

MAKING A DIFFERENCE AT ST. PETERS ANGLICAN CHURCH - STATESVILLE, NC

*PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM
ALL BLESSINGS FLOW*

*As thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give thee of our best;
'And by deeds of kindly love
For thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days
Praise to God, Immortal praise. Amen*



Above, Reina and Isabella Rodriguez are pictured with some of their puppet friends of the Puppet Ministry. The Puppet Ministry is to teach children the art of puppetry and use the puppets to share the Good News with others about God and His Word. This Ministry includes children at St. Peter's and children who would like to participate in the community. Their plans are to perform skits at St. Peter's and will include other churches, local Assisted Living Facilities and Nursing Homes.



To the left, pictured are Don and Ruth Fultz receiving a gift and a plaque from Cinder Carroll for exemplary service to God.



Above, The Rev. David Miller - Loganville, Ga. is pictured presenting Don Fultz, Sr. Warden with a Lay Reader's License. Craig Netterwald was also given a Lay Reader's License.

Pictured above is Don Fultz and Craig Netterwald at Morning Prayer. Pictured (right) is Cinder Carroll with her Sunday School Class. Below are members fellowshiping and sharing a meal after the Communion Worship Service. The Rev. David Miller preached the Sermon.



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MINISTRY IN MINISTRY MALAYSIA

The pictures below are of The Rt. Rev. Dr. Joshua Raj and his wife Dr. Elizabeth Raj's during their recent Medical Mission - - as well as "A time for sharing the Word of God" in Malaysia.

*City of God, how broad and far
Outspread thy walls sublime!
The true thy chartered freemen are
Of every age and clime.*

*One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast high intent,
One working band, one harvest song,
One King omnipotent!*

*How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth;
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!*

*How gleam thy watchfires through the night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!*

*In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands:
Unharmed upon the eternal rock
The eternal city stands.*

Samuel Johnson, 1860

