GOD BLESS (or Curse) AMERICA!
Which Will It Be?

Though written by Moses around 1410 B.C., the Book of Deuteronomy, chapter 28, reads like a current day newspaper. The theme is simple: If you obey the Lord and keep God's commandments, the nation will be blessed (verse 1-15); if you disobey God and his commandments, the nation will be cursed (verses 15-68). The blessing and cursing will affect every level of society; from the family to the farmer, from the common citizen to the commander in-chief. [read: Deuteronomy 28]

I sincerely believe that God will bless or curse this nation according to the course Christians take. The warning of Deuteronomy is written to the people of God, not the non-believer. As God's ambassadors (2 Corinthians 5:20), we are to bring both God's truth and will to bear on every sphere of our society. We are to exercise godly dominion and influence over our neighborhoods, our schools, our government, our literature and art, our news and entertainment media, our scientific endeavors – in short, over every aspect and institution of this nation. [read: Genesis 1:28; Matthew 5:14-16] God cannot and will not sustain this free and blessed country ... which we love and pray for ... unless Christians get out of their "churchy comfort zone" and become involved in the "public square."

In addition to reading the Book of Deuteronomy, I've also spent a lot of time re-reading the Declaration of Independence ... in preparation for Independence Day Sunday (2 July). Let me encourage you to read this "birth certificate" of our nation. The Declaration clearly sets forth the founders' understanding of the purpose and role of government: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness. That to secure these rights, Governments are instituted among Men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed, That whenever any Form of Government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the Right of the People to alter or to abolish it ...."

Our nation was founded upon Christian principles of morality and virtue. These great principles were not separated from religion; they were inspired and under-girded by religion. The founding fathers presupposed that the people would be virtuous and self-restrained. Virtue and self-restraint would flow from religious values. This is not to say that all the early settlers were Christian, but they nevertheless operated from a general Christian or religious world view.

Over the past several decades, our country has become more and more secular. At the same time we have become less spiritual, the nation has also

(Continued ... on page three)
President's Corner

The Foundation's Memorial Day Remembrance Sunday was an experience to behold. It was a beautiful, sunny day at our beloved Chapel with over 400 people in attendance for this most memorable service. The memorial garden had 153 white crosses with one name on each representing all of the fallen heroes in Iraq and Afghanistan from Minnesota, Iowa, Wisconsin, North Dakota or South Dakota. Ten causalities were represented by more than 100 family members and friends. Following a very inspirational message by Chaplain Ken, outside of the chapel the Fort Snelling National Cemetery Honor Guard fired their rifle volleys, the US flag was lowered to half-staff and Taps was played. Poppies were distributed to all in attendance for placement on the crosses in the memorial garden. It was an absolutely glorious tribute to all fallen heroes.

On Sunday, July 2nd the Foundation will celebrate Independence Day at the Chapel. Following the worship service, we will enjoy our annual ice cream social in the Fellowship Hall. You are invited to come and enjoy ice cream, strawberries, cookies and Dixieland music. Please plan to come.

POW/MIA Sunday will be observed at the Chapel on September 17th. Please join us for a very inspirational message that day.

I want to share this very interesting reading with you as it relates to all of us:

"A Congress on Hospitality"

Let me be the first to summon the church to a National Congress on Hospitality. We could hold it in Minneapolis near the Betty Crocker Kitchens, and perhaps we could borrow the Pillsbury Doughboy as our symbol. After all, there's some truth to the slogan, "Nothin' says lovin' like somethin' from the oven."

The biblical word for hospitality means "a love of strangers." Sometimes people who visit our churches feel unwelcome. No one greets them or notices them. Hospitality, however, can break down barriers and build bridges. It can make strangers feel more welcome than just a word in the church bulletin.

For those tempted to shrug off my call for a Congress on Hospitality because they are planning another evangelistic outreach, let me insist that hospitality doesn't conflict with outreach; it complements it! Inviting someone in for coffee, offering to baby-sit, taking a meal to a sick mother --- all these show that we care. And

(Continued ... on page three)
become more splintered. Chaos has replaced order. Fear has replaced tranquility. In an effort to remedy the general breakdown of our society and the rising crime rate, Americans seem eager to give up their rights in exchange for a promise from government to protect them. Our elected officials promise more state and federal money, more programs, more law enforcement. These efforts to remedy societal ills are like putting a band-aid on cancer. While the band-aid might appear to fix the problem (by merely covering it up), underneath the cancer continues to spread.

The message of Deuteronomy is straightforward: No amount of programs will put Humpty Dumpty back together again. Humpty Dumpty must be fixed from within. The founders understood this concept when they penned the Declaration of Independence. The founders understood that the Declaration was a "reflection of the American mind." More than any other document, it declares the purpose of government and the inspiration behind the American Revolution.

It is my hope and prayer that you take seriously our precious freedoms; and that the message of these two documents will motivate you to reclaim the values and principals upon which this great country was founded.

Serving God and Country,  
Rev. Dr. Kenneth L. Beale, Jr., Chaplain  
(612) 747-1059  
E-mail: kenneth.beale@us.army.mil

(Continued ... from page two)

people listen to someone who cares.  
On second thought, I withdraw my call for a National Congress on Hospitality. Instead, let's invite a few lonely folks to our homes and show them genuine Christian hospitality.  
— Haddon Robinson

The good we do is never lost, each kindly act takes root; and every bit of love we sow in time will bear its fruit. — Anon.

Christian hospitality is the bridge between an open heart and an open home. Be kindly affectionate to one another — given to hospitality.

God Bless Each One of You with a fun, safe and blessed summer.

— Patricia Swanson  
Foundation President  
(952) 885-0623  
E-mail: 155swanson@msn.com

(Continued ... from page two)

Special  
Patriotic/  
Veterans  
Events . . .

Sun., 2 July '06 — Independence Day —  
celebrating the 230th birthday of our nation ... culminating in an ice cream social.

Sun., 17 Sept '06 — POW/ MIA Remembrance —  
remembering those who are prisoners of war and those missing in action.

Sun., 12 Nov '06 — Veterans Day Remembrance —  
recognizing U.S. veterans of all branches of the armed forces.

Sun., 3 Dec. '06 — Pearl Harbor Remembrance —  
recognizing survivors ... with a candle lighting tribute to those who have passed away since last year.

Annual Ice Cream Social

On Sunday 2 July, we will have our Independence Day Ice Cream Social. Join us for this 4th of July celebration ... following our 11:00 a.m. worship service ... in the Fellowship Hall for ice cream and strawberries and coffee, tea or punch. Our special music for worship and the social will be provided once again by the Reuben Ris- trom Jazz Trio.
Remembering Charles "Speed" Holman

(Editor's Note) Mr. Miles Johnson, a Board member of our Fort Snelling Memorial Chapel Foundation, arranged a tribute to Charles "Speed" Holman at the Acacia Park Cemetery in Mendota Heights. I was honored to deliver that tribute at the 78th Memorial Day program on May 29, 2006. The following are those remarks:

A Commemoration — The Life of Charles "Speed" Holman

Today, on this Memorial Day, we are taking a few moments to remember the short life of Charles "Speed" Holman, whose remains are buried here at Acacia Park Cemetery.

This Minnesotan's influence on the progress of early aviation was pronounced, considering he lost his life at an air show in Omaha, Nebraska when he was only 32 years of age.

He was born in Minneapolis in 1898, and although he dropped out of school at age 16, he chased his dream of flying airplanes for the next 16 years of his life. As a young man he bartered his labor at local airfields for the opportunity to take flying lessons. One such airfield was called "Speedway Field." Today we know it as the Minneapolis/St. Paul International Airport.

As he grew to be an imposing figure, well over six feet tall, he became known for his daredevil ways; whether it was motorcycles, parachuting, or flying. For example, on his wedding day he took his new bride Elvera, whom he had nicknamed "Dee", for an airplane ride by flying under the Mendota Bridge with the airplane upside down as it passed under the bridge.

Like many in early aviation, he barn-stormed throughout the Midwest making his living flying, wing walking and parachuting in air shows. Early in his career he took the name, "Jack Speed" to cover up his parachute jumping from his parents. One day when his father came to one of the shows he was amazed to find out that this "Jack Speed" was his son. The "Jack" was dropped, but the moniker "Speed" stuck!

As his reputation as an aviator grew he transitioned to commercial aviation and became a pilot for a new venture that would become Northwest Airlines. While flying for Northwest he also continued his air show flying and this led him to an air show at Omaha, Nebraska on the afternoon of May 17, 1931.

To hold the attention of the crowd of 20,000 spectators during the intermission he volunteered to take his black and gold Laird bi-winged aircraft up and entertain the crowd with what he had done for many years. This was his stunt flying. After putting on his breath taking performance of twisting stalls, loops and rolls; his final run past the grandstand would be an inverted roll of the aircraft. He would be just 50 feet off the ground as he passed in front of the crowd. However, something went seriously wrong — perhaps his seat belt broke, but the plane crashed and he was killed instantly.

(Continued ... on page seven)
Memorial Day Remembrance at the Chapel...

Photograph (right):
On Sunday, 28 May 2006, the non-denominational Fort Snelling Memorial Chapel Foundation remembered Memorial Day with a special “Memorial Garden” of 153 white crosses bearing the names of casualties of the Global War Against Terrorism from MN, IA, ND, SD, and WI.

Photographs:
Worshippers received a red poppy as they entered the Chapel (for themselves) and another as they left the worship experience (to place at one of the crosses) as they paid their respects in the garden. The poppies were provided by the Mpls/Richfield American Legion Auxiliary Units # 435.

Photograph (right):
U.S. Army Chaplain, LTC Kenneth L. Beale, Jr. preached a message asking the question, "What Are We to Remember?"
Over one hundred family members and friends of the casualties were present, and recognized during the worship service.
**Photo (left):**
With an attendance of 424 worshippers, an overflow crowd watched in the Fellowship Hall by closed-circuit television.

Note: A video of the entire event is available. If interested, contact the Foundation office.

**Photo (right):**
The Fort Snelling National Cemetery Memorial Rifle Squad fired the vollies, and veterans played echo *Taps* as the congregation gathers to lower the US flag to half-staff.

**Photo (left):** An Honor Guard of the American Veterans Post #1 of Mendota were posted at the entrance to the garden and flanked each side of a marker representing the *unknown soldier.*
(Continued ... from page four)

His death shocked the aviation world! His body was escorted back to Minneapolis by his fellow pilots, especially those from his beloved St. Paul Aero Club. At his funeral and along the funeral procession from south Minneapolis to this site it was estimated that over 50,000 people came to pay their respects to the fallen aviator. Another 50,000 were at Acacia Park Cemetery for the internment.

Aircraft from the Naval Reserve, the 109th Aero Squadron, and civilian aircraft flew over the area and thousands of rose petals were dropped from a low-flying aircraft.

However, the life of Charles Homan is what we celebrate today! His accomplishments were many:

- He became the first pilot and operations manager of Northwest Airways (known today as Northwest Airlines).
- In 1928 he set a record of flying 1,433 consecutive loops for over five hours above the St. Paul airport. The record stood for 22 years.
- He won the prestigious Thompson Trophy Race in 1930, which marked him as a premier pilot of his era.
- In 1932 St. Paul Airport was re-named “Holman Field” in his honor.
- In 1988 Charles “Speed” Holman was inducted into the Minnesota Aviation Hall of Fame.

But to get to the essence of the man, perhaps it takes another airman, who lost his life in World War I, to explain what it meant to fly in the early years of aviation. I refer to a poem called, “High Flight” by John McGee, Jr. of the Royal Canadian Air Force.

Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth,  
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings.  
Sunward I’ve climbed and joined the tumbling mirth of sun-split clouds,  
And done a hundred things you have not dreamed of.

I have wept and soared and swung high in the sunlit silence.  
Hovering there, I’ve chased the shouting wind along,  
And flung my eager craft through footless halls of air.

Up, up the long delirious burning blue,  
I’ve topped the windswept heights with easy grace  
Where never Lark or even eagle flew.

And while with silent, lifting mind  
I’ve trod the high untrespassing sanctity of space,  
I’ve put out my hand ... and touched, the face of God.

As a monument at Homan Field denotes, “Now Charles “Speed” Holman, belongs to the heights, and the heights have claimed him.”

— Newell L. Chester

Heroes Carved in Stone
from the heart of 13-yr old Sabrina Stidham

I stood staring in awe as my gaze settled upon a black Granite wall of memories.

As I stood there not a muscle in my body twitched, Except for the rhythmic beating of my weary heart. Before me, a great wall, with the names of Fathers, Sons, Mothers, Daughters, Soldiers: Heroes ... carved in stone.

As I looked at the granite I saw behind it. A scene of tangle jungles, mud covered boots, people crying as their lives came to an unwritten end. On the ground I saw the bodies of fallen soldiers, bloody and cold from death. In my heart I felt their pain and fear, which lingered in their unforgotten souls.

In my mind I could see them standing around me, in what was left of their tiger-striped tattered camouflage. Blood covered, dirty callouses had formed on their hands, and memories of home were lost in the emptiness of their stater.

I saw beside me the American Flag, still and unmoving in the bustling air. I shivered in the eerie sight. Suddenly, I felt that I wasn’t alone, as though I were in the presence of a soldier; I paused not believing in my feeling. A chill went down my spine as I felt a touch on my shoulder.

I turned to see a woman; a mother, with tears in her eyes, reading the name of her son. At the moment I realized that the soldiers have not been forgotten. They live on in our hearts; then, now, and forever.

As I turned to leave, I hesitated, looked back at the wall and said aloud, “Thank You.” I swear I heard a voice carried on the wind whisper ... “Never Forget.”

Submitted by: Patricia Swanson
Benevolent Giving ...

Most people only know the Salvation Army as a red kettle and someone ringing a bell at Christmas time outside of a department store. But how much do people really know?

In 2005 the Chapel Foundation donated a $1,000 benevolence gift to the Salvation Army. As Chairman of the Benevolence Committee, I decided to take a first hand look behind the scenes of the Salvation Army. I made contact with Annette Bauer, the Community Relations Director. We made arrangement to meet on April 6th at 3:00 p.m. at the downtown Minneapolis location, called Harbor Lights. When I arrived at Harbor Lights, I was met by Ms. Bauer and another Salvation Army employee, who wore a dress blue uniform with blue applets. His name is Anthony Slaughter, and he is in training to be a Chaplain and part of the security department at Harbor Lights.

Annette handed me an informational packet and when I opened it, the first thing I noticed was the mission statement which read “The Salvation Army, an international movement, is an evangelical part of the universal Christian church. It is a message based on the bible. Its ministry is motivated by the love of God. Its mission is to preach the Gospel of Jesus Christ and to meet human needs in His name without discrimination.” The mission statement was the foundation of what I was about to experience during my two hour tour. Annette took me into the dining area, where I noticed approximately 20 women sitting with their suitcases and a look of desperation on their faces. Annette stated that these women were battered and abused and left homeless. The Salvation Army was preparing to check them into the 3rd floor where they have a locked and secure area for women. They can stay in this safe environment until their situation is worked out. Some of the women were referred by Hennepin County who did not have the capacity to assist them. Hennepin County pays the Salvation Army to house men and woman of certain needs. Who would have thought that a government agency would be paying a Christian organization to help battered and abused women in need?

I then met Jan Bloom, who is in charge of preparing over 1,000 meals per day, for breakfast, lunch and dinner. I was extremely impressed with the meals and the pastries about ready to be served for the evening meal. The quality is as high as any fine restaurant. Food is donated by many organizations, such as churches and large grocery stores. They are in great need of volunteers to help in the kitchen.

The second floor provided dorm style living for around $33 per day for temporary housing, while they’re looking for employment and housing. All residents must be in the building by 5:30 p.m., unless they have a pass. The 3rd floor provides emergency housing for women. The 4th floor is a men’s treatment program for drug and alcohol addiction. This is a very intense program. The first 25 days residents are not allowed to leave the facility. The 5th floor has 28 units of one bedroom dorm rooms which rent for $350 per month. This is a 2 year program to help while the resident reintegrates back into the work force after graduating from a treatment program. A percentage of these rooms are dedicated to veterans. The 6th floor has training rooms to help people learn computers skills, search for a job and receive counseling and administrative services.

I also was introduced to Dominique Boza, whose father was the Chief of Police of Minneapolis. Dominique is in charge of Harbor Lights security. Dominique also showed me the rooms where they provide 130 sleeping mats for those that need a place to sleep. All free of charge. There are other areas of the building, if needed, to increase the sleeping area.

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(Continued ... from page eight)

Throughout the tour, many of the residents came up to Annette and Anthony to thank them for the Salvation Army saving their lives. This emotional experience is difficult to put into words. The last part of the tour was the Harbor Lights Chapel, where they were conducting Bible study with the residents and anyone who may walk in off the street. They have three church services on Sunday and Bible study three days a week.

Here are some additional facts about the Minnesota Salvation Army. They served 364,116 meals, provided holiday assistance to 50,624 people, and also gave 180,978 people nights of shelter, provided 111,422 toys to children in need, and counseled 2,623 incarcerated people. They are stationed in 109 countries and provided massive aid to Hurricane Katrina victims and victims of the Tsunami.

I was overwhelmed by my red carpet tour. Unfortunately, my article does not begin to tell the full story of how much the Salvation Army loves and cares for the people in real need and hardship, and the majority of their help is at no charge. I wonder what our government would be like if the Salvation Army did not exist. Could they handle and provide the same service that the Salvation Army does without going bankrupt?

The next time you see a bell ringer, walk up and give generously and say "God Bless You." You will get the same response back. "God Bless You." I want to extend a heart felt thanks to Annette Bauer and Anthony Slaughter for their hospitality. If you would like to volunteer or donate to the Salvation Army, you can call 651-746-3400, e-mail: thesalarmy.com or write to Divisional Headquarters, 2445 Prior Ave, Roseville, MN 55113.

Sincerely,
— Patrick Hoy
Chair Benevolence Committee

Dear God

Dear God:
I know that I don’t talk to you
As often as I should,
Or even say a prayer or two
As often as I could.

But I keep you tucked inside my heart
No matter where I go.
Believe me you’re there forever,
It’s a fact you ought to know.

I know You died for me
To cleanse my aching soul,
I know your love and tenderness
Has made my heart more whole.

I want to tell you how much I appreciate
The things you’ve done for me,
Even though it may seem sometimes
I’m not as grateful as I should be.

I know it’s no excuse to tell you
That I forget to pray,
I’ll try my best to remember
And take it day by day.

Poem by Beckie Geheren, May 1984

(Provided by Newell Chester ... with this note:
One early morning, I walked into my local
YMCA and saw a young woman writing poetry
in a notebook. She works as the early desk
receptionist and takes her notebook with her to
work. I asked to see the poetry she was writing
and noticed a poem that was especially well
written. She said that she had written it about
twenty years ago when she was a senior at
Anoka High School. She gave me permission
to publish it and I thought I would pass it
along.)

Some Wonder — “What are Chaplain Ken’s Duties in the Army?

Just in case you might think Chaplain Ken is sitting quietly behind an Army desk when he is out of the pulpit at the chapel ... here is a list of his significant duties and responsibilities as Chief, Chaplain Recruiting Branch:

Chief, Chaplain Recruiting Branch, serving as principle advisor to Chief, Special Missions Division, HQ, USAREC, on chaplain recruiting issues. Senior Chaplain Recruiter on limited production. Liaison with Office of the Chief of Chaplains, DACH-PER, DACH-RCI, OCAR, USAAC, and USACHCS in relation to USA/USAR chaplain recruiting and accessioning policy. Interface with senior supervisory chaplains within USAREC to fill TPU vacancies. Monitors USAREC chaplain recruiting mission volumetrically by faith groups. Maintains professional relations with ecclesiastical endorsing agents. Coordinates chaplain recruiting coverage for faith group conferences. Advises, trains and assists 13 chaplain recruiters, 6 chaplain assistants, 6 79Rs, 2 DA civilians, and 3 contractors.

In plain English, this means he has primary responsibility and oversight of a team of recruiters who recruit Army Chaplains nationwide. His team, in 2005, recruited 231 chaplains for the Army — the highest mission accomplishment in the chaplain recruiting history. He has been rated by his superiors as "an exceptionally outstanding officer that can do it all."

Chaplain Ken returns each week to the Twin Cities to attend all of the scheduled Foundation committee meetings and be in the pulpit every Sunday morning. No one would ever guess that he has had an extremely demanding week at Fort Knox when witnessing the energy he brings to the chapel every Sunday morning.

God has so blessed our Chaplain with boundless commitment, energy and intelligence. The Foundation is so blessed to have him. Thank you Ken and God Bless you.

Submitted by: Patricia Swanson
The Snelling Spirit

Fort Snelling Memorial Chapel Foundation
1 Federal Drive, Fort Snelling, MN 55111-4027

JULY-AUGUST 2006
ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED

Fort Snelling Memorial Chapel Foundation

This is a non-denominational Christian church founded in 1967. We invite you to join us for worship each Sunday at 11:00 a.m. at this historic Chapel.

The Fort Snelling Veterans Memorial Chapel is a unique Minnesota memorial—a splendid monument to the patriotism, the moral earnestness and the convictions of the people of this state—a shrine to commemorate those who have died for their country. Weekly Sunday worship is sponsored by the Fort Snelling Memorial Chapel Foundation and is not subsidized by the state.

For Fort Snelling Memorial Chapel information call the Foundation Office at (612) 970-7866, or write to the Fort Snelling Memorial Chapel Foundation 1 Federal Drive Fort Snelling, MN 55111–4027 or e-mail to info@fortsnellingmcf.org or check our web site at www.fortsnellingmcf.org

Ft. Snelling Memorial Chapel Foundation Staff
Rev. Dr. Kenneth L. Beale, Jr., Chaplain
Ruth Fardig, Minister of Music
Leila Campbell, Administrative Assistant

The Snelling Spirit Staff:
The Snelling Spirit is a bimonthly publication of the Fort Snelling Memorial Chapel Foundation. We welcome your input, your letters and your suggestions.

Publisher Emeritus: Osmund Nygaard
Feature Contributors:
Rev. Dr. Kenneth Beale, Jr.
Newell Chester
Ruth Fardig
Karen Hodge
Pat Hoy
Kay Schoen
Patricia Swanson
Marlene Willock
Photographer:
Leland Granberg
Layout/Design/Printing:
Leila Campbell
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*For Sunday Sermon: Be sure to arrive 20 minutes prior to the service.*