

SUMMER 2017

# V&B

CHRIST IN YOU, THE HOPE OF GLORY



## **Growing Brotherhood** *in the Great Outdoors*

**Jamaica**  
A Campout with a Mission

**South Bend**  
Let Having a Ball

**Milwaukee**  
Furniture Business Opens

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These boys had a great time despite the rain at Servant Branch’s annual spring campout for men and boys.

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# V&B

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### FRONT COVER

The campfire provided a warm respite at Servant Branch’s Arrows boys’ youth ministry campout May 19 to 20 at the Reinhardt family farm. Photo by Andy Grams.

### BACK COVER

On Mother’s Day weekend, Cathy Walters (Mission, Indianapolis) took

this picture of her three-year-old son during an early morning canoe ride at Crooked Lake, near Angola, Indiana.

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People of Praise missionary Chris Vieck.

## “God Wants You to Know What It’s Like”

BY CHRIS VIECK

Editor’s note: Chris Vieck is a missionary in the new start in Evansville. She is a member of the Sisterhood.

**W**e moved onto the corner of Linwood and Madison in Evansville on Good Friday, 2012. Right onto the toughest corner of one of the toughest neighborhoods in town. One of our neighbors told us, “You’re moving right into the heart of the hood.” I knew that the Lord had given us those houses and given us that strategic location, but I didn’t realize that he was also going to give me opportunities to experience what life is really like for our neighbors there. I grew up on a farm near Vincennes, Indiana. Our large family always had enough money, and more than enough friends. From there I went to college in South Bend, joined the People of Praise and shortly thereafter became part of the Sisterhood. Because of my education and background, I knew

how to speak and behave in such a way that I would be treated with respect. And I always had been.

Soon after our household of sisters moved onto the corner, we started getting sick. We’d been cleaning our rental house for days, but we couldn’t get rid of the stench. Was it old urine? Mold? Or, worse, had someone been making meth there? We didn’t know. We just knew that we’d been using gallons of bleach, but the odor in the house was so strong you couldn’t even smell any bleach. We spent two weeks in South Bend while the missionary brothers worked on fixing the problem for us. New cabinets and countertops, ductwork cleaned, a new ceiling, black mold removed and a repaired furnace later, the problem was fixed. It turned out that thousands upon thousands of cockroach carcasses (thankfully, long dead) were responsible for that sickening smell. That was a first taste of what it’s like but, unlike our neighbors,

we had the manpower and means to fix it.

Once the smell was gone, I was so eager to be in the neighborhood. I slept like a baby that first night, but within a week I started waking up in the middle of the night, anxious and afraid. I didn’t know why. I thought it was the enemy, so after our neighborhood women’s group one night I asked for prayers. During the prayer, Netesha got a word from the Lord: “God wants you to know what it’s like for women in this neighborhood, only they don’t know how to fight.” When she said that, I remembered hearing neighbors talk about what sounded to me like paranoia at night. Netesha was right, they didn’t know how to fight, how to pray against the devil. God had given me another taste of what our neighbors’ life is like, but, unlike them, I had the means to fight. After the prayer, I went back to sleeping soundly.

A year or two later, on a warm summer afternoon, I went to visit Mary, who lives a

few houses down from us. I had been talking with Carrie Johnson when I realized I was supposed to meet Mary at one o'clock. She didn't answer the door, so I started jogging back to Carrie's house. While I was running, a shiny white SUV pulled up next to me. The driver was wearing a White Sox cap and jersey. He yelled at me, "Hey, come over here! It's the police!" I thought, no way! All I could think of were stories I had heard of men impersonating police officers and abducting women, so I kept going. He kept yelling at me, and finally he flashed a set of police lights and blared the siren for a second. So I stopped. I still didn't know what was going on, but I was cornered. He got out of the car and flashed a badge. Again, I thought of the stories I had heard: don't believe a flashed badge. Right away, a shiny black sports car pulled up as well, and that guy got out too. The first guy yelled at me, "I told you, we're US marshals! When I say stop, you stop!" I wish I'd had the presence of mind to say to them, "Do you know what neighborhood you're in, accosting a woman like this?" But it all happened so quickly I couldn't think straight.

Two of the missionary brothers, Evan Lent and Joe Cassell, had seen the whole thing from their house, and they tried to approach me to help out, but the second marshal kept them back. They couldn't get closer to me than 30 feet. I was totally

alone, and I was so confused. What was going on? Why were they stopping me? What had I done wrong? Why was he yelling at me?

The first marshal started grilling me, and he was very aggressive. I was so intimidated. "Why were you running? What's your name? Who were you visiting? What were you doing there?" I told him I was a Christian missionary, and I was going to see Mary on a mission visit. He said, "How do you know her? Do you know that she's wanted?" I knew she was on probation, but I didn't know she was wanted. My heart sank at the thought that this woman, who had been working on turning her life around, might have committed another crime. He kept questioning me. I felt totally powerless. I couldn't get anywhere or talk to anyone. They could have easily taken me away. I'd never been so intimidated, accused, disrespected and completely unable to defend myself.

The angry questioning went on for a while and finally the marshals decided that my story was legitimate and I couldn't help them find Mary, so they both left. I was surprised by how shaken and confused I was by the experience. I still didn't know what had happened or why it had happened to me.

That evening, we had a prayer meeting at our house. Afterwards, some of the

sisters were praying over one another. I still felt pretty shaken, so I decided to ask for prayers. When they started praying over me, one of the neighborhood women, Tyresha, got a word from the Lord. She said, "God wants you to know what it's like." After she spoke her word I remembered that Tyresha had been in jail. She had spent some years in prison. God was allowing me some share in our neighbors' experience of life.

Later on, Mary found out what had happened to me. She told me that when I knocked on her door she was in the waiting room at the probation office, hoping to explain her plan for catching up on her probation payments. She hadn't committed any new crimes, and it really didn't make any sense that they would have sent the marshals after her: she'd been sitting right in their office for hours!

I think there's something of the Incarnation in these experiences. Jesus already knows what it's like to live in these houses, to be one of the neighbors, to experience fear, sleepless nights and disrespect. He's letting us feel what he feels, which is what our neighbors feel. I thank God for giving me some share in the experience of our neighbors' lives.

He's given me a gift. I wouldn't trade it for anything.

Below left: The intersection of Linwood and Madison in Evansville was once referred to as "Devil's Corner" because it was the site of so many fights and drug deals. Below right: The house the missionary men live in, which houses the main kitchen, dining room and meeting room for all the missionaries.





# IN JAMAICA

## ***A Campout for Boys and Men***

by Chris Meehan

**T**hirty-two men and boys, including 21 guests, attended the Kingston branch’s annual men and boys campout from May 5 to 7. Four sets of fathers and sons not in the community attended. There were also 13 local boys who attended without their fathers, some of whom are being raised by single mothers. “For at least the third year now we have asked the local house of the Missionaries of Charity to suggest some boys from their rough neighborhood who would benefit from such an event,” Joseph Mutidjo said. Kevin Rodriguez added that the goal of the campout is “to provide the opportunity for boys and young men to spend time with positive role models, whether their fathers or men in the People of Praise.”

Clockwise, from upper left: Shaquille (left) and Zack (right) enjoyed playing with Joseph Mutidjo. A Saturday morning tradition at camp: calisthenics, led by Locksley Robinson. Five young men associated with the Missionaries of Charity (pictured with branch member Kevin Rowe and two other boys) came to camp this year. A marl quarry captured the boys’ interest during the Saturday morning hike. Campers celebrated the opening of the Lord’s Day, New Generations camp provided the tents.



## Having a Ball in South Bend

BY CHRIS MEEHAN

Above: Boys and girls appreciate the individual attention they get from the coaches, as well as the shorter-than-normal fields.

The South Bend branch's soccer program began some 20 years ago when Rich and Beth Preuss noticed they were spending many hours transporting their children to and from soccer practices and games. Rich imagined a different kind of soccer experience, one where children of different ages played in a single location, where the focus was on fun and learning, rather than on winning games, an experience that would harmonize with community

and family life. He credits Katy McShane, a covenanted sister who died in 2010, with helping him get the program off the ground.

This year 26 adults and teenagers coached around 40 boys and girls, grades K-6, two times a week during the monthlong program. Third-grader Justin Heintzelman says, "I really like scrimmaging, even when it's difficult, like when I have to play against my older brother Josh!"



Coleman Moore (left) and Rus Lyons inside their shop at Adullam Outreach in Milwaukee.

## Building Furniture in the Scarred Heart of Milwaukee

BY SEAN CONNOLLY

Editor's Note: Readers may recall our fall, 2016, story on The Custom Cottage, a furniture shop in Grand Rapids, Michigan, started by Coleman Moore. Coleman, a former pastor turned furniture builder, employs ex-cons, alcoholics, drug addicts, homeless men and veterans and trains them to become craftsmen. In this follow-up, Sean Connolly tells how Coleman opened a second Custom Cottage location in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, where Rus Lyons is now in training.

Rus Lyons moved to Grand Rapids in May of 2016, beginning the training that he hoped would eventually equip him to open a furniture shop in Evansville. He began by building bunk beds, then grappled with the subtleties of painting, staining and applying polyurethane. He pulled a couple of all-nighters in the shop, thinking about the long hours Jesus spent working with his hands. One day Coleman was at the chop saw. He turned to Rus and said, simply, "I love building." For Rus, his words were a revelation.

"My heart began burning," Rus said. "I thought to myself, God just loves making things. He is a creator, a craftsman."

Meanwhile, Coleman and his wife Mary were preparing to move to North Carolina. Coleman had already trained a partner to run the Grand Rapids shop,

and he wanted to open a second Custom Cottage in Asheville, not far from his native Tennessee mountains. He dreamed of a retirement where he could pass his days building furniture, pausing to talk and pray with his fellow builders.

In North Carolina, Coleman came close to leasing two different pieces of property. The first he called "ideal" and the second "even more perfect," with mountain views and all the infrastructure he needed. But the deals fell through at the last moment, and Coleman returned to Michigan empty-handed.

Then in August of 2016, Coleman's son, Bobby, 30, a youth pastor, went with a group of middle school students on a mission trip to Milwaukee. They visited a former millwork factory on the city's north side, the home of Adullam Outreach. Adullam, named for the cave where King

David sought refuge from his would-be killers, is an oasis in a neighborhood where gunshots ring out day and night. (The day before I visited Adullam, two women were shot in broad daylight a few blocks away.)

When Bobby walked into the old factory, he heard God speak to him: I have something for you here. His nerves jangled. Was God calling him to move to Milwaukee, to make a donation, or something else?

Steve Grabosh, a former Christian punk rocker with flowing red dreadlocks, one of Adullam's founders, led Bobby and the youth group on a tour of the 30,000-square-foot former factory. He showed them the second floor where Adullam held weekly prayer meetings and the Relief Center where volunteers distribute mattresses and furniture to fire victims and evicted families. Then he took them into a wood shop full of professional-grade tools. Steve and others at Adullam had dreamed of launching a job-training program in the shop, but the vision hadn't come to fruition, and the tools had gone largely unused.

Standing in the wood shop, God spoke to Bobby again: This is it, this is what I have for you to do. He prayed, then set up a meeting with Steve, telling him about Coleman and The Custom Cottage. He also met Al Caldecourt, a retired engineer and furniture builder who had brought the tools to Adullam, hoping one day to build



In the wood shop at Adullam Outreach in Milwaukee, even the lockers preach the good news.

furniture there. With his wife Terri, Al had dedicated thousands of hours to improving the building, updating the electrical service, sheetrocking and adding bathrooms, crossing items off an unending to-do list.

Back home in Michigan, Bobby told his father in no uncertain terms that God wanted Coleman to get in touch with Al and Steve. “Milwaukee wasn’t on our radar,” Coleman said. “My whole heart and soul was on south of the Mason Dixon line.”

But the father took his son’s words seriously. He made phone calls and began to pray about the situation in Milwaukee. A few days later, on August 13, 2016, a Milwaukee police officer shot Sylville Smith, a young African-American man, about 10 blocks from Adullam. That night, rioters burned police cars and a gas station, making national news. Coleman heard about it and his heart was moved. He learned that the 53206 zip code, just a few blocks away, has the highest incarceration rate in the country—just 36 percent of working age males have jobs. “It was a sign that this place needs The Custom Cottage more than Asheville does,” he said.

Coleman put together a business proposal. He asked Adullam to charge The Custom Cottage only for their expenses until the business began to turn a profit. Adullam accepted the proposal and also gave the Moores free rent in a flat they owned nearby.

After praying about it, Rus accepted an offer from Coleman to join him in

Milwaukee, sensing an opportunity to build a business from the ground up without taking on the financial risks of ownership.

The Moores and Rus moved to Milwaukee in early December. Coleman and Mary traded their 3,500-square-foot home on a country lake for a two-bedroom flat in North Milwaukee. The three of them lived beneath a feuding couple, and one night the woman screamed and jumped from the second story to get away from her lover. Another night, the Moores were surprised to hear a torrent of automatic weapons fire—then they remembered it was New Year’s Eve.

Rus and Coleman worked together to set up the shop, building a paint booth and establishing relationships with suppliers. While traveling back to Michigan to get their first load of wood, the SUV Coleman was driving blew a head gasket, which proved a fatal blow for that vehicle. Soon after, Rus received a pickup truck donated by a friend from Minnesota. “It had no problem hauling 3,000 pounds of wood,” Rus said.

Coleman and Rus built furniture for the showroom, put ads on Craigslist and filled their first customer order in January. By April, Rus had accepted an offer from Coleman to manage the shop. Coleman is still there, finishing pieces, while Rus deals with customers and builds furniture. Coleman and Rus say they are on track to hire their first local employee soon.

Ever the missionary, Rus visits

neighbors on his lunch breaks, praying with them and talking to them about the Lord. He says that the neighbors, including some of the young men, are “very open to the Lord.”

Coleman and Mary both say that Rus has been indispensable. “We would not have been able to do what we’ve done without Rus here,” Mary said.

When I visited the shop in March, Coleman and Rus paused for lunch, joining with Al and Terri, who continue to work at improving the old factory. The group ate and talked together in a spirit of community, the same way the builders had always done in Grand Rapids. Al admitted that it hasn’t always been easy to see The Custom Cottage operating in the shop he’d set up. “I wanted to be that furniture builder. I wanted to make that happen—but that was just me.” And yet he says, “I am throwing my lot in with them because I think that is what God wants.”

Like Coleman, Mary, Rus and Steve, Al has been surprised by all that God has achieved. A year ago, none of them had dared to think that there would be a furniture shop open for business in the scarred heart of Milwaukee. Yet now inside the old factory, amid the hum of sanders and the buzzing of saws, there is no denying that Al’s tools are finally being put to good use. Soon they will be fulfilling their new mission, building lives by building furniture.

RECIPE

# PASTA SALAD

RECIPE BY NANCY GRAMS

PHOTO BY JENNIFER KENNING



Nancy's pasta salad has been a summertime go-to and favorite since the 1980s, when the Grams household in Servant Branch included a dozen or more adults and children. "It's versatile, easy to throw together and it'll last for several days," Nancy says. "It's good for graduation parties or sending over to somebody's house for a meal."

Nancy adapts the recipe as desired to serve as a vegetable dish (without the pasta or without meat), as a Lord's Day side dish (Nancy suggests it as a complement to some grilled fish or chicken with Italian bread and fruit), or as a one-bowl meal on a hot day.

The Italian dressing can be a favorite store-bought brand or homemade. Nancy notes that a good Italian salami goes a long way and that cubed cheese keeps better than shredded cheese. The salad can also be made with gluten-free pasta and dressing.

## PASTA SALAD

SERVES 12 AS A MAIN DISH

### Ingredients

16 ounces tricolored rotini pasta  
 1 head of broccoli, cut into bite-sized pieces  
 1 head of cauliflower, cut into bite-sized pieces  
 ½ pound of carrots, cut into bite-sized pieces  
 2 pints cherry tomatoes  
 2 cans black olives  
 8 ounces hard Italian salami or pepperoni  
 16 ounces cheddar cheese, cubed  
 Zesty Italian dressing

### Directions

1. Cook and drain the pasta and allow to cool.
2. Combine pasta, vegetables, pepperoni, salami and cheese in a large bowl. Mix with dressing to taste.
3. Allow to marinate for three to four hours before serving.

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Have a recipe idea? Contact Elizabeth Grams at [egramsofpeopleofpraise.org](mailto:egramsofpeopleofpraise.org).

# CHRISTIAN MATURITY IN WOMEN

## *Imposing Order*

BY DOROTHY RANAGHAN

This excerpt is from a talk Dorothy gave to heads of women's groups in 1978. In the talk, she discusses seven obstacles to Christian maturity: laziness, disorder, moodiness, anger, oversensitivity, the untamed tongue and irresponsibility in scheduling. Here, she talks about disorder in the home.

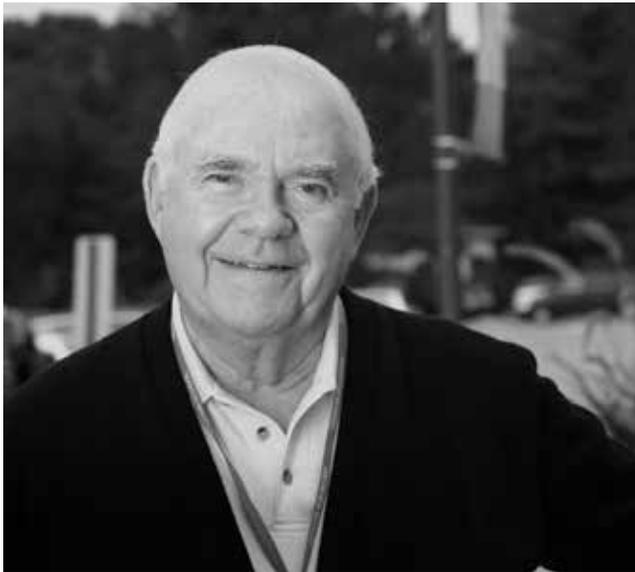
**P**ersonal disorder is hard enough to live with, but corporate disorder in a household is worse, and makes our life together in this body absolutely impossible.

We don't have to wait for order and discipline to just happen in our lives, to just sort of grow from within. It can be imposed. We must impose order on our lives. We should yearn to experience any disorder as intolerable. We should pray that we learn how to yearn in that way, how to even see where the disorder is.

Yes, it is extremely difficult if we have many small children, and we'll often feel caught right in the center of chaos, but if it means starting all over again with the training of our children about something as simple as where, when and how to play with toys, then we must begin to impose the Lord's order and peace on our environment and on our lives. If it means starting a pattern of rising earlier than we ever imagined possible in our whole lives in the morning, in order to get the rhythm of life established, to get our grooming, our prayer time and the essential bedmaking and tasks accomplished before the children awake, then we need to accept that burden, that cross, and to surrender to that as a call from God to put his order in our lives, to accept his discipline. I can only assure you that, as painful as these kinds of steps are, they are infinitely better than the alternative, which is to play catch-up with the chaos all around us all day long. We must become convinced that it is within our power by the power of the Spirit of God to change whatever is necessary in order to accept responsibility for our actions and behavior and to bring peace and real freedom and joy into everyday life.

*You can listen to this talk in its entirety on the People of Praise File Library. To access it, go to [www.peopleofpraise.org/file-library/395](http://www.peopleofpraise.org/file-library/395) and log in. If you need help logging in, email [directory@peopleofpraise.org](mailto:directory@peopleofpraise.org).*

## TRIBUTES



### BILL KENNEY

By Mark Lauer

Bill Kenney was a remarkable man of God. Dorothy says Bill was full of surprises. He was certainly a surprise to his mother when he arrived unexpectedly, a few minutes after his twin brother Frank was born.

Bill met Dorothy at a St. Patrick's Day dance and they were married two days after Bill returned from his 18-month deployment in Korea. Together they raised eight children, and their family now includes 21 grandchildren. Bill always lived in a way that would help his children and grandchildren develop their own firm faith.

Bill wanted each person to know Jesus in a personal way. He went out of his way to share his faith with anyone he met. He encouraged us in his men's group to share our faith and to pray for people. Bill prayed over many people for healing. One blind woman reported she could see after Bill prayed with her. He always gave the glory to God.

Bill was involved in Christians in Commerce, and loved being Irish, playing golf and acting as Saint Nicholas at Christmastime. Next to Jesus, most of all he loved his wife. Bill brought flowers to Dorothy every week. The last time he went to buy them, the sales clerk said, "No one's ever brought me flowers." Bill gave her one of the 12 roses he had bought for Dorothy. The young clerk was moved to tears.

Bill had a way of making everyone feel special. I'm sure Jesus welcomed Bill and said, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

#### facts

- Bill was born October 6, 1930, in Scranton, Pennsylvania, and died December 8, 2016, in St. Paul. He and Dorothy (Casey) were married October 16, 1954, in Annunciation Church in Minneapolis.
- Bill was a realtor for over 50 years and for many years ran his own firm, Kenney Realty.
- After retiring 17 years ago, Bill became a security guard at Visitation High School. There he took a personal concern for each of the students, and was nicknamed Mr. Wonderful by the staff.
- He made the covenant of the People of Praise in Servant Branch April 14, 1985.



### CLARICE WIZA

By Celeste O'Korn

When Clarice was baptized in the Spirit, she joyfully spread the word, becoming a big factor in the growth of the early Muncie prayer group. Throughout her life she was the consummate hostess, planning every detail of meals at many branch gatherings and at her home, greeting you at the door with the biggest smile in the world. Mary Collins recalls, "I couldn't believe anybody could serve like Clarice!"

When Don Yarvice broke his leg, the Wizas took him into their home for over three months. "I couldn't climb stairs, so they ate in the basement with me. When I could climb stairs, no more room service; we ate upstairs. It wasn't the doctor who decided when I went home. Clarice made the decision when she thought I was ready."

Michele Capstick treasures Clarice's support during a personal trial. "Years ago I miscarried a little boy, and I sort of went off the deep end. Clarice was right there, rallying around me. Once a week for several years she came to my house and cleaned, down on her hands and knees. She did laundry and childcare, mended clothes, made desserts. When I was expecting again, she made a gown for me, and when my contractions were a minute and a half apart at four in the morning I called her. Clarice said, 'I'll be right over.'"

Everyone remembers Clarice and Ed hosting wonderful parties in their home: for birthdays, anniversaries, holidays. Clarice always said that when it came time for her to die and see God, she wanted to have a party to celebrate.

#### facts

- Clarice Wankmuller was born in New York City on May 9, 1935. She and her husband Ed, who died in 2007, were married December 27, 1958, and raised two sons. Clarice died in Muncie December 14, 2016.
- Clarice was one of the first members of a small prayer group in Muncie. When members of that group formed the Community of Praise (which later became the Muncie branch) in 1978, Clarice made sure that all the practical arrangements for the meal and covenant-making were absolutely perfect.
- Clarice made the covenant of the People of Praise on October 14, 1990.



Women in Rockford had their annual breakfast tea on May 27. From left: Amy Newburn, Sandi Ware, Teresa Ambrose, Eileen Danaher, Toni Cermak next to her mother, Lina Pondelick, and Jennifer Ambrose. Four students from the Indianapolis Triangle graduated this spring. From left: Tim Pingel, Abby Brummer, Jack Feeks and John P. Loughran.

## LIFENOTES

**Correction:** In our last issue we reported that [Lisa Tychsen](#) (northern Virginia) had undergone surgery for two types of cancer, stage 1 and stage 3. In reality, while the second type was initially diagnosed as stage 3, it was later determined to be only stage 1. Praise God!

### Births:

[Dominic Li](#), born April 22 to [Alex and Julia Shek](#) (northern Virginia).

[Dominic Francis](#), born May 11 to [Ben and Kathleen Reinhardt](#) (Mission, Allendale).

[Gianna Nadine](#), born May 15 to [Matt and Mary Brickweg](#) (Servant Branch).

[Rose Therese](#), born May 19 to [David and Rachel Bowar](#) (Servant Branch).

### Weddings and Anniversaries:

Best wishes to [Amy McLane](#) (South Bend) and [Luis Bailerres](#), who were married April 29, 2017, at St. Thomas the Apostle Catholic Church in Elkhart, Indiana.

Congratulations to [George Kane and Annie Putzier](#) (both Mission, Evansville), who were married May 27, 2017, at Holy Spirit Catholic Church in Evansville. Theirs was the first wedding in the new start in Evansville.

Congratulations to these brothers and sisters on their wedding anniversaries:

[Mike and Joann Loesch](#) (Servant Branch), 35 years on April 24.

[Clem and Julie Walters](#) (South Bend), 60 years on May 11.

[Jerry and Patricia Rynda](#) (Servant Branch), 30 years on May 15.

[Manny and Donna Ganzarain](#) (Mobile), 55

years on June 2.

[Bob and Bev Linczer](#) (Oahu), 60 years on June 8.

### Graduations:

Congratulations to these recent graduates:

[Abby Brummer](#) (Mission, Evansville), associate of science in nursing (ASN), Ivy Tech Community College, Indianapolis.

[Alana Busekrus](#) (Oahu), master of science in nursing (MSN), University of Hawaii at Manoa.

[John Crimmins](#) (northern Virginia), B.A. in history, George Mason University.

[Jack Feeks](#) (Indianapolis Triangle), B.S. in mechanical engineering, Indiana University-Purdue University Indianapolis.

[Emily Hagens](#) (Vancouver-Portland), B.S. in health science, Portland State University.

[Tony Kuplic](#) (Servant Branch), B.S. in mechanical engineering, University of St. Thomas.

[John P. Loughran](#) (Indianapolis Triangle), B.S. in biomedical engineering, Indiana University-Purdue University Indianapolis.

[Ann Martinez](#) (Vancouver-Portland), master of public health (MPH) in biostatistics, Oregon Health & Science University in Portland.

[Tim Pingel](#) (Indianapolis Triangle), B.A. in history, Indiana University-Purdue University Indianapolis.

[Elena Radtke](#) (Servant Branch), B.A. in Russian literature and language, University of Minnesota.

[Matt Rubio](#) (northern Virginia), M.S. in electrical engineering, Purdue University.

[Terri Smith](#) (northern Virginia), B.A. in psychology, George Mason University.

### Death:

We've received word that our sister [Kathy Hackel](#) (Servant Branch) died May 25, 2017. We pray for her family and friends in this time of loss.

### Executive Office Announcements:

Several changes in the administration of Trinity Schools have occurred in the past few months. Kerry Koller (South Bend) has stepped down after 36 years as president of Trinity Schools, Inc. Jon Balsbaugh (South Bend), most recently head of school at River Ridge, will be serving as the president of Trinity Schools, Inc. Beth Schmitz (Servant Branch), a long-time faculty member, is now the head of school there.

Jon and Jennifer Balsbaugh have been transferred from Servant Branch to the branch in South Bend, effective June 15, 2017.

Joe Maguire has been transferred from the branch in northern Virginia to the Mission program in Evansville, effective June 1, 2017.

### New Orleans:

Lloyd Mehaffey has been appointed to a second six-year term as principal branch coordinator, effective June 15, 2017.

### Northern Virginia:

Miguel Rubio has been appointed to a three-year term as area coordinator, effective June 1, 2017.

### Servant Branch:

A clarification from the previous issue: Alan Johnson was released from the covenant of the People of Praise on May 8, 2017.

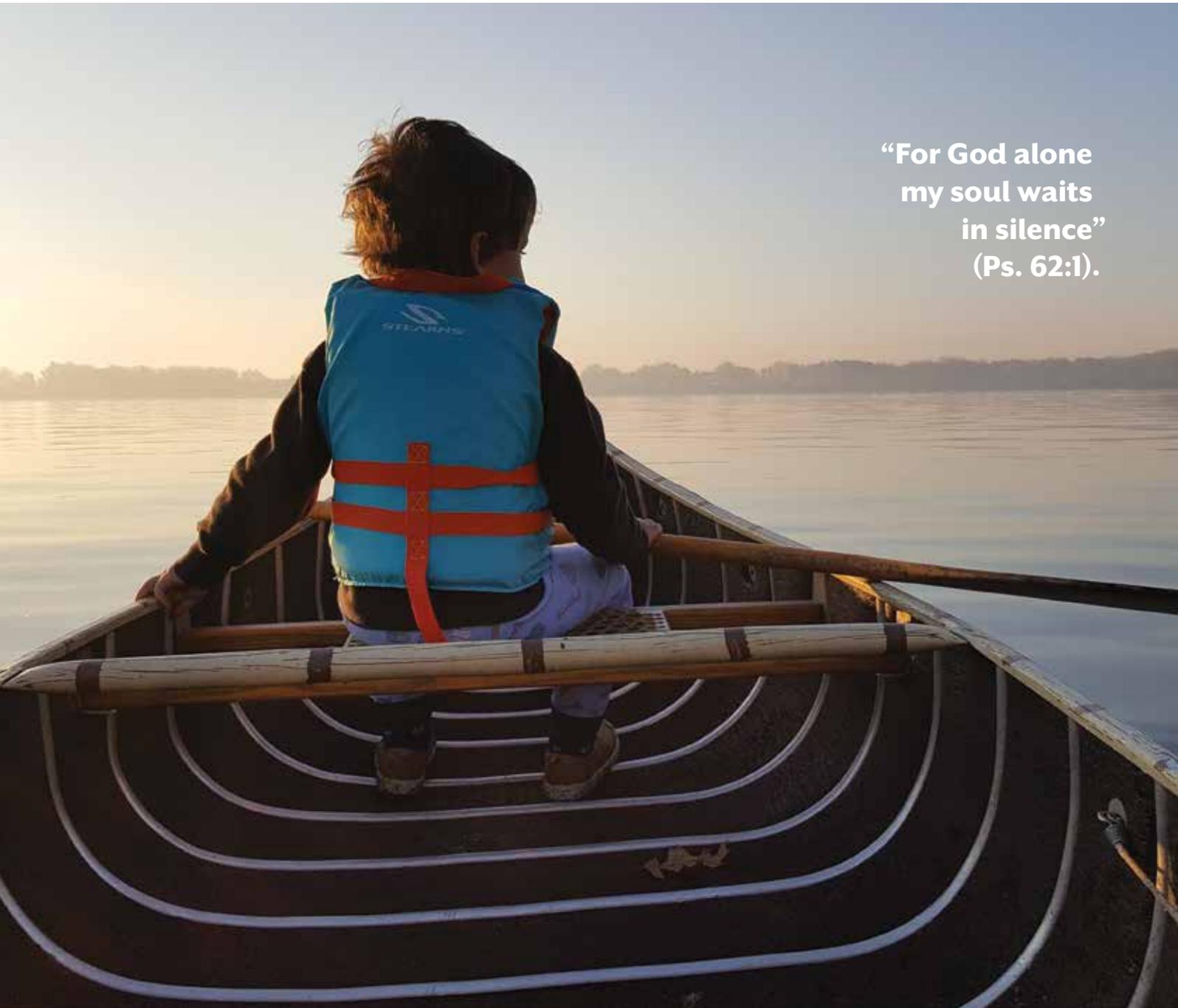
### South Bend:

Brian and Mary Couch were released from the covenant of the People of Praise on May 16, 2017.



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**“For God alone  
my soul waits  
in silence”  
(Ps. 62:1).**