



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

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

I was recently intrigued by the title of an article by tech writer Molly McHugh — *“Mommy, Daddy, and Their Precious Little Bundle of Data: How information collection, obsessive apps, and technological advances are making parents more paranoid than ever.”*

Molly, to sum up the gist of the article, writes, *“The concept of ‘It takes a village’ [to raise a child] has been slowly dying. More than ever, people are accomplishing the intensely demanding tasks of child rearing on their own.”* She then quotes a pediatrician named Dr. Harvey Karp who says: *“Today, people think that when they have their child, they know what they are doing, and it’s normal to raise them on their own, and if they have a hard time with that they are wusses. But the truth is parents today have the hardest job because no one ever did this on their own and it’s very hard to do...there was this idea [that] it was macho to sleep less — and there’s this macha idea with moms: ‘I get up with my baby every time she cries.’ And it’s not like you’re a great mom because you’ve been awake 20 out of 24 hours.”*

Being a mother is sometimes very hard and lonely work. We need to be sensitive to those who are about the business of parenting and see where we might provide encouragement and support. A quote I recently gave in a sermon has been on my mind a lot lately — *“I am not myself, by myself.”* We all need each other to truly be who God created us to be. I

need you and you need me. We are created to be connected and in this world that is becoming increasingly isolated, it is critical that we encourage and support one another.

Thank God for mothers. May we demonstrate our love to them not only on a designated day but every day. We are mothers and fathers, sons and daughters, brothers and sisters and we’re all a part of the body of Christ. As Paul writes in Ephesians 4:15-16 — ***“...speaking the truth in love, we will in all things grow up into him who is the Head, that is Christ. From him the whole body, joined and held together by every supporting ligament, grows and builds itself up in love, as each part does its work.”***

*Your brother in Christ, Kirk*



**PENTECOST**

## Messages for the Month

MAY 06, 2018 - *Psalm 98:1 - 9* "God Is Watching Us" - 6<sup>th</sup> Sunday of Easter - **Communion**

MAY 13, 2018 - *Titus 2:3 - 5* - "Modest Moms" - 7<sup>th</sup> Sunday of Easter - **Mother's Day**

MAY 20, 2018 - *Romans 8:22 - 27* - "Beyond Wishful Thinking" - Day of Pentecost

MAY 27, 2018 - *John 14:15 - 21* - *The Lord's Abiding Presence* - Trinity Sunday

### Our Staff

**Pastor: Kirk Werner**

**Child Care Director:** Linda Odle

**Music Director:** Joshua Jordan

**Director of Children's Ministries:**  
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



Gwyn Baker - 1<sup>st</sup>

John Morton - 2<sup>nd</sup>

Max Baker - 3<sup>rd</sup>

Laine Donnell - 6<sup>th</sup>

Jack Peterson - 6<sup>th</sup>

Stan Fletcher - 7<sup>th</sup>

Jody Hazenfield - 8<sup>th</sup>

Brenda Clabo - 11<sup>th</sup>

Mike Walkup - 16<sup>th</sup>

Linda Wilkerson - 19<sup>th</sup>

Marshall Mckenna - 20<sup>th</sup>

Wanda Wayman - 22<sup>nd</sup>

Davin Olafson - 30<sup>th</sup>

Beth Ferguson - 30<sup>th</sup>



**HOLY TRINITY**

# NURSERY SCHEDULE



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

**May 06:** Brenda Clabo  
**May 13:** Irving Rosa  
**May 20:** Matt Peterson  
**May 27:** Travis Baker



## Preschool Room with **Linda Odle:**

**May 06:** Mike Walkup  
**May 13:** Dawn Briere  
**May 20:** Sue Werner  
**May 27:** Karin Morton

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](mailto: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.



## *How You Can 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 8<sup>th</sup>**. Please remember these children as you are shopping and find things on sale. Your help is greatly appreciated.



## SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS:

### CrossWalk Café

Our May Café is **May 6<sup>th</sup>**, time for our annual *Cinco de Mayo* celebration. A CrossWalk dining experience with a Mexican flare.

The June Café is **June 3<sup>rd</sup>** when we will be going down by the river for *Franks on the French*, featuring some of Mike Walkup's delicious hotdogs, grilled to perfection. 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

### May 2018

Lisa & Brad Brummett 748-9517  
Lindsay & Irving Rosa 588-6454

### June 2018

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

### July 2018

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



**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**

May 02 – May 05 – Stan & Susan Fletcher

May 09 – May 12 – Stan & Susan Fletcher

May 16 – May 10 – Beth Ferguson w Cathy Tolbert

May 23 – May 26 – Beth Ferguson w Cathy Tolbert



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 want to help those who are in need of help! It may be yourself, a neighbor, coworker, friend or family member. We know there are needs out there but we need your help to know what those needs are.

Please pray that the Lord will bring to our minds those He would have us serve. As you are made aware of how we may minister in the name of Christ, please contact **Matt Peterson** at (865) 356-2113 or **Kirk Werner** at (865) 599-0808.

### **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!!!



### **Women's & Girl's Brunch**

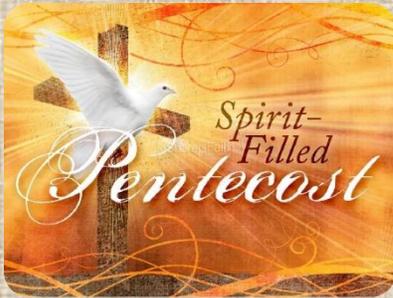
Thanks to all the ladies who came out for our Craft Brunch. We hope to announce a summer fellowship opportunity soon! In case you didn't get a chance to snap a picture of the devotion that Sarah shared with us, please see last page.



## 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](http://www.crosswalkepc.org).



Pentecost, is celebrated on the seventh Sunday (49 days) after Easter to commemorate the descent of the Holy Spirit upon the Apostles and other followers of Jesus Christ while they were in Jerusalem celebrating the Feast of Weeks, as described in the Acts of the Apostles (Acts 2:1-31).

**“May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all”** (2 Corinthians 13:14).

God is an ever-flowing fountain of pure love and blessedness. Christ is the reservoir wherein the fullness of God was made visible as grace and has been opened for us. The Holy Spirit is the stream of living water that flows from under the throne of God

and of the Lamb. God's believing children, the Redeemed, are the channels through which the love of the Father, the grace of Christ, and the powerful operation of the Spirit are manifested on earth and imparted to others.

What a clear picture we get here of the wonderful partnership in which God includes us as dispensers of the grace of God! The time we spend in prayer covering our own needs is only the beginning of the true life of prayer. The glory of prayer is that we have power as intercessors to bring the grace of Christ and the energizing power of the Holy Spirit upon those that are still in darkness. The more we yield ourselves to fellowship with God, the sooner we will gain the courage and power to intercede for others. The more closely the channel is connected with the reservoir, the more certainly will the water flow unhindered through it.

Are we channels that remain open so that the living water may flow through to the thirsty souls in a dry and barren land? God is an ever-flowing fountain of love and blessing, and we, as His life can flow on the earth every day.

by A Murray



## AN UNEXPECTED TRIBUTE

*This is a story of something that happened two years ago, when my mother died. It took me a year to figure out what had taken place that day, and when I did, I shared it with my high school class Facebook group, and they thought it was neat, especially the vets. They all knew her. She had worked as a substitute teacher.*

by *Steve Clabo*



Today was like most other April spring days, partly sunny skies and warm, a pleasant 75 degrees. One difference though, today we buried my mother. The funeral was your typical funeral, friends and family gathered to pay their respects, there was music, and as usual, the preacher had lovely things to say about her. I have already forgotten most of those, but something was about to happen that I shall never forget. As the funeral procession moved from the funeral home to the graveside, I witnessed an event that overwhelmed me emotionally and clouded my eyes with tears.

You see, our route to the cemetery passed through a section of town that is close to our larger homeless shelters; therefore, we encountered a relatively large number of homeless people along the way. But first, as we departed the funeral home, approaching cars were stopping. Cars at intersections were stopping, and of course, no one passed us. However, people on the sidewalks continued doing what they were doing – they paid no attention to us. It was as though they looked right through us. We were ignored.

As we continued the drive to the cemetery and approached the homeless shelters, we started seeing homeless people standing and sitting on the sidewalks. "Well duh", you may say, but here is the significant part, the part that captured my attention. Every homeless person we passed in the two blocks approaching the shelters, and for two blocks going away from the shelters, did not ignore us at all. In fact, when the people saw us, they stepped to the curb and faced the street, took off their hats, bowed their heads, and stood at attention. No one else did this, only the homeless.

I don't know if that is the norm in that part of town or not. It is not the norm in any other area of our town, or even three blocks away from the shelters, but it happened. Maybe they were waiting on a bus, I told myself, but there was only one man standing even close to a bus stop. Maybe it was a God thing? I don't know. Is that what homeless people do? I don't know.

Since I don't know, I can only surmise why this happened. My first thought is that they always stand and acknowledge the person being taken to their grave, but why? I don't know. Maybe the homeless know what it is like to be uncared for and alone, unknown, unacknowledged, unrecognized, forgotten

or ignored. Maybe they live closer to death than most of us, and therefore they can easily connect with the ugly part of death. They may feel the separation, the suffering, the dying process, or the actual death - the part before the mortician makes us look lovely with the clean clothes and makeup, the beautiful flowers and sweet music. Or, maybe it was God. Maybe He put the thought in them to honor a faithful old lady; faithful to her husband, her son, and her Lord. I don't know. I do know I took it very personally. I took it as an unexpected tribute to my mother.

**UPDATE**

I have asked preachers from all over the country if they had ever seen anything like this before, and they said, "No." That is, until I asked one that had ridden that same route hundreds and hundreds of times. I want to share his response with you, and especially with our Viet Nam veterans.

I had just barely started my story when he began telling me what had happened. Then, he said, "They are veterans, and usually Viet Nam Vets." I said, "Any idea why?" He said, "I think they are showing the respect they hope to finally get when they die." One more reason to thank a Viet Nam Vet.

*Steve Clabo*



## Monday

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### Simplicity

Lord, make me simple – for I have become too complicated.  
Take from me the vain dreams of sophistication and status,  
and give me in return a desire to be shaped by the service  
of others.

Take from me the desire to accumulate or hoard  
and give me in return a decluttered life  
and simple spirit.

Help me to be content with what is  
and with who I am.

Help me to delight in what I see,  
what I hear.

Help me to appreciate the people I know well.

Help me to see the stranger's grace.

Give me your gifts of straightforwardness and clarity.

Lead me into integrity.

Pull me from the deceits of shame

and let me become

wholehearted and

transparent.

That when people see through me,

they might glimpse your trace.