

FRANCIS ASBURY
 UNITED METHODIST CHURCH
 725 ASBURY ROAD
 PO BOX 67
 CANDLER, NC 28715
 828.667.3950
 faumc1@bellsouth.net
 www.FAUMC.com

We are thankful for:



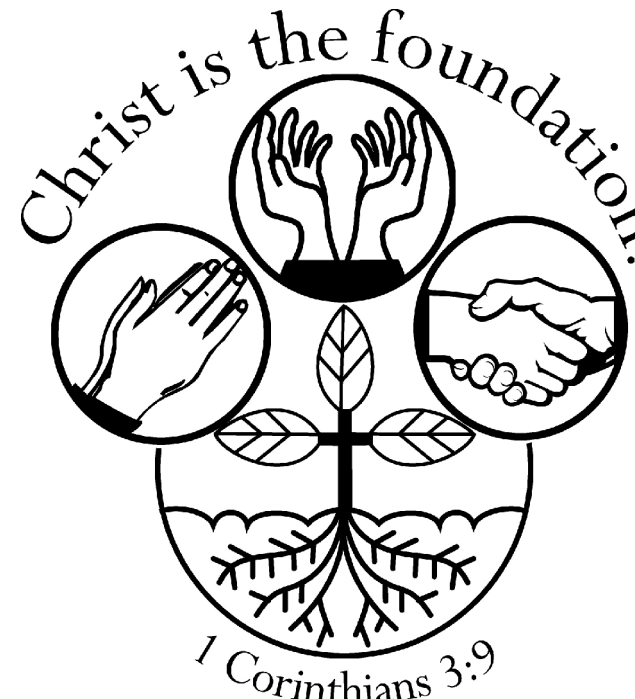
Our New Pastor, Veranita Alvord's, first Sunday in the Pulpit will be July 10th and we will have a Reception in her honor immediately following worship on that day. Please make plans to join us and make Veranita feel welcome at FAUMC.

Veranita's husband, Joe Tarpley, is the new Pastor at Oak Hill UMC. They have a 13 year old daughter, Olivia, and a 7 year old son named, Ivan.

There will be a Meet & Greet next Thursday, July 7th at 6PM at J & S Cafeteria. Veranita will be there with her family. Please go through the line, get your food and then look for the FAUMC People!

Welcome to Veranita, Joe, Olivia & Ivan! We look forward to getting to know you!

THE COMMUNICATOR



Francis
 Asbury
 United
 Methodist
 Church

July, 2011
 Volume XXIX Issue 7

*"For we are God's
 fellow workers;
 you are God's
 field, God's
 building."
 1 Corinthians 3:9*

IN MINISTRY

Minister	Veranita Alvord
Organist	Jamie Bryson
Choir Director	Jess Mills
Admin. Asst.	Danya Sellers
Custodian	Glenda Shook
Nursery	Sharon Lutz
Nursery	Amy Dayton
Ushers	James Hudson
	Tim Jackson
	Charlie Milroy
	Brian Turner
	Bryce Shook
Acolyte	Chip & Shirley Miller
Greeters	
District Superintendent—	Dr. John S. Boggs
Resident Bishop—	Dr. Larry M. Goodpaster



Sunday, July 3rd at 11 AM

**Our Lay Leader, Brenning Shook,
 will be leading our service.
 Come to worship and
 have your favorite hymns ready
 as we join together in song.**

There are no Goodbye's in Christ...only See You Later's



I would like to take this opportunity to express my gratitude to a person that has influenced my life, in one way or another, for eight years now. As I sit here and type this out, I recall just moments ago having a laugh (one of thousands) in the bass row section of the choir with someone I like to call

my friend. A friend that has made it okay for me to hang out with a preacher and realize I can be myself. A friend that loves Christ so much, that he would stand and preach from the roof of a church. A friend that would lead me to a closer relationship with my Savior. A friend that I would meet at church and pray with at five O'clock in the morning and sometimes wound up using an hour of vacation just because the praying went on for so long. A friend that believed in me and saw potential in me that I couldn't see in myself, the talent that lies within. A friend that would let me help in serving communion to the church. A friend that I spent countless hours at conference with learning about how the church works and many, many more special times.

These are just some of the memories I have of Fred "Ricco" Carpenter as I like to call him. I know each of you have your own recollections about the love in Christ that Fred has shown us all. We all have a story to tell of a person that loves and serves God and loved and served the people of his church while in our Midst. He has shown us all how to be "real" as a Christian. He taught us all how to be "humble and proud of it"!

I will have to say, it was rough closing choir practice tonight knowing it would be our last with Fred. We all said our thanks and love you's with tears in our eyes and gave hugs at the same time, trying to tell ourselves it wasn't true, but it was. Eight years had come to a close. I continue on a better person, a more knowledgeable person because of knowing Fred. Eight years is a good run in the Methodist church with a preacher. Eight years has been my pleasure to serve with a preacher, a mentor, a brother in Christ, and most of all, a friend in deed.

Thank you Fred and Renee for all you have done to keep Christ the foundation at FAUMC! We wish you both the very best as you faithfully follow the calling that God has laid upon your heart. You will always have a place here in the hearts of us at Francis Asbury. There are no goodbyes in Christ...only see you later's. We will see you later!!!

In Christ alone,
Brenning

NEXT FAB MEETING:

Tuesday, July 12th

@ 6:30 PM

Home of
Bobbie Ashe

Devotion by Bobbie

Everyone bring a
COVERED DISH,
swimsuit & towel!!

Bobbie's #: 667-5662



Please don't forget to bring items for the First Step Farm Girls Welcome boxes by Sunday, July 17th. Bottled H2O always needed. Sign-up in the FAB Room.



JULY CC TEACHERS

7/3: Emily Malloy &
Mary Conner

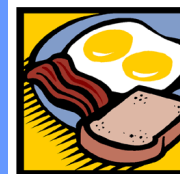


7/10: Veronica Crook &
Sandy Jackson

7/17: Pam Hall & Danya Sellers

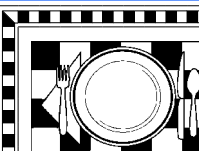
7/24: Brenning & Jenny Shook

7/31: Beth & Travis Arrowood

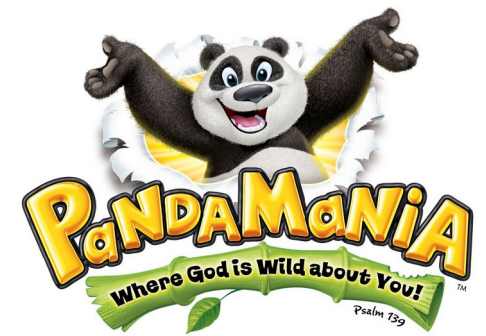


Hominy Valley UMM
5th Sunday Breakfast

July 31st @ 7:30 AM
PINEY MOUNTAIN UMC



HV Welcome Table
FAUMC Fellowship Hall
Wednesdays 11:30-1
EVERYONE IS WELCOME!



Our PandaMania VBS was a wild celebration of God's unconditional love! We all discovered that God has a purpose and a plan for everyone and that He crafted each of us with His own loving hands.

Thank you to all our volunteers and supporters. We couldn't have done it without you and our friends from Snow Hill UMC.

We had 34 children in attendance, 26 adult volunteers and 13 youth volunteers.

And everyone came away with the awesome message that . . .

God Made You! Thank You, God!
God Listens to You! Thank You,
God! God Watches Over You!
Thank You, God! God Loves You,
No Matter What! Thank You, God!
God Gives Good Gifts!

Thank You, God!

Thanks be to God for a great week of praising His name & sharing Jesus with our kids!!!



Snip-it from Sandy: Lets talk about tears...

I heard one time that women live longer than men because they cry from time to time and remove toxins from their body through their tears. If that is true, then we should all tune into "Army Wives" every week or become emotionally attached to our preacher and then when they move away.... bingo, we've all added 10 years to our lives! :)

I don't know if that is true or not. What I do know is that I was DREADING today and yet I was so excited to tell Fred about his parting gifts. It was to be one of those bittersweet days. Pastor Fred Carpenter has been with us for 8 years and he has seen our church through a lot. This morning when we were rehearsing in the choir room, it started. You could hear the weakness in some voices, the choked up sounds and there were places in the song where some voices weren't heard at all. I thought to myself, "GREAT! Here we go! I don't know if I can do this!" When we were first sitting in church it was very hot. Danya kept motioning to Allen to hit the Thermostat. When she pointed at the wall, he kept turning around and looking outside like there was some strange runaway bird doing Kamikaze dives at the moment. That made me smile and of course he finally got the hint and checked the AC. Okay, so that added a little humor.

Well, we got through the song and my heart was beating so fast. My hands were shaking and I hated the thought of getting up in front of the church and turn into a blubbering idiot like I have done in the past. But, God had a plan. When Fred gave me my part of the "Body of Christ"...my body part was really big. When I dipped it into the cup a big chunk fell off! My eyes must have bugged and Renee calmly nodded like it was okay to just take what I had. After taking my seat on the front row, I noticed the sadness in Fred's voice and in his eyes. I knew what he was thinking, he remembered the first time he met each person that came forward. Maybe he had comforted them on the loss of a loved one or prayed with them after getting some bad news. Maybe he had just sat and listened as they talked about the sadness of losing a friend. Maybe he remembered a special time he had laughed and just enjoyed being with them.

The bittersweet day was certainly here. As each member came up, the moment kept getting sadder. Then Fred's Mom came up. I wondered if he would call her by name or if he would call her Mama and so I listened very carefully. "The Body of Christ broken for you Mom." She took her bread, dipped it and stood there for a moment as though she needed some direction. He pointed to his left and quietly whispered, "Go that way." She still stood there as though she didn't agree. "Mom, go that way", he repeated. She lingered a moment, kind of shrugged her shoulders and went in the opposite direction. Well, that did it. Danya and I started snickering and from behind it probably looked like we were sobbing uncontrollably. Then everything that happened was funny. You try your best to be reverent in those times, but sometimes, I think God wants to break the ice so we can just remember who's really in charge. After that a church member came up and slipped Danya some money. Fred looked down at the exact time of the "Hush Hush Secret Transaction." Oh no, does he know that we are collecting money for him?

Bittersweet times indeed. We want Fred and his family to be able to live closer together. We want our church to still feel some type of normalcy. We want Veranita Alvord to carry on the great things that Fred helped get started. So with that being said, we are sad to see Fred, Renee, Matt, Kelly and Carrie leave...but we welcome with enthusiasm Veranita, Joe, Olivia and Ivan.

Peace be with you all! Sandy

I no longer call you servants....now you are my friends. ~John 15:15

A time to cry and a time to laugh. A time to grieve and a time to dance. Ecclesiastes 3:4



"Very-Neata's Varieties"

The Tortoise and The Hare

Our son Ivan, who is seven, loves stories. One of his favorites is The Tortoise and The Hare. You may remember it. The tortoise is challenged to a race with the hare. The hare assumes that he will win the race and

everyone else does, too. Everyone knows the hare can run like the wind and everyone knows that the tortoise is slow as molasses. Here is what happens on race day: the hare, thinking that he could stomp the tortoise, stops along the route to play tennis with the girl bunnies, he stops under a shady oak to take a nap, he lingers at the pond, taking a dip to cool off. The tortoise just keeps putting one foot in front of the other and stays focused on the race, never letting his attention wander from the task at hand. Ultimately, the tortoise is victorious... what a surprise!

Now, I must tell you that I was a sprinter in high school, many moons and gray hairs ago. I loved to think I could "run like the wind." I love to ride a go-cart and never put on the brakes. It is my tendency to go fast. I like to get things done in a hurry and sometimes I take on too much because I am an impatient person! However, the older I get, the more I realize the importance of the tortoise. Ministry is a marathon, not a sprint. Ministry is slow and relies on the building up of relationships and the slow, diligent prayers which provide us vision and guidance. We will need to get used to each other this summer. We will need to take one step at a time to adjust to each other as pastor and parish. I will need to visit with you, you will need to learn that I can be trusted. We will be celebrating all that Fred and Renee have accomplished among you and we will be building on their powerful work as we move together into the future.



I am very excited to be coming to you as your pastor. Our family is excited about moving to this part of North Carolina...it is sooo beautiful! Joe is excited about his work at Oak Hill Church. Olivia will be an 8th grader at Enka Middle and Ivan will be a 3rd grader at Sand Hill-Venable Elementary. In the midst of balancing our family and our calls to pastoral ministry, Joe and I feel that God has worked through the appointment process to put us in the right churches to continue to serve the One who Saves even as we balance the needs of our children. What we need to remember, is to stay focused on building our relationships and praying slowly and diligently that God will guide us as we "run with perseverance the race that is set before us, looking to Jesus, the pioneer and perfecter of our faith, who for the sake of the joy that was set before him endured the cross, disregarding its shame, and has taken his seat at the right hand of the throne of God." (Hebrews 12:1-2) See you soon!

Grace & Peace,
Veranita



JULY

2011

SUNDAY	MON	TUES	WED	THURS	FRI	SATURDAY																																																	
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3 9:45 Sunday School 11:00 Worship & Singing Service	4  Church Office Closed	5 1:30 WOW Meeting in Ladies Bible Class	6 11:30-1 Welcome Table	7 5:30 PM PPR MEETING @ J & S 6PM MEET & GREET @ J & S Cafeteria 5:30-7PM Weight Watchers	8	9 9:30-11AM Weight Watchers in the Fellowship Hall																																																	
10 9:45 Sunday School 10:45 Worship X Psalm 98:4 Praise 11:00 Worship then Reception for Veranita	11	12 6:30 FAB Women Meeting at Home of Bobbie Ashe Bring a Covered Dish, Swimsuit & Towel!	13 11:30-1 Welcome Table	14 5:30-7PM Weight Watchers the Fellowship Hall	15	16 9:30-11AM Weight Watchers in the Fellowship Hall																																																	
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667-3950



- 7/1 Emily Malloy
- 7/2 Carol Dixon
- 7/2 Taylor Turner
- 7/4 Laurel Rudisill
- 7/5 Angela Cathcart
- 7/5 Betty Wilson
- 7/6 Chris Malloy
- 7/6 Susan Tedder
- 7/6 Tracy Vinez
- 7/8 Eric Davis
- 7/12 Grace Sluder
- 7/13 Nellie Trull
- 7/14 Marty Mitchell
- 7/15 Bob Lamb
- 7/16 Kellie Deel
- 7/16 Brandon Sanders
- 7/17 Renee Carpenter
- 7/17 Patty Hamlin
- 7/18 Max Battle
- 7/18 Daniel Brown
- 7/19 Javotte Driggers
- 7/23 Carson Cochran
- 7/24 Robert Gay
- 7/24 Tyler Sellers
- 7/27 Betty Harkins
- 7/27 John Russell, IV
- 7/29 Charlie Milroy
- 7/31 Rosie Kooles

Happy Anniversary to...

- 11 Trace & Kathy Cochran
- 14 Bob & Dottie Lamb
- 24 Robby & Mollie Scott
- 24 Brenning & Jenny Shook
- 28 Allen & Danya Sellers
- 30 Tim & Sandy Jackson