



"WALKING A LIFE OF PASSION AND PURPOSE FOR JESUS CHRIST"

PASTOR KIRK WERNER

2131 East Governor John Sevier Highway

Knoxville, TN 37920

(865) 573-8684

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

As most of you know I am an avid Braves fan and I recently watched what was one of the most exciting games I have ever witnessed.

My beloved Braves were down to the Miami Marlins 9 to 4 going into the bottom of the ninth inning. The lead-off batter in the bottom of the ninth was Dansby Swanson. He just came off the disabled list the day before and was a bit rusty. He strikes out leaving us two outs away from a home loss, not what we needed. The next batter coaxes a walk from the Marlins closer, not monumental but it's a start. Then there is single...still alive but barely. Then another walk and the bases are loaded. A sacrifice fly from the hot young rookie Acuna, makes the score 9 to 5 but it's an out that leaves us but a single out. Four runs down and two outs, it's the little things that keep us in the game. Freeman hustles out a ground ball that is wide to the first-baseman who is unable to get the ball to the pitcher who was covering first. A couple of times runners on first steal second which forces the play then to first base.

One player who has been riding the bench the whole game is called upon to pinch hit. He hits a rope to left. The Braves keep chipping away, each batter either walking or hitting a single. They bat around and finally with two outs and the bases loaded, up to the plate steps Dansby Swanson who led off the inning with a strike out. But this time Swanson rips a line drive down the third base line, knocking in the

winning runs!

Every player the media spoke with after the electric comeback noted how this was a team effort! Every player contributed in some way but there was nothing spectacular on the part of any one player. They referred to themselves as family...brothers who are for one another.

Much of what I witnessed reminded me of what we are to be as Christ's church. Jesus prayed that we would be one as He and the Father are one (John 17:21). True unity comes from Him who is the head of His body. We are a part of His family, uniquely gifted to support and encourage one another as we seek to win the prize which Paul refers to in Philippians 3:13-14 — ***"Brothers, I do not consider myself to yet have taken hold of it. But one thing I do: forgetting what is behind and straining toward what is ahead, I press on toward the goal to win the prize for which God has called me heavenward in Christ Jesus."***

I am honored to serve with you on Christ's team. May we give our best to delight Him and encourage one another on this journey of faith.

Your brother in Christ, Kirk

Messages for the Month

JUNE 03, 2018 – **Mark 2:23 – 3:6** “The Fourth Commandment” – Maurice Briere - Communion

JUNE 10, 2018 – **Mark 3:20 - 35** - “Family Matters” - Maurice Briere – 3rd Sunday after Pentecost

JUNE 17, 2018 – **Mark 1:21 - 28** - “The Holy One of God” – Kirk Werner – 4th Sunday after Pentecost

JUNE 24, 2018 – **Mark 4:35 - 41** – *Fearless Faith* – Maurice Briere – 5th Sunday after Pentecost

Our Staff

Pastor: Kirk Werner

Child **C**are **D**irector: Linda Odle

Music **D**irector: Trey Lister

Director of **C**hildren’s **M**inistries:
Anna Baker

Class of 2018:

Donna Carter, Matt Peterson &
Greg Waldrop

Class of 2019:

John Carson &
Courtney Scollard

Class of 2020:

Carol Jordan, Jim Slyman &
Maurice Briere



BIRTHDAYS



JoDee Schenk – 4th

Nancye Esch – 6th

Madeline Baker – 6th

Taryn Brooks - 10th

Fletcher Peterson - 13th

Miles Baker – 14th

Micah Davis – 16th

Becky Baker – 19th

Jeffrey Hayes - 25th

Annabell Rosa – 27th

Maurice Briere – 29th



ANNIVERSARIES



NURSERY SCHEDULE



Kids Crossing with **Jim Odle** **John Carson or Courtney Scollard**

June 03: Stan Fletcher
June 10: Matt Peterson
June 17: Jeanne Cecil
June 24: Gwen Davis



Preschool Room with **Linda Odle:**

June 03: Lindsay Rosa
June 10: Debbie Lutton
June 17: Jeremy Cecil
June 24: Carol Jordan

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 & Kids Crossing Children

Come love on the youngest members of our church family. You will have no preparation or teaching. Just come help. You can choose to help with the babies/toddlers/preschool or Kids Crossing children. You can pick-up a FREE CD of the complete service before you leave church.

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



Would You Like to Help?
The Good News Club at New Hopewell Elementary

The After School-Good News Club has ended the last Wednesday in April for this year. **Please pray for the children of the GNC during the summer that they will be safe, be protected, and remember what they have learned during the year, that Jesus is with them all the time.**

They need **Lysol Spray** and **Clorox Wipes**. These things ***do not*** have to be name brands and can be from the Dollar Store or other low-cost stores. School supplies will be needed in just a short time as **school starts back August 8th**. Please remember these children as you are shopping and find things on sale. Your help is greatly appreciated.



SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS:

CrossWalk Café

The June Cafe is **June 3rd** when we will be going down by the river for *Franks on the French*, featuring some of Mike Walkup's delicious dogs, grilled to perfection. The hot dogs and buns will be provided. You may wish to bring sides, chips, desserts or drinks.

Be sure and dress comfortably and bring your lawn chairs to enjoy the beauty of God's creation on the French Broad River!



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 2018

Linda & Jim Odle 690-9358
Gwen & Greg Davis 577-0561

July 2018

Carolyn & John Carson 573-9430
Jeanne & Jeremy Cecil 643-6967

Aug 2018

Karin & John Morton 231-878-9883
Becky & Ben Baker 425-466-3995



CrossWalk family, if you see a need to replenish coffee supplies such as coffee, hot/cold cups, paper towels, kitchen dish soap or 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** so that supplies can be replenished **before they are completely out.** If you have questions, please contact *Judy Campbell* or *Sue Werner*. Thank you!





CHURCH CLEANING COMMITTEE

June 06 – June 09 – Brad & Lisa Brummett

June 13 – June 16 – Fred & Sandy May

June 20 – June 23 -Fred & Sandy May

June 27 – June 30 -Matt & Chelsea Peterson

PLEASE!!

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



We Need Your Help!



We plan on supporting the floor, the island cabinets that include a sink, about 12 feet total in length. Then, supporting to the floor the cabinets against the wall, about 14 feet total, either floor or wall mounted. Also, we'll place new countertops on the cabinets mentioned above. *Any experience will help!*

We are doing this for *Lori Jenkins*. Please meet at the church at **8:00 am** on **Saturday June 2nd**. She lives about 10-15 miles away, close to Jefferson City, off Hwy 11E.

Greg Waldrop

Update!



**Interfaith
Hospitality
Network**

Family Promise of Knoxville

Our church is joining the *Interfaith Hospitality Network* as a support church for First Baptist Church when they host families from Family Promise of Knoxville. There will be a 1-hour training for anyone interested in participating in this ministry Sunday, **July 8**, right after church.



Fall Festival and Craft Fair

Save the Date: Saturday, September 29

We still need someone to coordinate the publicity and advertisement for the event. Most of the work can be done over the summer. Please contact Courtney Scollard if you are interested in promoting the event!

Also, put it on your calendar to volunteer! We will be offering different volunteer shifts this year, so you can work and play!!!



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.



Commentary on Mark 3:20-35

Jesus did not fit in. He was at odds with his family's sociological script and with the religious authorities.

Even among his closest companions, reading in 3:19, there is one who will betray him. But undergirding all of that resistance from the beginning, he was at odds with Satan.

This passage has a chiasmic structure and is an example of Mark's way of framing one episode with another (a *Markan intercalation*, or sandwich):

- verse 20 Crowd
- verse 21 Family
- verse 22 Scribes (Jesus is casting out demons by the ruler of the demons)
- verses 23-27 The parables of Satan's end
- verses 28-30 Scribes guilty of unforgivable sin of blasphemy against the Holy Spirit (because they have said that Jesus has an unclean spirit)
- verse 31f Family
- verse 32f Crowd

Here Jesus' conflict with his family frames an account of his conflict with the religious establishment, and at the center of the chiasm is the conflict with Satan, told in a parable. This conflict began in the wilderness from which Jesus emerged proclaiming the kingdom of God in 1:12-15. Now it is Satan's kingdom or household that is in question.

The first group introduced in the passage is the crowd, pressing in on Jesus and his disciples. The word crowd appears in 14 of the Gospel's 16 chapters, and even in chapter 1, where the word itself does not appear, the whole city gathers around the door (1:32-33), everyone is searching for him (1:37), and he can no longer go into a town openly (1:45). At the other end of the Gospel, a crowd will arrest him in 14:43, and the crowd will call for Barabbas' release and Jesus' death in 15:8, 11, 15.

The crowd presses upon him, threatening to crush him, in 3:9, so much so that Jesus has a boat ready for his escape, and by 4:1 he is preaching from the boat because of the size of the crowd. He and his disciples cannot manage to eat in the present passage, and the same happens in 6:31. But in 6:34, Jesus will have compassion on the crowd, whom he sees as sheep without a shepherd, and he will teach and feed them. So here also, when the crowd of 3:20 reappears in 3:32, it has become his inner circle, people whom he identifies as his brothers and sisters and mother when his family of origin has rejected him.

In 3:21, Jesus' family goes out to restrain him. The verb used here is also used to describe Jesus' arrest (14:1, 44, 46, 49) and John the Baptist's (6:17). They are saying that he has gone out of his mind. While the crowd is drawn in, the family becomes outsiders. This contrast between insiders and outsiders is further developed in 4:11, again in connection with Jesus' teaching in parables. Those inside are given the secret of the kingdom, but those outside are left unmoved and mystified.

The family's rejection of Jesus here is echoed in John 7:5, where we read that his brothers do not believe in him. We also find references in John 7:20 and 8:48, 52 to accusations that Jesus has a demon. Then in John 10:20 the suggestion that he is possessed accompanies the accusation that he is out of his mind. Here in Mark 3:21-22, the two accusations

come together again as the scribes from Jerusalem conclude that the power behind Jesus' exorcisms must be Satan himself.

The scribes have already been mentioned at the very opening of Jesus' ministry as those whose teaching is less authoritative than Jesus'. They question in their hearts and accuse him of blasphemy when he forgives the paralytic in 2:6. They criticize him in association with the Pharisees in 2:16 and again in 7:1, 5. But when the Pharisees fade away as the story moves toward Jerusalem, the scribes continue to hold a central role in the opposition, alongside the chief priests and elders (see, for example, 8:31; 14:43; 15:31). The reference to Jerusalem in 3:22 hints at the ultimate conflict with the Jerusalem religious authorities.

Jesus, preaching in Jerusalem, will warn the crowd in 12:38-40 to beware of the scribes who like to be honored in public places while they secretly devour widows houses. "They will receive the greater condemnation" (12:40). Already here in 3:29-30 they are guilty of an unforgivable sin because they mistake the Holy Spirit for Satan. They recognize that Jesus must be drawing on great power to perform exorcisms but fatally misidentify its source because he does not behave as they expect a righteous person to behave, which is to say, most of all, that he is not one of them. He associates with the wrong people, breaks Sabbath laws, and blasphemes by forgiving sins, and so they commit the greatest blasphemy of all.

Exorcisms, of which there are four in Mark in addition to many other references to them, point to the cosmic battle with Satan, a battle that begins immediately after Jesus' baptism when the Spirit drives him into temptation. The unclean spirits recognize Jesus from the beginning and know that Jesus can destroy them (1:24) as others are plotting to destroy Jesus (3:6).

Now Jesus makes clear, in the form of a parable, the scope of what he is doing in his freeing of the demon-possessed. Jesus is coming to plunder Satan's household and bring about his end, not by division from within but by stealth and force from without. Jesus, who was stronger than John the Baptist (1:7), is stronger than the strong man Satan too.

Jesus' stealthy binding of the powers of evil ultimately undermines Satan so completely that even when he appears to have succeeded in destroying Jesus in the crucifixion, the very destruction of the Son issues not in defeat but in the mysterious victory of God.

This passage, like most passages in the gospels, contains the whole story in nuce. At the center is Jesus' victory for the kingdom of God, the subversion of the strong man by the stronger one and the freeing of the plunder, God's good creation. Moving out from there, we also see reflections in Jesus' story of the story of the community in which the Gospel was first told and read and proclaimed and the ones who in following Jesus have met similar resistance.

These, like Jesus and his disciples, may have lost mothers and fathers and sisters and brothers and houses and fields for the sake of the good news (10:28-30) and may have felt themselves under threat from powers and principalities as he was. So for those people, then and through the ages, there is comfort in the turn from restraint and threat to freedom, courage, and hope, even in the face of the ones who would kill Jesus.

Then here perhaps are we, the crowd pressing in to see him and touch him, maybe urgently and desperately, but as the tale turns we find that our desperate desire has been more than met. We also are claimed by him as his sisters and brothers and mother, no longer outsiders at a distance, but holders of the secrets of the kingdom, drawn into the inner circle of the mystery and love of God.





A Marine Dad's Most Important Duty

I was a Marine, an officer, a lifer—until Patrick came to test my faith.

by Ray Kimbrell

I'd been on plenty of marches in my time as a Marine, but never anything like this. My platoon today was undisciplined, stopping to kick at twigs, talking and laughing as we hiked through the woods, no one paying attention to the sound of rushing water ahead. Then again, I expected that from a bunch of 10-year-olds.

I was about as far from the battlefield as I could get, accompanying my son, Patrick, and his fifth-grade class on a three-day field trip at Camp Classen in the Arbuckle Mountains of southern Oklahoma.

I looked down at Patrick, sitting in the three-wheel jogger I pushed in front of me. My son has cerebral palsy and 10 years ago doctors didn't think someone with his brain damage would live, much less be hitting the trail with his classmates.

Before Patrick, the biggest challenge I had was achieving my dream: becoming a Marine officer. My dad was a Navy man, and I knew I wanted to serve in the military. In college at The Citadel, I chose the Marines. To me there was no greater honor than leading the most elite fighting force on earth.

First, I had to go through officer candidate school—two six-week courses of the most grueling physical and mental tests I'd ever faced, including the Confidence Course, a race through 11 obstacles with names like "Slide for Life" and "Jacob's Ladder."

I scaled tall barriers and swung from monkey bars high above the ground. Our commanders urged us on. Nothing was beyond our capabilities, they said.

In 10 years I rose through the ranks, becoming company commander. I served in Operation Desert Storm, then led my men in Somalia. Our mission was humanitarian: get food to starving people, rebuild roads and disarm the warring local factions.

But we came under fire. When times got tough, I prayed. God always saw me through. At the end of my six-month deployment cycle, I returned home to Camp Pendleton in California. I'd have six months to spend with my wife, Nancy, just in time for the birth of our first child.

Nancy was a Marine too. We planned to alternate deployments, so we could raise our child and maintain our military commitments. I was convinced that being a career Marine—a lifer—wasn't just my plan but God's plan too.

My knees buckled when I saw our son, Patrick, for the first time. I was love-struck. I tore myself away from the hospital around midnight two days after his birth to get some rest.

The ringing phone jarred me awake at 4:00 a.m. Patrick was sick. Meningitis. I rushed to the hospital. He'd gone into septic shock. "We're taking him to the NICU in San Diego," the doctor said. "He may not have long."

The Camp Pendleton community rallied around us. The base chaplain baptized Patrick. I prayed, harder than I had even under fire in Somalia. Patrick clung to life like a little warrior and after a month in the hospital, he was discharged.

The doctors couldn't give us a solid prognosis, but a sonogram showed anomalies. His motor skills and learning ability could be impaired, perhaps severely. We'd have to closely observe his behavior.

At the base daycare center, we noticed differences. Other babies moved more, rolling over and lifting their heads. Patrick was often still and couldn't keep his head up. Nancy set him in an Exersaucer and needed to put a pillow in to keep him upright.

After five months, it was clear Patrick lagged behind

his peers. I put my finger in his right hand and he gripped it tight, but when I tried his left, Patrick's hand and arm hung limp. Nancy read up on the symptoms. Everything pointed to cerebral palsy.

One afternoon I tucked Patrick in his crib for a nap. I went to the window to lower the blinds. Outside, a group of Marines ran by in tight formation, getting ready for deployment. My time home was almost over, and the process had begun for my promotion to Major, which would bring new responsibilities.

It was my dream...but it wasn't possible anymore. Nancy was medically discharged after suffering a mild stroke after Patrick's birth, and she couldn't care for him alone. I have to quit too, I thought.

I turned back toward Patrick. He looked peaceful, already asleep. I was terrified. Get it together, Marine. After Iraq, Somalia, how could this shake me? But war I knew. Raising a son with disabilities? I hope you have a plan, Lord, because I sure don't.

We left Camp Pendleton and Nancy and I found jobs in Texas, where her family is located. We worked opposite shifts so one of us could be there for Patrick. We settled into a routine. Nancy put Patrick to bed at a sitter's house and went to her night-shift job at a snack food company while I got some rack time. I'd pick Patrick up in the morning, get him dressed and spend the day with him.

I tucked Patrick in his crib for his afternoon nap and went to my second-shift job managing the processing line at a hot dog plant. Nancy had the evening shift. Our time with him was exhausting. I needed to hold him the whole time he played, retrieve every toy he wanted.

Other kids display some independence after a year, but Patrick couldn't do anything by himself. One night, before I dropped off in an exhausted sleep, I turned on the news and saw a report of Marines being deployed.

That could have been me. I missed the camaraderie, the 170 men in my unit, all looking to me for answers. My life was all about Patrick now, and I didn't have any answers.

Our neurologist finally diagnosed Patrick with cerebral palsy and entered him in early intervention

therapy. Physical, occupational and speech therapists came to our house. The stretching and balance exercises reminded me of the training I'd gone through at Marine OCS—for Patrick, they were just as grueling.

The occupational therapist put a hairbrush in 14-month-old Patrick's hand, and I expected him just to hold it. Instead, he started brushing Nancy's hair! Patrick started speaking little by little. And after three years of intensive physical therapy, I watched him take his first, slow, unsteady steps with the aid of a walker. He'd still need a wheelchair for longer distances, but...he's standing on his own!

We had two daughters, Katie and Nicole. We didn't hold back on family activities for Patrick. He loved our trips to the lake, where he'd sit in a tube while I towed him in our boat. He sang along with the girls to any song on the radio.

When Patrick was six, we found a program that allowed him to be mainstreamed into some classes and activities. One day I took Patrick with me to the supermarket. In the checkout line, I saw a little girl, standing with her mom, staring at him.

"Why are you in a wheelchair?" the girl blurted. The mom's face turned red. "I'm so sorry," she said. "It's all right," I said. Patrick needed to learn to deal with situations like this. "Let him answer."

Patrick did...but he didn't stop there. "You want a ride?" he said. The two of them spun around the checkout area, laughing and squealing. If I were still in the Corps, I would have missed this.

Then Patrick reached fifth grade. "Guess what?" he said after school one day. "I'm going to be in the talent show!" He was still behind his peers academically and he needed a walker for balance if he was on his feet for long. Had I given him too much confidence? I didn't want to set him up for failure.

I thought about a song Patrick and I loved to sing together: "The Greatest" by Kenny Rogers, about a boy who dreams of being a baseball player. The song's message was perfect for Patrick: Be proud of what you can do. Could he sing it?

Every day after school I played the song and helped Patrick memorize the words. Nancy and I rehearsed his routine with him. The day of the show, he

wheeled to center stage wearing a baseball cap, carrying a bat and ball.

While he sang, he threw a ball in the air with his right hand, his bat across his lap. I waited for the end of the song, anxious. Patrick beamed and sang the last verse in a full, loud voice, "I am the greatest, that's a fact, but even I didn't know I could pitch like that!" The auditorium erupted.

Patrick came offstage and into my arms. I hugged him tight. I may not have been leading 170 men anymore...but I was leading the one who mattered most to me. He'd come to me for an answer, and he paid me back with love. That was better than any "Sir, yes, sir."

Now, on the trail at Camp Classen, I ruffled Patrick's hair. We emerged from the woods and reached the water. I stopped cold. We were at a dam holding back a lake. A rush of water fell six feet to the river below. The only way across was a row of round cement pillars spaced out along the edge of the falls. No way could I wheel Patrick across. "We didn't know there wasn't a bridge," his teacher apologized.

I stared again at the pillars. They reminded me of something I'd seen a long time ago. The Confidence Course. "No one stays behind!" I yelled. I hoisted Patrick onto my back. "Hold still," I said, stepping onto the first pillar.

Halfway across, he started laughing. His laughter echoed across the lake, a sweeter sound than I could ever have imagined. Maybe God did have a plan for me all along. *The Marines were just a part of it, training for the most important duty of my life: being Patrick's father.*



Happy FATHER'S Day



A father is neither an anchor to hold us back, nor a sail to take us there, but a guiding light whose love shows us the way.

FREE

LEGAL

FREE

ADVICE CLINIC

Saturday, June 2, 2018

9:00 a.m. - 12:00 p.m.

at the

CrossWalk Community Church

2131 E. Gov John Sevier Highway, 37920

- Adoption
- Bankruptcy
- Business Formation
- Custody & Support
- Debt Collection
- Divorce
- Driver's License
- Employment
- Foreclosure
- Identity Theft
- Insurance Coverage
- Juvenile
- Landlord-Tenant
- Name Change
- Personal Injury
- Probate
- Real Estate
- Repossession
- Social Security
- Tax
- VA Benefits
- Wills
- Workers' Comp
- and more...

The Tennessee Faith & Justice Alliance is a project of the Tennessee Access to Justice Commission. In the Knoxville area, the program is coordinated by the Knoxville Bar Association's Access to Justice Committee, Legal Aid of East Tennessee, the University of Tennessee College of Law, and the generous lawyers, law students, and others volunteering their time and talent.

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