

Fall 2015 / Monthly Newsletter of Pioneer Bible Church

Good Tidings

www.pioneerbiblechurch.org



Mark Your Calendar

9.3 & 10.1

Senior's Luncheon

9.6

Youth Concert at EDC Fairgrounds

9.13

Guest Speaker from
the Gideons

9.14

Homeschoolers Meet-Up
informational meeting

9.19

Men's Breakfast

10.17

Extrava-GUN-za

10.31

Harvest Faire

Baptism & Barbecue at Sly Park

Sunday, August 23rd was a beautiful late-summer day for the church family to gather at Jenkinson Lake in the Sly Park Recreation area. Turnout was wonderful to watch 7 brothers & sisters in Christ be baptized: Keith Cunningham, Mark Etter, Reagan Bila, Logan McCreary, Larry & Pat Miller, and Butch Millies. The potluck dishes were delicious! A special thank you to the grill masters Mark Etter, David McCreary and Jay Miser, and to the musical duo of Mike and Josef Hanson.





It's not too early to shop for your shoeboxes! Back-to-school sales are a wonderful time to pick up inexpensive goodies.

Awana will be packing their shoeboxes November 4th.

Pause for Thought

“We often encounter reminders that life is short. The penciled markings on the back of the door, demonstrating how our married children are no longer toddlers.

Pictures of great-grandparents when they were young, solemnly standing beside their old model cars or even horse-drawn buggies, while we mentally fast-forward to images of frail shaky hands reaching for us from a nursing home bed. The thick grass growing over the cemetery plot that once covered with a mound of loose dirt. We're only on this earth a very short time—God tells us to redeem the time and make the most of every opportunity.

(Colossians 4:5; Ephesians 5:16)”

—Jayme Durant, Answers in Genesis



4H WELCOMES KIDS 6-18!

Here is a little success story from one of our lucky members who was able to show at the El Dorado Fair and California State Fair.

By Bailey Berschens:

I showed at the El Dorado County Fair in June and won 1st place in novice cavy showmanship with my pet cavy "Ollie" so I was able to go on and show at the State Fair. On July 17th, 2015, I had the opportunity to go the state fair with my guinea pig "Sweethart" thanks to my 4H Leader Melodye Alicia for lending Sweethart a pedigreed Teddy cavy to me, it was so fun!!!

I got to meet new friendly people that were cavy breeders and I got to do 4-H showmanship with my guinea pig. I may not have gotten 1st, but it was fun trying!



The people at the fair were really friendly and nice, I helped this one lady Cathie Ellen Heinrich Paradise Caviary fill up her water bottles for her 20 cavy at the show and in return she gave me one of her purebred guinea pigs! I realized how much I enjoyed showing and that I could still do this when I'm not in 4-H, I could do it in open show. There were 3 categories; 4-H, FFA, and Open. FFA, Future Farmers of America, and Open was anybody with a cavy could join.

I had a really nice experience and I might be a cavy breeder later in life. I will definitely be going to state fair again, and it was held indoors with air conditioning so we got out of the heat.

My friend, Meiko Durbin is the president of our club (left) and I Bailey Berschens am the Vice President (right) and we were recently featured in the news with our show animals and it was a really neat experience. If you want a fun hobby, join our 4h club! There are projects like ceramics, rocketry, swine, and all kinds of things you might be interested in.

**4-H NOW ENROLLING
OPEN HOUSE**



Join our local club
Meeting Location:
Pioneer Bible Church
7:00pm

Tuesday, September 1st 2015
Call 530-620-2751 for more details

Missionaries YOU Support: Village Schools Tanzania



By Susan Vinton of Village Schools Tanzania

Three weeks ago, a note folded many times over and squeezed in a sweaty hand was passed along to me sometime during a long, hectic day at our HIV/AIDS clinic. It was only in the evening that I had time to carefully

unfold it and give it some thought. It started out with the usual, ever so polite Tanzanian greetings that are such a part of life here. First of all, I begin with greeting you – Shikamoo! (an untranslatable greeting of respect that supposedly in ancient days meant I kiss your feet but now is just a kind and lovely respectful way of greeting those of us who are old) – and I feel for you with your work. I am Nimrod and forgive me but I need your help. My back and legs started to hurt on December 8th and I can't walk anymore. I have been treated at different hospitals and I am now just a person that can only lie in bed. Please help me.

And so I made my plans to trek out to his village the next day. I sometimes jokingly think to myself the sickest ones always seem to live at the end of the furthest away villages. It was, of course, hard to know what it could mean that his back and his legs hurt – even a doctor wouldn't know what to do with the lack

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FREE Prescription Drug Disposal Opportunity

September 26, 2015




El Dorado County Sheriff's Office and South Lake Tahoe Police Department will be hosting prescription drug disposal events open to El Dorado County residents.

Expired or unused prescription drugs (**excluding sharps**) may be dropped off for safe disposal at the times and locations noted below.

ANONYMOUS & FREE OF CHARGE

CAMERON PARK	11 AM - 5 PM	Safeway	3380 Coach Lane
COOL	11 AM - 5 PM	Holiday Market	5030 Ellinghouse Drive
EL DORADO HILLS	11 AM - 5 PM	Sheriff's Sub-Station	4354 Town Ctr. Drive
GEORGETOWN	8 AM - 11 AM	Fire Station 61	6281 Main Street
GRIZZLEY FLAT	8 AM - 11 AM	Post Office	4991 Sciaroni Road
PLACERVILLE	11 AM - 5 PM	Sheriff's Office	300 Fair Lane
POLLOCK PINES	11 AM - 5 PM	Safeway	6498 Pollock Pines
SOMERSET	11 AM - 5 PM	Holiday Market	4653 Mt. Aukum Road
SOUTH LAKE TAHOE	11 AM - 5 PM	Lira's Market	2997 Hwy. 50

Black out patient name or remove label prior to drop off.

Sharps & Household Hazardous Waste will NOT be accepted.

IN THE COMMUNITY:

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF A FREE OPPORTUNITY TO SAFELY DISPOSE OF UNNEEDED MEDICATIONS



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of specifics – but we packed up the car with a mix of supplies and medicines we thought might help and trusted God would somehow guide us to bring the right stuff.

Dear sweet 32 year-old Nimrod. This member of the National Guard had indeed been reduced to invalid status. But rather than frowning or bemoaning his state, he had a beautiful smile on his face which radiated peace, and he was so happy to see us, it was contagious and not hard to be happy to see him as well. He thanked us for coming and then I asked to see what is it was on his back and his legs that hurt so much. I had had a strange fear the moment I read his letter and I had prayed it wasn't what I had seen several times these past couple of years with other people living with AIDS and who then died. But I know the smell. And I know what the deep holes mean. Unmistakable signs of an untreated, deep abscess that has tunneled its way all around and through the muscles. Another cruel way for a human being created in the image of God to die. I said a quick prayer asking the Lord to please not leave me alone with this! Unlike the last couple of times, I had no budding medical professionals with me!

It was the same with Nimrod as it had been with others in the past. I learned they might go to hospitals, but no one wants to go near them, and they are always sent home, body fluids and all, with few resources to care for these wounds and outflow of fluids. All I could tell Nimrod was that we would try to help him and that I wouldn't leave him. I asked him about his family, wondering how many children would be left behind. Again with a peaceful countenance he explained he had four young children but the baby died in April. Again, no bitterness, no anger. He explained to me he trusted God. And if this man had such faith in such trials, who was I to not try somehow to ask God to give me enough faith to try somehow to find help for him.

It was only two days later that I got good news! A doctor from the States had come to Tanzania for a few weeks and she and her student would be available to go out and "visit Nimrod" with me. Wow.

What was planned as a Saturday afternoon visit to his home turned into something more, far more, as they decided then and there to spend the hours it would take to do what I guess can only be called a surgery and to clean out all of the wounds and provide him with the medicines that would give him a chance at life. On a follow-up visit the next day, we were able to start him on the second line of ARVs – which are so very hard to get but that I was so thankful that Msafiri had at our clinic. Each time we met, Nimrod and I prayed for that miracle that we both knew could only come from Him. The truth is the conditions here aren't conducive to healing wounds like his. We have little to work with, but God is the provider and again we can say His provision is sufficient. And last week when I went to visit, Nimrod was not only able to walk, he was able to sit! This was a man who hadn't been able to sit since December. He tells everyone who will listen that his healing is truly from the Lord and from his mouth the Lord gets all of the glory. What a privilege it is to be invited to walk through "the valley of the shadow of death" with people I had never planned on ever meeting. What a privilege it is to witness their faith at work. What a privilege it is to be invited into their homes and into their lives. These people in these villages who are living with HIV/AIDS have blessed me over the past ten years in ways that are hard to put into words. As I think of those like Nimrod who are alive today, and as I think also of those I have cared for here who have died, I feel within me a strong belief that one day we will no longer be in this place where there is sorrow, pain and suffering. It will be a wonderful family reunion. And in the meantime I will continue to do all that I can to show love and concern to those here who are hurting.