

inspire

WAYZATA COMMUNITY CHURCH

WINTER 2019

A Team Built on Love

BY JOHN ESTREM

You can cry and close your mind and feel empty, or you can do what they would want. Smile, open your heart, love and go on.

It's been just over a year since our dear Oksana passed away. Oksana, as the housekeeper, never let anyone into this church without them feeling her loving presence. We are doing what she taught us. Smiling, opening our hearts, loving and moving on.

Our year of rebuilding has been challenging and rewarding, filling some empty places where some key people once stood with longtime team members, along with welcoming some new faces. This newly formed team has quickly earned the title of the "Dream Team".

Ina: She doesn't walk, she FLIES! She is newly certified in food safety and is the Housekeeper/Kitchen Coordinator Extraordinaire.

Maria: still waters run deep. She cleans the Nursery School like a loving mother would care for her own home.

Tom: the gentleman who can fix anything and is famous for his smile.



It's a challenge to get our whole "Dream Team" together for a single photo, because every minute the church is open and they are welcoming people who enter our doors, various shifts of team members are working to ensure that every detail has been attended to and everything is running smoothly. In photo above: Ina, Bruce, John, Karl, Ghenadi, and Dave.

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Chuck, Karl and John



A Team Built on Love

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

Bruce: the helper who wants to make your life just a little bit easier. He can come up with an idea on how to fix or do just about anything.

Ghenadi: the prayer warrior who keeps God at the center for us all.

Eric: loves people and brings centering and focus to the team.

Dave: the guy who will be there for you when you need him.

Karl: the big guy with a heart— amazingly calm, strong, and reflective.

Chris: just naturally funny without even knowing it. He brings energy to the team.

Chuck: always there when you need him, ready to help with a big smile.

Will: our tech guy, who brings a steady confidence to the team.

Last Thursday at the Building and Grounds staff meeting, I held up two large notes on easel-size paper that the Building and Grounds Team wrote back in 2014. On one sheet our team had written down as a heading “What Is Our Job”. We had detailed all of the jobs we do at the church, big and small. On the other sheet we wrote down “Why Is Our Work Significant” and all the ways the things we do had significance. Reviewing this work with the current team, we had a lively discussion on the deeper meaning of what it is that we do. Some already knew, and to others it may have been an awakening to the transformational purpose of our work.

We have had these papers hanging on the wall in our Operations room for the last four years. As I was holding them up, I realized that they are Building & Grounds notes, written in Oksana’s handwriting. I believe her handwriting is still on all of the work we do.

When you see the “Dream Team” around the church, be sure to thank them for the love they share with us!



Tom



Eric



Chris and Will

“You can close your eyes and pray they come back, or you can open your eyes and see all that they left for you.”



FOR THE MOMENT

REV. DR. JOHN ROSS
SENIOR MINISTER

Two Worlds

Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. Jesus (John 14:1)

Reflecting on the past year, which is what we do when we turn the pages of our calendars from one year to the next, I am struck by how much time I've spent feeling like I am living in two worlds at one time. It's as if I have one foot in one chapter of life and my other foot in another chapter.

I'm aware of the worlds in which I reside simultaneously. I am in one moment a father responsible for my immediate family, and in the next moment, a son doing his part to care for his aging father 835 miles away.

As husband to Sheila I can recall our years as "DINKS" (Double-Income-No-Kids) and realize that our time with any of our 4 kids under our roof is getting short. And, of course, turning from 50 years of age to 51 years creates a dominant mood of reflection as we reach "half-time" of life.

But as much as in any other context, it is in the church where I feel as though I'm living in two, very different worlds. One foot still firmly grounded in the past where I learned the ways of following Jesus in His church. The other foot firmly planted in the thin air of the future of a church that I can only see through a glass, dimly. The needs, wishes, and sensibilities of those on either side of me along the chronological continuum are so vastly different.

I know I'm not alone in feeling like a resident in two simultaneous worlds. I'm certain you can create an equally long and compelling list of opposing realities. And if you can't, it's probably because you're so deeply engulfed by one of them right now that all you can do is keep your head above rising waters.

But here's the thing: in the heart of God, there is nothing new under the sun. In God's creative architecture, the only constant is change. It always has been. It always will be. The only question we have to ask ourselves is, "will we have the courage to embrace it, participate in it, shape it to the degree we can, and then... TRUST?"

2019 is before us. As much as any other year, it will be a new chance to fully trust God with our lives and with our living as we step courageously into new worlds.

For the moment,

John

^{not}
That's ⁱⁿ in the Bible.
White lies and half truths

That's (Not) in the Bible

JANUARY SERMON SERIES

Sometimes we say things we don't believe in the hopes that it might help someone we care about— little white lies. Other times we say things we haven't fully thought through that turn out to be half true— at best. Often, we speak these words believing that they come from the Bible and we intend good, but the long term consequences can be harmful. In this 4-part collaboration among our four clergy leaders, we will explore four of these common phrases in the hope of discovering better language that has positive long term consequences.

- **January 6:** God Won't Give You More Than You Can Handle (Danielle Jones)
- **January 13:** Everything Happens For A Reason (John Ross)
- **January 20:** This Too Shall Pass (Lindy Purdy)
- **January 27:** Hate The Sin, Love The Sinner (Rustin Comer)



The Best Week of your Summer!

At Wayzata Community Church we are INSPIRED by the love of God made known through Jesus. Each session of our Summer Camp is a microcosm of God's people coming together to discover what the inclusive love of Jesus can mean in our lives, in our world, and in our personal relationships with God.

CAMP SUNDAY

On January 27 we will celebrate our Camp ministry in worship and kick off registration for Summer Camp.

2019 SUMMER CAMP SESSION DATES

- High School 1: June 8-14
- High School 2: June 21-27
- High School 3: July 15-21
- Middle School 1: June 15-20
- Middle School 2: June 28-July 3
- Middle School 3: July 9-14
- Children's 1: July 5-8
- Children's 2: July 22-25
- All Church Camp: July 27-30



Chris Paulson

We are super excited to announce Chris Paulson as our new interim Camp Director. Chris has a deep legacy with our camp, and we are proud he is joining our team. Read more from Chris on page 7.



NEW CAMP LOCATION

Chi Rho Center

We are excited to announce that WCC's Summer Camp has found a new home for the summer of 2019. Chi Rho Center, a 73-acre camp and retreat center located five miles outside of Annandale, Minnesota. Chi Rho Center is situated on a beautiful peninsula on the shores of Lake Sylvia. If you loved the island feel the last two years this camp offers that same beautiful feel with a greater ease and access for all campers on one of Minnesota's most pristine lakes. For more than four decades, Chi Rho Center has been an outreach of St. John's Lutheran Church of Minneapolis. We are excited to be partnering with St. John's as we share a passion for camp and retreat ministries.

Thinking About Summer Camp

BY SPENCER HOLMES

I started going to summer camp at the age of 6 and there have been very few years since then that “camp” hasn’t been part of my and our summer— as camper, counselor in training, counselor, camp doctor, camper parent, and camper grandparent. Camp has been my most important mentor.

Camp is a place where the shy camper comes alive after joining a cabin group that has no pecking order.

Camp is a place where your counselor becomes one of your best friends and someone you’d like to be like when you grow up.

Camp is cool because there aren’t any parents around giving you those “looks.”

Camp is where you laugh until you get a side ache because everyone else is laughing and getting side aches or worse — usually it’s about something dumb you or your friends did that day.

Camp is where everyone has bad hair days, but nobody really cares because when you start to worry about your hair it’s time to go swimming again which only creates more bad hair.

Camp is where you make new friends to add to your list of old friends.

Camp is where you learn to keep your mouth shut under the covers when the counselor yells “no more talking”— at least you keep it shut until the counselor leaves and then the serious whispering and talk start up again.

Camp is where you join in and sing at the top of your lungs even though you can’t carry a tune and like you would never dare do this at school or in church.

Camp is a place where, in the dark of the night, you and a few of your buddies stealthily sneak over to the girls’ clothes line, snatch a few “unmentionables”, hoist up the treasure on the flagpole, and then crawl back in bed anticipating the reaction when campers awaken in the morning.

Camp is where you experience all kinds of diversity.

At the end of camp is when you quietly realize that you could actually survive without a cell phone, which is exactly what one of your parents told you would happen.

Camp is where you learn about God from other persons and while sitting quietly in the night thinking about life itself and about gifts that God created for you and others. In the words of our eleven year old granddaughter, “Chapel at camp is my most favorite time. It’s peaceful and quiet and I like it that way. It inspires me to let me change in a good way.”



Thank You

BY HILARY FLYNN
GRADUATING SEMINARY INTERN

{Matthew 18:1-5} *“At that time the disciples came to Jesus and asked, ‘Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?’ He called a child, whom he put among them, and said, ‘Truly I tell you, unless you change and become like children, you will never enter the kingdom of heaven. Whoever becomes humble like this child is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven. Whoever welcomes one such child in my name welcomes me.’”*

I have learned much from welcoming the children of Wayzata Community Church (and beyond) to Camp each year. While I must continue to strive for the child-like humility that Jesus names in Matthew’s gospel, I know that I’ve been made better as a minister and a human for serving at camp through the past 8 summers. Yet, my time as Director of Camp Ministry is coming to an end.

I want to say “thank you”. Thank you for trusting me with the spiritual, emotional and physical safety of these children and youth. I have known the privilege and responsibility of this trust. I have served God by serving the campers; as camp has flourished and WCC has persevered through early years in a fledgling ministry, through multiple camp “homes” and developments in ministry support and leadership. All of this has been a blessing, and I’m so proud and grateful to have shared in the ministry that God has made within Wayzata Community Church Summer Camp.

The campers have been my motivation in the call of a most pure and essential experience of Christian community. The campers have been my teachers. I want them to know that I really meant it last summer when I asked them (as I do at the end of each session) to meet me back there next year... to bring that light of Christ, the divinity in each of them, back to that place and community. Yet, now I find myself at the end of my academic program, and my time as part of the staff at WCC.

It is bittersweet for me. Blessedly new leadership is breaking forth in Chris Paulson. I know and love him well, and I’m grateful for all he brings to Camp Ministry. Chris is crazily talented, unbelievably kind, passionate about Camp, deeply careful and caring, and a truly humble servant of God. He knows Camp, and feels deeply the



What’s Next?

Hilary is now entering a process with The United Church of Christ that prepares her to be open for ordination in the greater church. This process is called “Member in Discernment.” This process is intricate and will require Hilary to move through a significant set of functions in order to be approved and prepared for ordination.



significance of the ministry potential, and also the weight of that responsibility.

Chris has a deep love for camp, and unbelievable skills to share. He had rich experiences at another nearby camp, growing up as a youth through St. Philip the Deacon and Camp Olson. We were lucky to have him bring his experience to WCC’s camp from 2012-2016, five consecutive summers where he distinguished himself in every role from counselor to work crew leader, and head counselor to member of the program team. In his last summer, Chris and I joked that he had had every job but mine, as Camp Director. I had assured him then that he was capable... and to wait and see what God has in store. I’m so grateful that he can no longer say that!

Chris will bless the ministry of camp, and each camper, in the 2019 summer. Please join me in welcoming him, and offering prayers and support for his work and service to each camper this summer.

**Blessings,
Hilary Flynn**



BY CHRIS PAULSON
INTERIM CAMP DIRECTOR

It's been about nine years since my first summer working at camp. I'm at a point now where I'm having trouble remembering all that happened in that first year. Many of the returning counselors had not only spent many summers together on staff, but they had also been campers growing up together. Their bond was evident as I listened to them recall their shared memories. Plenty of "Do you remember when..." and "That one summer when we..."

The camp director, Russell, closed out our first day with a staff meeting in the dining hall. He had a well thought out presentation about the camp's history and how we were now a part of it. He then called on new staff members to introduce ourselves, and tell "why we're here". I definitely felt "put on the spot".

I can't remember what the other new counselors shared, but I recall saying something along the lines of "I'm here to challenge myself & do something meaningful". Russell nodded his head and then, almost like it was scripted, he called on one of the veteran counselors to stand and share. With a tone of assuredness, this staff member stood up and declared, "I'm here for the campers".

Of COURSE that was the right answer! Did I just look like a fool in front of everyone? And of course — I was absolutely there for the campers! Right?

If I'm being honest, I probably wasn't thinking about what a huge responsibility it was, as much as I should have been. The idea of being a full-time caretaker and a guide for these young people hadn't quite hit yet. But in a strange way, I'm thankful this was my mindset before the summer started, because

as soon as those campers stepped off the bus for the first time, the most profound truth about working at a summer camp hit me even harder: **Parents are entrusting me with the most important thing in their lives. Their child!**

In that moment, I remember feeling the physical weight of that responsibility. And honestly, I was a little scared. I believe we're

all supposed to have a little fear in us. It's so human and so normal. Let's be real for a second— campers are scared, parents are scared, and counselors are scared. Everybody's a little scared. Everyone has a few butterflies. But the question has to be asked— why is everybody feeling this way?

Because they care.

“Parents were entrusting me with the most important thing in their lives. Their child!”

Brené Brown has said something along the lines of, "Fear tries to be the backseat driver. Never allow it to take the steering wheel. It's allowed to be in the car, but it will never drive."

Many summers later, I am so grateful for that initial fear I had. That fear eventually bloomed into a loving hyperawareness that has been the backbone for how I approach my work at camp. I quickly learned that it is an absolute privilege to genuinely connect with these campers. Watching them take small and large steps of personal growth during their time at camp is, honestly, MAGIC.

Giving MY full attention and care to campers has taught me more about myself than I can ever write down— and it's easily my favorite aspect of camp. If campers, counselors, and parents have ever had a positive experience from camp, it only came to be because there was first this attentive care given.

I have a little fear because I know I care. I care because I know what magic can come from it. And I know that camp is magic.

A Map and a Compass

BY PAUL PARRISH & JAKE BEARD

Someone wise and wonderful once described how people travel through our lives. "Some will stay for a while and then move on. Others arrive and settle in. Still others, a precious few, become entwined in the very fabric of your existence. Together, they journey beside you on this bold adventure called life." Family is how many would describe the latter... even though the gene pools are unrelated.

Here's one example: A volunteer cadre of youth-group leaders, unintentionally formed such a bond many years ago while brainstorming about a theme for a dinner party to be donated to a church auction at Wayzata Community Church.

This group morphed into something of great significance in our lives and now some 40+ years later this same nucleus gathers the third Saturday of each month, rain or shine. Ever-changing, multifaceted discussions always take place. Everyone has a voice and receives the others' undivided attention, with laughter as a recurring ingredient.

After brief comments about where each person is in life, conversational topics are offered by the host. Sometimes, it's about a book, a meaningful video or provocative article. Other times it involves an upcoming service project we are planning. Still other conversations quaff into open-ended, values based questions such as: *If you could offer one piece of advice to the president, what would it be? What's the best complement you have ever received? What, if anything, keeps you awake at night?*

When the evening concludes, each person knows their thoughts will be held in confidence. Their troubles will be divided, while their joys will be multiplied. They also know their words may not be remembered, but they will always remember how you made them feel. Said another way, each person knows that if they stumble, the others will be there to catch them. They know that if they fall the others will be there to help them back up. And they know that if they can't get back up, the others will be there to carry them.

It's all about trust, faith, commitment and being authentic. It's about the difference between reading a menu and having a meal. It's about reading a map or having a compass. It's about sharing your guiding principles and living a life that matters. Others simply call it love.



Lifelong Friends in 1999. Top row: Terry Trickett, Rich Carlson, Dick Wing, Paul Parrish. Middle: Kathy Parrish, Sandy Casmey, Karen Schreiber, Robin Carlson, Boyd Schreiber, Nan Beard. Front: Hap Casmey, Stephanie Wing, Ginger Trickett, Jake Beard

Lifelong





Growing Up, Together

BY HANNAH CRUZEN, Director of Early Childhood Ministry

Survey upon survey upon survey show how important people's friends are to their happiness. And though friendships tend to change as people age, there is some consistency in what people want from them.

William Rawlins, the Stocker Professor of Interpersonal Communication at Ohio University has said, "I've listened to people as young as 14 and someone as old as 100 talk about their close friends, and [there are] three expectations of a close friend that I hear people describing and valuing across the entire life course: somebody to talk to, someone to depend on, and someone to enjoy. These expectations remain the same, but the circumstances under which they're accomplished change."

Friendship in the time of young adulthood is difficult. Our lives are changing dramatically from adolescence to "adulting" and the demands on our time are rigorous and difficult. Over time, this has helped me to value places that create community— like church. To this day, some of my greatest friends were made in my childhood and adolescence, and young adulthood at Wayzata Community Church. Even as distance kept us apart— when we went to different colleges— as we've returned and gotten jobs things have picked up where we left off.

Friends

These personal friendships have made me think about how we create space for others to make the same kind of lifelong friendships. As we were growing up together, some important things occurred that rooted our friendship to make it what it is today.



We shared close quarters. We went to camp together, we went on mission trips, retreats, and then eventually spent whole summers together working at camp. In these times we saw each other at our best and our worst. We learned to be authentic with one another because we didn't have a choice. We knew each other too well. There was no point in keeping secrets. This sometimes was frustrating, but as we have remained friends over the years it has created an opportunity for each of us to offer one another the grace to change. Over time, we've realized we are all in the state of becoming, and if we were going to remain friends, it would require us to offer grace to become who we are feeling led to become. Without those previous experiences of authenticity and vulnerability of someone knowing us at our worst and our best, I'm not sure we would have the grace to believe in the best we are all seeking to become.

We have experienced so many peak moments together. When you experience life change with someone, it binds you together in ways that only the spirit of God can enable. I think in these moments we learned to depend on one another. That dependence has lead us to be even better friends.

For me, having friendship with these great young adults has been more than just having someone to talk to, depend on, and enjoy. These friendships have helped make me who I am today. It seems that we are continually drawn together. I attribute these friendships to the spirit of God and look forward to many more years together!

Friends on a Florida vacation together. From left: Nate, Christa, Mitch, Anders, Maggie, Anna and Hannah



SERVE

Loaves & Fishes

WCC should be very proud of the role we play with Loaves and Fishes in Minnesota. Our church is a charter member of L&F, and since 1981, has served approximately 50,000 free nutritious meals to people in need. We believe that all people of our community deserve to live hunger free.

Over the last 37 years many, many members of WCC have volunteered to cook and serve meals at St. Stephen's in downtown Minneapolis. We strive to have healthy meals— typically meat loaf, sweet potatoes, green beans, bread and bananas.

Yes, we have been providing this lifeline for many years and we are in need of new volunteers. We serve six times a year on the fourth Monday the 6 even months: February, April, June, August, October and December from 5:30-7:00 p.m. We need about 20 people to serve approximately 200 people. Families are welcome and appreciated; children should be 8 or older.

The work is not hard, but it's on your feet, sometimes lifting, sometimes hot and steamy, but always there are lines of people who are thankful for a hot, nutritious meal and a place to sit out of the heat or cold. We always leave fulfilled and happy with a 'helper's high', knowing that nearly 200 people are less hungry. We hear "God Bless You" and many "Thank yous" each evening. It is we who are thankful, for the ability and opportunity to serve others.

To volunteer, contact Mary Meyer at meyer023@umn.edu.



A New Musical Composition Honoring a Life Lived in Faith and Music

BY ADAM REINWALD, DIRECTOR OF CHANCEL CHOIR



Dr. Bob Doan

In an art form that can be traced back to the 9th century, when an intrepid monk named Gregory finally devised a notation system codifying the chanted scripture and prayers of the early Church, there exists an endless body of fine choral music specifically tailored for each part of the church year. Yet, the creation of new music is essential for continued development of the art form. **This All Saints Sunday (November 4), the Chancel Choir was blessed to premiere a new choral work, written in memory of cherished long-time member Dr. Bob Doan, and commissioned by Dr. Doan's family.**

Commissioning a new work—funding a composer to create a new piece, including your particular dedication—is a wonderful way to bring new art into being. Dr. Doan's grandson, Chris Leslie of Annapolis, Maryland, selected Texas-based composer Dr. Christopher Aspaas to compose the memorial. Dr. Aspaas received input on text considerations from Bob's family, and advice on the scope of the work—from instrumentation to voicing to difficulty—from Wayzata Community Church music staff. The result was a vividly moving setting of Matthew 11:28-30 and John 14:1, entitled *Come To Me* for Chorus and Keyboard. Dr. Aspaas' rich harmonic writing adds to a memorable melody line that is first sung by the treble voices, and later echoes by the tenors and basses at the emotional crux of the piece. The work finishes with these exquisite words: "Do not let your heart be troubled, for you will find rest."

The experience of preparing *Come To Me*, a piece that no one in the world had heard before, was palpably exciting for the Choir. The premiere performance of the work carried added meaning, as Dr. Doan's family—the funders and initiators of this new piece of art—joined the Choir to sing praise to God in memory of Dr. Bob Doan.

AEGIS AWARDS

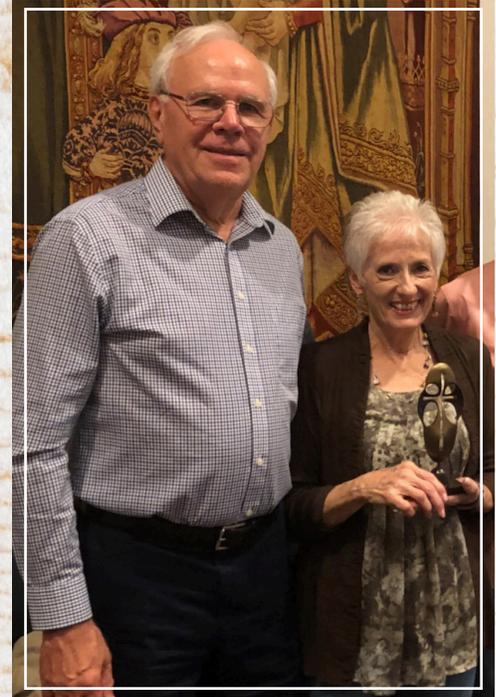
MARY JANE HOCHSTEIN

Mary Jane Hochstein is a face well known to many at WCC. For a lot of great reasons. If you asked one of the campers, they may say Nurse Mary Jane is their BFF (best friend forever). She listens to the campers and counselors hopes, dreams, and ideas on the cabin steps, plays nine-square with them, and reassures them with a Band-Aid or a kind word. For the past 4 years she has spent many weeks at church camp with the middle schoolers.

Seniors at Meridian Manor and Hillcrest Care Centers will gush about her importance to the weekly services there, where she serves communion and is the liturgist.

Many people in and out of church call her "the Music Lady". Inspired by the movie *Alive Inside: A Story of Music and Memory*, Mary Jane helped launch the Music and Memory program at WCC in 2015. Music and Memory helps people in nursing homes and other care organizations who suffer from a wide range of cognitive and physical challenges find renewed meaning and connection in their lives through the gift of personalized music. Through Mary Jane's efforts WCC's Music and Memory program is the only church certified care program in the US. The seniors at Meridian Manor, Birches Trillium Woods, Hillcrest and Walker Methodist find her indispensable to the Music and Memory program. She customizes a song list for each senior based on personal interviews with them.

All of this, plus hosting a table for new people at the Christmas Tea, greeting people at the 9:00 a.m. service, volunteering at The Rummage Sale, and serving on the Mission and Outreach Board and the Camp Board are all part of her call from God, which came at a turning point in her life. She is enjoying the road God wants her to follow.



COMMUNITY MEAL TEAM

Each Wednesday a group of members gather in Oksana's Kitchen in Mithun Hall to prepare a yummy, healthy, and affordable meal for all who gather to spend some time together between classes and choir practices. Erik Alexander, Lisette Chapman, Barb Fordyce, Chad Gehrman, Kathy Gotkin, Kathy Handy, Betsy Henley, Carla Jacobson, Wayne Mjazner, Sven Nyberg, and Karen Ryding are led by Chef Jeff and his team lead, T. We are thankful to each of them for answering the call to lovingly prepare and serve our Community Meals. We are blessed that this meal is turned into a feast, our church into a home, and strangers at the table into friends. Thank you, team, for your gift of service.

Shown here, a few of our Community Meal Team members, Lisette, John, Chad, Wayne, T, Ina and Kathy G.

generosity

Thank you to everyone who generously made a 2019 pledge. Your pledge makes it possible to continue to grow our important ministries and mission to inspire the world with the inclusive love of Jesus.

Joseph and Kari Abood
Judy Adams
Joyce Agnew
Sara and Erik Ahlquist
Timothy and Carol Alber
Lori and Brad Alexander
Tom and Sue Alexander
Janis Allen
Susan Anacker
Brooks and Bridget Anderson
Diane and Len Anderson
Michael and Gillian Anderson
Jay and Jocelyn Anderson
Vicki and Mike Anderson
Marilyn and Paul Anderson
Sandy and Michael Andert
Marcelo and Erika Andrade
Joan and Gene Anonsen
Gretchen and Jon Arne
David and Carolyn Arnebeck
Andy and Jamie Arola
Jeannette and Bill Bachellor
Mickey and Bob Backlund
James Buss and Susan
Backstrom Buss
Bruce and Betty Bacon
Nancy Bacon
Patty and John Bailey
Leah and Peter Bailey
Jeff and Patricia Baker
Richard and Joan Baker
Monica and Ralph Ballard
Anne Darnay and Jon Bastable
Ellie and Bill Bathe
Lori and Ken Batts
Shirley and Bill Baxter
Mark Bayley
Jane and Bob Beach
Nan and Jake Beard
Joyce Beauchane
Melissa and Alex Becker
Rita and Marty Beckman
Bruce and Mary Beckman
Katie and Grant Bender
Bryan Benedict
Ellisun Benedict
Nancy Benedict
Deborah Benson
Carol and Rich Bergenstal
Karen and Rob Berrell
Anne and Don Bice
Slavko Billy
Jeanne and Kullen Birkeland

Shari and Steve Bjorklund
Rita and Larry Blackstad
Thomas and Linda Blyth
Mari-Ellen and Dennis Bobel
Kay Boorsma
Tanja Borchardt
Brent and Nancy Bordson
Lydia and Brian Botham
Barb and Bill Boulware
Diana Crinklaw-Bowe and
Jim Bowe
Mitch Workmon and Christa
Bowman Workmon
Marian Bowser
Sondra Braden
Kris and Ward Brehm
Karen and Doug Bros
Jessica Brown and Phillipe
Lusardi
Catherine and Tony Brown
Margaret and Matt Buechel
Marnie Buratto
Mark Stein and Tracy Burlow
Georgia and Tom Burton
Laurie and Michael Busyn
Tom and Tracy Busyn
Susanne Egli and Jim Cada
Katherine Campbell
John Cardle
Amy and Ted Carlsen
Rick and Kimberly Carlsen
Beth and Nels Carlson
Sliv and Bill Carlson
Carla and Dave Carlson
Geri Carlson
Harriet Carlson
Jill E. Carlson
Robin and Rich Carlson
Diane and Russel Carlson
Tom Carlson
Elsa Carpenter
Christen Bauerly-Carron
and Brent Carron
Dick Hurrelbrink and
Sarah Caruso
Polly Carver
Karen Caswell
Nancy and Tom Caswell
Tom Caswell
Kathleen and Rick Cathcart
Kathie and Carl Challgren
K.C. and Kippen Chermak
Sherri and Larry Christofaro

Christen and Marc
Christopherson
Mary Clinton
Lynn and Jeff Colyer
Justin and Dina Conzemius
Karen and Ben Cooper
Judy and Dick Corson
Nancy Cosler
Donna Cox
Anne Creed
Nancy Crist
Barb and Paul Cross
Gayle and Flip Crummer
Angie and Ross Dahlof
Sarah and Alan Dale
Lynn and Chris Dale
Jeff and Wendy Dankey
Belle and David Davenport
Kim Davis and Tom Schwartz
Sandy and Tom Davis
Kimberly Tolman and Gary
Debele
Braden and Karin Dent
Wendy and John DePaolis
Rosella and James DePietro
Robert and Judy DeRoma
Steve and Jennifer DeWees
Carolyn and Alan Diamond
Marlene and Jim Doak
Pat Doan
Katie and Dave Dorn
Peggy Douglas
Patricia Duerner
Karen and Rod Dummer
Jennifer Dyrdaahl
Alex and Amy Edwards
Jan Eickhoff
Dean and Sandra Eldred
Paula Ellwein and Jack Errett
Patty and Tom Ely
Mary and Lynn Endorf
Tara and Erik Engebretson
Allison and Jon Errickson
Amanda and Mark Escen
Tom Nichols and Dana Essex
John Estrem
Camie and Jack Eugster
Carol and Sandy Evans
Bev and Stephen Ewing
Betty and Wayne Fadden
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Inspire Magazine

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Editor: Cami Farley, 952-473-8877, ext. 225;

cfarley@wayzatacommunitychurch.org

Design: Marnie Baehr, 952-473-8877, ext. 238;

mbaehr@wayzatacommunitychurch.org

WAYZATA COMMUNITY CHURCH

125 Wayzata Boulevard East

Wayzata, MN 55391

CELEBRATIONS & TRANSITIONS

BAPTISMS

- Delia Marsh Winter, daughter of Joshua and Margaret Winter.
- Charles Michael Copa, son of Michael and Erin Copa, grandson of Doris Hosfield.
- Catherine Lee Copa, daughter of Michael and Erin Copa, granddaughter of Doris Hosfield.
- Savannah Marie Hansen, daughter of Noah and Lindsey Hansen, granddaughter of Karen Schreiber.
- Evelyn Arlyle, daughter of Michael and Katelyn Nelson.
- Caden Tate Johnson, son of Tate and Andrea Johnson.
- Nolan Timothy Nash, son of Tim and Rebecca Nash.
- Josephine Sinclair Bassett, daughter of Peter and Margaret Bassett
- Hazel Jean Soren Comer, daughter of Rustin and Heather Comer
- Margaret Susanne Ruedisili, daughter of Steve Ruedisili and Anne Harbison

CARES

If we can be helpful before or during your hospital stay, please call our Pastoral staff at the church, 952-473-8877.

RECENT HOSPITALIZATIONS

Carol Rovick Jim Smith

DEATHS

- Marilyn Simmons and family on the death of her husband, Dale Simmons, on October 23, 2018.

- Kjerstee and Ryan Miller and family on the death of his aunt, Deanna Sagedahl, on October 24, 2018.
- Diane Anderson and family on the death of her husband, Len Anderson, on October 27, 2018.
- Tracy Schroeder and family on the death of her mother, Marilyn Mancin, on November 1, 2018.
- Stephanie McElroy and family on the death of her grandmother, Mary O'Brien, on November 2, 2018
- Dave Fligge and family on the death of his father, Keith Fligge, on November 3, 2018.
- Barb Youngberg and Elliott Youngberg and family on the death of their son, Paul Youngberg, on November 9, 2019
- Gretchen Ganfield and family on the death of her husband, Jeffrey Ganfield, on November 14, 2018.
- Susan Stielow and family on the death of her son, Michael Norris, on November 14, 2018.
- Mary Nicoll and family on the death of her mother, Mildred Kerr, on November 24, 2018.
- Jeff Page and family on the death of his stepmother, Olga Page, on December 3, 2018.
- Friends and family on the death of Nancy Treschsel, on December 4, 2018.
- Jen Hawley and family on the death of her father, Jerry Varland, on December 14, 2018.
- Amy Anderson and family on the death of her mother, Mary McKee, on December 14, 2018.
- Gail Majzner and family on the death of ther mother, LaVada Freiborg, on December 18, 2018.
- Friends and family on the death of Bonnie Moccio, on December 19, 2018.