison and my family won’t let my children come and see me
- I am having health problems and the doctors can’t figure out what’s wrong
- I am in prison and I am worried about my children – I don’t think they are living in a good place – and there’s nothing I can do about it
- My only child died and I don’t have a reason to live
- I am in prison and my mother is sick – and there is no one to take care of her

And on and on and on....

What sadness....

Well, these are some of the stories I have heard recently – and then Dulce contacts me and asked me to talk about “Sowing Joy Amid Sadness”

I’m telling you right now – I have struggled and wrestled with this topic – and kept coming back to the same question – How in the world can I help sow joy in someone’s life when there is so much sadness, despair, grief? Besides that, how can I have joy in my own life in the midst of sadness?

So, first, I’ve got to think about the difference between joy and happiness – because they are not the same. We are happy when our team wins, we can be happy when something good happens, and we can act happy yet be under the influence of a substance. What makes joy different? Joy is something that is unaffected by circumstances. Joy is much deeper than happiness. It is a settled state of contentment, confidence and hope. Joy comes from trusting God – even when things don’t make sense.

This week on the day that it was 101 the air conditioner died in my house. OK – here was an opportunity to see whether I would still have joy in the midst of sadness. I kept telling God that I was thankful for a fan and thankful that I could understand a little better how you live every day, and we could find the money to pay for a new air conditioner. A repair person came the next day and was able to replace a part – so we didn’t have to pay thousands

for a new air conditioner. I was thrilled. I caught myself afterwards saying “God really blessed us today” – because it didn’t cost us much. But here’s the question for me – shouldn’t I have been able to say the same thing if I had spent \$4000 instead of \$100. “God really blessed us today”. Are we thankful or do we feel blessed JUST when things are easy, when things are good, when things go the way we want them to? Unfortunately, many times the answer to that question for me is yes.

You see, that’s happiness – not joy. We love and are happy when Jesus answers our prayers, when things are going great.

Here’s the word I believe that must be in our hearts in order to have joy (instead of just happiness) - nevertheless. Jesus prayed it in the garden when he said “not my will, but thine be done”, we need to pray it. For that’s the only way we will be able to have joy in the middle of devastation and pain.

Habakkuk 3:17-18

Though the fig tree does not bud
and there are no grapes on the vines,
though the olive crop fails
and the fields produce no food,
though there are no sheep in the pen
and no cattle in the stalls,
yet I will rejoice in the LORD,
I will be joyful in God my Savior.

Yet or Nevertheless praying keeps us from ignoring reality. Nevertheless takes reality fully into account. It does not ignore the feelings, sidestep the questions, or gloss over the circumstances. But neither does it allow those things to have the last word or the power to shut us down. When we pray nevertheless prayers, we declare to others and those around us that our lives have more than a past and present – they also have a future. The final word has not yet been spoken.

If you’ve seen me when we are singing, you know I love to move to the music. Even though I can’t do it well, I love to dance. Well, this is what I figured out – joy is like dancing in the rain. You see, joy means that you don’t wait for the storm to pass, you dance in the middle of the storm.

I heard author John Piper expressing how we can’t begin to understand God’s ways – for they are so much higher than our ways. For instance, he expressed that when we see America prospering and everything going well, we should not think that this means that God is blessing us – nor should we think when the economy is bad, that this is

Continued ... Sowing Joy Amid Sadness

punishment. You see, we can't see from God's perspective. We see from our small human perspective – but God's perspective is so much bigger. John Piper goes on to explain that we turn to God and depend on Him much more when the economy is bad, than when it is good. So, in essence, God's blessing on America may be more when things are tough than when they are good – because the ultimate blessing for us is when we turn our attention to Him. To have joy, we must realize we don't see what God sees. We only have a very narrow view of our life.

So, our joy comes not from looking horizontally – but looking vertically. So, how do you sow that joy of looking vertically. By walking beside someone – and doing it – looking vertically. Have you ever seen someone standing outside and looking up at the sky – before you know it, others are looking up at the sky to see what's up there. That's how we sow joy. When people see that you have peace and hope in the midst of trouble, they'll want it too – they'll be drawn to you – because the world doesn't have it.

We don't have to have a polyanna attitude – where we say “everything is wonderful and great. We don't look through rose-colored glasses – but God-centered glasses. The difference between Christians and non-believers will be how we respond or react to life's situations and circumstances.

When we can't trace God's finger in an event, then all we can do is trust God's heart. You see, that's what it all comes down to – trust. In order to have joy, you must trust God. Trust that He loves you, trust that He will give you what you need, trust that He's got your back and He will fight your battles. When you believe this, there's always a reason to dance.

You see, Christian joy is not simply a superficial feeling of delight or extreme pleasure. It does not necessarily depend upon one's immediate circumstances or fortune. And, it does not ignore or deny the reality of disappointment. Christian joy lies beyond feelings and emotions. It is the knowledge that having prayed and surrendered, God hears the hopes and desires of my heart and will respond in a timely, appropriate way. God is on my side. Joy feeds upon the fact that God stands watch over every situation in my life and comforts me. My joy sometimes bubbles up, sometimes surges up - from the rock-bottom certainly that the finger of God is somehow present in the midst of every tragic and trivial event in my life. Even when things don't make sense or turn out okay, we believe not everything has to be worked out and made right in this world. There's not enough time for that to

happen, so God has also made eternity for us to live in.

So, here's the thing. When I look back on my life, I realize that within about a 2-year period, my Mom died from cancer, my 16-year old son was diagnosed with diabetes, and my husband was diagnosed with multiple sclerosis. But, my joy remained. On the contrary, there have been many moments that I have had my pity parties and my self-hate sessions with no speck of joy. So, what's the difference? The difference is where my focus was – during my pity parties, my focus is definitely on myself. During that 2-year period, I leaned on God, I trusted God to get us through, I saw him answer prayers. My Mom died – but had a peace that surpasses understanding, my son still has diabetes but God used it to bring healing within our family, and my husband has MS but does not have severe problems with it and God used it to show him how much God cares about him. So, was there joy in the midst of sadness – absolutely. But only because we leaned on and focused on God to get us through.

We certainly didn't go around laughing all the time – but there was a deep down peace and the joy came in knowing that I was not walking alone – but the God of this universe – the creator of this world – the one who loves me so much that He chose to die for me – not when I was good enough – but when I wasn't good enough – not at my best moment – but at my worst moment – and nothing can separate me from His love - how in the world could I not believe that He will not fight for me, stand up for me, walk with me, love me. Joy comes in knowing that disease, death, or heartache do not have the final word – God does.

So, how do we sow joy in other's lives in the midst of their sadness? We pray for them, we remind them and assure them of God's unconditional, unchanging, unwavering, unbelievable love. And, when we can't see it, when we can't understand it, when we don't see a way out, God sees the big picture – He hears our cries – and He is walking right beside us to comfort us, guide us, and give us peace, hope, and unexplainable joy.

And, how do we sow joy in our own lives? By keeping our focus on the One who cares, comforts, understands. By believing that God is at work, God is in the midst of whatever has happened, is happening and will happen. By knowing that Jesus loves us more than we can think or imagine. And, remembering that He said, “In this world you will have trouble, but TAKE HEART, I HAVE OVERCOME THE WORLD!”



So, let's dance in the rain!
Teresa Pierotti

The 4th Day, My Real Beginning

My Christian journey had been inconsistent at best until my mid thirties, then it became a more constant path for me to travel even though, at times I still stumbled, grew weary and didn't even know it. This was my "normal" until August 2007.

My story begins like many others; my parents ensured that I was baptized as an infant in the Methodist church. They continued to take me to church and Sunday school throughout most of my early childhood. I remember singing Jesus Loves Me, praying my nightly prayers and learning about Jesus like most young children. My christian journey progressed calm, consistent, routine and "normal" until about age seven, then it took a side track.

The next twenty six years or so I wandered on and off my spiritual journey path and several times I even rolled back down the hill far away from God. What should have been the happiest, most care free time of my life was full of trials, turmoil and hurt! A time of family destruction through divorce, sexual abuse at the hands of persons who were suppose to protect me and the illness and death of my mother when i was just seventeen. This spiritual wandering continued through my wild late teen years and on through my twenties, years of anger and rebellion. I would call on God when I needed Him, only to push Him away, when the hour of distress was over. During the worst times though I did everything a Christian should not do. I blamed Him for all the bad things in my life, I just knew He did not care about me.

Through it all though I still had the basic spiritual foundation and still believed in God, though I was practicing a "Faith of Convenience," there were times I would give in and try to connect with God but I still tried to control the relationship and be the one in power. I called on God many times in crisis then

shoved Him away when things got better. During this time I selfishly asked Him for a most precious gifts (my son). Don't you think that when He gave me my precious gift that I would drawn back to Him? No... I pushed him away again when I got what I wanted. My life continued in this spiritual hide and seek game through several more trials: the illness and death of my father, several miscarriages, again I was practicing a "Faith of Convenience."

My part time Christian existence continued for several more years until I was in my thirties, then I began to realize that something was missing so I found a church in which I could be involved. At last, I finally got serious about pursuing a meaningful spiritual journey again. I began to LIVE and I gave my life to God asking for a new beginning. I spent most of my time learning, loving and serving Jesus. My Christian journey and growth continued with eagerness and satisfaction for several years. Still, as I comparing myself to other Christians I felt something was missing from My wlak and my testimony. During this time I kept hearing about The Walk to Emmaus. I spoke to a friend about it and she sponsored me. That was the turning point of my Christian journey, my life and my very existence. During my walk I realized I was still holding on to anger, mistrust and fear not only with people but most importantly the Lord. So during the walk I opened myself up completely to the Lord and laid down my burdens. Fears, anxieties, anger and mistrust all found a new home –at the foot of the cross. For the very first time I truly felt like I had Jesus in my heart. I truly felt I was ALIVE. I was really beginning a beautiful loving relationship with the Lord. My heart was full and I could not wait to share my Jesus and his love with the world. I still continue my 4th day experience, my real beginning with Jesus.

**I was practicing a
"Faith of Convenience"
... a game of spiritual
"Hide & Seek"**

DeColores,
Deborah Ireland



HOC CHRYSALIS NEWS

We had 18 girls on flight #73 that took place at Short Journey in July. The next flights will be January 14,15 & 16th during Martin Luther King weekend. Registration deadline is December 5th.

RUSH's will be held @6:30pm downstairs prior to the Emmaus gatherings every month at White Plains in Cary

The New Hoot Name Is... "RUSH"

I Was Not... Am Not... And Never Will Be Alone

When I was asked to write something for this newsletter, I had no idea what to say. I decided to follow God where He was calling me and I just left it up to Him to guide me in what to say to you, what He wanted me to say. I pray that these words will bless you.

Some of you know me as Jennifer (the red-head), some of you know me as “Don’s wife,” some of you know me as “One of Russ and Melody’s daughters,” and still others of you know me as “One of Helen and Spencer’s granddaughters” or “Ashley’s mom.” I am blessed to be a part of the four generations in my family that are active in the Heart of Carolina community and was blessed to be raised in a Christian home. I have always been surrounded by love and support in all that I faced while “growing up.” Growing up can be difficult for some, even when you are raised in a Christian home. I know I had my fair share of difficult moments, but my family never failed me and neither did God. At the age of 18, I had just graduated high school and realized that I was pregnant. I was not married. Some of you have heard this story, but even for those of you who have not; I will try to give you the short version. When I prepared to tell my parents of my situation, I had NO IDEA what to say. For those of you that know me well, I am usually not one to be short on words, but I was. God gave me the strength and the guidance in how to tell them and what to say. To my surprise, but not really...they both cried and then my father left the room, only to return with his bible opened to Romans 8:28 (“And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose.”) If that does not explain how awesome my parents are, I don’t know what will.

The father of the baby and I were “off and on” until our daughter, Ashley, was about a year old. When we parted ways, we each followed the individual roads that we were on at that time in our lives. It was a few years later until our roads finally met back up again. The years we spent apart were very difficult and trying for both of us, but we both grew up a lot during that time and God had a plan that was just beginning to unfold. Don and I finally married when Ashley was five years old. Getting to be the flower girl in your own mom and dad’s wedding is not something every child gets to experience. What a special day that was for all of us. Ashley is now 17, and is a senior in high school this year. She is the age I was when I met Don and the age Don was when he found out he was going to be a daddy. We now also have a son, Drew, who is 10 years old. Don and I have always tried to do our best to raise both Ashley and Drew in a Christian home as our parents did for us. We are so proud of our children and who they are becoming with Christ.

Ashley attended Chrysalis 2 years ago and was asked to be on the team for the most recent Chrysalis flight. It was such an honor

to go to Short Journey and pray with her before and after her talk, a place so special to me, as it is where I attended my first Chrysalis as a high school student. I might give away my age if I told you it was Heart of Carolina flight #4...but that’s ok. Because I attended my flight there, Short Journey has always meant so much to me. It has always reminded me that our “journey” through life may seem long at times, but it is “shorter and easier” when we let God be our guide. I know that God has always been there for me and has been a wonderful guide for me and Don in bringing Ashley up.

God has led Don and I down on a journey, with Him guiding us each step of the way, and there have been nothing but wonderful blessings along the whole way! Referring back to Romans 8:28, God has called Don, Ashley, and myself to be witnesses for him in this world, and in this HOC community, and He has in fact worked “for the good” in all of our lives, as we have answered his calls to serve him.

Last year, God called me again to do something I never thought I was capable of. Trust me, without His help, it would have been virtually impossible! I published a book about how God has always been my “rock” during all the ups and downs in my life. The book is called “Do Not Fear, You Are Not Alone” and is based on one of my favorite scriptures, Isaiah 43:1-3. (But now, this is what the LORD says— he who created you, Jacob, he who formed you, Israel: “Do not fear, for I have redeemed you; I have called you by name; you are mine. When you pass through the waters, I will be with you; and when you pass through the rivers, they will not sweep over you. When you walk through the fire, you will not be burned; the flames will not set you ablaze. For I am the LORD your God, the Holy One of Israel, your Savior”) I have not done anything big to promote the book, other than to tell people that it can be found on Amazon.com if they are interested in reading it. I am still not sure yet what God’s plans are for the book, but I am sure he has something in mind for it one day.

God has most recently called me to be an ALD, on the next women’s walk this fall. I am overjoyed with another opportunity to follow God where he is leading me. I am told that I will be giving the “Priority” talk. I am so excited to share with the ladies how my priorities have changed over the years, but yet...have they really? My main priority in life has been God; in fact He has been number 1 for a very long time. This has not changed, even as other things in my life have changed. It is a shame that I am not supposed to mention God during the talk! I guess God will guide me, yet again, in what to say and do!

God will surprise you, as he has me, in what he calls you to do in your life, what his plans are that He has for your life, where he calls you to go, and in what he calls you to say. However, if he has called you, I can assure you that He will be there to guide you on the journey He has called you to be on.

DeColores,
Jennifer Rosa

Satellite Gatherings In Durham, Wake Forest, Crossroads & Kinston

Durham Gathering
meets monthly 7:00 PM
at: Mt. Sylvan UMC
5731 N, Roxboro, Rd
Durham, NC 27712
on the **2nd Friday** of the
month, except on walk
weekends

Wake Forest Gathering
meets quarterly 7:00 PM at:
Wake Forest UMC
Hwy 98 Bypass & S. Main St. on
3rd Fridays 2010 Dates are: Feb.
19th, May 21st & Aug. 20th

Crossroads Gathering
meets monthly, 4:00 PM at:
Brogden UMC
(between Goldsboro & Mt. Olive)
on the 4th Sundays
Contact: James Thompson

Kinston Gathering
meets monthly 7:15 PM at:
Trinity UMC
4th Friday of each month
except walk weekends
Contact: Becky Thigpen

Nashville – Check web site: www.carolinaemmaus.org

2012 Kairos & Chrysalis Dates to Remember

KAIROS
NC Central Kairos No.35
February 1-4, 2012
Contact: Gary Ammons
(gammons06@windstream.com)

KAIROS
NCCIW Kairos No.36
April 2012, TBA
Contact: Dulce Garrido
(dm1221@aol.com)

KAIROS OUTSIDE
No 15 • April 20-22, 2012
Camp Weaver
Contact: Gerry Horn
(gerrydecor@gmail.com)

CHRYSLIS
Boy's Flight -- Girl's Flight
January 14,15 & 16th (MLK)
Registration deadline is Dec. 5th.

Other Dates to Remember

Follow up for Walks: 118 & 119 will be Oct. 28th – 6:30 PM, White Plains UMC

New Pilgrims First Gathering: Oct. 28th – 7:30 PM, White Plains UMC

Training for HOC Community: Nov. 19th – 9:00 AM to 3:00 PM, Horne Memorial UMC, Clayton, NC

Holiday HOC Gathering: Dec. 2nd - 7:30 PM, White Plains, UMC

WALK DATES

Sept. 29th – Oct. 2nd, 2011– HOC Men's Walk # 118
Lay Dir.: Ray Murphy – Spiritual Dir.: Gary Allred

Oct. 13th – 16th 2011– HOC Women's Walk # 119
Lay Dir.: Suzanne Young – Spiritual Dir.: Art Wall

Feb. 2nd –5th, 2012– HOC Men's Walk # 120
Lay Dir.: Keith Stewart – Spiritual Dir.: Ray Broadwell

Feb. 16th – 19th, 2012– HOC Women's Walk # 121
Lay Dir.: Lois Beal – Spiritual Dir.: Karl Neushaffer

April 12th – 15th, 2012– HOC Women's Walk # 122
Lay Dir.: Lynne Harris – Spiritual Dir.: TBA

Oct. 11 – 14th, 2012– HOC Men's Walk # 123
Lay Dir.: Rod Poole – Spiritual Dir.: Roberta Byram

Sept. 25th – 28th, 2012– HOC Women's Walk # 124
Lay Director: Donna Davis – Spiritual Director: Ron Gurganus

Interesting Excerpts

SERVICE AS A REWARD: Those coming out of the Great Tribulation will be specially rewarded by being given a place “before the throne of God” where they will “serve him day and night”. Revelation 7:14-15 Notice that the Master rewards his faithful servants not by taking away responsibilities but by giving them greater ones.

Service is a reward, not a punishment. This idea is foreign to people who dislike their work and only put up with it until retirement. We think that faithful work should be rewarded by a vacation for the rest of our lives. But God offers us something very different: more work, more responsibilities, increased opportunities, along with greater abilities, resources, wisdom, and empowerment. We will have sharp minds, strong bodies, clear purpose, and unabated joy. The more we serve Christ now, the greater our capacity will be to serve him in Heaven.

TAKEN FROM PAGE 234 OF THE BOOK “HEAVEN” BY Randy Alcorn

MATURE SPIRITUALITY: “No one can develop a mature spirituality alone. To be a Christian is to be called into community. It is to become a functioning part of the body of Christ.”

Steve Harper From *Companions in Christ*