



Jesus,
Our guiding Light

June 2017

The Church Bell



“Follow The Bells”

Cortland Christian Church

153 Grove Drive

Cortland, Ohio

Phone 330-637-4611

officeatccc@gmail.com

Jonathan Gallo
Organist

Joyce Hall
Administrative
Assistant

Where do we go from here?

Wow, it doesn't seem possible that Pastor Don is retiring but fear not the “search committee” is making great progress! To date we have filled the pulpit in the month of June with possible interim pastor candidates and are making great strides in moving Cortland Christian Church forward!

Although this is a very sad event in our church, we have strong leadership and elders who are stepping up to make this transition seamless. Although the road might sometimes seem bumpy right now, both the board and elders are here to minister and foster our spiritual needs and if there are any concerns, please do not hesitate to call Chuck Chagnot or Amy Popichak.

Our congregation is loving and strong and together we are building blocks to Cortland Christian Church with God as our strong foundation. Especially now at this time we need to pray for our church and continue to cultivate new opportunities for our church and ways to minister to our community.

With that thought in mind, “What is your vision for Cortland Christian Church for our future?” We need to continue to grow and what a perfect time to interject new ideas with the prospect of a new pastor. Think about: What do you like about our church? What do you like about our worship service? What would you like to change? What can we do to service more needs for our community? Think about it and I am going to put a suggestion box up in the narthex and I encourage the congregation to get your thoughts and ideas out there!

I am so thankful for my church family and Cortland Christian Church! We are a strong community within ourselves and I am confident we will weather the storm and become stronger in our church, stronger in our love for each other and stronger in our faith, hope and our love for our Lord Jesus Christ!

Prayerfully and Faithfully yours, Amy

Amy Popichak – 330-718-4645 Chuck Chagnot-330-307-3405

Our Worship Assistants

Elders:

June 4 Jeff Byler and Carol Robinson
 June 11 Ron Miller and Joyce Lewis
 June 18 Bob Johnson and Linda Swauger
 June 25 Curtis Bell and Amy Popichak



*The Church Office
 will be open on
 Monday-Thursday
 9:00am.-Noon*

Phone: 330-637-4611

*Feel free to call or
 stop in if you have
 a question or need
 help.*

Deacons:

Captain: Virginia Carr: 330-507-3313
 Chuck Chagnot, Sharon Polakoff, Katie Molnar, Patti Orit,
 Tyler Oriti, Linda Rogers and Carolyn Sparhawk
 Alt. Sydney Carr

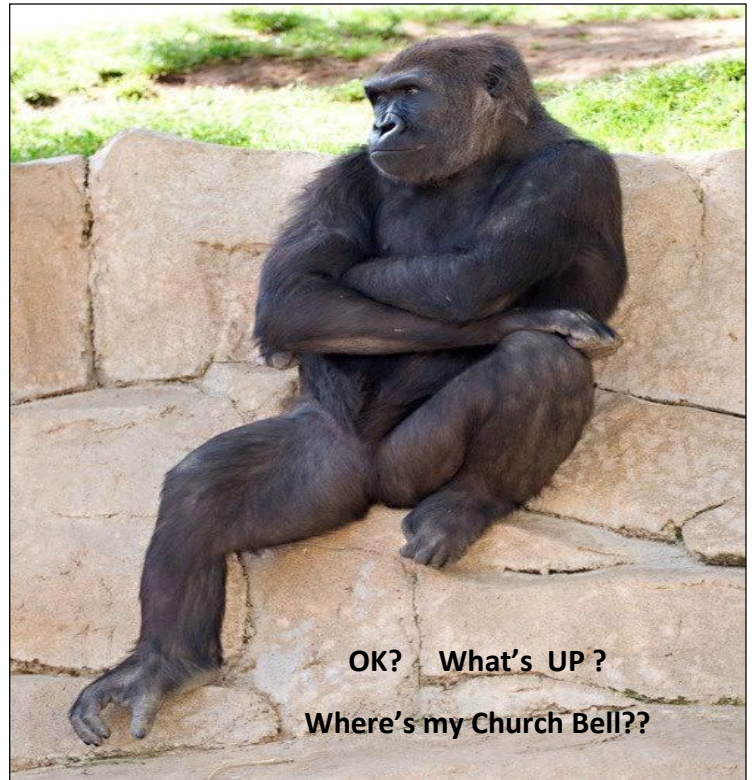
June 2017 Coffee Hour Hostesses



June 4 Pat Taylor and Effie Welch
 June 11 Curtis and Anita Bell
 June 18 Fathers Day -No Scheduled Coffee Hour
 June 25 Diana Martin and Barb Bradford

Thank you to Jack Hanna for contributing many
 pictures of the party and to Joyce Eckard for her
 poem and article.

If would like to contribute to the church Bell, please send
 it by email, drop it off in the office or give it to me at
 church.



OK? What's UP?
 Where's my Church Bell??

FINANCIAL UPDATE OF CHURCH OPERATING FUNDS

Fund	May 2017			Year-to-Date		
	Income	Expense	Net	Income	Expense	Net
General	6,907	-8,957	2,050	40,338	144,020	3,682
Building (Mortgage)	1,246	2,048	802	10,738	10,238	500
Total>>	8,153	11,005	2,852	51,076	54,258	-3,182

Mortgage Balance \$103,409.95

Happy Birthday To You

June 4 Kim Truhan
June 7 Brooklynne Bland
June 8 Erma Jean Bellitt
June 10 Torono Lowery
June 10 Sharon Polakoff
June 19 Amanda Bland
June 24 Carol Deemer
June 28 Judene Ainsley
June 29 Alice Everett
June 29 Tyler Oriti
June 30 Curtis Bell



June 11 Stan and Joyce Seagle

June 29 Anita and Curtis Bell

All In Due Time

How often, Lord, I've wanted life
to be as I preferred,
impatient to reach all my goals,
insisting I be heard.
How many times I questioned You,
embarking on a feat,
unwilling to be passenger,
but in the driver's seat.
How seldom I was patient
as I begged that life be calm,
not believing all along
that I was in Your palm.
How fast possessions slip away,
though often I would cling
to things thought safe instead of trusting
what Your will would bring.
Be with me, Lord, as I search for
another hill to climb.
I know rewards will come to me,
all in the Lord's due time.

By: Kathy Schroeder

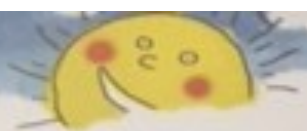
To all our friends at CCC,

Many thanks to a group of folks we will never forget. Our decade of common ministry brought many things, but most importantly we were part of a "family".

We are grateful for your love and each of you will maintain a special place in our hearts. Thanks for the wonderful retirement dinner and for the many cards and gifts.

May God continue to bless the fellowship at CCC.
Pastor and Lorra





"DADDY'S"

Now Daddy's come in all sorts of shapes and sizes...
Some are short and stout, and some are tall, and lean,
and some are just in between...

But, whatever their stature, dear God, we love them all...
Maybe they enjoy sports on the tube, or maybe gardening is their bag,
but no matter the thing that makes them tick,
it is with love that we see them through our eyes...

So honor them we do, on Father's Day, and all the year through...
I would be amiss if I didn't mention the Daddy, who is the Father of us all...

For He is the Supreme Father for, one, and all...
He is always with us, and hears our every prayer, He's never too busy,
or out of sorts, and He'll never put you on hold...

Day and night, His signal is never busy,
just open your heart to Him, and He'll hear every request...
He is the best friend you'll ever have, so give Him a try this very day...
He'll be there when your lonesome, or had a bad day...

He'll make all things right, as you set and pray...
So as we celebrate this Father's Day,
may we stand up and cheer for each Daddy, be he far away or near...
And if your Daddy has gone on to be with our heavenly Father,
may we remember how much we loved him, and reverence every memory of him...

Happy Father's Day to each and every, "Daddy!!"

June 19, 2011

By Joyce A. Eckard and her Heavenly Father

"The Lord's Prayer"

Luke 11:1

Our Father which art in heaven hallowed be thy name, thy Kingdom come, thy will
be done, on earth, as it is in Heaven- give us this day our daily bread, and forgive
us of our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.. And lead us not
into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the Kingdom,,
and the Glory forever..... Amen & Amen



Does God Still Speak to Us?

A young man had been to Wednesday night Bible Study. The Pastor shared about listening to God and obeying the Lord's voice. The young man couldn't help but wonder, "Does God still speak to people?" After service he went out with some friends for coffee and pie and discussed the message. Several different ones talked about how God had led them in different ways.

It was about ten o'clock when the young man started driving home. Sitting in his car, he just began to pray, "God.. If you still speak to people, speak to me. I will listen. I will do my best to obey."

As he drove down the main street of his town, he had the strangest thought, to stop and buy a gallon of milk. He shook his head and said "God, is that you?" He didn't get a reply and started on home. But again, the thought, buy a gallon of milk. The young man thought about Samuel and how he didn't recognize the voice of God, and how little Samuel ran to Eli. "Okay, God, in case that is you. I will buy the milk." It didn't seem like too hard a test of obedience. He could always use the milk. He stopped and purchased the gallon of milk and started off toward home. As he passed Seventh Street, he again felt the urge, turn down that street. "This is crazy", he thought and drove on past the intersection. Again, he felt that he should turn down Seventh Street.

At the next intersection, he turned back and headed down Seventh. Half jokingly, he said out loud, "Okay, God, I will." He drove several blocks, when suddenly, he felt like he should stop. He pulled over to the curb and looked around. He was in a semi-commercial area of town. It wasn't the best, but it wasn't the worst of either. The businesses were closed and most of the houses looked dark like the people were already in bed. Again, he sensed something. "Go and give the milk to the people in the house across the street."

The young man looked at the house. It was dark and it looked like the people were either gone or they were already asleep. He started to open the door and then sat back in the car seat. "Lord, this is insane. Those people are asleep and if I wake them up, they are going to be mad and I will look stupid." Again he felt like he should go and give the milk.

Finally, he opened the door, "Okay God, if this is you, I will go to the door and I will give them the milk. If you want me to look like a crazy person, okay. I want to be obedient. I guess that will count for something but if they don't answer right away, I am out of here." He walked across the street and rang the bell. He could hear some noise inside. A man's voice yelled out, "Who is it? What do you want?" Then the door opened before the young man could get away. The man was standing there in his jeans and T-shirt.

He looked like he just got out of bed. He had a strange look on his face and he didn't seem too happy to have some stranger standing on his doorstep. "What is it?" The young man thrust out the gallon of milk, "Here, I brought this to you."

The man took the milk and rushed down a hallway speaking loudly in Spanish. Then from down the hall came a woman carrying the milk toward the kitchen.

The man was following her holding a baby. The baby was crying. The man had tears streaming down his face. The man began speaking half crying, "We were just praying. We had some big bills this month and we ran out of money. We didn't have any milk for our baby. I was just praying and asking God to show me how to get some milk."

His wife in the kitchen yelled out, "I ask him to send an Angel with some. Are you an Angel?"

The young man reached into his wallet and pulled out all the money he had on him and put it in the man's hand. He turned and walked back toward his car and the tears were streaming down his face.

He knew that God still answers prayers.

Thanks to [Deborah C.](#)



Congratulations Graduate

Mackenzie Polakoff

"2017" graduate of Lakeview High School.

Active in Gymnastics and dancing since she was 3

Girl Scout for 13 years —Silver Award

Played soccer and softball

Active member of CCC Church Camp since 6th grade and 2017 she will be a Camp Leader

Been on several Mission Trips and has done numerous hours of community service.

**She is a member of the ROTC and would like to eventually join
the Air Force as an officer and nurse.**

She is a Twenty Under 20 recipient —3 College Scholarships

Sings and plays the piano



***This fall she will be attending the University of Akron, majoring in Nursing
and Minorng in Religious Studies.***

**Mackenzie and her family would like to extend an invitation to her church family for her
Graduation Party on June 4th — 2pm - ? Fellowship Hall at Cortland Christian Church**

Congratulations Graduate

Brooklynne Bland

2017 Graduate from Victory Christian High School with Honors

Honor roll student

Lettered in volleyball

Victory Christian Relay for life team member for 3 years

**Volunteered to various organizations (such Mahoning county food bank, the
(Beatitude House) throughout Trumbull and Mahoning county for school service
projects.**

**Received the First Place Community Fund scholarship from Trumbull
County Educational Service Center**



She will be attending Cleveland State University in the fall, majoring in Occupational Therapy.

**Brooklynne and her family would like to extend an invitation to her church family for her
Graduation Party on June 10, 2-pm-6pm—Fellowship Hall of Cortland Christian Church**



June 2017

Ecclesiastes 11:5

As you do not know the path of the wind, or how the body is formed in a mother's womb, so you cannot understand the work of God, the Maker of all things.

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
BE Aware of Time Change for Service on Sunday			Joyful Noise	1 Aerobics	2	3 Aerobics
4 10:00 am Pentecost Mackenzie's Grad Party 2pm -?	5 Aerobics	6	7 Joyful Noise	8 Brownies Aerobics	9 	10 Aerobics Brooklynne's Grad Party 2-6pm
11 Elders Meeting Sunday Service 10:00 am	12 Vacation Bible School Aerobics	13	14 Flag Day Joyful Noise	15 Aerobics	16 Vacation Bible School Last Day	17 Aerobics
18 Fathers Day Sunday Service 10:00 am	19 Aerobics	20 	21 First Day of Summer Joyful Noise	22 Brownies Aerobics	23	24 Aerobics
25 Sunday Service 10:00 am	26 Aerobics	27	28 Joyful Noise	29	30 	



You take my picture but leave me like this?
What's with that?

Where Do We Come From?

A little girl asked her mother, "Where did people come from?"

Her mother answered, "God made Adam and Eve and they had children and that's how all mankind was made."

A couple of days later she asked her father the same question.

The father answered, "Many years ago there were monkeys, which the human race evolved from."

The confused little girl returned to her mother and said, "Mommy, how is it possible that you told me that we were created by God, and Daddy said we came from monkeys?"

The mother answered, "Well, dear, it is very simple. I told you about my side of the family and your father told you about his."

The Pastor's title

A local Pastor joined a community Service Club, and the members thought they would have a little fun with him. Under his name badge they printed, "Hog Caller" as his occupation. Everyone made a big fanfare as the badge was presented.

The Pastor responded by saying, "I usually am called the "Shepherd of the sheep"... but I guess you know your people better than I do."

THE BUZZARD

If you put a buzzard in a pen that is 6 feet by 8 feet and is entirely open at the top, the bird, in spite of its ability to fly, will be an absolute prisoner.

The reason is that a buzzard always begins a flight from the ground with a run of 10 to 12 feet. Without space to run, as is its habit, it will not even attempt to fly, but will remain a prisoner for life in a small jail with no top.

THE BAT

The ordinary bat that flies around at night, a remarkable nimble creature in the air, cannot take off from a level place. If it is placed on the floor or flat ground, all it can do is shuffle about helplessly and, no doubt, painfully, until it reaches some slight elevation from which it can throw itself into the air. Then, at once, it takes off like a flash.

THE BUMBLEBEE

A bumblebee, if dropped into an open tumbler, will be there until it dies, unless it is taken out. It never sees the means of escape at the top, but persists in trying to find some way out through the sides near the bottom. It will seek a way where none exists, until it completely destroys itself.

PEOPLE

In many ways, we are like the buzzard, the bat, and the bumblebee. We struggle about with all our problems and frustrations, never realizing that all we have to do is look up!

That's the answer, the escape route and the solution to any problem....

Sorrow looks back,

Worry looks around,

But faith looks up!

“just look up!”

Live simply,
love generously,
care deeply,
speak kindly,
and
trust in our **God**,

Submitted by Joyce Eckard

A Savior's Plea

Upon this hillside my flesh cries out in pain. Yet, it is my heart that searches for mercy. I scan the crowd and see my accusers. I see those who knew me as their friends.

Yet, I choose to travel in time to a place where I sit here with you. I look upon your face which is so dear to me. I remember the day you were created. I remember how my heart leaped for joy when I was forming you in the womb. I remember how my hands delicately were placed around your heart. I remember the God-shaped hole I placed there. I smiled when I thought of all the accomplishments you would make.

But, all of those pale in comparison to the reality that is set before you. And what is that reality? Beloved, look upon my hands and feet. Look upon my thorn covered brow. Look upon the wound in my side and the marks upon my back. That is how much I love you.

This blood I shed was paid at my expense and if it had taken one drop at time, surely I would have paid such a high price for you. Do you realize how much I love you? Do you know that when you cry that I cry too? Do you know that when you feel defeated, alone and rejected that I long to tear open the heavens and show you my face? Do you know that I want so badly to hold you when you cry? Do you know that when man speaks words that wound and tear at your very soul that I long to kiss your brow and tell you how much I love you?

Why do you look to man to give you what only I can? Why do you give man the first fruits of your time, affections and talents only to be left disappointed and rejected? While we sit here my child I ask you these questions. I do not ask to hurt you or make you feel condemned. I ask that you may seek the truth and find it. For when you seek truth, you find me.

For **I AM** the way, the truth and the life. Beloved, will you choose the path I have laid before you? Will you choose to never be lonely again? Will you choose me so that I may come in and heal you of all that man has done? Will the word "yes" fall from your lips? Oh, how I have longed for the day when you will say "yes".

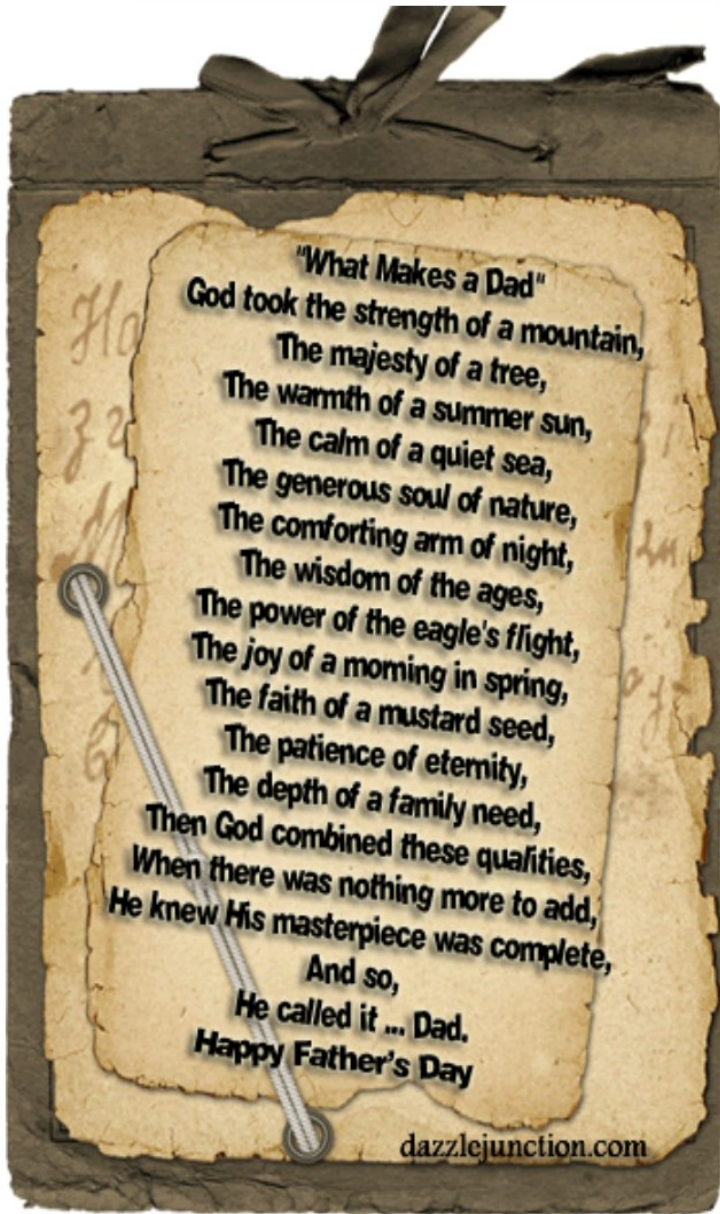
Just one word would send all of heaven rejoicing and place hell in vast turmoil! Just that one word would fill my heart with adulation, beloved. There is no one so horrible that my blood cannot cleanse, neither is there anyone so good that doesn't need me.

Whisper my name beloved, whisper and I will come running. I will run to you. You do not even have to meet me halfway. I will meet you right where you are. Say my name- "**Jesus**." Say it now from your heart and I will show up. Seek me with the eyes of your heart and you will find me there. You will see that I have been with you all along.

I travel back in time to this hillside. It is here where I think of you. All that you need, desire and ever longed for is in this blood. Will you choose my way? Surely, I cannot hide my opinion, for how could a creator deny the affection of his creation?

But, the choice is yours, beloved. I cannot make you choose, for that would not be love. But, know this dear one, know that I will not turn you away! Come- I will be waiting.

Love,



— Elders Meeting —

Second Sunday in the Month

This month that date is June 11th at 9am In the Baldwin room

Please plan to attend these meetings as they are more important than ever right now.

You Choose

One beautiful Sunday morning, the pastor announced to his congregation: "My good people, I have here in my hands three sermons...a \$100 sermon that lasts five minutes, a \$50 sermon that lasts fifteen minutes, and a \$10 sermon that lasts a full hour.

"Now, we'll take the collection and see which one you have chosen."

God made us

A little girl was sitting on her grandfather's lap as he read her a bedtime story. From time to time, she would take her eyes off the book and reach up to touch his wrinkled cheek. She was alternately stroking her own cheek, then his again. Finally she spoke up, "Grandpa, did God make you?" "Yes, sweetheart," he answered, "God made me a long time ago." "Oh," she paused, "Grandpa, did God make me too?" "Yes, indeed, honey," he said, "God made you just a little while ago."

Feeling their respective faces again, she observed, "God's getting better at it, isn't he?"

Pray for our
"Shut-Ins"

Vera Kidd

Community Skilled
Nursing
Room 221
1320 Mahoning Ave.
Warren, Ohio

Phyllis Beer

Lake Vista
41 Heron Circle
Cortland, Ohio 44410
330-637-1456

Vivian Jensen

Meadowbrook Nurs-
ing
3090 Five Points -Hartford Rd
Fowler, Ohio 44416

Drop them a a note
of encouragement
and let them
know
that we care

Alice Kalas

Champion Estates
Room211 Windsor
Place
Warren, Ohio 44484
330-307-7583

Grace Wagner

175 Wall Street
Cortland, Ohio 44410
330-637-5957

Frank Zanin

18170 N.91st Ave.
Apt.1210
Peoria, Az. 85382

Raymond Kline

502 Arcaro Street
Cortland, Ohio 44410

Advice from An Old Farmer

Your fences need to be horse-high, pig-tight and bull-strong.
Keep skunks and bankers at a distance.
Life is simpler when you plow around the stump.
A bumble bee is considerably faster than a John Deere tractor.
Words that soak into your ears are whispered... not yelled.
Meanness don't jes' happen overnight.
Forgive your enemies; it messes up their heads.
Do not corner something that you know is meaner than you.
It don't take a very big person to carry a grudge.
You cannot unsay a cruel word.
Every path has a few puddles.
When you wallow with pigs, expect to get dirty.
The best sermons are lived, not preached.
Most of the stuff people worry about ain't never gonna happen anyway.
Don't judge folks by their relatives.
Remember that silence is sometimes the best answer.
Live a good, honorable life... Then when you get older and think back, you'll enjoy it a second time.
Don 't interfere with somethin' that ain't bothering you none.
Timing has a lot to do with the outcome of a Rain dance.
If you find yourself in a hole, the first thing to do is stop diggin'.
Sometimes you get, and sometimes you get got.
The biggest troublemaker you'll probably ever have to deal with, watches you from the mirror every mornin'.
Always drink upstream from the herd.
Good judgment comes from experience, and a lotta that comes from bad judgment.
Lettin' the cat outta the bag is a whole lot easier than puttin' it back in.
If you get to thinkin' you're a person of some influence, try orderin' somebody else's dog around..
Don't pick a fight with an old man. If he is too old to fight, he'll just kill you.
Live simply. Love generously. Care deeply. Speak kindly. Leave the rest to God.
Most times, it just gets down to common sense.



Stacy Parrish Whiteside

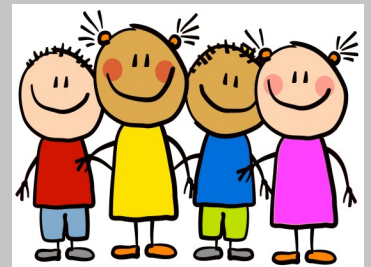
The Outreach Committee under the direction of Linda Chagnot is asking for used clothing for kids in Kindergarten through 6 for the Kids Closet.

You can leave any donations in the Fellowship Hall on the Stage.

They are also collecting pennies to help pay for the new school clothing and school supplies for under-privileged children in our school district.



This project is coming up on Saturday July 22.



Jesus Christ did not die on the cross simply so we could *cope* but rather so we could have *an abundant life*. When we re-adjust our hearts and begin to tell ourselves how much He loves us versus how much we think He's withholding from us, we'll begin to recognize the fulfillment of His promises rather than see only through the filter of our problems.

- We have to tell ourselves three things:
- *Who* we are: children of God (God's heirs)
- *Whose* we are: God is our Abba, Father.
- *What* we have: Everything that God has promised us.

God's Word doesn't come back void, so if he said it, we have to count it done!

Our hope is knowing that whatever we are going through, our circumstances are temporary. We have to encourage ourselves by keeping the Word of God at the forefront of our circumstances.

God loved His Son, just as He loves each one of us. We can trust that God is faithful and will meet all our needs.

Excerpted with permission from *Talk Yourself Happy* by Kristi Watts, copyright Kristi Watts.

While working outside on Church Pride Day, Gail Peura discovered quite by accident a nest with a dozen duck eggs. This nest was cleverly hidden so as not to be seen by anyone walking by and out of the way of harm.



Mama duck was nearby watching every move that was made.

Mama Duck probably

heard that we had a great church family here at CCC and wanted her ducklings to be safe and maybe a part of our family.



We must not disturb these little guys, let them have a good life

Speaking of birds... Were we?

This is for all you baseball fans.... Especially the Cleveland Indians... Do you know who "Slider" is?

You better, he is the Indians Mascot.

Well, on Mothers Day he brought his Mama to the game along with his little siblings. This was not shown on TV. So if you were at the game this would have been something to see.

"Slider", hugged his Mama and they all danced around, she had a large flat purse that she hung on to dearly, but held it in the air as she danced (not shown in this picture) . "Slider's" sibs were visitors to the ball game dressed up as little Sliders.

The Indians Organization work hard to make these games as enjoyable for everyone as possible.



"Summertime and the living is easy,
The fish are jumpin and the cotton is high.....
Your daddy's rich and your mama's good looking,
So hush little baby, don't you cry...



It is summer and as you can see our animal friends, even the elephants
love the beach.

Have a great summer everyone, I hope you get to the beach this year.
That is what summer is all about. Sun and water. Maybe a cool drink and
a book.

June 21, 2017— First Day of Summer

What is the Summer Solstice?

The timing of the solstice depends on when the Sun reaches its northernmost point from the equator.



The word solstice is from the Latin *solstitium*, from *sol* (sun) and *stitium* (to stop), reflecting the fact that the Sun appears to stop at this time (and again at the winter solstice).

In temperate regions, we notice that the Sun is higher in the sky throughout the day, and its rays strike Earth at a more direct angle, causing the efficient warming we call summer.

This summer solstice is the day with the most hours of sunlight during the whole

LOAF Report

Vacation Bible School will be June 12-16. If anyone is interested in sending their children or grandchildren, contact the office 330-637-4611 for a registration form. You will save \$3.00 per child if you register by May 31.

Street Fair: They will be ringing the Salvation Army Bell at the Street Fair. Looking for volunteers for an hour or two. The moneys collected will be used to assist people in the Cortland/Bristol Areas.

Would you like to plant a little garden, the Methodist Church has offered a garden area, for residents to plant a row or two. You can keep what you plant and/or donate some of it to the less fortunate by harvesting it and leaving it at the church for people to take. Call the Methodist Church for more info. 330-638-6728.

A Meal Packaging event to assist "Rise against Hunger" is scheduled for Saturday, Sept 30.

The Community Christmas Choir and Band Concert is scheduled for Monday, Dec. 11 at Lakeview High School. More on this later.





People across the United States celebrate Flag Day on June 14 each year to honor the United States flag and to commemorate the flag's adoption. On the same day, the United States Army celebrates its birthday.

Flag Day in the United States

What Do People Do?

Flag Day falls within National Flag Week, a time when Americans reflect on the foundations of the nation's freedom. The flag of the United States represents freedom and has been an enduring symbol of the country's ideals since its early days. During both events, Americans also remember their loyalty to the nation, reaffirm their belief in liberty and justice, and observe the nation's unity.

Many people in the United States honor this day by displaying the American flag at homes and public buildings. Other popular ways of observing this holiday include: flag-raising ceremonies; Flag Day services; school quizzes and essay competitions about the American flag; musical salutes; street parades; and awards for special recognition.



So-Long Pastor Don and Lorra,



It is with much regret and sadness that we are saying so-long to Pastor Don and Lorra. He has been our guiding light through Jesus Christ our Savior for 10 years. He has brought love and life into our congregation, and many new members. His warm smile and kind words make you feel like you have always known him. Our church family has been fortunate to have such a man bringing heartfelt messages and hope each week, in his sermons and in his singing.

We have had many happy times. The Children's Message and his humor make Sunday Services a want to be there experience. He was always there for us, just a phone call away with word of encouragement and hope. When we make mistakes, he always says "shake it off" and we do. He is going to be missed. We can hope that someday we meet again. We are not saying good-bye, we are saying THANK YOU FOR SHARING

LIFE, LOVE AND LESSONS FROM OUR SAVIOR. You have been a blessing to all of us. We miss you already.....

So long to the Barnes family, Don and Lorra "Happy Trails and much love in the future".

On Sunday—May 28th-2017

We helped Pastor Don and Lorra celebrate their retirement from CCC . We have lots of pictures that capture the fun and love that was in that fellowship hall.

Check it out n the following two pages.





Pastor Don and Lorra's Retirement Party



Time for some
rest and relaxation



Pastor and Lorra's daughter Kelly, Matt and Cloe



Colleen and Pastor John O'Hara



Our Two favorite Pastors

Pastor Don and Pastor John



Pastors Don's "Retirement" Party



Happy for them

Sad for Us



Signing the "wall hanging"



Pastor Don and Father Kish



Last Sunday Service with Pastor Don and Lorra



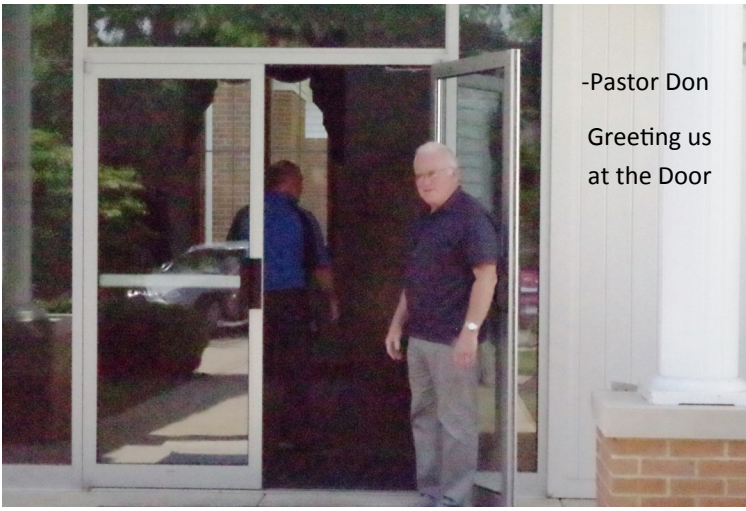
Mackenzie and Brooklynne being given their gift from CCC for their high school graduation by Amy Popichak.



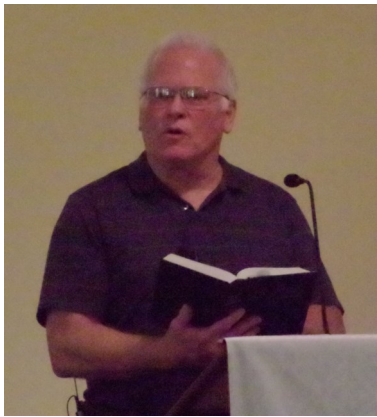
Jamie and Lucas Leveto, Terri Smith and Sandra Romberger receiving their CCC Membership Bibles



John Klamut and a Veterans Memorial message



-Pastor Don
Greeting us
at the Door



Hi everyone,

Ecclesiastes 3

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven,

This is the start of a new season for
Cortland Christian Church.

Our Pastoral Search Committee has been busy looking for a minister to help us with our spiritual lessons, one who will guide us along the path that Pastor Don has led us a long way on our journey.

A new pastor will bring some changes, some new ideas, and will work with us to continue on with the word of our Savior. With such a wonderful church family, we will be able to continue each week of our lives following the mission of our church, which Pastor Don has given us.

"Work hard" (devote yourself to the study of scripture and be a servant to ministry, be excited and positive),

"Remember you can't do anything wrong when you're doing the Lord's work"

"Love each other, Talk to each other, " (Be personal, appreciative and non-judgemental)

Sticking together, **"we are what you needed"** and **"we needed you"** We can keep our church together with your help.

Our new minister will be surprised and very happy to see how strong and devoted we are to Jesus Christ, Our Savior and to each other. Hang in there with us, pray to our Savior and it will be all good.

*Hugs, Love and Blessings to all,
Fellow Church Member*

