



April, May, June, 2008

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Encouraging and Inspiring the Members of the Mid-Michigan Emmaus and Chrysalis Communities to "Go Forth" on Their Fourth Day.

Mid Michigan Emmaus Community Welcomes pilgrims of Walks #45 & #46

Men from Walk #45

Ray Bedtlyon	West Branch
Mark Brookes	Roscommon
Micah Chisholm	Midland
Tom Goodreau	Roscommon
Emmit Green	Saginaw
David Hickman	West Branch
Jim Lebzelter	West Branch
Frank Miller	Oscoda
J.R. Quiroga	Saginaw
Dave Schroeder	Roscommon
Mike Sheridan	Fairgrove



Women from Walk #46

Elsie Balcom	Prudenville	Juli Engle	Tawas City
Cathy Baker	Hale	Trisha Evans	Tawas City
Terry Barnhart	West Branch	Betty Granzow	Roscommon
Tina Beauvais	Akron	DeeAnn Hellus	Freeland
Michell Betttega	East Tawas	Joell Krejcarek	Harrisville
Karen Blankenship	Fairgrove	Stephanie	
Amy Brandmair	Bay City	Landenberger	Gladwin
Deb Carter	Grayling	Carol Lebzelter	West Branch
Joan Crick	Harrisville	Shirley Meyer	Grand Ledge
Patty Dietlein	Midland		

(Continued on page 4)

Gatherings and Hoots

For more gathering information contact Kim Cronkright (989-799-2174 or kmcright@charter.net).

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- Friday, July 11 – Gladwin First UMC at 7:00p.m.
- Friday, August 8 – Trinity UMC, Chesaning at 7:00p.m.
- Friday, September 5 – Old Town Christian Outreach, Saginaw at 7:00p.m.

For hoot information, contact Michelle Aultman (989-737-7621 or paultman@ejourney.com).

Walks and Flights

MME Men's Walk #47

October 2-5, 2008

Midland First Baptist

Doug Loveridge, Lay Director

MME Women's Walk #48

October 9-12, 2008

Midland First Baptist

Sunday Ostrander, Lay Director

MMC Girls' Flight

July 17-20, 2008

Midland First UMC

Della Keyworth, Day director



Letter From the Chairman

While I was up North a couple of weeks ago for the opening of trout season I visited a small Country Church. The title of the Message was "Where are they?" The scripture was Luke 17:11-19; "the ten healed of leprosy". The story is one that we all know, but sometimes when we think we know something and then have someone really tell it in a way that it puts each of us right in the middle of it, we can maybe start to more clearly understand the strength of the parables that Jesus taught through.

The sermon that Sunday morning is still being mulled around in my mind. I know that I spend more than 95% of my time just taking life, my life for granted. We all live in such a busy world, or maybe I should say that we live a life style that is too busy. While listening to the sermon on the ten who were cured of leprosy I began to think about myself, how when things are going my way and life is great, I can very easily forget about God and what Jesus Christ has done for me.

It is very easy to just go through the times when everything seems to be going well to just put God back in a corner out of our way, to just not have the "time" to think about everything that Jesus has done for each one of us

Summer is just about to begin. The graduation parties, weddings, outdoor BBQs, and vacation season is about to come on us. My calendar will start to fill up to where it is hard to find time to mow the lawn and to keep up with the regular chores around the house. On Sunday mornings it is not usually a problem for me to keep Church on my schedule, if we are gone away my wife Sue and I both enjoy visiting new Churches. But I need to turn my focus on serving Christ every day of the week. As that parable in Luke shows us, only one man that was cured came back to

thank Jesus. We are told that all ten were cured, their lives had taken a turn for the good, a turn that no one with leprosy every expected to take – to be cured, to be healed.

Thinking back on my own Walk to Emmaus and the thoughts of this sermon has helped me to realize that our Fourth Day journey is not to be made complete by a one hour worship service on Sunday mornings. I must follow the example of the "one" healed of leprosy. Every day should consist of my own search for Christ, remembering what He has done for me and anyone who seeks a relationship with Him.

Many of the people of the Emmaus Community have had the experience of serving on an Emmaus Team. (Note: the word is serving not working) I would like all of us to be able to replace some of the already filled time slots on our calendars with time to serve Jesus Christ. We all won't be called to work a "Walk" in the next year or two, but I believe that we are all called to serve daily. I'm going to try to follow the example of serving on a "Walk", to try to do the little things for people around me that may not even be noticed yet need to be done.

If Christ would ask "Where are you?" what would you like Him to see you doing?

Enjoy the warm summer months and remember that several times in scripture it is mentioned that Jesus got into a fishing boat.

G.L.Y.A.S.D.I.

Monte Monte, M.M.E.Board

Needed – Agape Gifts

Do you remember all those special little gifts you received on your Walk? Did you have a favorite, one that was special and touched your heart? Well, now is the time to start to think about the next set of walks and how you and or your 4th Day Group can bring a smile to a new pilgrims face. If you are planning to give an agape gift for the entire team (conference room and outside team) you will need between 80 – 100 items. If you would like to give only to the conference room plan on 60 – 80 items. When you drop them off at the walk please attach a note on the amount you dropped off and when you would like them to be put out. And, please don't forget **BOTH** Men & Ladies like these little reminders of there special weekend. So, start thinking now about what you would like to share with the upcoming pilgrims as a reminder of how much God really loves them.

GLYASDI Ed Orzel, Agape Chairman - Walk #80

JOHN JANKOWSKI..... TESTIMONY

John Jankowski attended Keryx #2 at Straits Correctional in May or 2005. He wrote this letter to his sister shortly thereafter.

Dear Joyce,

Hello! I received your letter on Thursday of last week, but I did not get to read it until last night, which was Sunday.

Joyce, I participated in that Keryx program for the past four days, and I went into it with considerable trepidation and came out a changed person. I have never felt the presence of God's love in my life until I experienced this program. On Thursday and Friday, I was dreading going back because it was fourteen hours long in a very uncomfortable building with cement floors. It sucked. By Saturday afternoon, however, it was the most profound experience of my life, and the love that was generated was probably the most; indelible moment of my life. It was a beautiful display of God's love. I am proud and happy to say that my name is JOHN R. JANKOWSKI and I took my walk at the table of Joseph at Keryx #2.

On Friday and Saturday, I "endured" two days of speeches from an assortment of male volunteers numbering around thirty, from all walks of life. On Friday night, I returned to my unit after 14 hours of talks that were informative but never less sort of boring, and I had wondered what I had gotten myself into. I was dreading going back for Saturday, and very briefly considered simply not going back. But back I went

intent on roughing it out. My reasoning was that I had made it thus far, and I certainly wanted to honor God for protecting me all these many years and giving me the wonderful family and friends that I have had throughout these years. At some point during Saturday the "tortuous" agony began to dissipate and something felt different. I was not anxious to leave as I had previously wanted to. The men that had volunteered their time began to make an impression on me. And as soon as that happened, something else happened that was absolutely the most profound moment of my life. As I sat there, many other men and women walked in and began singing. And the presence of the Holy Spirit took hold and reached inside my soul and touched me in a way that I have never felt in my life. I was aware of God's presence and it was reflected in the faces of men and women that trusted the Lord to move me, to move all of us and move we did. It was the most angelic sound I have ever heard when those people sang and the love reflected in their eyes impacted my soul, and gave me a peace of mind that I have never felt before. As I write this, my eyes are filling with tears of joy at the remembrance of what I have encountered.

I did not want to leave Saturday night—even though those people that sang did leave. But when they left the spirit remained in my soul.

When I returned to the unit that night, a guy that I know who was serving time for murder (and

who had asked me the night previous how things went, and who I had told that I did not know what I was getting myself into or how I was going to endure two more days of this stuff) asked me again how things went, and he was taken aback by the look on my face, the smile that came from my heart and I told him that it was the most beautiful display of love that I have ever witnessed and been a part of, he looked at me perplexed (smile for me) The joy that has entered! my heart, the peace that has stilled my soul, and the love that I shared with strangers remained apparent and I told him that it was something that; I need more of. That I did not want it to end, and that I was looking forward to returning in the morning. He was blown away. But not like I was. He kept asking me for details, but one of the special parts of this event is that it needs to be experienced not spoken of. And we have been directed not to speak of what went on there with the Spirit.

One of the things that I did not pick up on prior to the singing was that Kleenex had been put on each of our tables. It should have been a dead giveaway. But I had no idea of what was going to happen, and I was blindsided by the Holy Spirit.

On Sunday, I did not want it to end.

At the closing of the event, all the volunteers were present, even the one's who had sang. My heart was so filled with love and joy that I had thought I was out of prison. It was beautiful. It was special. And just prior to closing ceremony, each of us (continue on page 5...)

**WOW! I wish there were something like an Emmaus Walk
for my teenage (son/daughter/grandson/granddaughter)!
GUESS WHAT?**

Chrysalis Weekends in Mid-Michigan

A way to help commitments to Christ last a lifetime

A new Chrysalis community was formed in 2000 to serve youth in the general Mid-Michigan area, but the events are open to youth from any location. These weekends are for high school sophomores, juniors, seniors and freshmen in college.

What is Chrysalis?

Chrysalis is the stage between a caterpillar and butterfly. It may look like little is happening, but the delicate process changes a caterpillar into a butterfly, with wings and beautiful colors. This symbolizes that by this same process, Christ can transform us into new creations.

Chrysalis is the name chosen for the youth version of Walk to Emmaus because it symbolizes a crucial stage of spiritual growth in the lives of young adults. It is similar to LVCCM or an Emmaus Walk.

Chrysalis has its roots in the world-wide Cursillo movement. It is a three-day spiritual renewal and leadership training event that provides participants with opportunities to learn more about their faith, experience Christian love and support, and make new commitments on their faith journey.

What happens at Chrysalis?

You will spend three days with other young people in worship, prayer, fellowship, recreation, singing, and discussion. You will experience the love of Christ

through prayers and acts of service

from a loving support community. You will hear talks given by youth and adults followed by discussion and reflection on how these messages can be helpful to your personal faith. You will explore how friendship with Jesus can help you live your faith.

What happens after Chrysalis?

Following the three-day weekend, you are invited to become intentional about your faith through local church participation, small-group studies, and sharing groups that provide fellowship and support for giving love to a needful world. You are invited to build upon your *Chrysalis* weekend the rest of your life.

Who should consider Chrysalis?

Chrysalis is for the development of Christian youth and young adults who:

- Wish to strengthen their friendship with Christ
- May have unanswered questions about prayer, study and sharing their faith
- Understand that being a friend of Christ involves responsibility
- Are open to dedicating their everyday life to God in an ongoing manner

TALENT SEARCH

ATTN: Emmaus-Chrysalis Members

TALENT SEARCH in progress

Emmaus Gatherings have a new format that includes entertainment! Need people that can sing, play an instrument, put on an appropriate skit, perform a liturgical dance, play bells, etc. (**Chrysalis members** let us see what you got!)

Months open:

August 8th (Trinity UMC, Chesaning)

November 7th (Hale UMC)

December 5th (Gordanville UMC)

Contact: Sally or Doug Loveridge at 989-865-6590 or sanddluv@wmconnect.com

(Continued from page 1)

Judy Miller	Houghton Lake
Holly Miller	West Branch
Megan Miner	Freeland
Shar Mohr	Caseville
Jan Montei	Roscommon
Joyce O'Connell	Sandusky
Sandy O'Dell	Gladwin
Dawn Olson	Freeland
Geri Poynton	Pigeon
Ranell Pickett	Bay City
Debbie Russell	Tawas City
Diane Schroeder	Roscommon
Kelly Sheridan	Fairgrove
Sharon Smith	Lewiston
B.J. Vogel	Grayling

(Testimony, Continued from page 3)

were given a necklace with a cross that has the inscription, "Christ is counting on you", and if we accepted it, we must answer that, "we are counting on Christ."

But there was singing throughout the event, love that was apparent. In every face there, and for several hours. I was not in prison, but part of a Christian community that saw no right or wrong in us, saw no hatred, felt no need to diminish some of us for some of the wrong that we had done. It was an outpouring of God's great love for each of us, and he rewarded all of us with the most awesome feeling of love that I have never experienced before in my life. I felt blessed. I need more of this.

And I want to tell you about the Chaplain here. He is a wonderful human being. You could tell that he was there for all the right reasons, and it was apparent to everyone. God showed me how precious people like him are. There are no words that I can write to tell you how grateful I am for Chaplain Bolton's care and concern. He is an employee of the state...but his real boss is God.

Joyce, this program should be in every prison in the state. And it should be required programming for anyone that has doubts about God's Majesty. The volunteers are there for one reason and one reason only...to share Christ's love. This was a true Christian community, and we need to expand. The prisoners that participated in this event were not mere inmates to anyone there. We were all a part of God's family. And my sense of how

well things went insofar as what the volunteers were thinking was that this was a very special event. It was just an old building that had been transformed into God's temple, and I have never witnessed anything like it. Never.

And as I said previously, I need more of it. It is better than whatever superlatives I have used in this letter. It needs to be experienced to have the full understanding of what I am trying to convey.

I know that I have spoken to you about supporting Mi-Cure, CAPPs, and other advocates of corrections reform, and while those are noble causes, this KERYX program is the one that we need to get behind. This is God's work. This is saving of souls, and God made that very apparent. And while I have envisioned working for my brother Terry at his store, I know where my true work is going to be done when I get out of here. This is the essence of what God expects from us. He showed what I need to be doing, and that is praising Him. He showed me that I can be happy wherever I am. And he showed me that I am not alone.

One of the most remarkable things (and there were many) was that our God is a Living God. I could feel his goodness, His Love, His happiness. Had you seen the faces of these people when they entered the room singing, you would have seen all of that. Their voices were angelic, but there was no doubt who they were praising. It was the most moving experience of my life. I told one of the volunteers that was at my table that I could die right this minute and my life would have been complete. It was that beautiful. I did not want any of that to end.

And another thing that I am still coming to terms with, that I heard many times from many different people was that we had people praying for us all over the world. (They had even sent posters and letters. But it

Not until several moments ago that I came to understand what that means. They were doing their part, and they were doing it magnificently

You have to experience this Joy. It was the most beautiful display of love that I had ever seen, ever felt. I do not want it to end. I have to be part of this. This was greater than any other endeavor that I have ever been part of. (Sounds like I enjoyed myself, huh?) So, since I know what I am going to be doing with the rest of my life, I am now in recruiting mode. This is the best that I have felt ever.

I am going to close now, but will write more later. Count on it. Please give my best to Dave, and also let him read this letter. And share it with Mike and Dick as well if you want to. This is something that needs to be expanded, and I am asking you to pray that it spreads throughout the prison system. It certainly needs to be made more available to inmates...and it has to be followed up on. But we will talk later.

I have ordered my book. I will let you know when I get it. Bye for now.

ALL MY LOVE,
YOURS IN CHRIST,

John

P.S.

Please pray for all those that attended the KERYX 2 event. I have no doubt God planted a seed in all of our hearts. And prayer will make it bloom.

Note: John Jankowski currently serves on the Mid-Michigan Emmaus Board as Chair of the Prayer Vigil Committee. God is good!! This testimony was printed with his permission.



THE 84 YEAR-OLD BRIDE

The local news station was interviewing an 84-year-old lady because she had just gotten married -- for the fourth time. The interviewer asked her questions about her life, about what it felt like to be marrying again at 84, and then about her new husband's occupation. "He's a funeral director," she answered.

"Interesting," the newsman thought. He then asked her if she wouldn't mind telling him a little about her first three husbands and what they did for a living. She paused for a few moments, needing time to reflect on all those years.

After a short time, a smile came to her face and she answered proudly, explaining that she first married a banker when she was in her early 20's, then a circus ringmaster when in her 40's, later on a preacher when in her 60's, and now, in her 80's, a funeral director.

The interviewer looked at her, quite astonished, and asked why she had married four men with such diverse careers.

"Easy, son," she smiled. "I married one for the money,...two for the show,... three to get ready,... and four to go!

Going Fourth is published four to six times a year for the Mid-Michigan Emmaus and Chrysalis communities. It is intended to inform, encourage, and inspire members of those communities to live lives of true Christian piety,

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