

"YOUR STORY" NATIONAL YOUTH GATHERING 2016

In July, Bethel sent 12 youth and 5 adults together to the Lutheran Church—Missouri Synod National Youth Gathering in New Orleans. This gathering happens every 3 years. It isn't just an exciting opportunity to be with 25,000 other Christians; it's also an opportunity for God to encourage and grow disciples in the faith. We asked our youth and leaders to share their Faith Stories—how this experience had an impact on their faith and why the investment of the congregation in sending the group to New Orleans was an investment in growing disciples and leaders.



Inside this booklet, you'll find a number of those stories. But first you'll see graphics of the 4 themes that were the focus of each day at the Gathering. These themes are tremendous questions for all of us to consider as we think about what it means to be disciples—life-long learners of the faith, living out the faith in daily ways as we follow Jesus.

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Introduction by Adult Leader Nichole Todd

In Christ Alone... for me, that's what it all comes back to. I had the opportunity to lead a group of 17 people to the triennial LCMS National Youth Gathering. You have probably gathered (pun intended?) by now that we took a trip to New Orleans in the middle of July. There was an immense amount of planning, preparation, and teamwork that went into this trip. I want to thank you all for the support we received to make this trip possible. We were fully funded months before our trip and that was a HUGE relief, so again THANK YOU!

I did not grow up in church so I had no idea what this trip would be like. When we joined 25,000 youth and adults in the Superdome for the first time, I was in awe.

There's no way to accurately describe what it feels like to



worship with 25,000 people that believe the same thing you do. I think it is a tiny foretaste of what's to come.

Youth, when it's time for your NYG, DEFINITELY GO!

Adults – if you've never gone, DEFINITELY GO! It is something you should experience at least once. Consider being a shepherd to our youth. Maybe for Minneapolis in 2019! :)

The speakers at the mass events were phenomenal. The topics were Joy, Identity, Humility, and Community... In Christ Alone. Their real-life stories were so powerful and tied into the themes so well. Another highlight for me, and for many of the youth, was the morning Bible study we had in the convention center with 6,000 others. The facilitators for the Bible study were wonderful. They did a great job of using the theme from the previous night alongside Philippians. During the three days that followed the same schedule: Bible study, interest centers, and the mass event. Each day we had flexibility to pick what topics we wanted to attend.

We all enjoyed our time together growing in our faith and strengthening our relationships with one another. I hope you are encouraged by the following faith stories from our youth and adult leaders.



WHAT DOES
**TRUE
JOY**
LOOK LIKE?

True joy is found
in **Christ**... alone!

True joy *stays*

Phil. 4:7

REJOICE IN THE LORD
ALWAYS

WHEN PAUL
LOOKED AT THE
CROSS...
... HE SAW JOY!





WHAT IS COMPETING WITH YOUR IDENTITY IN CHRIST?

JESUS > MY ACCOMPLISHMENTS

JESUS DOES SOMETHING
GREATER THAN
ALL THESE GOOD THINGS PUT TOGETHER:
HE MAKES US RIGHTEOUS;
HE MAKES US GOOD.

[IN CHRIST ALONE } PHIL 3:
I AM RIGHTEOUS } 8-11

HOW ARE YOU AN
ECHO
OF
**CHRIST'S
HUMILITY?**



#IAmAnEcho

...THAT POINTS TO JESUS

END
OF THE
ME
MONSTER



HOW DOES
**COMMUNITY
IN CHRIST**
LOOK DIFFERENT
THAN EVERY OTHER
COMMUNITY?



• ONE BODY •
Diverse, United &
Forgiven

LET THAT LIGHT SHINE



- ▷ Forgiveness forms and keeps community
- ▷ There is no more powerful witness to the world than the church being the church



**GOD CREATED
THIS COMMUNITY.**

Dane Peplow

Towards the end of each day at the convention center, there was a huge expo center where they had games of all sorts. Personally, I stuck to volleyball the majority of the time, and made a considerable number of new friends. During the trip, I really got close to the members of our youth group. Before the trip, we were all friends—don't get me wrong—, but during the trip, we all became better friends. From going to IHOP at 2am, being stranded at Orlando Airport overnight, the shopping we did, and of course, the faith classes and events themselves, we have all learned about each other. What I have realized by going on this trip is that the Lord truly is good. I know, that's a pretty general statement, but it's very true. We went to these events called "Late Night Events" that consisted of concerts, sermons, and personal stories from speakers. These Late Night Events were the most defined and memorable part to me because I got to listen to the Lord's messages while having fun through music and dancing. They played a song that night—and every night—that really spoke to me. It reminded me that we are all brothers and sisters on Jesus Christ no matter what. This song reminds us again and again that we are all disciples of Jesus. The faith I proudly identify with will always be secured through God the Father forever and ever. Before this trip, I had spiritual doubts and questions, but through everyone's support and stories, I have no doubt about Christianity. I want to thank everyone for helping to send us on this trip, because it was truly a privilege and an honor to be a part of this gathering.



Jack Erwin

"Pray for me." Those three simple words have impacted my faith in Christ in a positive way. At the National Youth Gathering, a few others in our church group, Lauren, Megan, and Mrs. Swanson, along with myself, attended a Witness Workshop. We had to go out in the bustling streets on New Orleans and spread our faith to average citizens. When I learned that we were going to do this, I massively resented it, but I stuck with it. We were walking up a sidewalk when a homeless man caught our eye. The strangest thing



about him was that he had a bird sitting on his shoulder. We approached him and started to make small talk. He explained how he was having a rough time out there. Mrs. Swanson then gave him a card that had John 3:16 written on it. Then, he said sadly, “Please pray for me.” It took me by surprise because I never thought someone like him would say that to us. He walked away, and I saw him share the card with another homeless man. It’s crazy how the Word of God can spread from person to person, and it really made me think about my place with God. I honestly thought that this small interaction would change me for the better, and it really did.

God calls us to share his Word and to bring others into the faith, but under today’s circumstances, that can be very difficult. I thought that I would not be able to accomplish it very well that day during the workshop, so that’s why I was so nervous and resentful. John 4:34 – “‘My food,’ says Jesus, ‘is to do the will of Him who sent me and to finish His work.’” This verse relates to my experience because I know that one of God’s main goals for us is to spread the Gospel. The NYG really made me realize how many others are Missouri Synod Lutheran teens, just like me, and if we all helped to share the Bible with those around us, we could make a huge difference. I learned so much down in New Orleans, and the fact that we were able to talk about the Bible so easily among us was pretty cool. During the mass events at the Superdome, every once in a while, there would be a skit or short scene about Paul the Apostle. I remember during one of those, Paul started talking about the time there was an earthquake while he was in prison. One of the guards thought all the prisoners escaped, and he was so distraught that he was going to commit suicide. But none of the prisoners even left their cells. Paul approached the guard, and he brought the guard into the faith. God, through Paul’s discipleship, was able to share the gospel with the jailer, and the Holy Spirit worked faith into the jailer’s heart and the jailer’s whole household. Paul was so joyful about the Word even when he was in prison that he couldn’t stop from sharing it with the others around him. That right there is exactly what God wants us to do, in any way we can. Being in New Orleans this summer was one of the best experiences in my life, and I’ve changed because of it. I am beyond grateful, and I look forward to letting others know about my faith, beliefs, and joy I found in God.

Megan Best

All throughout the gathering I heard so many stories from speakers in the convention center and at mass events, but there is one in particular that is very meaningful to me.

Shanna has an incredible story. She had a rare type of cancer in her leg, around her knee, and spent most of her childhood (starting at age 7) in the hospital undergoing treatment, therapy and an amputation to get it out of her leg. Recovering from that physically and mentally seemed incredibly difficult for a girl her age and yet, she did.

Now, as an adult, she tells her story of her illness and faith to a lot of people. After she recovered, Shanna still visited kids and people in hospitals to give them comfort and hope through the ups and downs of their illnesses. Shanna told her amazing story to all of the people at the superdome event. When I went into breakout session “I am whole, keeping it together when it all falls apart,” and I was glad to hear even more about it. She shared more details about her cancer, childhood and the things she went through during her life: the good, funny moments, her hardships and sad moments. She also showed us her leg, and how the cancer had affected it. She could still walk, but only with the prosthetic lower half of her leg.

During the interest center, she told a story from the Bible that could relate to hers. It was the same story we had all looked at in the Bible study one morning. It was about Job, and how he lost everything one day: his oxen were stolen, his sheep died, his home was destroyed and all of his sons and daughters died. Job lost everything and he and his wife were very sad. Yet, he did not blame God for it. He accepted the misfortune, because he knew that God still had given him prosperities in life. This is similar to Shanna’s story, because through it all, she kept her faith with God strong even in the midst of struggle and pain, and did not let those things limit her. Shanna has a strong joy from God and continues to share it everywhere when she tells her story, like she did at the gathering. Even if bad things happen in life, God’s love, and the things that He has done for us overpowers those misfortunes and problems. Shanna talked to us about this, saying Jesus gives joy to us even though we are sinners, and He also gives us



his joy in our sorrows. She said that even though we may think we are strong enough on our own, we still need God to take care of us because we are His children and He loves us.

In my life, I have not gone through anything like Shanna did, but someday I might struggle or be sad, and not know what will happen. It is not up to me to understand God's plan. I need to trust in God to work good into my life or to those around me, and keep that as my strength in Him. That was Shanna's advice. Today, I hope that if someone that I know is struggling physically or mentally that I can comfort them and be a reflection of the strength and joy God has for us. This could be trying to help them feel better, asking them if I could pray for them, or just being a good support in their life. Overall, I want to continually remember that my joy and faith is always in Christ alone, no matter what is going on in my life, or in the life of a loved one. Hearing how Shanna stayed in her faith through God and how she spread His joy despite everything that had happened to her was an amazing story to hear, and I hope I remember it for a long time.



Lauren Swanson

All these people just like me?! I will never forget the first night I walked into the superdome. I was in awe at how many people there actually were. Not just Christians or Lutherans but every single person in that superdome, Missouri Synod Lutherans. It really put into perspective how many people actually had the same faith as I did, even outside of our congregation. As a person who has never gone to a gathering, I would say it truly changed my life. There is no real community like the church. During my time at the gathering, I realized it was ok to be proud of my faith. And every night at the mass events, I could shout my praise as loud as I wanted, along with 25,000 other people.

The gathering showed me how different our community in the church is than any other community. It showed me that our community is loving, caring, and forgiving. Forgiveness forms and keeps community. It showed me that God created this community to bring us closer to Christ. Community at Bethel is also unique in that I became closer with the Bethel youth that I attended with. We shared

bible studies, classes, outreach experiences, and personal stories about how God is shaping us. We laughed and danced and ate (Willie's Chicken Shack has the best honey butter biscuits!) and walked, and walked and walked (almost 10 miles every day) and along those walks we talked! Each day brought us closer together.

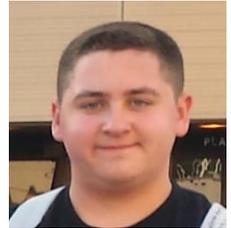
The Bible verse that I have chosen is Hebrews 10:24-25, "And let us consider how we may spur one another on toward love and good deeds, not giving up meeting together, as some are in the habit of doing, but encouraging one another, and that all the more as you see the day approaching."

Every day at the gathering brought encouragement and love that only strengthened my faith. I left the gathering wanting to tell others about my experience, and encourage others toward love and good deeds and letting others know, YES I am a Christian, and it's ok! I know with the help of my youth group, I will continue to grow in my faith and share that faith with others.

The gathering was a perfect example of community. There is no more powerful witness to the world than the church being the church.

Chris Pelletiere

So the last time I stood up here, it was when I read my confirmation paper back in eighth grade. Back when that paper was written. I was having doubts in my faith, what was true, what happened, and through it all I questioned if God really existed. So back and forth over the years since then, crossing the line between believing and doubting until I was faced with a question of, do you want to go to the youth gathering? At the time I wasn't sure if I truly wanted to go.



Now that you know this, now come back with me on this July trip.

We're about 2-3 days in. So there we were as a group in the Superdome, which by the way was awesome when we sat on the ground level, and up until that point I felt sort of broken and lost in my faith, but it was then and there in the superdome where I felt complete again, when experiencing all these great things with so many great people. It also had something to do with the music and just the overall environment. That

night just brought me back to my faith of which I almost felt was gone, like God found the missing piece for a puzzle that is me.

When I wrote that, it was 8:53 p.m. Orlando time and 7:53 Illinois time. So our plane back to Milwaukee may or may not be cancelled for the night, (it was!). But this got me thinking while I sat in the chair waiting by our gate for the delayed flight, of what this was all supposed to teach me, and then I realized as I probably jumped out of my chair enthused, that I could use this to write my story. So with that I left the group to go collect my thoughts. And the first thing that came to mind is that maybe the plane was delayed/ canceled, and how that was a living metaphor about when I had my doubts. To explain what I mean by that, there was a storm that was hitting near home at the time when I am writing this. The storm represents my doubts that I was having with my faith, and somehow the journey home or plane represents my faith and then the end goal of getting home means actually going home to eternal rest with Christ. Or something like that. So now let me explain more. So the weather and storm represent my doubts. And the plane ride home would be returning to my faith in Christ, but my doubts were blocking me from getting there. Therefore I was lost for a while, or in this case, stuck at the airport, which made me think of this right now and right now the adults are stressing out which I know that is nothing to do with this story but I know that they are just trying to do their best. And so returning home, that's a metaphor for me living with Christ for the rest of eternity. And that's a pretty good image because I also wanted to actually go home and sleep in my own bed after entire week of sleeping in a hotel (and I know that doesn't seem like something you would talk about here in a story in front of church but this isn't your regular church paper; it's a paper written by me.) But at this time I don't know how long our flight home would take to get whether we get home tomorrow or later tonight. It doesn't matter because either way I have found my faith again. Back to the metaphor, I know, and after the storm passes I will return home therefore I found my faith again and one day will be with Christ.

And then God through another curveball and had our flight cancelled. So we flew to St. Louis and had to drive six hours back home. Not sure where that fits in my story, but hey...

Jacob Stutzman

While I was at the National Youth Gathering; I went to a class called Blood, Guts, and God. Rev. Timothy Carter told me the story about his life as a prison guard. Tim's first job at the prison was to sit in the watch tower, and shoot any prisoner that tried to escape. Tim told the class that he never needed to shoot anyone, but some of his friends did. Eventually Tim started working as a prison guard, and he had to be very cruel to the inmates sometimes. Tim was constantly breaking up fights, and had to yell at the prisoners if they didn't do what they were told. At the end of Tim's career, he was a part of the execution squad. Tim watched many people die in a bed; some prisoners would accept death, while others resisted as best as they could.



As a child Rev. Timothy Carter was a Christian, but didn't like church, and only went because his parents made him. When Tim grew up he stopped going to church, and worked at the prison. All of the prison guards were told that you can't be a Christian and work in the prison. All the prison guard's thought that Christians were "weak links", and that they wouldn't be able to handle the job. The prison guards thought that Christians would be too nice to the prisoner's, and try to sympathize with them. Eventually, one of Tim's friends asked Tim to go to church with him. Tim accepted the offer, and went to church with him. After a year of going to that Church, Tim became a Christian, but was scared to tell anyone at his job that he became a Christian. Tim didn't want to tell anyone at his job he was a Christian, because Christians were viewed as weak. Tim thought he might lose his job, because he was a Christian.

After listening to what Tim said about not being able to tell his co-workers about being a Christian; I realized that me and other people I know, have a hard time telling friends about Christ. For example, at school either people don't want to listen to other people talking about Christ, or they don't care, and just ignore the people talking about Christ. Tim was afraid to tell his co-workers about his faith, just like me and other people I know are afraid to tell their friends about their faith. Once I came home from the gathering, I realized that Tim's story was very similar to the story about Saul turning into Paul. Saul used to go

into villages and persecute Christians. Meanwhile, Tim spent his time in the Prison being very cruel to the prisoners. Then Saul started to believe in Jesus, and changed his ways by spreading the gospel to other villages. Even Though Tim didn't quit his job once he became a Christian again; he was a lot nicer to the prisoner's, and found more goodness in them. While Tim was a part of the execution squad, he said that the Christian parents would come to see their son or daughter one last time at the execution bed; meanwhile, the non-Christian parents couldn't handle seeing their son or daughter die. Tim also said that the Christians he knew were more kind hearted than any other group of people he knew.

Rev. Timothy Carter had an amazing story that he told me. What I learned from Tim is don't be afraid to tell other people about Christianity. Christians are kind, loving people, and I shouldn't be afraid to tell other people about Christianity.



Naomi Zilligen

I remember going to the Superdome on the first day of the National Youth Gathering. After an exhausting day of walking and seeing some other people who were attending the Gathering, I thought I had a good idea of how many people there were.

Boy, was I wrong! As soon as I walked in and heard the loud music and the sound of the crowd, I realized there were thousands upon thousands of people in this one place. I hit me like a tidal wave of what the rest of the week will hold. There was this strong, strengthening feeling of knowing just how many people believe in what I do. And I knew for the remaining days it will just build up and up and up.

It was just a different perspective of seeing it. I knew I wasn't alone. I knew there were going to be a lot, but it was just so powerful to see everyone, singing, laughing, smiling and cheering all for the same reason. Even after the tiring walk there, I felt energized again. I felt so excited for the days to come. And that's exactly what happened. The Gathering just was just so rejuvenating and energizing for my faith and my state of being.

John Zilligen, Adult Leader

I am so grateful participating in this last National Youth Gathering this past summer. Having been to two previous Youth Gatherings with Nate and Noah I figured I knew what to expect – but that’s not how the Lord works.

With Nate I was surprised at how the fellowship and the actual Gathering main events moved me, let alone Nate. With Noah, I could share more in his experience but still surprised on how I was affected. With Naomi, while we were back in New Orleans, again the experience was very different.

While we couldn’t do a Servant Event, I found myself with adult leader Bob Paulson and most of the boys in the Muslim Bible study. It was very informative and eye-opening. The Mass Events were as uplifting and engaging as they had been in the past. The addition to a ‘doodler’ to the main screen helped focus on concepts we can remember and bring home to share.

There was lots of bonding with the Bethel kids. There was lots of sharing – some thought provoking, some just fun – like the catch phrase ‘Ahoy’ some of the kids started and I encouraged. It was also great to get to know Pastor Gary and his son Oscar who joined us from Beautiful Savior, Antioch.

So how did that journey, the whole trip to New Orleans with the Bethel Youth and back, shape my faith? My faith was already changing. Bethel was changing. You may have noticed I’m no longer attending at Bethel. This is my personal journey. But what we believe as Christians is that Jesus is our constant, our rock. We build our trust in him and on him. As we learned at The Gathering, our lives should be an echo of Jesus. My echo will continue and I hope others can see my Savior in what they see and hear of me.

Ahoy!





Nichole Todd, Adult Leader

I've heard other people speak about their time at the National Youth Gathering as a "mountaintop experience". I find this to be so accurate. When Peter, James, and John went to the mountaintop and Jesus' face shone like the sun and his clothes became as white as the light, Peter said to Jesus, "Lord, it is good for us to be here. If you wish, I will put up three shelters..." (Matthew 17: 2-4 paraphrased). This is a perfect depiction of what the gathering is like -- five days with 25,000 believers in community... learning, worshiping, singing, and partaking in the Lord's Supper together. There is a feeling of not wanting the whirlwind to end; to not leave the mountaintop. But, just as Jesus' disciples could not put up their tents, we could not stay in that place forever. It's not what Jesus wants for us. He wants us to be built up in the word, to grow as his disciples, and to challenge one another. Then we must GO! We go out and create loving relationships, we tell about Him, we shine as His lights, and we spread His love and grace all around us.

One of the adult breakout sessions I attended at the convention center was titled, "From Chaperone to Shepherd". I was intrigued by the title and thought it might be interesting. It turned out to be my favorite session. The concept is that Youth Ministry is moving from "event based" to more of a "relationship based" approach. Youth have so much on their plates already with school, band, sports, social life, etc. that one more event can be too much. It's not one more thing to add to our hectic schedules. Instead, it's about adults and youth investing in a relationship that has deeper roots. It's walking together as disciples of Jesus. It's showing up at the things that are important to them. It's the youth showing up for adults when you least expect it. It's living life together. As soon as the session was over, I was so excited! I love this concept and all I kept thinking is that this fits so well where God has been leading our church--building loving relationships in Christ.

If you know anything about me it's probably about my love for kids. I find so much joy in interacting, hanging out with, and getting to know the youth at Bethel--from the adorable little babies all the way up to our awesome high school youth. During the gathering, I got to know all the youth so much more than I did before our trip. It was so cool to get

to know about what sports they play, the activities they most enjoy, and see how God is working in each of them. It was a great springboard for me coming back, and trying to see where God would use me to continue these relationships. So while I was sad that I had to leave the mountaintop, where I was so awestruck by the presence of God's Church, I knew I couldn't stay. I couldn't wait to get back to Bethel and share all I had learned and see how we might use this new insight. I'm so thankful I got to experience the gathering. God brought me to New Orleans to gain a new perspective, to deepen my faith, and of course, to experience the beautiful mountaintop.

Shannon Swanson, Adult Leader

Just keep planting and watering and God will provide the growth.

Growing up LCMS, going to church was part of the “norm” on Sundays. My mom played the organ and Dad was an elder and usher. During church, I loved listening to my Mom play. I knew she would tell us after church every note she thought she played wrong (I never noticed). Dad usually fell asleep during Pastor's sermon. I would gently nudge him in the ribs right before the snores began. In his defense, our Pastor loved to talk; his sermons almost always lasted well over 30 minutes. (Maybe it was because he was Canadian?!) On many occasions after church, Pastor and his wife and other members of the congregation would come over to our house for Dad's “famous omelets” or Mom's Sunday roast. The church was our extended family. These precious memories of my hometown church laid the foundation for my faith. Planting and watering.

After college graduation when I moved to Illinois, it was important for me to assert my independence by finding my own church. I desperately went from church to church looking for some familiarity that I felt with my church back home. I found many excuses why each church I visited wasn't quite right. What was I really searching for? I eventually found Bethel and became a member with my second child's baptism. I attempted to lay the foundation with my kids by making



Sunday church the “norm”. My Mom passed away when my kids were very young and shortly after, my Dad moved back to his hometown. There were days when it was exhausting to be the head of the faith in our household. I thought, “How can I do this alone?” Pastor Clark reassured me that we were very much wanted at church. Once again I found my extended family, the church. Planting and watering.

We eventually settled into our routine of Sunday “norms”. Pastor Clark retired, Pastor Squires took over, and my kids got older. I found myself having (or was it making?) time to stay for Sunday bible study. It became clear that it wasn’t enough for me to just come to church. I had already created the “norm” for my children but now it was my turn. I wanted to know more. It also made me realize that I didn’t really know much of anything about anything! Sure I knew the basics like Luther’s catechism, the 10 commandments, the Lord’s Prayer, and every word to “This is the feast”. But did I really understand the meaning of “In Christ Alone?!” How can I have an intelligent, spiritual conversation with someone if I can’t debate properly with them? My time on the Speech & Debate team in high school meant nothing here! I was willing to find the answers. I slowly started volunteering (well, I slowly started being asked to volunteer) by being involved more at the church. With each new volunteer opportunity, I began to learn and grow in Christ. Planting and watering.

I went to the gathering this past July as a chaperone for 12 amazing youth, but I attended as a sheep, eager to learn just as the youth. I came back a shepherd, wanting to know more, wanting to teach others, and looking for a new perspective. Philippians 2:3 states “In humility count others more significant than yourselves.” This perspective leads me to want to help, but also know that it’s ok to be helped. God chooses to use people to speak his word. Planting and watering.

In Christ Alone I find my strength. In Christ alone I can do all things. In Christ alone I find my peace. In Christ alone... and with a little bit of help from my family, the Church.



ADD "YOUR STORY"

We periodically print collections of stories, and we always love to have people tell the stories of GOD AT WORK in their lives, giving all of us the opportunity to praise Jesus for what He is doing.

So ADD "YOUR STORY."

- ...a moment in your life that had a significant impact on your faith.
- How has God been at work in you?

Write out a faith story

- 1) Think of a specific moment, event, or conversation that is a significant part of God shaping your faith in Jesus.
- 2) Write out the story to help you think about how you'd tell someone else your story. Most likely you'd share your story in conversation, but writing it out helps you think through how you would explain it.
- 3) Use 200 words or less. There may be much more to the story, but making it short prepares you for conversations that may only allow time for the brief version.
- 4) Avoid churchy language & "insider" expressions so the story makes sense to someone who doesn't know a lot about the Bible or Jesus.
- 5) Focus on how you are different today, or how you are heading in a different direction, pointing to the power of God's Spirit who is transforming you day-by-day.
- 6) Email, snail mail, or drop off your story to Pastor Squires.
- 7) Sending it to Pastor helps you actually make a plan to do the assignment. Please indicate whether you are willing for your story to be shared in print or read during a worship service.
- 8) If you are willing for your story to be shared, indicate whether we can use your name or if you'd rather keep it anonymous (only Pastor will know it is your story).