



Koinonia

Newsletter of the Dallas Emmaus Community



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March 2008

From the Community Lay Director

He Lives!

Easter gives us a chance to think about new life. New life and the sacrifice God made through his son Jesus Christ, who paid the price for our sins so that we might have eternal life in Him.

Emmaus gives us a chance to think about new ways to give life to our churches, new ways to serve our communities and our world.

The Walk to Emmaus is all about leadership development and strengthening the leadership in the local churches. We aren't supposed to stay in the comfort of our Emmaus family, although sometimes we'd like

to. It's comfortable there. It's safe, everybody loves each other, we know what to expect, and everyone is on the same playing field – we all just love Jesus and that's enough to bind us together; we don't need anything else.

But we can't stay there forever. We can visit periodically, at Candlelight and gatherings, and serving wherever we can. But eventually, we have to go out and serve our church, our community, our world. It's the Changing Our World talk. I'm thinking about where I need to be serving next, and talking with my pastors about needs I can meet in my church.

My church has recently done a study of Philip Yancey's book, *What's So Amazing About Grace*, and after studying about ways that we live grace and ungrace every day, I know that it's time for me to impart the grace I've received through the Emmaus community into the church and into my community. Are there ways that you can be serving in your church or community? I think we can make a difference.

De Colores!
Liz German
Dallas Walk #71
Table of Elizabeth
Community Lay Director

Gatherings & Training

Summer "Watermelon Spitting" Gathering and Annual Meeting

Do you ever wonder what's going on in the Dallas Emmaus Community? Do you wish you had an opportunity to voice your opinions, concerns, or suggestions to the DEC Board? Well, here's your chance! The **DEC Summer Gathering and Annual Meeting** will be held

on Saturday, June 7, 2008, in the Worship Center at Lake Lavon prior to Candlelight for Walk #212. We will have training sessions for Musicians and Sponsorship. We will have the DEC Annual Meeting, with members of the DEC Board sharing the current financial and business status of the Community and with Community members having an opportunity

to ask questions of the Board. And, of course, we will have food -- a potluck supper!!!

(continued on page 9)

Date: June 7, 2008
Time: 4:00-8:00pm
Where: Lake Lavon Worship Center - map available at www.dallasemmaus.org

Workshops start at 4pm.
Potluck at 6:30pm.

From the Community Spiritual Director

Holy Presence

"I will never leave you or forsake you" –
Hebrews 13:5

I was standing at the Western Wall in Jerusalem when I felt it. It began like a shallow wave across the surface of pool, but as I reached out my hand and touched the cold, hard stones that shallow wave became a surge, an overwhelming flood which rushed over my spiritual senses and washed over me with cascades of all-encompassing, life transforming peace. It was one of the most powerful experiences of God's holy presence that I have ever had. Standing there, with my hand resting upon the ancient stones making up the last remnants of the Second Jerusalem Temple – the Temple into which Jesus walked and from which he threw out the money-changers – standing there, touching that wall, I had absolutely no doubt that I was being touched by Almighty God.

It's not as if this were a new or foreign experience for me. Throughout my life, like many Christians, I have had moments in which I knew that I was in the immediate presence of the Creator. It has happened at times when one would normally expect it, such as when I knelt before Bishop Blake, he placed his hands on my head, and I was ordained a Presbyter in the United Methodist Church. It has happened at high, holy moments of worship and in times of private prayer and meditation. It has also happened when one least expects it, but often most needs it: at difficult moments in the midst of hospital calls, while struggling for words when counseling someone, and even while trying to fight one's way through the insanity of afternoon traffic. And, then, there are those glorious times when I have found myself in the real presence of God as I have been witness to the glorious beauty of creation from the deck of a ship or while standing in my backyard or out in a field, in the middle of the country, gazing through my telescope at some celestial sight. The experience of being in the real presence

of Christ is not foreign to me, nor am I necessarily surprised when I feel it, and this was particularly true while standing at the base of the Western Wall in Jerusalem.

This is the holiest site in modern Judaism. It is the closest that Jews can come, today, to the Holy of Holies in the Second Temple. The stones that make up the Western Wall are a continual, historic and spiritual reminder of the connection that exists between the children of Israel and the land, walls, and Temple Mount which make up the Old City of Jerusalem. Their very presence serve as a reminder that they, as a people, belong in and to Jerusalem; despite what politicians and terrorists might say, this is an incontrovertible truth.



I was standing at the Western Wall amid the press and noisy den of hundreds of praying Jews. It was the Sabbath day and the site was jammed packed with people, all of whom had one objective: making their way up to the wall and praying. I was just one gentile among the crowd, and yet there was no pressure to keep me away. I had wormed my way through the mass of people and, here I stood, my hand on the wall, being literally encompassed by the real presence of Christ Jesus my Lord. It was an amazing, soul-fulfilling experience. I stood there for a few moments, allowing that inner sense to rage through me. And, then, I began to pray. In accordance with long-standing tradition, I had brought with me some slips of paper with the names and concerns of friends, family, loved ones, church members, and many others written

upon them; as I prayed I committed those people and their needs to God by placing these slips of paper into the cracks of the Wall. And I knew - *I knew* - that God had not only heard my prayer but that those people, and their many varied needs, were as much in the immediate presence of God as I was at that moment. It was, truly, a realized experience of Holy Presence that I will never forget.

It was at that very moment, with the feeling of being in God's presence flowing over me, that the words from Hebrews 13:5 went ringing through my head: "*I will never leave you or forsake you.*" God has said these same words to many different people and in many different circumstances in the past, and now God was saying them directly to me. Suddenly, a shudder of confirmation ran through me as I heard those same words a second time, only now they were in Hebrew and were coming from the fellow who was praying to my right. He was quoting from the book of Deuteronomy in his prayer, repeating the phrase: "Lo garpekha velo gaahzevekha" over and over again.

This was a powerful, unmistakable affirmation of the very core of the gospel message: God is with us. It is the fundamental affirmation proclaimed to us in and through the Resurrection of Jesus Christ. Our sins and the power of Death, which they bring, could not defeat Jesus ... and, because of Jesus, they cannot nor will they ever defeat us. We have true Victory in Jesus over the power of Sin and Death through the life, death, resurrection, ascension, and continued real presence of God in Jesus Christ our Lord.

It is this good news – this Gospel Message – which we, the Church, proclaim during Holy Week and Easter. It's what this season is about. We proclaim that "God is with us! We are not alone! Thanks be to God!"

De Colores!
Dr. Gregory S. Neal
Community Spiritual Director

Garbage to Glory

A few years ago I had the blessing of attending a women's retreat. Due to a hectic work week and heavy traffic, I arrived slightly late but just in time for the beginning of the weekend. The only preparation time I had to focus on my purpose this weekend going in to the start of the retreat was the walk up the steps and the moment before the door was opened for us to enter the conference room. So I felt just like a pilgrim often does at sendoff – a little insecure and unsure of what I was about to experience.



When everyone was gathered in front of the conference room, the doors opened slowly and several rays of light spilled forth from what appeared to be complete darkness. At each person's place in the room was a small candle holder with the scripture verse, "Abide in me" John 15:4, and inside the holder a tea light candle. The scripture very succinctly reminds me how to live my life – in Him.

The speaker began discussing the story of Adam and Eve and their experience in the Garden of Eden. She talked about the sin that drove them, and us, out of the Garden. She went on to discuss how we often get hung up on things about ourselves that we don't want people to see... maybe our hair is too thick/unruly, maybe we have too much gray hair, or not enough hair at all; maybe we are too short, too tall, too heavy, too slim; maybe we have deeper issues like addictions, or moral decay... No matter what our issues are, we become aware of our nakedness before God and one another, and often we try desperately to hide that vulnerability from others. If you're like me, then no matter how much you bloom, you still keep finding weeds of failure here and there. And it's not the most comfortable feeling to allow you to see those weeds... I'd

rather bundle them up and toss them out with the garbage.

However, there is hope, and I want to share it with you:

"... so I wouldn't get a big head, I was given the gift of a handicap to keep me in constant touch with my limitations. Satan's angel did his best to get me down; what he in fact did was push me to my knees. No danger then of walking around high and mighty! At first I didn't think of it as a gift, and begged God to remove it. Three times I did that, and then He told me, 'My grace is enough; it's all you need. My strength comes into its own in your weakness.' Once I heard that, I was glad to let it happen. I quit focusing on the handicap and began appreciating the gift. It was a case of Christ's strength moving in on my weakness. Now I take limitations in stride, and with good cheer, these limitations that cut me down to size - abuse, accidents, opposition, bad breaks. I just let Christ take over! And so the weaker I get, the stronger I become."

2 Corinthians 12:7-10
(The Message)

After reflecting on that particular passage I can look at the garbage in my life and know that God lets nothing go to waste in His Garden. Consider a compost heap... God uses everything in it to break-down the tough, thick soil of the earth. Once the harsh, ugly trash is broken down, the soil can be transformed from disuse to fertile ground where the even smallest seed can be planted and then nurtured into a healthy beautiful fruit or blossom. Then others can see the fruit or blossom and even taste or smell it. As it becomes a blessing to them, they can take that blessing and share it with even more people.

Have you ever been in conversation with someone where they shared a story of personal struggle or failure, what they learned from it and/or how God brought them through it? Opportunities such as this help me to not feel alone in my struggle – others too go through challenging times. But it also inspires me and reminds me to be hopeful. It brings to mind a part of the talk on Discipleship – a disciple is sustained by hope in God. When human hope ends, hope in God begins (Psalm 39:7, Romans 4:18). A disciple does not focus on the gloom of Good Friday, but on the triumph of the resurrection. We remember the open tomb because even dead ends and disappointments can be doorways to new life. In all circumstances, a disciple displays a living hope and gives that hope to others (1 Peter 1:3).

I know that the only way to keep this hope alive in me and to share it with others is to go back to the beginning and first abide [live and remain] in Him. So the next time you get down on yourself about a failure in your life, remember that He is made strong in that very weakness. Praise Him for it and use it to help others and to glorify Him. Be transformed from garbage to glory!

Bridgit A. O'Rourke
Dallas Walk #137
Table of Elizabeth
Fourth Day Team Training



Christian—An Instrument For Love

In John 13 we find the most interesting story about Jesus' life and ministry. It is a story that none of the other gospel writers told, but it is a story we all remember. Jesus washed the feet of his disciples. Why and why now? He hadn't done anything like this before. What's the point?

John explains fully. First, "the time had come" (v. 1). It is almost time for the crucifixion and it is time for memorable lessons. Everything Jesus did was done at the right time and for good reason. Remember what Paul said? "When the time had fully come, God sent his Son, born of a woman, born under law, to redeem those under law, that we might receive the full rights of sons." (Galatians 4:4-5 (NIV)) Simply put, the time was right.

Second, Jesus wants to give a memorable lesson about agape love. This Greek noun and its verb occur only 8 times in the first 12 chapters, but 31 times in chapters 13-17. Not only that, but John says, "Having loved his own who were in the world, he now showed them the full extent of his love." (vs. 1) John makes it clear that the story he is about to tell is about how to love like Jesus loves. If we don't catch it in the beginning, he reminds us near the end of the story. Jesus says, "A new command I give you: Love one another. As I have loved you, so you must love one another. John 13:34 (NIV)

So, Jesus introduces a **noble ceremony** (vs. 1-5). He did the task of a servant. He who was Lord and Teacher did what none of the rest of them were willing to do...he washed their feet—and he did it dressed as a servant would have dressed. The

Lord of Lords did the role of the lowest of servants. He showed them the full extent of his love! Actually, he's setting them up for an even bigger display of his love—his death on the cross for us. What an awesome thing to be recipients of Jesus' ministry.



As is so often true when Peter is present, he is the cause of a **natural calamity** (vs. 6-11). If anyone were to say the wrong thing at the wrong time, you could always count on Peter to do so. So, he protests Jesus washing his feet. In a mix of humility and pride, Peter refuses, then asks for everything to be washed. He goes from one extreme to the other and never even realizes that he is telling Jesus what to do. Be careful that you don't repeat the mistakes of Peter.

Then the story moves to a **necessary catharsis** (vs. 12-17). Everyone gets their feet washed, and Jesus asked the critical question: "Do you understand what I have done for

you?" (vs. 12). He has clearly given them an example to follow—no matter how far up the chain of authority you go, a leader must still be willing to serve in the most menial ways. It's not about us, it is about the people we serve. Isn't that what these three-day events are all about?

Finally, Jesus gives us a **new command** (vs. 31-35): love one another. "What's new about that," you may ask. Good question. It goes all the way back to Leviticus 19:18. Jesus quoted it as the second greatest commandment. So, why does Jesus say it is new? Because there is a new standard by which we measure love—"As I have loved you, so you must love one another." And please note Jesus is not talking here about loving the unlovely or the unloved people outside the walls of the church; he is talking about loving our brothers and sisters in Christ. Jesus laid down his life for us, so we should be willing to lay down our lives for one another. That is precisely the challenge he gives to Peter in the final verse of the chapter.

The Walk to Emmaus, Chrysalis, Kairos and other similar weekend events are always about loving one another the way Christ loved us—with out seeking fame, we embrace the shame, teaching others to do the same.

David R. Rucker
Chrysalis Community
Spiritual Director

Friends

Do you remember the talk during the Emmaus weekend that typically includes the exhortations to "Make a friend, Be a friend, and Bring a friend to Christ"?

Well, those simple little phrases are oftentimes taken for granted. Sure, I'm a friend. I have lots of friends. But, do I really take this calling to heart?

Several weeks ago I received an email from a friend, a brother in Christ that I met through the walk to Emmaus community. He took the time to send a simple email that showed that he was a friend, a true friend that cared about my spiritual well-being; that he cared about my walk with Christ.

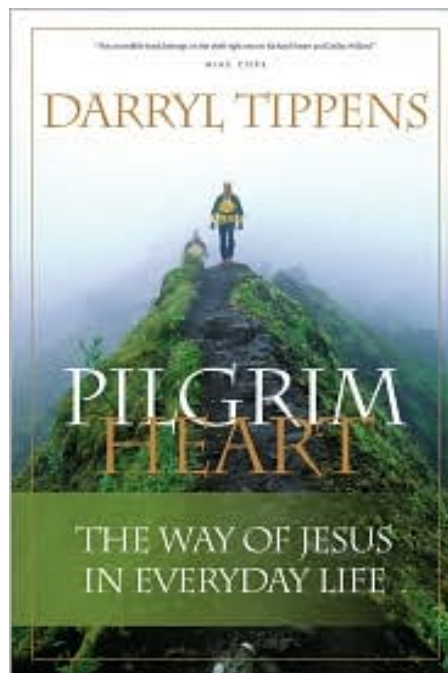
His simple email included words from his recent study of the book Pilgrim Heart: The Way of Jesus in Everyday Life, by Darryl Tippens, specifically a chapter entitled "Befriending: The Mutual Regard and Care of Souls".

Following is an excerpt from the above referenced title:

"The pilgrim heart is not con-

tent merely to receive grace from others. The heart shaped by God extends grace, selflessly and lavishly. Those who follow Jesus in earnest accept the risk that all relationships entail, knowing

resisting judgment. It may take years to develop such relationships, but they are worth the effort. Our own hearts depend upon this effort and so does the survival of community."



My friend's email was an act of agape love that reached out to me. He did not know specifically that I needed that word on that day, rather, that he simply cared about me as a friend.

Who needs you as a friend? What simple thing can you do? Or, what major investment of your time can you give to or for a friend? What better thing could you do with your time? Who or what is really important?

Bring a friend to Christ? Maybe so?

Sponsorship of him or her on a Walk to Emmaus? Who me?

Keith Karnes
Dallas Walk #60
Table of Luke
Setup/Takedown &
Technology

that love tendered to others does not always return in kind. "Do good, and lend, expecting nothing in return" (Luke 6:35) is a principle for friendship building as much as advice on how to dole out one's possessions. Those who seek mature relationships invest themselves heavily in the hard task of finding others, looking them in the eye, listening to their hearts, and

Do Squirrels Have Belly Buttons?

Several days ago I was blessed by a unique and wondrous experience! I got to hold a tiny, helpless creation of God in my hands. A baby squirrel, possibly only a week old at most, fell out of its nest and landed, unharmed in the dirt by my driveway.

I picked it up and gazed with wonder at this little creation of God. It didn't protest, but only wiggled and squirmed, as any baby thing would, seeking a source of nourishment.

It was so young that its eyes were not yet opened. It had no teeth and no hair. Yet it was perfectly formed in every way from its little-bitty paws, tiny nails, inch long tail, miniscule little ears, and: wonder or wonders: a bellybutton that was perfectly round! [I'd never even thought about squirrels having bellybuttons before!] I fell in love with that baby squirrel. In that moment, my whole perception of things changed.

[Now, you must understand that I've *never* been fond of squirrels! Any one of you who's ever had them dig up your bulbs, chew through wiring, get into your attic, etc. can easily relate to my feelings!]

But, as I held this tiny, newborn life in my hands with complete power of life or death over it, I felt an overwhelming connection to God. Just as I'd lifted this tiny creation up out of the dirt, so did God form all of us. Perhaps, as God held us in the palm of His hands on the day of our creation, He fell in love too. He fell totally and completely in love with us!

He knew we'd cause Him all kinds of trouble in the future (just like that baby squirrel will cause trouble when it's grown) but He loved us unconditionally and with overwhelming joy! I think God's heart, when He looked at us, began to overflow with boundless, unconditional love!

So, are you that baby squirrel? Are you helpless and looking for the source of eternal nourishment to help you grow? Have you "fallen out of the nest" into the World, so to speak? If so, God our Creator is right there to lovingly scoop you up in His hands and cuddle you close to Himself. He loves you so very much! [Remember? He even died for us!]

And while I'm not even considering going that far for a squirrel...this experience has helped me to real-



ize that the only place I want to be is *forever* held in His hands. I pray that you feel the same way too.

Oh, yes, I named the tiny little squirrel Baby Angel. I took him/her to the vet to be cared for by the wildlife rescue people. Baby Angel will, however, *always* live in my heart. Why? Because the short time I had with that tiny baby squirrel forever changed my perception of God's world! He truly *does* come to speak to us in a still, small voice: even if that still, small voice appears in the squirming little body of a newborn baby squirrel!

De Colores,
Frances Ballard
Dallas Walk #96
Table of Sarah
Board and Team Training

REGISTRATION REMINDER

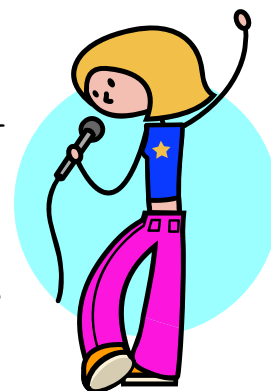
Women's Walk 212	Lake Lavon	6	pilgrims
Women's Walk 213	Lake Lavon	1	pilgrims
Men's Walk 214	Lake Lavon	1	pilgrims
Women's Walk 215	Lake Lavon	0	pilgrims

The numbers above are as of **03/21/08** and are subject to ongoing changes. Questions? Contact **Sara Ortiz, Registrar**, at registration@dallasemmaus.org.

Finding My Voice

Events that change our lives... we all have them. The birth of a child, a marriage, a new job, a new used shirt or pair of pants, a bowl of soup or peanut butter and jelly sandwich... were we on the receiving end of these gifts or the giver of these gifts?

I have been so very blessed in my life. One of these life changing events for me was finding my church, The Way. Be Real. Be Deep. Be Connected. Be Living Sacrifices. Be the Body of Christ. These are our community values, the gifts we are given by God and strive to share with *His people/the world* daily. I found God again in when he gave me *another* family at The Way. Through His gifts given to this incredible bunch of people, I was led to another of my life-changing events by attending the Walk to Emmaus.



Me? A Christian leader? "I grew up in the church, so I know I'm a Christian, but a leader? I'm nobody. I'm not worthy of leading people." I grew up in a church, yes. But it wasn't until recently that Christian was defined for me. Taking Him into your heart is an essential first step, but it doesn't stop there. Christianity is not a membership to a Sunday social. Christianity is living. Being a Christian means being Christ right here on Earth. I have learned how to open my eyes and ears and view God in so many more than just the traditional ways. I see Him in nature, I feel Him in song, and I hear Him in the laughter of a child.

While on my Walk to Emmaus, 72 hours of being with Christ, I saw God again. He was a beautiful young woman with brown curly hair and glasses. He was an animated black woman radiating passion and love. He was an incredible woman who wouldn't let even the agony of excruciating physical pain keep her from sharing His word. He had so many faces and numerous hands, all there to serve. That's what they do. Five clergy and ten lay people gave of themselves through speech sharing their experience, faults, and lessons learned – they put God in mind. Others, countless numbers of unseen servants making your bed, leaving little gifts of love wherever you go, or replenishing the overflowing table of food and snacks – these countless numbers put God in body. All of them showing God through the sacrifice of themselves leaving their families, hectic schedules, and the "have to-do's" of life. Now it's my turn. I've seen God in mind and in body, but it's up to me to be/reveal His spirit. I found out that it's ok that I'm not blessed with the gift of words like the speakers. It's ok that I might be afraid of some things right now. It's a process – a journey.

In one of the speeches of the weekend, we talked about how some people are gifted with the ability to sow seeds, some people are gifted in watering, some in weeding, fertilizing, or maintaining, but we all can harvest. As a singer, my voice is a huge part of my life. Through The Way, I learned about myself. I learned that I need to find my voice – my singing voice, my business voice, my political voice, my spiritual voice... I have to find my voice so that I can speak for those who can't speak for themselves. Through The Walk to Emmaus, I learned that action is one of the loudest ways to speak God's word. Experiencing both The Way and The Walk to Emmaus in my life – I believe I'm finding my voice.

Chrissy Bird
Dallas Walk #205
Table of Rebekah



The Fourth Day Team

So you've completed your Walk to Emmaus weekend and you're on **FIRE**. You're going to be a better husband/wife, parent/child, friend/co-worker, employee or boss. You're going to sign up for bible study, get involved with the men's/women's group at church. And you know just who you're going to sponsor on the next Walk.

Congratulations! I've been there, and I want you to know how much your blazing fire fuels the fire that burns within my heart as well. There are many things you can do to keep the embers burning throughout your life. I pray that you have heard or will hear God whispering in your ear about where He wants you to serve. As you begin or continue to experience God in a new way, I'd like to invite you to learn more about serving on the Fourth Day Team (4DT) in the Dallas Emmaus Community (DEC).

I'd like to share with you my view of what the 4DT represents and how it functions. Look at the image below.

At the core of this movement, is God. The next layer shows the pilgrims who have come to experience a deeper relationship with God. The next layer shows the Inside or Conference Room Team who surrounds the pilgrims with prayers, love, and who directly facilitates the weekend. The next layer shows the Team Assistants who stay on site during the weekend and set out agape, replenish the never-ending food table, and pray for the pilgrims. The next layer shows the 4DT who comes and goes throughout the weekend supporting the weekend in completely anonymous ways. And the outer layer shows the community who comes and goes and supports the weekend in various ways. All of these roles involve love, prayers and support for the pilgrims and team of each Walk weekend.

Purpose:

- Quiet, invisible, and humble servant hood
- Protect the cloistered environment on each weekend
- Liaison between the Community & the Conference Room Team
- Entry point to serving on the Conference Room Team
- Fellowshiping with other members of the DEC

Guidelines:

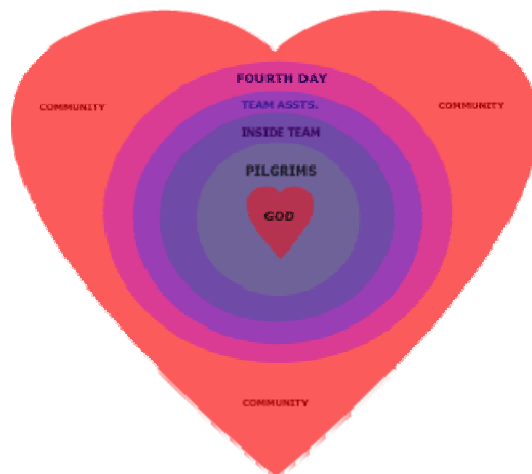
- No limit – serve as many 4DTs or as frequently as you wish
- Send an email to the Fourth Day Director (4DD) expressing your desire to serve on the Walk for which they are leading the 4DT. You can find the 4DD contact information at www.dallasemmaus.org under Walk Schedule.

Responsibilities:

- Setup/take down all the tables, chairs, and sound equipment
- Carry luggage, make beds, serve meals, pray for the pilgrims
- Much, much more

Serving on the 4DT is always an honor and blessing. Each time I've been filled with joy to the point of overflowing. It is so much fun to me to "sneak" around setting things up and helping prepare the way for Christ to come and be present with the pilgrims. As I serve, I pray for the pilgrims. And I become more excited as the days draw nearer to each Sendoff. I can't wait to see their faces as they come to experience Christ in their own way. Don't miss this opportunity – your eyes will be opened in a new way!

Bridgit A. O'Rourke
Dallas Walk #137
Table of Elizabeth
Fourth Day Team Training



Why so early?

This year Easter falls almost as early as is possible. Easter is the first Sunday after the first full moon following the vernal equinox, which is the first day of spring. This year spring begins on Thursday, March 20, the full moon follows one day later, and the first Sunday is two days later, on the 23rd.

The fact that Easter moves around from year to year is appropriate because we can never tell when resurrection is going to burst into our lives.

There was a time when every Sunday was Easter Sunday and every week was Easter week. The early church broke bread in a love feast that was more than just a remembrance of the Last Supper; it was proof through the loaves and fishes that the table of the Lord was still spread. There were so many social barriers in the Roman Empire – between Jew and Greek, male

and female, slave and free, rich and poor, that communal meals were non-existent. But Christians did, in the



Christian celebration of love. Though Jew and Gentile ate meat prepared in different ways, their respective dietary restrictions did not prohibit bread, wine, and fish. These they ate together. In sharing the Bread and Cup, they commemorated the cross, and in every worship service they celebrated the Resurrection of Christ.

Sometimes we hear people wonder why it can't be Christmas the whole year round, but the spirit of Easter is even more precious and far more important than the spirit of that other wonderful holiday. The resurrection of Jesus is at the heart of our faith, and cannot be shaken from the center of who we are. This is the gift we looked forward to all of Lent. This joy keeps bursting through even our most serious expression. The fact that we know the ending of the story does not make it any less wonderful.

The world, flesh, and evil have tried to kill, misinterpret, trivialize, redefine, and ignore Jesus. Nothing works. He is risen! He is risen indeed!

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Gatherings & Training (continued from page 1)

Summer "Watermelon Spitting" Gathering and Annual Meeting

Below is the schedule for the Summer Gathering and Annual Meeting. To participate in either training session, simply show up at the Lake Lavon Worship Center at the scheduled time for your session. If you want to come for only the Potluck Dinner and Annual Meeting, please plan to arrive by 6:30pm. Either way,

please bring your favorite Send-off-type food and drink items. We'll provide the watermelon!

Schedule:

- 4:00pm Musicians' Training
- 6:00pm Sponsorship Training
- 6:30pm Potluck Dinner and DEC Annual Meeting
- 7:30pm Clean-up / Fellowship
- 8:00pm Candlelight Service for Walk #212

Have questions or need more information, please contact:

Nancy Summers: 972-342-0291
nancy.summers@clientconnect.com;
 or
 Clyda Hilliard: 469-441-5392
 or angelfish10@sbcglobal.net.



"...and He was made known to them in the breaking of the bread."



Winter Pilgrims

David Armstrong
Thomas Downing
Carl Dreher
Mark Farrell
Joey Fitzgerald
Robert Graham
Todd Hemphill
Arturo Hernandez
Jim Hilburn
Glenn Knight
Kevin Knox
Stephen Galliver

Chad McMullin
Blair Patton
Kevin Pidgeon
Gordon Roark
Terry Robinson
Vince Rosado
Ken Snider
Lee Swann
Josh Thompson
Tom Waitschies
Dan Whitmire
Darrel Wilbanks



Walk 210 * February, 22-25, 2008 * Lake Lavon



FROM THE EDITOR...

We want to hear from you! Send your response to the two questions: "What did the Walk mean to you?" and "What are you going to do (or what are you doing) about it?" This can be from the time of your Walk or how you feel now. Send an email to Bridgit A. O'Rourke at baorourke@sbcglobal.net with DEC Newsletter in the subject line, include your Walk #, date, location, and table. Then look for your response in upcoming issues of the Koinonia.

Phone: 214.520.4072
Registration: 214.520.4072
www.dallasemmaus.org