



“WALKING A LIFE OF PASSION AND PURPOSE FOR JESUS CHRIST”

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Volume 14, Issue 6, June 2017

Friends and **F**amily of **C**ross**W**alk,

“**The Boss.**” For most folks that description is enough for them to know that we’re talking about Bruce Springsteen. As one writer notes: “**For 50 years, the rock icon Bruce Springsteen has turned his struggles into songs, his unrest into performance. In his 2016 memoir, Springsteen tries to overcome the issues he had with his father. One of the book’s most moving passages occurs a few days after the 1990 birth of Springsteen’s first child, his son Evan. His father Doug Springsteen embarked on an impulsive, impromptu road trip, driving 400 miles south to Bruce’s house in Los Angeles from San Mateo. Over beers at 11 a.m., Doug, uncharacteristically, made a small peace offering to his son. ‘Bruce, you’ve been very good to us,’ he said. And then, after a pause: ‘And I wasn’t very good to you.’**

“**That was it,**” Springsteen writes. “**It was all I needed, all that was necessary.**” I asked him if he ever heard the words “**I love you**” from his father. “**No,**” he said, a little pained. “**The best you could get was ‘Love you, Pops.’** [switching to his father’s gruff voice] “**Eh, me, too.**” Even after he had a stroke and he’d be crying, he’d still go, “**Me, too.**” **You’d hear his voice breaking up, but he couldn’t get out the words.”**

This reminds me a bit of my own relationship with my dad. Since he chose not to tell me that he loved me, I decided I would not tell him that I loved him. I had no idea that when he pulled out of the driveway

on a snowy February morning in 1960, I would never have the chance again to tell him that I loved him. That is one of my life’s greatest regrets.

Dads tell your children that you love them. You can give them no greater gift. Children tell your parents you love them. We treasure your words of love and they are valued more than you will ever know.

We do not know when we will draw our last breath here on earth. Don’t miss out on every opportunity you had to express your love and appreciation for those close to your heart.

I am so thankful that we have a Father who graciously lavishes his love on us every day. May you know His love for you that never, ever fails!

Your brother and fellow child of
God,
Kirk



Messages for the Month

JUNE 4, 2017 – **Colossians 4:2 - 9** - “Home Sweet Home” - Communion

JUNE 11, 2017 – **2 Corinthians 13:11 – 13** - “Peaceful Living” – Trinity Sunday

JUNE 18, 2017 – **Romans 8:1 - 11** - “The Sting of Sanctification” – 2nd Sunday after Pentecost

JUNE 25, 2017 – **Jeremiah 19:1 – 8 & 14 – 15** – “I Don’t Want to Hear It!” – 3rd Sunday after Pentecost

Our Staff

Pastor: Kirk Werner

Child Care Director: Linda Odle

Music Director: Joshua Jordan

Director of Children’s Ministries:
Anna Baker

Class of 2017:

Maurice Briere, Greg Davis & Lindsay Rosa.

Class of 2018:

Donna Carter, Matt Peterson & Greg Waldrop

Class of 2019:

John Carson, Dale Lutton & Courtney Scollard



JoDee Schenk – 4th
Madeline Baker – 6th
Nancye Esch – 6th
Taryn Brooks - 10th
Fletcher Peterson – 13th
Miles Baker – 14th
Micah Davis – 16th
Jeff Hayes – 25th
Annabell Rosa – 27th
Maurice Briere – 29th



WELCOME NEW MEMBERS:

May 21, 2017, we received into membership **Billy Draper** and **Nellie Couch** by reaffirmation of faith. As many of you know Billy and Nellie are the brother and sister of Winnie Draper, long-time member of CrossWalk who passed away March 28, 2017.

Nellie likes to sing, do arts and crafts and enjoys children. She also loves doing jigsaw puzzles and baking cakes. Billy enjoys getting out and enjoying our beautiful East Tennessee countryside. Welcome Billy and Nellie! May the Lord bless you in your ministry and service with Him.



NURSERY SCHEDULE



Preschool Room with Linda Odle:

June 4:

June 11:

June 18:

June 25:

To be announced



Kids Crossing with Jim Odle

June 4:

June 11:

June 18:

June 25:

To be announced

If you **cannot** work your *scheduled time*, please swap with someone and if you *cannot find a substitute*, call Linda Odle at 690-9358 or 207-2623. **When you know, you can't work in the nursery, please e-mail the date(s) to jlodle@comcast.net** or put them in writing and give them to Linda Odle in the nursery. Thanks!



Babies/Toddlers/Preschool & Kids Crossing Children

When you help in the children's departments you won't miss anything, because you can pick-up a complete **FREE CD** of the service. Our children are the next generation of our church. You will have no preparation or teaching. Just come help. You can choose helping with the babies/toddler/preschool room or with Kids Crossing.

To help please contact Ms. Linda in the nursery or call 690-9358 for more information.

Your Prayers are needed for The Good News Club at New Hopewell Elementary



School is out. Will you pray for the Good News Club children even in the summer? When you **sign up** on the sheet in the back by the kitchen, you will be emailed a copy of the ***GNC*** children's *prayer request*. These children need your prayers. Please print your email clearly.

Thank You



SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS:



CrossWalk Café

It's that time again for *Franks on the French* as we enjoy our CrossWalk Cafe **June 4, 2017**. The church will provide the hot dogs and buns. We ask that picnickers provide the sides (slaw, baked beans, chips, potato salad, etc.), drinks and desserts. *Be sure and dress comfortably and bring your lawn chairs for seating.*

Should the picnic be a rain-out we will take shelter in the church building. This is always a fan favorite so come and join us "down by the riverside."



THANK YOU...KUDOS...APPLAUSE!!!

The session would like to say **THANK YOU** to all families for your service on the *Refreshment Ministry Team*. When you join the church, you are assigned to this team, as we feel it is a ministry that all can participate in. You are paired with another family and given one month (every 1 1/2 – 2 years) to provide Sunday morning refreshments. Most teams take two weeks each; others share in the entire month. *It is up to you.* **Please remember that you are NOT responsible for providing breakfast for everyone.** This is just a light refreshment to have with coffee or juice. (Coffee is provided by the church.) *What the teams provide is their gift to the church in service to our Lord.* Be sure and show your gratitude... We are certainly grateful to each of you!!!

**The teams are posted on the bulletin board for the year and printed 3 months ahead in the newsletter, so that you can plan ahead.*



Sunday Morning Refreshment Schedule

June 2017

Karen & Mike Walkup 573-0105
Judy Campbell 573-4691
Jeff Hayes 389-5586

July 2017

Lee & Barry Burnett 573-4347
Dawn & Maurice Briere 809-2765

August 2017

Sue & Kirk Werner 567-0767
Debbie & Don Banta 699-7560



CrossWalk family, if you see a need to replenish coffee supplies such as coffee, hot/cold cups, paper towels, kitchen dish soap or the men's/women's room supplies, ***please let us know*** by; (1) **noting what is needed on the bulletin board in the kitchen for refreshment supplies** and (2) **noting on the rest room listing in the rest rooms for rest room supplies** so that supplies can be replenished **before they are completely out**. If you have questions, please contact *Judy Campbell* or *Sue Werner*. Thank you!



Check out our website!

Have you checked out our website lately? It's a great way to introduce people to our church. Navigate through the site and see pictures of various activities. There are photos of **JAM** (Jesus and Me children's ministry), church events, a calendar of events, and the weekly messages are catalogued in the media section. This is a helpful tool in keeping informed and a good resource to refer to your friends. The web address is www.crosswalkepc.org.



Church Cleaning Committee

May 31 – June 3 – Mike & Karen Walkup
June 7 – 10 – Mike & Karen Walkup
June 14 – 17 – Rhett & Donna Carter
June 21 – 24 – Rhett & Donna Carter
June 28 – July 1 – Dale & Debbie Lutton



If you use the church during the week, please, be sure to take your trash with you when you leave – especially food waste.



PENTECOST

by Jack Zavada

The Day of Pentecost marked a turning point in the early Christian church. Pentecost, a Jewish feast, was celebrated 50 days after Passover, and pilgrims had come to Jerusalem from all over the world to celebrate the event.

The 12 apostles were gathered together in a house when a terrific wind came from heaven and filled the place. They saw tongues that looked like fire, that separated and came down on each of them.

Immediately the apostles were filled with the Holy Spirit, who caused them to speak in tongues. The crowds of visitors were astonished because every

pilgrim heard the apostles speaking to him or her in their own foreign language! Some accused the apostles of being drunk.

The Apostle Peter stood and addressed them, saying they were not drunk. It was only nine o'clock in the morning. Then, empowered by the Holy Spirit, Peter preached boldly to them, explaining about Jesus Christ and God's plan of salvation.

The crowd was so moved when Peter told them of their part in Jesus' crucifixion that they asked the apostles, "**Brothers, what shall we do?**" (Acts 2:37, NIV).

The right response, Peter told them, was to repent and be baptized in the name of Jesus Christ for the forgiveness of their sins. He promised that they would receive the gift of the Holy Spirit.

They took the gospel message to heart. About 3,000 people were baptized and added to the fledgling Christian church on that Day of Pentecost.

Points of Interest About the Day of Pentecost

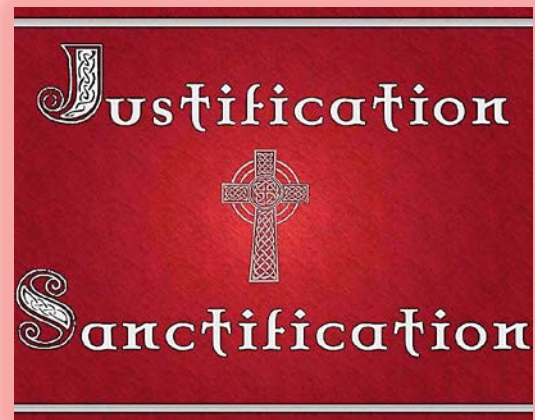
*The apostles had chosen Mathias to replace Judas Iscariot, who had hanged himself. That brought their number back to 12.

*Before his ascension into heaven, Jesus had promised his disciples that he would send the Holy Spirit to give them strength and wisdom to spread the gospel throughout the world. (Acts 1:8)

*The apostles' ability to address these foreign visitors in their own languages was a miracle from God. After they were filled with the Holy Spirit, the 12 did many other miracles and wondrous signs.

*Right from the start of the church, we see that God intended his offer of salvation to extend to all nations. Whoever ***calls on the name of Jesus, repents, and believes in him will be saved.***

*Today, 2,000 years later, believers in Jesus are still filled with the power of the Holy Spirit. We cannot live the Christian life without his help. We are to call on him whenever we need strength or guidance.



JUSTIFICATION & SANCTIFICATION

Understanding the difference between justification and sanctification can be as important as understanding the difference between salvation and damnation. Rightly dividing between the two is of crucial importance. When you understand what they are, you can then draw a line in the sand and say, "This is what saves. This is not what saves." *Justification is the work of God where the righteousness of Jesus is reckoned to the sinner, so the sinner is declared by God as being righteous under the Law* (Rom. 4:3; 5:1,9; Gal. 2:16; 3:11). This righteousness is not earned or retained by any effort of the saved. **Justification** is an *instantaneous occurrence* with the result being *eternal life*. **It is based completely and solely upon Jesus' sacrifice on the cross** (1 Pet. 2:24) **and is received by faith alone** (Eph. 2:8-9). No works are necessary whatsoever to obtain justification. Otherwise, it is not a gift (Rom. 6:23). *Therefore, we are justified by faith* (Romans 5:1).

Sanctification is the *process of being set apart for God's work and being conformed to the image of Christ*. This conforming to Christ involves the work of the person, but it is still God working in the believer to produce more of a godly character and life in the person who has already been justified (Phil. 2:13). Sanctification is not instantaneous because it is not the work of God alone. The justified person is actively involved in submitting to God's will, resisting sin, seeking holiness, and working to be more godly (Gal. 5:22-23). Significantly, sanctification has no bearing on justification. That is, even if we don't live a perfect life, we are still justified.

Where justification is a legal declaration that is instantaneous, sanctification is a process. Where justification comes from outside of us, from God, sanctification comes from God within us by the work of the Holy Spirit in accordance with the Bible. In other words, we contribute to sanctification through our efforts. In contrast, we do not contribute to our justification through our efforts.

Now, there is one more point of clarification. To sanctify also means to *set apart for holy use*. Therefore, we can have verses that talk about us being sanctified already because God has set us apart for holy use.

John 10:36, **"do you say of Him, whom the Father sanctified and sent into the world, 'You are blaspheming,' because I said, 'I am the Son of God'?"**

Rom. 15:16, **"to be a minister of Christ Jesus to the Gentiles, ministering as a priest the gospel of God, that my offering of the Gentiles might become acceptable, sanctified by the Holy Spirit."**

1 Cor. 1:2, **"to the church of God which is at Corinth, to those who have been sanctified in Christ Jesus, saints by calling, with all who in every place call upon the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, heir Lord and ours."**

1 Cor. 6:11, **"And such were some of you; but you were washed, but you were sanctified, but you were justified in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and in the Spirit of our God."**

1 Tim. 4:4-5, **"For everything created by God is good, and nothing is to be rejected, if it is received with gratitude; 5 for it is sanctified by means of the word of God and prayer."**

Heb. 2:11, **"For both He who sanctifies and those who are sanctified are all from one Father; for which reason He is not ashamed to call them brethren."**

All that we need is given to us in Christ. So, there is one sense in which we are not yet completely formed into the image of Christ (sanctification of being made like Jesus), yet in another sense, we are because we are seen as "in Christ" and set apart for holy use where all our spiritual needs and purposes are met through Jesus. Does this mean those justified by grace can sin as much as they want?

Romans 6:1-2 says, **"What shall we say then? Shall we continue in sin, that grace may abound? God**

forbid. How shall we, that are dead to sin, live any longer in it?"

1 Thess. 4:7 says, **"God has called us not for the purpose of impurity, but in sanctification."** The Scriptures teach us that we are to live holy lives and avoid sin (Col. 1:5-11). Just because we are saved and eternally justified before God (John 10:28), that is no excuse to continue in the sin from which we were saved. Of course, we all sin (Rom. 3:23); but the war between the saved and sin is continuous (Rom. 7:14-20), and it won't be until the return of Jesus that we will be delivered from this body of death (Rom. 7:24). To seek sin continually and use God's grace to excuse it later is to trample the blood of Christ underfoot (Heb. 10:29) and to reveal the person's true sinful, unsaved nature (1 John 2:4; 2:19).



Dad's Angelic Visitors

by Diantha Stensrud

Could it really be over 20 years since my brother, Patrick, got married? Looking at the wedding album in his living room, it seemed like yesterday. "I always loved that blue dress you wore," Patrick's wife, Melissa, said, pointing to a picture of me in a tea-length gown with puffy sleeves. **"There's Mom and me dancing,"** said Patrick, turning the page. **"I almost expected to see Dad,"** I said. **"Even though he couldn't be there."** **"You know who else it makes me think about?"** Patrick said. **"Winnie and Fred. Do you remember them?"** **"I'll never forget them,"** I said.

We hadn't talked about the couple in years, but hearing their names brought me back to that spring

of 1983. My father had been diagnosed with terminal lung cancer. He lived at home with Mom, who was a registered nurse.

She cared for him with the help of hospice nurses. That way Dad could still enjoy some things he loved. From a hospital bed set up in the living room, Dad could talk to Mom, read or play solitaire. Some days he felt strong enough to play his organ. Dad was a professional musician and never liked to be far away from his Hammond B3.

I visited Dad in June. We chatted about Patrick's upcoming wedding, which Dad insisted go on as planned. Before I left he wrote me a check for a new dress. "Look your best, kid," he said as he handed it to me.

His voice, once so rich and familiar, was already so weak he barely made any sound at all. Dad wanted us to focus on Patrick and Melissa, but all I could think about was him. I'd lost so much of him already: the brightness in his eyes, the sound of his voice. I couldn't remember the last time I'd heard that belly laugh of his. What I wouldn't have given to hear it again.

I chose a tea-length silk blue gown and took it to Dad's house to model it for him. He gave me a thumbs-up from his hospital bed. I'd just finished changing when the doorbell rang. A couple I'd never seen before stood on the stoop.

"I'm Winnie," the woman said. Her smile was so natural and friendly it was clear she smiled a lot. "This is my husband, Fred. We just moved into the neighborhood." I shook hands with them both. "We had to meet whoever made all the beautiful music," said Fred.

I introduced them to Mom and Dad. Winnie complimented Dad on his playing. Within moments I saw Winnie's smile reflected on Dad's face. Winnie and Fred were still there when I left, chatting with Dad about music. They seemed to have no trouble hearing his voice despite how weak it was. In fact, his voice sounded a little stronger since they'd come. "I'll see you soon," I said, kissing Dad good-bye.

"Winnie likes cards as much as your dad," Mom told me a few days later. "The two of them played for hours yesterday. Much longer than the other nurses or I can take. Dad absolutely loved it."

Patrick, Melissa and I got used to seeing Winnie at the house. Sometimes she was with Fred, sometimes she came by herself. "Your dad's telling me about his amazing career," Winnie said one afternoon as I came in. Dad was at the organ taking her song requests. "I'm a nurse, myself." Dad shrugged modestly, but his blue eyes sparkled, the way they used to before he got sick.

"Winnie sure has a great effect on Dad," I told Mom as we made coffee in the kitchen. "I didn't know she was a nurse." "Even if she wasn't a nurse she'd still be a big help," said Mom. "Have you noticed the difference in Dad when he's with her?" "It's like he lights up whenever she's with him," I said.

Out in the living room, Dad laughed. The great big belly laugh I hadn't heard in ages. "Winnie's the only one who gets him to laugh like that," Mom said. "The other day she arrived at the door wearing a red clown nose she'd made out of a ping-pong ball. We thought we'd never stop laughing!"

That evening I walked Winnie back to the complex of town homes where she and Fred lived. "I can't get over hearing Dad laugh again," I said. "I missed it so much." "Laughter is the most important medicine," said Winnie. "I told your brother—find something to laugh about every single day." "That can be pretty hard to do sometimes," I said quietly. Winnie squeezed my shoulder. "I know it can be, with your father so sick. But humor keeps the soul alive and well, even in the darkest times. So, I always try to find something to laugh about. Even if it's myself!" Winnie grinned at me and I burst out laughing. "All right, I guess I could try that," I promised her.

She gave me a hug at the door of her town home. "I'd invite you in, but our furniture hasn't arrived yet." "You don't have any furniture?" I said. "That must be difficult." "Our things are on their way," Winnie said, cheerful as always. "There's no rush." I said good night, marveling at the joy Winnie seemed to find in everything. And the way she made our family feel that joy too, even at a time like this. Now when I talked about Patrick and Melissa's wedding I was able to look forward to it. "Maybe Dad will be able to make it to the wedding after all," I said to Patrick one afternoon. But it wasn't to be. Dad died at home, surrounded by family and friends.

We gathered at the house after the funeral. The space where Dad's hospital bed had once sat was empty.

“Winnie and Fred arranged for it to be taken out,” Melissa said. “Wasn’t that nice?” “They’re a miracle,” said Patrick. “How many nights did Winnie sit up with Dad so Mom could sleep?”

Across the room Winnie chatted with Mom. For the first time that day, she was almost smiling. Leave it to Winnie to give Mom something to laugh about today, I thought.

Patrick’s wedding went on as planned, just as Dad wanted. I wore my blue dress. I even found things to smile about, like remembering Dad saying, “**Look your best, kid.**” I wasn’t ready to actually laugh much yet, but keeping on the lookout for happy things reminded me there was still joy in the world, even without Dad. Winnie had taught me that.

A few days after the wedding I drove over to see Mom. I brought flowers for Winnie. “**Even if she’s got no furniture she can still have flowers,**” I told Mom. I had no doubt Winnie would appreciate the bright colors.

I walked over to the town house and knocked on the door. “**Winnie?**” I called. “**It’s Di. Are you in?**” There was no answer. They must be out, I thought. Then I noticed a sign on the sidewalk outside the house: Condo for Lease. I hadn’t noticed that sign when I’d walked Winnie home. Was there some sort

of mistake? Were Winnie and Fred moving away already?

I walked over to the manager’s office. “**That condo says it’s for lease,**” I said, pointing to Winnie and Fred’s place. “**Did the couple there move already? Winnie and Fred?**” “**I don’t know anyone by that name,**” he said. “**That unit’s been empty for two months at least. Nobody’s even asked about leasing it, much less moved in!**”

Twenty years later, looking at the old photo album, Patrick, Melissa and I went silent, each pondering the mystery of Winnie and Fred. We never saw or heard from them again. “**We don’t even have pictures,**” I said. “**It’s as if they never existed. But everything would have been so different without them.**” “**They were angels,**” Patrick said. “**They came to help Dad, and they helped all the rest of us too.**”

Was Patrick right? I guess I don’t know for sure. But when I think of angels now, I picture them wearing red clown noses. That certainly gives me something to laugh about.



“I Love You, Dad!”

HAPPY
FATHERS’
DAY

Save the Date!

Ladies; Priscilla Shirer is coming to Knoxville this summer on **July 14th – 15th**, at the **Thompson Boling Arena**. Tickets are available at www.lifeway.com/priscillashirerlive



Priscilla **SHIRER** **LIVE**

is coming to
KNOXVILLE, TN
JULY 14-15, 2017



Get Your Tickets Now

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#PSLive17