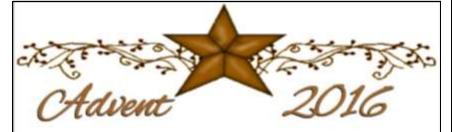


For more information & sermons, visit www.collegeparkchurch.com

ALL IS NOT CALM



November 27	Advent 1-Kerri Gibbs Preaching
November 30	Advent Workshop for Families 6:30 pm, FH
December 4	Advent 2: High Anxiety, Part 1
	Children's Christmas Party, 2 pm, FH
December 7	Wed. Night Bible Study-Keith Menhinick 6:30 pm, Chapel
December 11	Advent 3: High Anxiety, Part 2
	Young Adult Christmas Party 12:30 pm at Rachel & Adam Carroll's Home
December 14	Love Feast Service 6:30 ym, Chapel
December 18	Advent 4-Amy Stocks Gallaher Preaching
	Youth Christmas Party 5 pm
December 21	Christmas Banquet 5:30 pm, FH
	Market St. Brass 6:30 pm, Sanctuary
December 24	Christmas Eve Service 5 pm, Sanctuary
December 25	Christmas Day-Donuls & Coffee, 10 am
	11 am Service Only in Chapel
December 28	No Wednesday Night Service
January 1	New Years Day—Brunch Items, 10 am
	11 am Service Only-Kari Baumann Preaching, Chapel

December Events:

Sunday, December 4 Children's Christmas Party 2 pm, FH

Wednesday, December 7 Bible Study 6:30 pm, Forest Chapel

Sunday December 11 Young Adult Christmas Party 12:30 pm, Rachel & Adam Carroll Home

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Tuesday, December 13 Women of Valor 7 pm, Lisa Elkins' Home

Wednesday, December 14 Love Feast 6:30 pm, Forest Chapel

Thursday, December 15 Forever 39 11:30 am, K&W

Sunday, December 18 GUM Sunday, Amy Stocks Gallaher Preaching, 3rd Sunday Refreshments after 11 am service Youth Christmas Party 5 pm

Wednesday, December 21 Christmas Dinner 5:30 pm, Fellowship Hall Market Street Brass 6:30 pm, Sanctuary

Saturday, December 24 Christmas Eve Service 5:00 pm, Sanctuary

Sunday, December 25 10:00 am Coffee & Donuts 11:00 am Worship Service, Chapel

No Wed. Night Service, December 28

Sunday, January 1 10:00 am Brunch Items 11:00 am Worship Service, Chapel

Tnside:

P. 2 Highway Star by Michael Usey

P. 4 Yutes Go to Laredo by Kevin Shortt

P. 6 Servant Leadership Award Matt Lojko, Wayne Jones

Highway Star

Highway Star: A Memoir for Jeff Culp 14 Oct 2016

"So we beat on, boats against the current, borne ceaselessly into the past." [F. Scott Fitzgerald, *The Great Gatsby*]

Two scriptures from the Hebrew Bible. 2 Kings 9.20: The **lookout reported**, **"The messenger reached them but he is** not coming back. And the driving is like the driving of **Jehu, he for he's driving furiously, like a madman."**

Then from the Song of Songs 8.6-7: Set me as a seal upon your heart, as a seal upon your arm; for love is strong as death, passion fierce as the grave. Its flashes are flashes of fire, a raging flame. Many waters cannot quench love, neither can floods drown it. If one offered for love **all the wealth of one's house,** it would be utterly scorned.

In my Christian tradition, that of American Baptists, we don't have eulogies or funeral sermons; we have a hybrid of the two called a memoir, which seeks to answer the question, how did God love us through Jeff's life? How did God's love appear to us through the window of Jeff Culp? A window can be crystal clear or dirty and flyspecked, but we are all windows nonetheless.

I chose the 2 Kings 9 passage about driving like Jehu, because Jeff liked to go fast. Whether he was a crazy driver or not depends on your perspective. In the Bible, Jehu was flawed, imperfect, but God used him.

The second reading is from the Song of Songs, which is **God's erotic love poetry; it's a passage I've read twice in the last two weeks at weddings, and it's been much on** my mind lately. The presence of the Song of Songs in the Bible reminds us that we can have God, fidelity, all the higher expressions of love, and still have our romance and hot eroticism too—which Jeff would have loved knowing it was being featured at his funeral.

In this passage the female lover is saying to the man, set me as a seal upon your heart, bind me to your arm. Long before handwriting was seen as individual, persons of power had a seal, which they set upon important documents, to say, this is I. Often time the seal was worn on the left arm to be accessible to right handed people. She is saying to her lover, make me a part of your identity. **It's a good day to remember that God is** love, and that love indeed is stronger than death, and passion as fierce as the grave. And as a **Christian, I can't read this 3000**-year-old book of love poems, and not think of Jesus, whose love the grave did not hold.

I'm a curious choice to speak today, because Jeff and I were close during my high school years, but only recently did he and I reestablish real contact, and that mainly because of the persistence of his remarkable sister, Melanie. **But, if it's extremely hard to lose someone who knows your story, it's much harder** still to lose someone who has LIVED your story. My father (of blessed memory) was ex-Navy; we moved around a lot; my dad was an alcoholic. Jeff was a true friend to me when it mattered. There is an intensity to most of our lives in high school, because we are still filled with unused potential. In high school, few of us had made the key choices that will both define and limit us, so many of us were happier then, filled with such untapped potential, with so many vista still in front of us.

I came to know Jeff well when I was still in 9th grade, he in 10th, and we were both attending Del Cerro where Sam Williams was the pastor. Mark made the third of our unholy trinity (and, as the oldest, Mark was actually the glue) and we were together at first most every Sunday night after services (and often instead of services). With striking blue-green eyes, Jeff was always the most handsome of us three; I always thought he looked like a movie star. We didn't have youth group per se, only youth choir, and none of us three could sing anything that wasn't rock & roll. So, every Sunday night, Mark or Jeff would drive, and we'd peel out for adventures. Mark figured it out once: we'd seen over 100 movies together. We ate out often: Jeff loved Mexican food at Cosuelo's, where he ate all the volcanic peppers, hot carrots, and salsa (a feat I thought was incredibly macho), or big burgers at the Boll Weevil.

We often did stupid stuff: One time at an all-you-candrink root beer night at A&W, we had a contest to see who could drink the most, and whoever threw up first **lost. After 23, Mark lost (don't you love that I'm bringing this up at Jeff's funeral?) and the manager made him** hose down the outside.

Another time at a youth retreat on Catalina Island, we three got in big trouble for hanging out a third story window trying to human chain down to a second story **landing to retrieve a girl's hat (We got in trouble, but I** got my first real kiss). Such dumbassery was our specialty.

By the time I was in 10th, we three were double- and triple-dating. We went to the beach together often with girls. I brought Cheryl, then Marlee and Gigi, and once even with Annette Benning—and Jeff and Mark had a **similar parade of dates. Jeff's favorite suggestion was for** us to go buy steaks, corn, and potatoes and grill out at his house with our dates, shoot pool or play ping-pong, and terrorize his little sister. We did this maybe a dozen **times, always at Jeff's home.**

Jeff introduced me to Deep Purple—*Smoke on the Water* and *Space Truckin*'—when he told me he wanted *Highway Star* fade painted on the side of his car. That **song and Heart's** *Barracuda* are the two that continue to remind me of Jeff. Always the gearhead, he taught be **how to change the oil in my '74 Nova, and I always** dropped the plug nut in the oil, just like he told me not to.

Jeff could drive, which he did well and fast. He had a Vega, with an aluminum block and extra suspension that just hugged curves. He use to try to double the recommended speed signs at off- and on-ramps, so a **yellow 25 became a 50 in Jeff's Vega. Once on his way to** see me, he took the I-8 Westbound off ramp at College Ave at double speed, and when two police finally caught up with him and pulled him over, they **did not ticket him but instead said, "Wow, that was impressive! We thought you a goner for sure." I also** remember driving alongside him once when he popped a wheelie on a motorcycle on 1-8 near SDSU on the freeway going 60.

I was with Jeff when he got his first ticket. We had just dropped off our dates, Jeff was with Cindy Fields; it was late, way after midnight, and no one was on College Ave, so I suggested he take go the wrong way on the split lane road to take a short cut—it was only 5 houses, less than 100 yards. He swerved, creeping **down the wrong way; just then, a car appeared. "Is that a cop?" No way that's a cop, I said, keep going.** Then the Not-a-cop popped his cop lights. Jeff tucked into a driveway, his first ticket. We had beer in the back floorboard, which went undiscovered, thankfully (I think).

When the brakes failed on his Blue Chevelle, he was rocketing down Fanita. The light was red, and there were a few cars stopped in front of him. With no brakes, Jeff had to swerve left into oncoming traffic lane, then miss the cars crossing, and then scrape against a brick wall to come to a stop. He missed getting T-boned, and the cop wrote on Jeff's ticket, Expert driving. Which Jeff proudly showed us. "But you still got a ticket," I said; "Well, sure but look what the cop wrote," he said, still beaming. He said it to me randomly over the years, "Expert driving," thumbs to himself, raising his eyebrows.

He didn't think I could drive however, and he was probably right. Once, after we dropped off Mark at his house on Mt. Helix, I stomped on the gas and fishtailed through the sand on the turns. I lost control of my parents' Satellite Sebring, spun the car completely around until it was facing the wrong way wedged in-between two palm trees. Jeff, in the front seat, just said calmly, "Wow, you really can't drive."

He was the slot back on the football team at Christian High, and I remember he got into with the coach as a junior and senior. I mean no disrespect, but Jeff was exactly the wrong kind of person to be at a Christian **High School. He wasn't hungry to talk about faith** and the Bible like Mark and I were; it felt like too much like schoolwork to him. The inconsistencies and hypocrisies that mark every Christian school (I know this well, as a Baylor grad), these left him angry and cynical. But once when I was home from college, he showed us a video highlight reel of himself playing football (the school was creating highlight reels as a fundraiser), and he was fast then too. He even ran with his distinctive toes-out gait.

One time just Jeff and I went camping for a long weekend in the mountains. He knew I was a boy scout, and we drove up to the mountain with food, drinks, cigars. We got there noonish, set up the tent, stove, and stuff, then smoke a cigar, when he said, "So what do we do now?" I said, "This is it; this is camping—we hike, we cook, we commune with nature, we avoid snakes and bears, and we hope a sorority has a **campsite nearby." He looked at me in disbelief, and said "This is bullshirt [or words to that effect]." He was** terribly bored, said so loudly, and within a couple of hours he had convinced me to pack up his Vega and drive to Yuma, where he had a relative we could stay with for **the weekend. So that's what we did: stayed indoors** watching TV, cooked our steaks, and had a big time in his **relative's air conditioned living room. And I remember** that he pushed his car to 105 mph driving down the steep grade to Arizona.

All during my senior year Jeff and Mark would show up at my bedroom window once, twice a week, usually at 1 am; they had graduated by then. I'm diurnal, solar powered; those two are nocturnal. I went to bed at 10, with milk and cookies. They'd be at my window, saying, "Put your pants on Usey; come outside and just talk to us!" Like the serpent in the garden, all smoove like, these two. I was so groggy and out of it, I'd do it, and by the time I was awake I was in Jeff's car headed to all night diner in El Cajon, or Donut World in Mission Valley, or to a bonfire at the beach, or to sneak into an apartment complex's hot tub, or try to hike up Cowles Mt. in the dark (we made it like 100 yards). Jeff cleaned some high-end office buildings on Navajo Road on Sundays, and I remember being with him (but not helping him, of course), me watching football, telling him to vacuum more quietly.

On Christmas day night 1975 we went ice sliding on the San Carlos golf course. It was a long night. We were chased by police there, hid in an apt complex, hopped in the car, drove to El Cajon, encountered more police at a **donut shop (where else?), finally ending up at Mark's home at 5 am, only to be surrounded by three sheriff's'** cars, and threatened with arrest for attempted burglary **(long story, but mistaken identity). Only the Jappe's** persistent neighbor, also a reporter, keep us from a line up.

Jeff had a Hispanic coworker that taught him a subtle lewd gesture. This coworker would gift Jeff with it all through his workday, so naturally Jeff taught it to us. Once at Del Cerro when Mark and I were in the choir loft during the service, Jeff was in the pews gifting us. I can see him still, nefarious smile beaming. Naturally, I taught this same gesture to my sons, so Nate likes to gift me with it when I get up to preach. I will greatly miss **Jeff's funny evil laugh.**

Jeff could be brutally honest. When at 16 I told my church I was aiming to go to seminary and study to be a **pastor, Jeff told me, "I think you may have made a mistake." In his defense, he was far from the only one that felt that way, and he may still be right. (Marlee's** father said about me once that, if you had lined up every one at Henry according to who you thought would become a minister, I would be at the very end. So it goes.)

But when he found out I had been voted by teammates to be team captain at the end of the season, he was

Continued on p. 4

Highway Star, continued from p. 3

genuinely touched and proud for me. I was disappointed that I hadn't gotten the Hard Rock award for the hardest hitter, but Jeff said to me sincerely, "Oh, no, no. This is by far the best award, because your teammates voted you for this." And he meant it, a true friend who was happy for me.

I did talk to him some over the years. I remember talking with him on the phone, and him saying, "Now when I go fast, it's on water." I remember one time being home from seminary when I met Jeff and a friend his age in the apartments in Del Cerro, but this guy was distinctly different, Miami Vice-type clothes, a huge Puka shell choker, didn't smile, and cuffed me when I made a joke about drugs. It's a dark memory.

I was not in his wedding, nor was he in mine, sadly. Mark and I were both in each other's, of course. I felt the void, but what can one do? I have since met his two incredible adult daughters—bright, beautiful, articulate, and driven. I know he loved them and was fiercely proud of them.

If Jeff drank a lot in high school, I didn't see it; I did know Christian High had some epic parties that he attended. Given my home life, perhaps Jeff hid that from me, or I was just too dense to notice. Addiction is a horrible thing, and while it can certainly begin with bad decisions, it is an illness and a humiliating disease. Few escape its clutches, and I don't blame Jeff for having a hand in his own death. We all owe God a death, which mostly comes sooner that we'd wish. Bad things happen to all, and grace too. We get knocked down, and most times we can get back up again. Sometimes sowing what we reap is a terrible judgment, but thank God for grace.

Last summer with Melanie's help I surprised him in this lovely Lemon Grove dive bar, and we sat and talked for a couple of hours. He knocked back virgin margaritas while I drank bourbon (bourbon being discovered by a Baptist minster, Elijah Craig). We laughed; we caught up; we grieved missed years. I told him that he was right **about something we had disagreed on years ago. It wasn't** my best ministry moment, me drinking with a friend still shaky in recovery, but it was holy and it felt something like communion, as I had found my long-lost friend again.

The night before Jeff died, Friday, I dreamt of him. In my dream, Jeff was young, healthy, and it was early morning at the beach at La Jolla Shores, and he was in **board shorts. He said to me, "Come on, get your shorts, and meet me." I hurried to change, but the day grew late,** and as I went to change a woman and two men in suits came to my door and told me not to wear my Birdwells but to dress in a suit and tie. This made me confused and angry, and I retreated to change for the beach anyway, even though it was late afternoon by then. That was all of the odd dream, and Melanie called that Saturday to say that Jeff had almost passed that night. She called again Sunday morning to say that he had indeed died in early AM. I don't believe in praying to the dead, but I do believe in talking to them, so here goes: Jeff, my brother, you're gone to soon from us; I had hoped we'd grow old and tell lies about the 70s to grandkids. I did not see this coming when we young, dumb, and full of ... hope. I'm sorry I wasn't a better friend over the years. I am a better man because I knew you; you were no saint, but you were a true friend when I needed one. You were always generous with me, with your time, with your gas, with your candid friendship. I think later on you thought Mark and I judged you, but we did not and do not. It is always love, my brother, and it is hard for us to say goodbye. May God's wild grace bring us together again. Until then, we will drive boats too fast and eat spicy tacos in your honor, and thank God to have known you. "For love is as strong as death, and passion as fierce as the grave."

Michael Usey

TOTAL KITCHEN REBUILD

The estimate for the kitchen capital campaign project is \$205,000. Why so much? Of that, about 75% goes toward demolition and construction. The most expensive costs are waterproofing, electrical and plumbing –totaling \$50,000. Other big ticket items include the complex range exhaust system with fire suppression, dedicated HVAC, flooring and ceiling. The remainder covers commercial equipment including a Hobart dishwasher, on-demand hot water, stainless steel shelves, dish carts (reduce paper plate waste) and work tables.

HOW TO HELP?

All of the funds for the kitchen rebuild will be raised in 2016-2017 via your generous donations, separate from our regular offering for the general budget.

	3udget Update Nov. 27, 2016		
YTD Giving: YTD Budget	\$263,791 :: \$290, <u>356</u>		
Difference:	-\$26,565		
Capital Campaign			
(Kitchen	Renovations)		
\$205,000	Total Cost		
\$66,338	Available Funds		
\$138,662	Amount needed		

Yutes Go To Laredo

Wow! What a great trip we had this past summer with a remarkable group of kids. In fact, I believe that this trip was one of the best that I have been a part of. And, in **talking with others on the trip, I don't think I was alone.** Sure, it was sometimes a little exhausting herding about 30 teenage kids around in the 100+°F temperatures to help build a house or a church or just some furniture. But, what a great learning, growing, bonding and, (unfortunately) smelly experience we all had. Side note – It is amazing to me how quickly a room can start to smell (and smell so bad!) when you jam nearly a dozen middle school boys into it after they have all come in at the end of a hot day and take their shoes off. All I can say is **"Thank you Fabreeze".**

Regardless of the smells, we really did have an amazing time in Laredo. We taught vacation bible school, played lots of games with the kids that showed up, served food and worked on a number of different construction **projects. It wasn't always easy, but it was rewarding and,** for the most part, fun. And while I do typically think of **these trips as mission trips, it wasn't completely about** what we were doing for others. It was also about what we were able to take away from the experience and give to our own youth in the Church. As an adult (mostly) I can **honestly say that it is an experience I'll never forget. I did** learn so much. So, I can only imagine the experience from the perspective of one of our youths and what they were able to take away.

As we headed home, I sat on the plane and reflected on the experience and one of the first thoughts that came to mind was how awesome it is that we were all able to make a trip like this. The logistics alone for putting a trip like this together are overwhelming. We actually made it through the entire trip with no major hiccups (although there were plenty of small ones). All of this was a testament to our great staff and the backing of our church body, financially or otherwise.

Admittedly, in the planning stages of this trip, I was a little concerned as to why we decided to bring our entire Church Leadership staff on this trip. Again, this was just going to add cost to the church budget as others were going to need to be paid to fill in for the Staff while they were gone. But, I quickly realized what a benefit it was having each and every one of them on the trip. From the different perspectives that they offered on the subjects that we discussed each night to the wonderful music that we were able to have each day to just the additional leadership needed to corral so many energy-filled kids - it was easy to see how much better this trip was with each of them present even if it meant they couldn't be back in Greensboro. Sometimes you just don't always get it until you truly experience it.

I would typically classify myself as a little bit of a financial conservative. And, this has definitely bled over **into my time spent on the Church's financial committee** with regards to how money is potentially allocated. I

know I've had more than one instance where I've thought - Do we really need to spend that much money on this category or that category or with regards to the Youth trips. Obviously I was never advocating that there should not be a summer youth trip. It's just that when times are tight financially, you tend to rethink how monies get allocated. Now flashback to the plane ride home and I'm thinking "given how far we traveled, with so many kids and leaders for a week, this trip must have really cost a chunk of money (both for the church and the individuals that went)." But on the other hand, what a great way for us, as a church, to spend our money to do something great for another community and the aid in the spiritual growth of the future of our Church. What a wise investment this had been. There are definitely an endless number of ways that we can use the Church's money to do wonderful things. But, sometimes it takes a firsthand experience to truly realize how worthy some of these investments are to us.

Don't think that I'm advocating for spending our entire budget on the youth or the youth trips. I'm just saying that while the trip might have been a bit expensive, I think what was gained was priceless to all that were on the trip and some that we may have met along the way. So, I am thanking you as a Parent of a Youth, a Youth Sponsor and even as a frequent member of the Financial committee for your help, your prayers while we were gone and your financial backing. To me it is really a joy to see part of the money that we give put to use in some non-traditional ways and with such a wonderful outcome. Again. none of it would be possible without the support of College Park. So, in a sense it was like we were all there in Laredo together reaching out to, working with and learning from our new friends and long distant neighbors. Luckily for you, you didn't have to sleep in a room with way too many sweaty middle school boys' feet to be a part of it.

Kevin Shortt

3 Ways 2 Give

For added convenience, we now have three ways for you to give to the church general budget or special offerings:

- Write a check or give cash at one of our Sunday services or at the office during the week. If you don't have envelopes with an assigned number (for better record keeping), contact the church office.
- Set up bill pay through your bank online. It's a favorite since there are usually no fees to you or the church, and it's very easy.
- Pay online with a credit card at: <u>www.CollegeParkChurch.com</u>. Choose the option to cover the credit card fees or let the church pay them.

2016 Servant Leadership



Bill Ingold

The Senior Servant Leadership Award is an annual award given to a church member who has exemplified the tenants of service and leadership to **others. This year's recipient is** Bill Ingold. I know I speak for Wayne when I say we are both honored by this opportunity. After all, how often do you get a chance to stand before an audience like this and tell Bill Ingold exactly what you think of him.

Now we all know Bill in different ways. I have known Bill for 38 years as coworkers and for 30 years as members at College Park. Please allow me to go beyond the smart aleck prankster that many of you know Bill as and tell you about the Bill Ingold you may not know.

Bill's sense of service to others begin early in his

childhood and continues to this day. In his youth, Bill became a member of the Boy Scouts and attained the rank of Eagle Scout, the highest rank for a Boy Scout. His love and sense of service to the Scouting Program has continued in his adult life. Bill has served as a troop leader, and currently serves on the Promotional Board of Troop 160. He has also been a member of the Eagle Scout Board of Review.

Bill's leadership and service were also exemplified through his involvement and the positions he held in student government.

As many of you know, Bill and I both served as police officers for the City of Greensboro. That is where I met Bill in 1978. Prior to becoming a Greensboro regular police officer in 1977, Bill served as a reserve officer both in Carrboro and in Greensboro. Bill was never one to be satisfied with just being a police officer. He wanted to be of greater service to the organization, its employees and the citizens of Greensboro. The following are just a few areas where Bill put his knowledge, training and skills to use in truly making a difference in the Greensboro Police Department -Police Academy and In-Service Training Instructor, Firearms Instructor, member of the Department's Honor Guard and Hazardous Devices Squad (Bomb Squad) - Now that's really scary. Bill also was instrumental in revising the Department's Directives Manual, which was a huge undertaking on his part. One of Bill's most significant legacies for the City of Greensboro was his involvement in the design and construction of the Greensboro's Police/Fire Training Facility located on N. Church Street near Cone Hospital.

While Bill's professional accomplishments are far too

many to mention in this short time, in my opinion, **Bill's greatest professional legacy occurred while** serving as the Commanding Officer of the Personnel Services Division. Chief among his responsibilities was **hiring and training police officers. This was Bill's** passion and he was extremely good at it. Bill once told **me that this is what's really important, this is my** legacy.

After retiring from the GPD, Bill's service to the community never waned. He took his administrative knowledge and skills and put them to work for various organizations: Habitat for Humanity, the Mental Health Association of Greensboro, and the Friends of Greensboro Parks and Recreation Foundation, serving on each organization's board of directors.

As you can see, this is quite a resume of accomplishments and we haven't even gotten to church stuff yet. But before Wayne has his turn, I want to say that Bill's mission has always been about people and making our community a better place. On a personal note, Bill has been a true and faithful friend, better yet, he has been a brother to me. During some of the most difficult times in my life, Bill has been there for me with an arm around my shoulder and great words of advice. I know I can always count on Bill.

Now Wayne Jones will provide you with his insights.

I'm Wayne Jones and have been part of College Park Baptist Church since 1991. During my life journey through College Park, the person we honor here today, William J. Ingold, Bill, has become my closest and most cherished friend and brother. That is, of course right behind the pastor since he has, I've been told, the closest connection to, well you know, (pointing up).

Bill's first visit to College Park Baptist Church came on December 18, 1971, to attend the High School Senior Christmas Banquet. I see many of you are whispering to your neighbor...."Wow, he's kind of old!" Be advised to keep those age comments private...see, not only is Bill packing heat, but that 1st visit was also his 1st date to, at the time, a Miss Diane Cottrell. Bill and Diane's relationship has grown from that 1st date to one of the most respected couples here at College Park. Diane, thank you for your continued support of Bill, and your amazing ability to put up with him.

I cannot personally speak for the time from that 1st date night in 1971 to when I met Bill in 1991, but rest assured, not many days have passed during that span.... if College Park Baptist Church was in motion, Bill was operating somewhere inside or out of these hallowed walls.

Let me share a few areas Bill has initiated, been a part of, or just handled himself:

Usher....not just an usher, but a lead usher who can count the number of verses and direct his team when to start walking down the aisle.

Hanging tapestries in the sanctuary...look around at these beautiful cutout tapestries. We all had a part with the scissors, but to get on a ladder and assist Mike Ferris in hanging them...un uhhh....there ain't enough depends at Walmart to get me up there.

Rusty's Retreat. Many of Bill's service deeds have benefitted many and some, like Rusty's Retreat, saw Bill focused on providing comfort to a College Park mother dealing with the untimely loss of her son during the Iraqi war. Bill devoted untold hours of hands-on-labor and supervision of volunteers over many months to transform a plot of land with a house and a barn, into a sanctuary of peace and healing. Five times the very large open top dumpster was emptied to attest to the magnitude of this project.

Let me name a few more areas where Bill has served College Park Baptist Church:

- Coordinated the refurbishing of the steeple and total exterior and interior painting projects.
- Personally painted the roof of the Chapel.
- Coordinated the reroofing of the flat roof areas of the church.
- Lead carpenter and supervisor of our first treated wood handicap ramp.
- Assisted with remodel of several of our singlefamily homes maintained by College Park.
- Supervised the demolition and removal of one of **College Park's sub**-standard homes.
- Directed the committee overseeing the upgrade to our church parking lot. Supervised the restriping of the upgraded lot several years later.
- Changed 2,000+ light bulbs, and cussed every single one.
- Installed or upgraded exterior lights.
- Installed emergency lighting throughout the church in the untimely event of a power loss.
- Ensured the church met all code compliance regulations regarding fire safety.
- Single handedly labeled and recorded in a binder, all the electrical use points in the church. Every use point can be traced to their origination point at the main service feed. Absolutely the most boring read, but has been a tremendous asset to Building and Grounds.
- Volunteered on several summer church building trips, where College Park partnered with First **Baptist and Brandt Oaks Baptist. Bill's skill set often far exceeded the supervisor's, but Bill let the** supervisor lead, because he knows how to support **a person's and a mission's success.**
- Volunteered many hours assisting the directing manager of the Habitat For Humanity ReStore in refurbishing the store's interior.
- Helped with gathering and transportation of Christmas trees from western NC to Greensboro as part of the Youth Christmas Tree Sale.
- Is a member of the recently formed Safety Team.
- Single handedly, was able through hours of research and liaison work counteract the City of **Greensboro's desire to block off CP's access from** Aycock Street. Bill used a civil and common sensed approach to accomplish this task.

- Shared his woodworking skills with our youth. Ask Issac Cravey or Anna Rodgers about their experience.
- Participated in building many handicap accessible ramps for both church members and others whose lives he has touched.

I know you are thinking, surely he will be close to the end of the presentation. Folks, I'm just getting started. Remember, I have only known Bill since 1991. Just think if I had been his bud since 1971, we wouldn't be getting out of here till well after the Presbyterians and Methodist had finished eating at K&W.

Bill was the church representative overseeing the renovation of Forest Chapel. He took his dream of what this space could become and shared that dream with the church body. He partnered with the architect and contractor to ensure this project went smoothly. Just another 2-year project that went by flawlessly.

You want to see Bill's footprint. Just look around you in Forest Chapel and our main sanctuary. Bill was able to take the solid Poplar wooden pews removed from both sanctuaries and recycle them into woodworking masterpieces.

- The dark stained tables throughout our church.
- The wood enhancements to what use to be just plain metal radiator covers.
- The cherished bookstands many of us have in our homes made from recycled pew wood. Bill made and sold them to us, and then donated 100% of the money to the Capital Campaign for future projects.
- As you look up front in the main sanctuary, you will see our Schantz organ pipe bay to the right.
 No, Bill didn't build the Schantz organ, but could have. But he did build and install on the left front side, the mirror image of the front of the pipe bay you see on the right.

What is beautiful about this man is inside his hardcore exterior.

• A compassionate man, Bill spent many hours visiting a retired police co-worker who had been severely injured in a tractor accident to give him companionship. Bill would take him for long car rides to talk and enjoy the outside.

• A compassionate man, Bill recently reconnected with his high school English teacher to transport and sit with her as she battles cancer.

There is so much more, but I will wrap up by sharing one of my favorite Bill stories. When Michael became our pastor in 1994, he made it clear that the pastor should not be the moderator presiding over church business meetings. What were we to do? Bill stepped in and volunteered to get us started until a solution was found. Here we are 22 years later with Bill still getting re-elected to the moderator's position. In fact he has run unopposed for 22 of those 22 years. Think about it, this is a man who for a hobby, didn't play golf, hunt, go fishing, or attend endless number of college football

Continued on p. 8

Servant Leadership Award, continued from p. 7

games. No, this is a man who studied Robert's Rules of Order, originally published in 1876 as the only accepted manual regarding parliamentary procedures. Dear Lord, strike me down if I had to read this book cover to cover. Wow, what can I say?

This is what you and I can say. You have listened to what a difference a servant of God, Bill Ingold, has done to make all of our lives so much richer... you can smile and say: "well done my good and faithful servant, well done".

Bill, your fingerprints are all over this church and our custodian, Darlene Johnson, has asked that you please stop it!

In all seriousness, I cannot think of a better example of a recipient for the 2016 Servant Leadership Award than Bill Ingold. Our church, our community and our lives are better because Bill is a part of it.

Our 2016 Servant Leadership Award Recipient – Bill Ingold.

Matt Lojko Wayne Jones

To The Members of College Park:

I want to thank you for your kind comments and thoughtfulness concerning this year's Servant Leadership Award. I have come to believe that life should be a zero-sum game, in which you give more than you receive. Accordingly, I really appreciate the many opportunities that you have afforded me to give back through our church and its activities.

Bill Ingold

Peace & Joy CD's Now Available

David Soyars' CD is back for its fourth and final season! "Peace and Joy" is a collection of modern piano arrangements of traditional Christmas favorites. The CD is only \$10, and ALL proceeds go



to the College Park Capital Campaign. Pick up a copy in the office, sanctuary narthex, or chapel (limited supply). It's a great holiday gift. See <u>www.DavidSoyars.com</u> for more info.



Girl Scout Parents' Morning Out

Saturday, Dec. 17th Need to get some shopping done or take a break from your children? The Girl Scouts is offering babysitting services on Saturday, Dec. 17th from 9 am—noon in the Fellowship Hall. A healthy snack will be provided and your children will enjoy fun activities. This service event will help the scouts complete their Bronze award. Questions? Please contact Mary Herbenick: <u>mary.herbenick@gmail.com</u>





WOMEN'S MARCH ON WASHINGTON- JANUARY 21st, 2017 OFFICIAL STATEMENT, National Organizers

On January 21, 2017 we will unite in Washington, DC for the Women's March on Washington. We stand together in solidarity with our partners and children for the protection of our rights, our safety, our health, and our families -- recognizing that our vibrant and diverse communities are the strength of our country.

The rhetoric of the past election cycle has insulted, demonized, and threatened many of us--women, immigrants of all statuses, those with diverse religious faiths particularly Muslim, people who identify as LGBTQIA, Native and Indigenous people, Black and Brown people, people with disabilities, the economically impoverished and survivors of sexual assault. We are confronted with the question of how to move forward in the face of national and international concern and fear.

In the spirit of democracy and honoring the champions of human rights, dignity, and justice who have come before us, we join in diversity to show our presence in numbers too great to ignore. The Women's March on Washington will send a bold message to our new administration on their first day in office, and to the world that women's rights are human rights. We stand together, recognizing that defending the most marginalized among us is defending all of us.

We support the advocacy and resistance movements that reflect our multiple and intersecting identities. We call on all defenders of human rights to join us. This march is the first step towards unifying our communities, grounded in new relationships, to create change from the grassroots level up. We will not rest until women have parity and equity at all levels of leadership in society. We work peacefully while recognizing there is no true peace without justice and equity for all. HEAR OUR VOICE.

North Carolina: https://www.facebook.com/events/1205920736112709

Rally Information & Details

Rally Bus to Women's March on Washington is a service that provides transportation to Lincoln Memorial in Washington, DC. We use technology and great local operators to offer round trip and one-way bus travel from a Rally Point near you to Women's March on Washington on Saturday, January 21, 2017. Parking at Lincoln Memorial is expensive because of surge demand and traffic in Washington, DC is expected to be difficult to navigate on rally day. Get together and go with Rally Bus and ride above traffic while enjoying entertainment and access to a restroom on our high-end buses. Download the Rally Bus app and get real-time updates on trip status and bus location to make your travel to even easier. Find out more about Rally Bus or get an introduction with answers to your first-time questions. And feel free to contact us for more information, we love hearing your thoughts and suggestions!

Rally your own trip! Rent a bus and create your own custom trip. Charter a bus and control every aspect of the ride! For more information visit this site: <u>http://rallybus.net/womens-march-on-washington/</u>

Peck Elementary Candles Needed

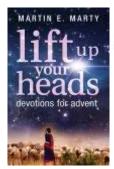
Peck Elementary is taking a group of students caroling in the school neighborhood during Christmas. The carolers will need battery operated candles. If you have any battery operated candles you could loan and give away, please contact Tammy Shaney: <u>shaneyt@gcsnc.com</u>; 336.340.3593.

Wednesday Night Bible Study Dec. 7th

Keith Menhinick will be leading the Wednesday night Bible Study on Dec. 7th at 6:30 pm in Forest Chapel. The topic will be "Turning Worry into Prayer". Come join us!

Advent Devotions

Advent is a time of preparation and of opening oneself to the in breaking of God's very self into the wider world and into our own personal worlds. To guide you in this season, we are offering devotion booklets with daily reflections. If you prefer an e-reader, both booklets are available through Amazon.com for \$.99.

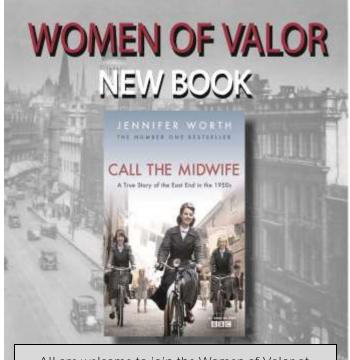


Lift Up Your Heads by Martin Marty is one of our devotion options.



Our second devotion option is geared toward children and families and is *Wake Up to Joy* by Mark Nielsen.

Please take a copy of either if you are interested, but we ask that you only take one per family to make sure we have enough. If you are unable to locate a devotion booklet, please let someone from the staff know.



All are welcome to join the Women of Valor at Lisa Elkins's house (828 Syndney Shores Court, Greensboro) on Tuesday, December 13th at 7 pm. We will discuss the book *Call the Midwife* and watch an episode of the show. Please bring a snack to share!

College Park Sunday School Opportunities Nursery

Birth-23 months (Parking Lot Entrance) Childcare provided by both Preferred Childcare, Inc. employees and College Park volunteers.

Toddlers

2—3 1/2 yrs. (Parking Lot Entrance) 1st, 3rd Sundays—Music & Tone Chimes 2nd, 4th, 5th Sundays—Hands-on Faith Lessons

Children's Sunday School

PreK—1st, 2nd—**5th (Children's Library & Youth Room)** 1st & 3rd Sundays—Music & Tone Chimes 2nd, 4th, 5th Sundays—Hands-on Faith Lessons

Sunday Morning Youth Gathering 6th—12th grades (Fellowship Hall) For more information: <u>https://cpbcyouthchaos.wordpress.com/youth-Sunday-school/</u>

Adult Study Groups

God in Books—(Room 303) Class reads & discusses a variety of Christian literature. This fall the class is reading *Buechner 101*.

Bible 101—(Room 305) Class is reading the bible together. This fall, the class will read through the four gospels.

Pathfinders—(Fellowship Hall) Class explores a variety of faith topics. This fall, the class will discuss the many ways faith is portrayed in art, music and poetry.

Adult 3—(Parlor)

Class uses the Smith & Helwys Sunday school curriculum to guide conversations of faith, bible and life.

Choir Rehearsal

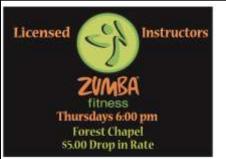
10:30 am - Sunday morning for 11 am worship (Choir Room) 12:15 pm - Sunday afternoon rehearsal (Choir Room) 6:00 pm—Youth Choir



December GUM Donation:



Canned Corn (any size) Place donations in the wicker basket in the side foyer entrance (beside the bookshelves).



Consider joining us at least once (\$5.00) or commit to 5 classes and save \$5.00 (5 classes card for \$20). Brisa, the instructor is fun and inspiring.

Announcements

College Park Website

Our redesigned church website is now very mobile friendly with several new features. To keep better informed about happenings of the church, check out the online



www.collegeparkchurch.com

Collage blog that is updated frequently. And see a weekly calendar of events. The "Library" is an archive of memoirs, sermons, etc. Give your offering online, read about our latest mission projects or the capital campaign, and share the site as you try to explain our uniqueness to your friends and family.

Socks, Gloves & Scarves for GUM

We are collecting wool-blend socks, gloves and scarves for us to give at Greensboro Urban Ministry on December 18th. We usually feed 70+ homeless people. **There's a bin at the parking lot entrance. We'll also provide Christmas music, so we're also looking for** carolers for that evening (leave church at 5:45 PM). As usual, help is needed for cooking and serving too.



Options for Children during the Worship Service



There are several child care Options during the worship

service: Nursery (birth—24 months) Room 201 main floor, Toddlers (2-3 yr.) Room 104 lower level, Wee Worship (PreK -1st grade) Room 110 lower level. Your child is also welcome to stay in the service with you. Kids Worship binders are available with activities related to the sermon. Look for the bins at the front and back of the sanctuary.

Alzheimer's Care

If you have a loved one with Alzheimer's or severe dementia then you know how hard it is to find a facility that can take care of them in a loving and caring environment. We were fortunate enough to find The Almost Home Group of Thomasville for the **last 10 months of my mom's life.** Prior to that she had been at a reputable home in High Point for almost 2 years. Our greatest regret is that we did not find out about Almost Home at the very beginning. We are so grateful for everything that this group of **caring people did for my mom that we'd like to share information** about this facility with others. If you are interested or in need of a facility please contact me. My cell phone number is <u>336-362-</u> 4384. PJ Stocks



College Park Angel Trees

4 organizations will be supported this year. Trees are located in the back of the sanctuary, the Chapel and the parking lot entrance. Please note: <u>Each group has a</u> different delivery deadline.

Peck Elementary. Gloves, winter hats, belts, underwear, sweatpants, winter coats and light weight coats. Please return all items to one of the Angel Trees by Sun., Dec. 18.

Guilford County Jail. Toothpaste. Must be any flavor of the Crest brand, 2.9 oz. tube. You can find these at Dollar Tree. Because these items are going to the jail, they must be uniform. Our goal is to collect 700 tubes. Please return to an Angel Tree by Wed., Dec. 20. One of our church members has already secured a generous donation of 700 pairs of socks for the male inmates. If we don't meet our toothpaste goal for the jail, we'll add the toothpaste to the bags for Open Door Ministries.

Out-of-the-Garden Project-Canned food. Return to an Angel Tree by Sun., Dec. 18.

Open Door Ministries of High Point. Toiletries needed for men at the shelter. Our goal is to collect 100 each of disposable razors, wash cloths, deodorant, bar soap and shaving cream. Please return these items to an Angel Tree by Wed., Dec. 7.

Lastly, if you don't feel like shopping, Angel Tree shoppers can help. Please place your Angel Tree donation in the offering plate or check with a note to support Angel Tree shopping. Missions Committee members will use any money raised to make sure all needs are covered. Please make these donations by Wed., Dec. 7. Please direct any questions to Margaret Bell. <u>margaret@inhousemedia.us</u>. 336-707-7503.

Help Us Paint the US Map

Anna Hicks and some other Scouts in Girl Scout Troop 40917 will be painting the US Map on the outdoor playground at Peck Elementary for their Silver Award project. If you would like to donate funds towards the purchase of the map stencil or paint supplies please see Anna or Leslie Hicks. Weather permitting this project will be completed in early December. Thank you!



Nate Usey's Peace Corp Address

PCV Nate Usey Peace Corps, P.O. Box 766 St. George's, Grenada, West Indies College Park An American Baptist Church 1601 Walker Avenue, Greensboro, North Carolina 27403-2318

Return Service Requested

Looking Ahead—December Dec 1 NA Noon, Chapel: Zumba 6:00 pm, Chapel 2 Al-Anon Noon, Chapel 4 Sunday Activities; Children's Christmas Party 2 pm, FH; Deacons' Meeting, Youth Activities 6 pm 5 NA Noon, Chapel 6 NA Noon, Chapel, NESBA 6:30 pm, FH 7 NA Noon, Chapel; Bible Study 6:30 pm, Chapel 8 NA Noon, Chapel; GNC 5-9 pm, FH; Solution Series 6 pm, Chapel; Zumba 6 pm Youth Rm 9 Al-Anon Noon, Chapel; Peck Elem.6-9:30 pm, FH 11 Sunday Activities, Missions Meeting 12:15pm Young Adult Christmas Party 12:30 pm, Rachel & Adam Carroll's Home 12 NA Noon, Chapel; Women of Valor 7 pm, Lisa	Church Telephone: (336) 273-1779; Fax: (336) 273-9637 www.collegeparkchurch.com cpbcgbo@bellsouth.net Alliance of Baptists - American Baptist Churches Cooperative Baptist Fellowship 2016 Total Food Donations = 994 Pounds
 Elkins' Home 14 NA Noon, Chapel; Love Feast 6:30 pm Forever 39 11:30 am, K&W NA Noon, Chapel; Zumba 6 pm, Chapel 16 Al-Anon Noon, Chapel 18 GUM, Amy Stocks Gallaher Preaching; 3rd Sunday Refreshments after 11 am Service Youth Christmas Party 5 pm 19 NA Noon, Chapel 20 NA Noon, Chapel; PFLAG 6 pm, FH 21 NA Noon, Chapel; Pendergraft 5:30 pm Board Christmas Banquet 5:30, Market St. Brass 6:30pm, Sanctuary 22 NA Noon, Chapel; Zumba 6 pm, Chapel 23 Al-Anon Noon, Chapel 24 Christmas Eve Service 5 pm, Sanctuary 25 Christmas Day, 10 am Coffee & Donuts, 11 am Worship Service in Chapel 27 NA Noon, Chapel; Pendergraft Meeting 5:30 pm, Board Room; Zumba 6 pm, Chapel 30 Al-Anon Noon, Chapel 31 New Year's Day, 10 am Brunch Items, 11 am Worship Service in Chapel 	Every Member a Minister Babies dedicated in November: Luther Guyer, Lee & Josephine Beatty, Eli Sparrow Phyllis Calvert, Treasurer Kerri Gibbs, Pastoral Intern, WFU Divinity School Darlene Johnson, Sexton Keith A. Menhinick, Minister to Young Adults David Soyars, Organist Ralph & Tammy Stocks, Missionaries Lin Story-Bunce, Associate Minister Matt Lojko, Deacon Chair Michael S. Usey, Pastor Annette Waisner, Office & Media Manager www.collegeparkchurch.com cpbcgbo@bellsouth.net www.facebook.com/collegeparkchurch