Sixteen times the term “holy convocation” is used in the King James Version. In addition, three times the term is plural—“holy convocations.” These terms speak of the great sacred gatherings of the Jewish people during the course of the year. The first time the term was used was in connection with the establishment of the feast of unleavened bread. We read concerning this: “And in the first day there shall be an holy convocation, and in the seventh day there shall be an holy convocation to you...” (Exodus 12:16).

Various religious groups call their gatherings conventions, conferences, councils, seminars, etc., but Brother Branham chose the Scriptural term “convocation.” He was inspired by Bishop C. H. Mason who was the head of the Church of God in Christ. Elder Mason really knew the King James Bible. In no place did it ever refer to a religious gathering as a council or convention. Brother Branham had told the editor this in a conversation once, and this was the reason he chose “convocation.” The emphasis of these meetings has always been upon holiness. Surely, this is an emphasis that is sorely needed. We urge you to come to the convocation for:

♦ Instruction and inspiration from the preaching and teaching of God’s Word.
♦ Spiritual revival and renewal through prayer, worship, and the moving of God’s Spirit.
♦ Fellowship with others of like precious faith and convictions.
Thank you to the family for allowing us to print this memoriam of Brother Owen Mincks, and for Brother Terry Mincks’ working (with help from other family members) to submit this article.

Brother Owen Eldon Mincks was born February 24, 1923 and received his eternal reward on July 28, 2013. He was the son of Francis Myron Mincks and Mary Steele Mincks of Westport, South Dakota. His dad had homesteaded in the Dakotas after coming from Ohio in the early 1900’s. Brother Mincks received from his dad a love for the Lord and others. Characteristics of gentleness and humility, and thoughtfulness also were passed from father to son.

In his teen years while attending the Methodist church, the family was introduced to the Pentecostal experience as revival came to the area—this was his introduction to the Assemblies of God. When a young lady named Arlene Marie Brown came from North Central Bible College to work in the local church as secretary, wedding bells were in the near future. As their next phase of his life began, Brother and Sister Mincks purchased a farm near Aberdeen, South Dakota, where they would raise their five children. Along with his ministries for the Lord, Brother Mincks farmed until the age of seventy seven.

As a young man, Brother Mincks had a willingness to be involved in God’s work. After turning down a college sports scholarship, his life took a new direction as God began to open doors of ministry. In the mid-1950’s, while serving in his home church, Brother Mincks was invited to accompany Brother Hilbert Nelson to services on the South Dakota Indian reservations. As he became more involved in the services, he grew to love the Native American people and in time continued his own ministry on the reservations. For many years, the Mincks family traveled 125 miles each way every Sunday afternoon to conduct services. Brother and Sister Leo Bankston also helped them in this ministry. In the summer they conducted tent revivals and children’s crusades. Sister Arlene Mincks’ skills in playing the accordion was always a blessing in these services.

In 1959, the Mincks family moved to Sisseton, South Dakota to pastor the Native American church there. After a short time, Brother Mincks had his introduction to teaching in Bible school. Brother W. H. Kesler contacted him about coming to teach in Aberdeen at Hub City Bible School. Today this Bible school has grown into Trinity Bible College.

At the invitation of Brother D. C. Branham, Brother Kesler, along with several other teachers, came to assist in Brother Branham’s vision of starting Ozark Bible Institute. It was at this time that the Mincks family moved to Neosho, where Brother Mincks taught for eight years, returning home to work on his farm in the summers. Four of the Mincks children - Terry, Eldon, Melba, and Reeta - graduated from OBI.

In 1979, Brother Mincks was called to be President of Good Shepherd Indian Bible School in Mobridge, South Dakota, where he served five years. During this time, Sister Mincks had her home going. Also, during this time, Rebecca graduated from Bible school.

Following his time at Good Shepherd Bible School, Brother Mincks continued his ministry on the reservation as pastor at Wood, South Dakota and White River, South Dakota for several years.

Having met and married Lynette Kurtz, who was also a missionary to the Native Americans, Brother Mincks and the new Sister Mincks were elected Assemblies of God Coordinators of Native American Ministries for the state of South Dakota, at which time they also taught again at Central Indian Bible School (formerly Good Shepherd Indian Bible School).

In 2004 at the age of 80, because of Owen’s health, he and Lynette moved to Midland, South Dakota to be near his daughter, Rebecca. In 2011, they moved near his son, Eldon, in Bella Vista, Arkansas.

Family was always important to Brother Mincks. His children remember waking in the mornings hearing Dad praying for them. He knew his source was God. His principles for serving the Lord, treating others as you would want to be treated, and appreciating anything you were given have left a good heritage to pass to his posterity. As of now, the Mincks family has grown to eighty-eight.

Though feeling somewhat inadequate due to a lack of formal Bible training, Brother Mincks worked hard to do what God would have him do. He always wanted the credit to be given to God. He had a sincere love for his students and for those to whom he ministered. He always wanted to see people for who they were.

Found among his personal things after his home going was a poster with this saying: Continued on page 3
“Any small man can become a big man but it takes a big big man to become a small man.”

MEMORIES BY FORMER STUDENTS AND FELLOW WORKERS

♦ Barbara (Ruark) Kenyon, a student under Brother Mincks, said that she considered him and his family to have been wonderful Christian examples in every way.
♦ Iris (McGhghy) Elliott, a student under Brother Mincks, said, “His great dedication to God, along with being congenial to his students and showing compassion for them, made him just a fantastic teacher. He had a very godly family.”
♦ Mark Wohlwend, a student under Brother Mincks, said, “He showed great wisdom by making his teaching simple and understandable by all, yet profound.”
♦ Wallace Joice, a fellow instructor with Brother Mincks, said, “He was not only a Christian but a real gentleman.”
♦ Gene Canter, a fellow instructor, said, “He was a genuine Christian gentleman.”

♦ Sister Bonnie Stoner said, “He was a good man with a good family.”
♦ Melvin Holden, a fellow instructor with Brother Mincks, said, “He was a man of integrity, faithfulness and perseverance.”
♦ William Harter, a student under Brother Mincks at Hub City Bible School in Aberdeen, SD, said, “He was a very positive influence in my life, grounding me in Biblical truth.”
♦ Becky (Baldwin) Snider, a student under Brother Mincks for one year at Trinity Bible School in Jamestown, ND and for two years here at OBI, said, “To his students he was friendly and generous and a good listener. He always had a smile. He was firm in his teaching, and you knew he believed what he taught. While he may have sang off key, he never hesitated to start a song.”

Camp Peniel 2013 Report

by Camp Director Terry Miles

Thank God for Camp Peniel. We want to say “thank you” for all your investments in keeping Camp Peniel a place where young people can meet God “Face to Face.” You invested time, money, and prayer, and you brought your young people for the benefit that is the most important—God visiting His people with His presence. Many have said that God spoke to them during camp, calling some to missions, some to ministry, some to a closer walk with Him, and some to attend Ozark Bible Institute and College.

“Let the Fire Fall” was the theme for camp this year, and we were privileged to experience it. The fire represents the presence of the Lord. He was present to save, present to fill with the Holy Spirit, present to call people to the harvest field, and present to heal. What a service we had Thursday morning! There were testimonies of His healing, and seeing is believing. When you can live in the fire, why settle for the smoke? Thanks again, and may God bless you with His great presence and power.

Altar Service

Water Slide

Best Campers left to right: Youth- Mattie Harris, Jonathan Miles, Boys & Girls- Austin Feste, Crystal Perez
Retired Pastor and Bible Instructor G. D. Tucker entered into eternal rest about 2:30 PM on July 3rd, 2013 exactly as he had lived — quietly unassuming and without fanfare.

I am immensely grateful for the invitation from Brother Daniel E. Taylor to write this tribute to my dad.

Gerald Delbert Tucker was born on September 21, 1919, near Mineola, TX, the second of six boys. Cindy Tucker, a cousin, recently reminded us in a memorial tribute of the circumstances of Dad’s birth. “An amazing story among many about this kind and Christian man was that he was born a preemie, weighing only 2 lbs. Born at home in the middle of East Texas farmland back in the olden days, with perhaps the help of a local midwife and being so tiny, odds were not good for his survival. But my Grandma Tucker carefully placed her new baby all swaddled in a shoe box, which was then placed in an open dresser drawer to keep him safe. Somehow she fed this little child, and against all medical odds, he survived and thrived. I have always believed throughout my life that God had a purpose for this little soul.” We now know the “rest of the story” of God’s great plan.

After high school, Gerald worked at a Civilian Conservation Corps Camp (CCC) out of Marshall, TX. However, the day following the attack on Pearl Harbor, Gerald and a friend volunteered to serve their country. Gerald wanted to be a pilot, but failed the vision requirements. So, he served his country in the Army Air Corp, first as a mechanic on aircraft engines, then as an instructor of aircraft mechanics throughout WWII. Following the war, he worked 26 years for Warren Petroleum and Gulf Oil, much of that time as a bi-vocational pastor. In 1949, Gerald married Anna Muriel Rice in Illinois. The Tucker’s children, Debbie, David, Mike, and Bob, are all in some facet of ministry.

Brother Tucker was ordained with the Assemblies of God in June, 1966. He served as pastor of Victory Assembly of God, Longview, TX, for ten years. Following that he served as pastor of Laird Hill Assembly of God, Laird Hill, TX, for another ten years. While pastor at the Laird Hill Assembly, some 15 students journeyed to Neosho, MO, to attend Ozark Bible Institute. When Brother Tucker resigned the pastorate of the Laird Hill Assembly in 1982, Brother D. C. Branham invited him to teach at Ozark Bible Institute. Brother Tucker’s first concern was that he had never received formal Bible school training. However, Brother Branham assured the hesitant candidate that after many years of diligent study of God’s Word, as well as twenty years of pastoral ministry, he had plenty of Bible knowledge and wisdom to share with Bible school students. A highlight of the ten years Brother Tucker spent teaching at OBI came near the end of his final semester, when he was presented with OBI’s first honorary degree.

Neither Gerald nor Anna Tucker came from a Pentecostal background. In fact, both had a Methodist upbringing. Shortly after their marriage in 1949, the Tuckers began traveling as Gerald painted pipelines and gasoline plants for Warren Petroleum Corporation. With the birth of their first child, Debbie, they settled down and became involved in a local Methodist church. Due to his seriousness about church, Gerald was asked to teach a boys’ Sunday School class, for which he felt ill-equipped. It was during this time that an ongoing debate was taking place in their church about social drinking. Also about this time, Bill Taylor, a young Assembly of God evangelist, went to work for “Tucker” as a painter. Bill was different from the other men on the paint crew, and by his own report he was not always well-received. The rest of the crew traveled together to the job site, but Bill had to provide his own ride. Bill, who shared at Dad’s funeral how the conversation went, was approached one day privately by Tucker. “Do you believe in social drinking?” The answer of the young evangelist was, “No, sir.” “In other words, you don’t believe in drinking any kind of alcohol.” “That’s right.” Tucker’s next response was unexpected. “Could my wife and I come over tonight and you tell us a little more about the Bible?” Bill remembered, “I said ‘sure.’ What else could I tell my boss?” When seeking the Lord for direction regarding what to study with this spiritually hungry couple, Brother Bill felt the Lord impress him to study the book of Acts. The evening of study and refreshments passed quickly and well. Yet, Brother Bill testified of his hesitance about closing in prayer. He scarcely knew this couple and certainly didn’t know how they would respond to an invitation to pray. Finally, he took the plunge, and Tucker agreed by falling on his knees at the sofa, throwing Continued on page 5
up his big hands and praying, “Send it on down, Lord! Send it on down!”

Brother Bill related that the next morning Tucker came to his house first, and he asked him to get in the front seat. Then, as the crew was picked up one by one, Tucker turned to each and said, “I prayed through last night.”

Within a few weeks, Tucker came to Bill with a dilemma. He and Anna had not been paying their tithe and felt the need to catch up. It appeared that the amount would be significant. The question was asked, “Where should we pay these back tithes?”

Brother Bill asked for a few days to pray about it, and then, he suggested the radio ministry of Brother C. M. Ward and Revival Time. There was no doubt that the newly stirred couple were seeking to please and serve the Lord.

Shortly afterwards, the local Assembly of God pastor asked Brother Bill to preach a revival. He wasn’t quite sure he could do so with the work schedule at his painting job, so he asked foreman Tucker if he thought it would be possible. Tucker told him “I will see that you have a light work week.” When Bill came in to work on Monday, he was told, “You just stay over there and study. The boys can take care of everything else.”

Not only was the work week light, but Tucker hit the streets prior to each service to pass out handbills, inviting the community to the revival.

Some months later, Tucker came to the young evangelist with an unexpected word of counsel. “It’s time for you to go on in the ministry. You don’t have any more time to waste.” Further, the Tuckers wanted to help launch him into ministry by purchasing a truck, a tent, some chairs, and a sound system. Such was the story shared by Brother Bill Taylor at my Dad’s funeral service. We can never know the paths or influences that God will use to make His child a vessel of honor and blessing. Nor will we know how many lives that vessel will touch in his life of service to the King. All glory belongs to the Lord of heaven and earth.

As a son, my earliest recollections of Dad is of him sitting in his chair in the corner of the living room with his Bible on his lap. Shortly afterwards, he would leave for his job to repair and paint railroad tank cars, but his day started with the Word of God. Some of my favorite father/son times were the times when he and I went to church early for prayer. Dad believed in the value of the altar. In fact, when adding an auditorium at Victory Assembly, Dad poured the altars out of concrete. They were covered with carpet and were beautiful, but he did not intend them to be removed without great effort.

My brother, Mike, reminded us of Dad’s large hands, especially noticeable in his clapping and worship. Those who knew Dad will remember how he would raise and wave those big hands in praise to the Lord. However, they were also adequate for many a practical task like building his own home or “paddling the south end of a wayward son.”

One particular story captures Dad’s practical approach to life and, in this case, missions. The church at Laird Hill supported the Boys and Girls Missionary Crusade (BGMC) for years. In order to raise funds for BGMC, Dad and Mom walked the highways and byways picking up aluminum cans. Folks all over the area saved their cans for BGMC—saint and sinner alike. Needless to say, some of the cans had not contained “soda pop.” Dad and Mom used a yellow Ford Pinto to gather and haul the cans for reselling. I inherited that Pinto as a second car when my folks moved to Neosho in 1982. Frankly, it smelled like a “stale brewery” until the day I sold it, but apparently, it smelled more like mission money to Dad.

I remember some few occasions around the dinner table when Dad would say to the family, “We need to cut expenses this month, but we can’t afford to cut back on the Lord.” Having lived through the Great Depression, Dad was very frugal in his finances. Yet, he was a giver. When an offering was being taken, Dad would give. If pledges were taken, he would be one of the first to pledge in support of the need. When Dad knew of a need, he was willing to share to meet that need, whether it was groceries, transportation, or anything else. One of those needs brought our family close to the Holmes family. After the passing of her mother, 12-year-old Ginger (Holmes) Rogers came to live in our home. Shortly, her two younger brothers, David and Jeff, also came for a time. Sister Ginger faithfully prayed for the salvation of her 5 brothers. Missionary Robert Holmes was the first brother to be saved. Another brother, Charles, is now a Baptist lay minister. Generosity bears fruit. Dad was equally generous with his family. Even as adults, we knew that we could go to Dad with any valid request or need.

Dad was conservative in every area of life. Most people knew Dad as an old-time, holiness preacher. He was fearless in his exposition of Bible doctrine regarding righteous living, including standards of dress. Though Dad was never one to ride a “hobby horse,” neither was he timid about addressing an issue. When a question, need, or study brought some particular matter into focus, Dad would turn to numerous Bible references to explicitly settle the matter for any truth-seeker. And whether they liked it or not, his audience was not Continued on page 6
unsure about what the Bible had to say on the matter. “Hear it, neighbor!”

One story out of the OBI classroom illustrates Dad’s direct approach to life. Word came that a couple of the OBI boys were showing interest in some ‘oneness’ girls. When the fellows came into his next class, they were directed to seats on the front row. That class was dedicated to the systematic dismantling of the “Jesus only” deception, along with a clear word on how dangerous and foolish for “light” to associate with “darkness.”

Dad was chiefly an instructor of Bible courses at OBI, but he and mom enjoyed fellowship with students in other roles. Each OBI married couple received a printed wall plaque encouraging, “Marriage is Bending, Mending, Blending!” As the senior class advisors, they also enjoyed being with the OBI seniors for their social gatherings as well as their end-of-the-year trip. One trip Dad and Mom participated in was the tragic bus trip to the Great Passion Play in Eureka Springs in September, 1985. The news of the accident caused great consternation everywhere, but it was especially troubling for us in Merced, California. An initial phone call allayed our fears somewhat with the news that Dad and Mom were passengers on a school van driven by Brother John Heide, but in the wee hours of the morning we received another call. Over the line I heard Dad’s voice say, “Dave, Mom and I are okay.” I asked about them being on the school van. “No, we were in the back of the bus,” he answered. As the details came out over the next few days, we discovered Dad had suffered a gash on his head and Mom had received some severe bruising. We also learned that Dad, having lost his glasses in the commotion, had come to himself saying, “Where’s my Momma girl?”

Many times I have thanked the Lord for graciously sparing my parents to serve Him and bless others for many more years.

When a saint has lived for almost 94 years and has influenced many lives, a myriad of stories are remembered by those whose lives were touched. Perhaps, in the eons of eternity, there will be appropriate opportunity to properly express our gratitude to the “King of Kings,” for, it is He who deserves glory for the blessing of every life salvaged, sanctified, and commissioned to His service. A great host of friends have graciously remembered our loved one with a memorial or some other expression of kindness. Thank you so much! Our hearts have been lifted and encouraged. What a great reunion day is ahead for all who will be faithful to our Lord!

**Some scenes and memories by former students from the years Brother Tucker spent here at OBI.**

♦ Mike Shelton (now academic dean), who was a student while Brother Tucker was an instructor here, said, “He gave me a burden to learn the Word of God. You seldom saw Brother Tucker without his Bible.”

♦ Kerry Sampson said, “G.D. Tucker’s hunger for the word of God and his persistent prayer life was contagious and challenged me to pursue the Lord with all my heart.”

♦ Mark Lewis, Class of 1987, said, “Brother Tucker was a practical teacher of God’s Word. His love for the ministry had an influence on many and inspired me to be the best minister of the gospel I could be.”

♦ Mark Vaughan said, “Brother Tucker was like Cornelius, ‘a devout man and one that feared God,...’ His devotion and love for God was an inspiration to me. Like Moses, his countenance did shine. He seemed to always have a praise on his lips and a fire in his soul. Brother Tucker displayed an encouraging spirit no matter where you saw him. A great man of God, who will be greatly missed.”

**OBI Guatemala Update**

**ROOTED AND GROUNDED**

But he answered and said, “Every plant which my heavenly Father hath not planted, shall be rooted up” (Matthew 15:13).

“As ye have therefore received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in him: rooted and built up in him, and stablished in the faith, as ye have been taught, abounding therein with thanksgiving” (Colossians 2:6,7).

The mission work here in Guatemala has been involved in training workers for the Kingdom of God for over 33 years. By God’s grace, many graduates and former students are involved in ministry throughout Central America as well as other parts of the world. This has been possible...
India Trip July 31–August 18, 2013

Brother Ben Baker, Brother and Sister David Schminkey and two O.B.I. students, Sister Jessica Farmer and Sister Candace Pardue, have just returned from India. The ladies were involved in children’s ministry, village outreach, and women’s ministry, while Brother Baker and Brother Schminkey taught Pastor Schools in Daund and Latur; around 100 pastors received a certificate of completion for the courses. The team participated in a water baptismal service and rejoices to have seen a number of people saved.

Brother Baker writes: “We are thankful for this opportunity to minister among the people of India. Continue to pray that God will help the pastors who were in the classes; and that He would continue to pour out His Spirit among the new believers.”

Korea Trip August 1–8, 2013

Iksan, South Korea, is about a 3 ½ hour bus ride to the south west of Seoul. It is a city with a population of 308,458 (2012 statistics) and is the home of “The Korean Bible Holiness Movement, Inc.” Pastor Choe JongDae invited Brother Taylor to be the night speaker for Korea’s 1st Bible Holiness Convention which was held August 5–7. Brother Canter was the morning Bible Teacher. The attending pastors were moved to respond in praise and worship as the Holy Spirit confirmed God’s Word each evening. Deep conviction settled upon some, while tears and shouting were experienced by others. They were also excited to hear a practical application of the teaching of holiness and declared that they were now emboldened to return home and teach practical holiness to their congregations. Two O.B.I. students, Sister Maria Rice and Brother Joseph Martin along with Sister Sharon Pierce and Sister Rachel Prihoda, taught children’s classes in the mornings and conducted youth English camps in the afternoons. The children and young people were very excited as they learned Bible lessons and enjoyed interaction with the O.B.I. students and the teaching team.

The door is open in this area of South Korea to the message of Bible holiness. There is great need among the youth and children as well as the adults. Pastor Choe is asking for more dedicated young people to come who can influence this generation of children and youth with the message of Bible holiness.
**ANNOUNCEMENTS**

**MARRIAGES**

Tommy Hammond and Andrea Hutson were united in marriage on June 29, 2013.

Evan Reed and Dana Judd were married on August 3, 2013.

**BIRTHS**

Congratulations to Patrick and Menesha Rael on their new little one, Ezekiah Ezra Rael, born July 18, 2013 weighing in at 8 lbs, 4oz.

Congratulations to Ryan and Shontae Harris on the birth of Jameson Judah Harris on August 2, 2013. He weighed 4 lbs, 8 oz. The Lord really blessed and answered prayer.

Brooklynn Faith Betz was born 4 months early to RC and Danielle Betz on July 2, 2013 weighing 1 lb, 14 oz. She is doing well at this time but please remember her in prayer as the Lord may bring her to mind.

**DEATH NOTICE**

Many students will remember Sister Betty Workman. She helped in a number of ways at OBI and OCA. Next issue we will have a memorial section dedicated to this great lady. Sister Workman was born January 5, 1929 in Huron, South Dakota. She entered into rest on July 4, 2013, in Neosho, Missouri.

“The memory of the just is blessed” (Proverbs 10:7).

Our condolences to the family of Curtis Snow, a student at OBI during the years 1989-90 and later. Curtis departed this life to enter into heaven August 26, 2013.

**PRAYER REQUEST**

Please pray for a physical miracle for Sister Darlena (Halfacre) Bean, Sister Jennifer (Linam) Carper, and Sister Tammy (Ahart) Kimbrough.

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**SPIRITUAL RAIN**

Isaiah 44:3 "For I will pour water upon him that is thirsty, and floods upon the dry ground: I will pour my spirit upon thy seed, and my blessing upon thine offspring." God is speaking! He says in verse one and two "Now hear, O Jacob... Israel... Jesurun." Jacob, the deceiver or supplanter, has been changed. As verses one and two close, we see that he was not just changed, but he was chosen. Jesurun refers to the upright descendants of the patriarchs to whom promises were made. Israel was a man with a promise and is now a prince who has power with God and man (Gen. 32:28). I'm convinced more today than ever before that we must have a mighty move of the Spirit in these last days. Guess what? We have a promise here! 1. God said it. "I will pour water upon him that is thirsty" – the question is: are we thirsty? 2. Water is essential for living, nothing exists without it. No spiritual life will exist without a Heavenly refreshing from on high! The seeds we are planting are great, but we must have the Rain! 3. The Water also washes from filth and pollution. There is still a fountain that cleanses and replaces guilt with grace. It washes, sanctifies and cleanses. 4. The Water from heaven also refreshes and renovates those who are weary and faint. Acts 3:19 speaks of "...times of refreshing..." How long has it been? 5. Finally, it is the secret for the next generation. If someone doesn't get thirsty, our children will see traditional exercises and will miss the spiritual flood God has in store. Verse three said: "I will pour my spirit upon thy seed, and my blessing upon thine offspring." I don’t want my youth to just hear stories of how it used to be. I want to hear them, under the anointing, tell me how it is RIGHT NOW!  

Alumni President Randy Snow

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**OBI Guatemala Update**

ROOTED AND GROUNDED

(Cont. from page 6)

because many caring and generous people over the years have sacrificially given of their prayers, time, and financial means to this mission work. Thanks to each person, church or business who supports the mission today. You allow this work of planting well-rooted and grounded workers who are established in the faith, built up in Christ for God’s work to continue.

During the rainy season (May–October) a lot of destruction occurs, depending on the amount of rainfall. Roads get pot-holed badly, and mud slides bury people, destroy houses and sometimes whole villages. Trees without a good firm root system give way to winds and fall, thus becoming “rooted up.” On August 21, 2013, a rain storm with an unusually high gust of wind came by and blew down several large trees on the hill behind the mission compound, blocking the path down to Villa Hermosa. As several students and staff watched from above, a house crumbled onto another house below the hill. The fallen trees will have to be cleared out, the path restored, and new trees replanted. It will take some time to get things back in order.

The students will head out on their practicum for a month on September 6th, returning for graduation on October 12th. Please pray that they will be a blessing and will become further rooted, grounded, and established in their calling for the ministry.

God Bless you!

For souls,
The Penningtons