

Northern Lights

Vol. 36, No. 2

Fall 2005

INSIDE THIS ISSUE

<i>Making Fishers of Men</i>	Page 1-3
<i>Dancing in the Circle</i>	Page 3
<i>New Opportunity</i>	Page 4
<i>How God is Working</i>	Page 5
<i>Averting Major Damage</i>	Page 6-7
<i>Beyond Our Walls</i>	Page 7
<i>Native Elders</i>	Page 8
<i>Native Leaders Reaching Native People</i>	Page 9
<i>Caught Between Two Worlds</i>	Page 10-12
<i>A Native Man Receives Jesus</i>	Page 12-13
<i>Reaching the Heart</i>	Page 13
<i>Continual Daylight ...</i>	Page 14-15
<i>Memorials & Honorariums</i>	Page 16-18
<i>Summer Activities Report</i>	Page 19

Making Fishers of Men



Rev. Dr. Don W. Johnson
Executive Director

I was desperate that late summer of 1970. My spiritual life seemed enshrouded in a dark fog bank. As I lay prostrate on my mom's couch praying for direction, the phone rang. It was a former classmate. We had attended a small Lutheran Seminary on the West Coast. The Seminary

had just opened its doors. But internal divisiveness among the leadership had caused the little student body — me included — to decide to leave after just one year. Now, several months later, I pleaded with God to give me some new direction. My friend had some great news. The LCMS Seminary in Springfield, Illinois would accept me as a student immediately if I would come right away. Transcripts could follow. I jumped at the chance. A few days later I was officially enrolled at Concordia Seminary in Springfield, Illinois and began classes with all the other students.

As a Native American who grew up on an Indian

“Come and follow me,” Jesus said, “and I will make you fishers of men.” Mark 1:17

Reservation I did not fit the mold of a Lutheran pastor. For starters, there was no Lutheran tradition in my community. Most of the churches we did have were poorly attended and in poor repair.

In our recent history, my community had been subject to rapid forces for change as a result of government efforts to

continued, page 2

In the Aftermath

To our Readers,

The recent hurricanes that devastated New Orleans and other Gulf Coast cities stunned the nation. The cost in terms of human life, destroyed homes and businesses, and all the suffering of people makes this one of the biggest catastrophes of our Nation's history. We are reminded that we live in times when large-scale disasters are becoming more frequent and destructive. Nature in its fallen state is predictably unpredictable.

We join you in praying for those victimized by these tragic natural disasters. At times like this we acknowledge our dependence on God who has compassion for the victims. May we look to Him in our time of need.

eradicate everything Indian. (See the article by Linda Martin on Page 10.) Many of the men had gone off to serve in WWII and the Korean War and had come back having had much exposure to war as well as alcohol. Alcoholism began to ravage families including my own. Christian missionaries without intending to do so caused additional offense by encouraging my tribe to give up the language and the traditional ceremonies that had been part of the history of the people for thousands of years. It made some — especially the men, ignore the Gospel message. It seemed to them as if becoming a Christian meant giving up their Indianess and the attendant rights of passage to manhood. Most refused to give up their heritage to become a Christian. For me, growing up in this environment steeled me against the Christian Church. Christianity was for women and children. Real men didn't do church — or so I thought.

Then one day as a young teen Jesus entered my life through the preaching of Billy Graham. The preached Word, the enlightenment of the Holy

Spirit and the call to discipleship broke down the barriers of my resistance to God. God adopted me into His family. Soon I began looking for a church home. Eventually my search led me to the Lutheran Church where I have been ever since.

Over the years — especially as I have gotten older, I have reflected on my early years. I have realized that one of the reasons the Native American community has generally been unresponsive to the Gospel is because the forms of Christianity they have experienced have not afforded a way for them to be Indian and also Christian — especially the men. The men thus look to the old traditions and athletic participation to express the warrior aspects of their culture. Christianity as they understand it, does not allow them to be themselves.

I am aware that this is not just an issue for Native American men. Surveys done over the years reveal that the Christian Church tends to be attended by a higher percentage of women than men.

I have realized that one of the reasons the Native American community has generally been unresponsive to the Gospel is because the forms of Christianity they have experienced have not afforded a way for them to be Indian and also Christian — especially the men.

According to some studies the split is generally 60% women to 40% men. The percentage is even more in some churches. Men generally struggle with how to be male in a Christian context especially where the images of the Church are often feminine, i.e. the Bride of Christ. This has been true throughout much of church history. But especially so in the Indian community because of the manner in which the people were subjected to policies that made tribes dependent on the U.S. government. Policies that took away their lands, their languages and destroyed their traditions — even some of their decision-making emasculated the men. It ultimately destroyed the will of the people to take responsibility for their own spiritual lives. Men rarely joined the church thus vacating their spiritual leadership. That is why so many Native communities became dependent on volunteers to minister the Gospel to themselves and their children. Mission work to Native Americans must begin by understanding this dynamic.

This is one of the main reasons why the ministry I have been called to serve, the Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S., reformed our mission strategy in the mid 1990s.

We seek to break this cycle of dependency. Most significantly we are placing more of our efforts on recruiting Indian men and women for training to become pastors and teachers. Several Native American men and women serve on our staff. One Native man from the Pacific Northwest will be entering his second year of training leading to ordination through the Ethnic Immigrant Institute of Theology program of Concordia Seminary in St. Louis. Another will begin his first year of training through the program. Both will be ministering among their own people while training and will remain on their respective reservations once they have been ordained. Several others have expressed an interest in entering the program.

We also incorporate, where we can, aspects of Native American language, story culture and tradition in our teachings mindful not to compromise Biblical truth. We seek local involvement in carrying out Vacation Bible Schools and volunteer construction projects. Several communities we have served in the North are now conducting their own VBS program. Our goal is to help encourage the local church to carry out its responsibilities to their own people. Our



ministry focus is not only to provide fish for those who need it. It is to teach them how to fish — and more importantly, to invite them to the fishing hole to fish for souls alongside of us. I believe this is what Jesus intended when He said to His disciples,

“Come, follow me, . . . and I will make you fishers of men.”

It has been a long time — over 30 years — since that phone call from my friend. It came at a dark time in my life. It resulted in an opportunity for me

to become a Lutheran Pastor. Today I see great potential through our Lutheran Church to make a significant impact for the cause of the Gospel among a people long locked in Satan’s domain. A key to breaking down his dark domain is to recruit Native

people, train them and then provide them opportunity to reach their own.

Dancing in the Circle



Rev. Terry LeBlanc
Director of Cross-Cultural Partnerships
Evansburg, Alberta

He was the most diminutive of persons, shod with the tiniest of footwear and sporting the smallest headgear I had ever seen. He seemed oblivious to the surrounding crowd of onlookers, cheering him on, but it was clear the ones accompanying him experienced quite the opposite feeling — they exuded a huge degree of pride, affection and appreciation. It was Bohojoni’s first presentation in the dance arena. He was a year and a half old, but he was there to dance the circle with his dad and the rest of his family.

Presenting one’s children to the circle for the first time is an awesome privilege and a profound responsibility. It

“When he ascended on high, he led captives in his train and gave gifts to men.”

Ephesians 4:8 (NIV)

requires discernment as to timing, preparation and ability — for the child and the family. A willing commitment to generosity is also expected. To have the circle acknowledge and honor your child requires the giving of gifts to those from whom you are asking honor and respect. It is a curious thing, giving gifts to those who have been asked to give respect and honor. In western society it is the exact opposite — gifts are expected to be given to the one honored.

In this event — the honoring of the child and his family as they danced the circle together for the first time — a familiar story of old is reflected. It is the giving of the Son of God to the creation for its redemption. We recognize in the text of Scripture the many human responses (and those of the rest of creation) where God’s Son is brought into the circle of creation as a human being and presented for the first time. Humanity and the rest of creation bring extravagant gifts of material goods and songs and praise to God the

father and the Holy Spirit — and to the Son. The Son is dancing the dance of human life!

Completing the circle with the family and son are the veterans — old hands of past battles and those more recent. They have been invited to support the family in the circle symbolically taking up the family’s cause in the challenges of life. After the first circuit others join the dance, accompanying the family and child and coming under the sway of the great moment as new life is acknowledged, celebrated with great abandon. People come by the ones and twos, the many and the few to participate in this great event of communal importance.

Once again I am reminded of the parallels to the story of Jesus, God’s Son: the many who came to witness and celebrate as He stepped into the circle of life, the ‘veterans’ of Hebrews 11 bearing testimony to the conquests of faith; and the countless people who, down through

the ages, walked out into the circle becoming participants in the dance of eternal life.

An old song of the 60s captures Jesus’ intent in Matthew 11:17 and Luke 7:32, crying, “Dance, dance, wherever you may be, I am the Lord of the dance said he . . . and I’ll lead you on wherever you may be . . . and I’ll lead you all in the dance said he.” More than ever, Jesus desires to lead us in the dance of eternal life, a dance which begins right now. There is an expectation of our vigorous participation following, supporting, and proclaiming the entry of the Son into the dance of eternity. Its steps require a different rhythm than the popular steps taken around us, but dance we must.

Well-known author and lecturer Brian Walsh, quoting the words of Bruce Cockburn, notes, “. . . when humans miss the ecstasy, don’t join the dance, fail to sing their praise and don’t notice the Almighty . . . then it isn’t surprising that all the beasts of the hills around shout, ‘such a waste/don’t you know from the first to the last we’re all a gift of Grace!’”

New Opportunity



Rev. Elvin & Alice Borg
M/V CHRISTIAN
Southeast Alaska

Island School District. That introduced us and the boat to most of the children of the nearby small communities. The children liked what they saw and wanted to return.

The second reason for more new children: we were invited to have VBS in a new community, Hollis.

Here is the story on Hollis. Alice and I were casting about for another week of VBS when we thought of doing a teen camp for Hollis youth because we'd heard the community was without a pastor.

"You're an answer to prayer!" the female voice on the line exclaimed when Alice explained that we'd be available to do a retreat on the CHRISTIAN for teens. "Just yesterday after church we were talking about our need for a special church-related activity for our teens. Then you called with your offer today. Yes!"

Then the trouble started. We couldn't find a volunteer team. Some



said they would, but emergencies changed their plans.

"Oh no, must we disappoint them after such affirmation?" We considered doing it ourselves, we have done it before. But we rely on volunteers for their youth, their enthusiasm, their new songs and ideas. Then inspiration hit. Why not involve volunteers from First Lutheran Church in Ketchikan, the Lutheran church across Clarence Strait from Hollis. Sure enough, we soon had a boatful of teens and an excellent volunteer team.

By that time their new pastor had arrived. He welcomed us and brought a group of teens from town. Spirited singing, Bible teaching, and other activities made the two days seem short. A good time was had by all in the presence of Jesus. Here's a note to us sent by their new pastor:

*Dear Elvin and Alice,
Thank you so much for ministering to the people in Hollis. The kids had a wonderful time and several have begun to be present at more church gatherings. The timing of your trip was perfect. It allowed me to get to know some of the youth and their parents better . . .
Thanks for everything you've done. We hope to see you soon.*

Love, Jeff and Rhonda

Thank God for the opportunity you (through your prayers and gifts) and we, have to share the love of Jesus here in the Alexander Archipelago of Southeast Alaska.

Report on Quilt – M/V CHRISTIAN

Thank you! We have been so blessed by your overwhelming response to our invitation in the last Northern Lights for quilt squares to make a bedspread for the newly-enlarged bed of the Captain and First Mate, Elvin and Alice Borg. The quilt squares came pouring in! Alice has received squares and yardage from 110 people in 30 states.

Alice has incorporated fabric into the quilt top from each person. When the quilt is put together she will submit a picture for the Northern Lights. Curtains for one of the bathrooms have also been made from the fabric. More quilts will come, and wall-hangings for the sleeping area. Alice thanks all who sent the attractive red, white, and blue squares. It was like Christmas every time she went to the Post Office.

View from the Bridge . . .

God's word has been planted in the hearts of about 80 children and teens in the remote communities we serve in Southeast. The M/V CHRISTIAN has had its Vacation Bible School season.

Well, of course we know there is dry ground and thorny ground. But we can only pray that some of the lessons fall on productive hearts.

I was having a conversation with "Lisa" about having Jesus in one's heart. "Tommy" came up to us, having overheard our conversation, and said, "I did that last night, downstairs!" I said, "Was Esther down there?"

"Yes, she was telling us Bible stories!" I suspected that. (Often, as much teaching goes on downstairs in the bunk area as upstairs.)

In talking with our niece Esther, she said she was telling the story of Noah and the Ark, and then, because the children grouped around her were still interested, she said, "I proceeded to tell them the whole Gospel story of Jesus' birth and resurrection. Then I asked if any of them wanted Jesus to live in their hearts. Several raised their hands."

Dear Tommy, what a sad family life he has. What a sweet spirit he has in spite of it. May God's Word give him strength for his life. Dear 16-year-old Esther, so faithful to God. What a good group of children and teachers we had this year.

How God is Working



Dave Sternbeck
Ministry Staff
Neah Bay, Washington

It's been a busy year. Sitting here, thinking about our areas of mission, I thought I would give a brief overview of missions in the Pacific Northwest 2005.

First of all, I am finishing my first year of school at Concordia Seminary distance learning program Ethnic Immigrant Institute of Theology. In January I will start my vicarage, which will be two and a half years long. What a privilege it has been to be supported by all of you in this endeavor to raise up First Nations men to minister to their own people and beyond, sharing the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ.



Our church, Makah Lutheran at Neah Bay is doing well. In the last year our group has grown by a couple of families. I am extremely excited about having some young men who are attending. It is my opinion, that for Indigenous missions to be successful, it must reach the entire family, starting with the men.

Thanks to the Lutheran Women's Missionary League (LWML), volunteers, and my son-in-law, we put a new roof on the church at Makah Lutheran this year. This was a timely event to say the least. A metal roof, with a lifetime warranty. Thank you LWML, thank you volunteers, thank you Allen, my son-in-law, and my son Allen. Thank you Lord for wonderful, caring, and active people of your Body.

There have been requests for work on several other reservations on the Peninsula. This led to starting a program called House to House. One of our volunteer teams has been so faithful. For two years they have worked ceaselessly to share the

Gospel and their lives with the Lower Elwha people. Besides doing a house group, this year they coordinated the Journeys event, hosted by the Elwha tribe. Hundreds of cedar canoes and 5,000 First Nations people from Canada and the U.S. came to the Lower Elwha Reservation. Tom and Kathy Benzler orchestrated everything from meals to campsites, shops to drum and dance events. On one night we, the church, cooked dinner and fed an estimated 4,000 people.

We had year two of VBS at LaPush, (Quileute Tribe) this year. This year was Law and Gospel, it was great! We offered adult workshops at the same time we ministered to the children. Legal 101 Writing a Will, Understanding Depression and Suicide, Coaching for Success and True Life Learning, Understanding your Prescription Medication, basketball tournaments and servant events were all offered. I think the most exiting part was that there were eight people baptized this year!

I was asked this year to join the Ethnic Ministries Task Force, N.W. District, which I accepted. I have also been asked this year to take a broader platform at the district and national levels to share with the church, Understanding Indigenous Missions.

It has truly been a busy year. We covet your prayers and support.

Averting Major Damage



Rev. Dale Heinlein
Ministry Staff
Neah Bay, Washington



Twenty-five years of heavy rains, strong winds and high humidity had exhausted the life out of the cedar shake shingles on the worship/study facility known as Makah Lutheran Church. When I arrived on the scene five years ago, I rented a power washer and sprayed four inches of moss off the northern portion of the roof. It was a dangerous and slippery job that no one else would do. But it had to be done as I was getting ready for a Servant Event when men and women from six different states would come and give the facility a new coat of exterior stain and replace some of the shingles. In 2001, one of the helpers, a building

expert, told me that the shingles would need to be replaced in the next couple of years, as they were getting soft.

With the wonderful assistance from ladies at Redeemer Lutheran Church in Richland, WA (the congregation where I vicared 23 years earlier) a grant to help purchase steel roofing materials was submitted to the Washington/Alaska District Lutheran Women's Missionary League Convention in 2004. Through the generous blessing of the WA/AL LWML, a pledge of \$10,000 was made to help with the project during this biennium. The cost of the new materials totaled nearly \$20,000. The balance was split between

Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots, U.S. and the Northwest District LC-MS.

But the roofing could not wait until the summer of 2006 when all the funding would come in from the WA/AL LWML. We had to make the repairs this summer! Arrangements were made that Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots, U.S. would help carry the balance until all the funding had come in. And it's a good thing we did the project this summer as only minimal plywood sheeting required replacement. If we waited another year the building would have encountered serious structural damage.

The last week of July 2005, we (the ministry team at Neah Bay) hosted thirteen men and women from St. John's Lutheran Church, Ringle, WI; Trinity Lutheran Church, Wausau, WI; and the pastor of Redeemer's Lutheran Church in Spokane, WA. They, along with local helpers and two contractors, helped us complete the project in one short week. In one short week 6,000 square feet of cedar shake

shingles were removed, hauled to the dump, new steel roofing was installed, and half of the building's exterior walls received a fresh coat of stain.

Thanks to God for this incredible gift! No one was injured (beyond a few blisters and other aches and pains).

What does this mean? It means that fellow Lutherans from across America are interested in caring for their brothers and sisters in Neah Bay, Washington. We are partnering together to raise up Native American Christian leaders and to take care of the worship/study facility that we are blessed with. Such a task is greater than what the small (but growing) congregation in Neah Bay can handle on its own. We need the help of others. We thank God that others so graciously help us do what we are unable to do by ourselves.

While we were blessed through financial and physical help of others this summer, we trust that they were similarly blessed as they took a glimpse of Makah history and culture home with them.



Allow me to share one interesting picture with you that took place at the Community Hall one night that week. We had been invited to join hundreds of Native Americans from Neah Bay and other tribes for a dinner celebrating their annual canoe journey from the southern coast of

Washington to near Seattle. At that dinner our group had the honor of being recognized first — being the “tribe” furthest away. And that meant we had to sing a song before the large gathering. We sang, “If I Were A Butterfly.” And we concluded singing,

“ . . . and I thank God for making you — YOU!” The song was well received. We then witnessed a number of coastal tribes perform their traditional dances. It was one of those “nights to remember.”

So, thank you for your prayers and all other forms

of assistance. Together we were able to avert serious damage to the worship/study facility called Makah Lutheran Church where the Gospel of Jesus is lived and proclaimed for the salvation of souls.

Beyond Our Walls



Dianne Heinlein
Coordinator - Youth Center
Neah Bay, Washington

Shortly after our arrival in Neah Bay, we were happy to have been instrumental in developing a Ministerial Alliance with the other Christian churches in the community. It was understood and agreed that we would work together where we could, respecting our differences. One of the areas where we work together is putting out a monthly newsletter to the community. Each church prepares a page and in this way the community is informed of Worship Services, Bible studies and any other church activities that are planned.

The cost of producing the newsletter is minimal as we share in the expense of the paper and postage necessary. There is no cost for actually printing the

newsletter as there is a Correctional Facility in nearby Clallam Bay that provides this service to us at no charge. This has been a tremendous blessing.

Every month each church gets its page to us and we combine them along with our Makah Lutheran Church page. Then we deliver a master copy of the newsletter to the prison along with the necessary copy paper. There is a contact person with community involvement at the prison that we have to call before we drive there. She lets the tower know we are coming as it is a maximum-security facility. We drive up and stop at the intercom to identify ourselves and then the tower lets us enter the parking lot next to the entrance gates to the prison. Our contact person comes out to the parking lot to receive the newsletter. As we have been doing this for four years it has become routine and we share a friendly chat. In our brief conversations, we have learned that inmates who work in the copy center for any extended amount of time have come to look forward to printing our

newsletter as they have the opportunity to read them.

One month as we were picking up the newsletter (the process is the same for picking up the newsletter after it is printed) she said one of the prisoners, who loves to read our newsletters, wanted to contribute something to it. What he had given us was an article taken from a Christian Prison publication that we could reproduce for our own newsletter. The type of contribution that he made was not what was important, but the fact that the Spirit moved him was. In some way, our newsletter was serving a spiritual need for him. We never would have thought, that the newsletter intended to touch the lives of those living in Neah Bay would also touch lives in a maximum-security prison.

Because of the friendly relationship formed with our contact person, we sometimes forget the reality of what is happening behind the prison walls and the people there. One reminder is at the front gate when we are asked if we have any weapons or drugs in our vehicle. Sometimes the newsletter will be delayed in getting

printed because of fights and the whole facility will be in lock down. This means no one can leave their cell and no work goes on in places like the copy center. It is a reminder to pray for those prisoners and for all those who work at this facility. They are faced with a world most of us aren't familiar with and are very much in need of prayer. We have been told that of the approximately 115 volunteers who go into the prison, 80 of them are from Christian churches or organizations.

This was not the only occasion that prisoners have noticed our newsletter. From time-to-time we have found notes commenting on one article or another. We have been told how the prisoners in the copy center will ask about the newsletter when that time of the month comes around and they haven't seen it yet. They are waiting for it. We have named our newsletter the “Good News-letter.” When we are about God's business, people in even the most unlikely places hear and give Him the glory!

Native Elders



Dan Treakle
Lay Minister/Pilot
Fairbanks, Alaska

Birch Creek is a very small village on the Arctic Circle near the Yukon River. Only 14 families call the community home, but they carry on the traditions of daily life in the community the same as any larger village. It has been our privilege through the years to share in ministry with the village elder, Rev. Titus Peter. He has seen 80 winters along the Yukon and still cuts his own firewood! And he holds services in several villages. Rev. Titus Peter welcomed our ministry teams this summer for Vacation Bible School and two servant events.

We made roof repairs and painted in the log church. The gable ends for the building were finished and soffits added to the eaves. With the increasing cost of heating oil, it meant a lot to the community to have these repairs done. The teams were welcomed into the village as family. Housing was provided by the village Chief who gave us his own home to use. Community members brought fish to share with us. In turn, we hosted a community picnic for the families. During my

follow-up visits to Birch Creek the Chief asked when we would come again to help.

Several people mentioned at different times how pleased they are that we continue our ministry in their village. Most agencies have a one-time visit policy due to the very small size of the village. It is an honor to be so welcomed and accepted by the villages we minister and partner with.

Ft. Yukon is an Athabaskan village of about 600 people located 28 miles north of Birch Creek. This year we worked in the community partnering with two other local churches and Thrivent Financial for Lutherans to provide a community co-op garden. We also held Vacation Bible School and did work repair projects for St. Stephens church. The Rev. Mardo Solomon, a village elder, hosted our teams and came by every day to see how things were going. He liked to share story time with the youth and in the evening hours, gave tours around the community explaining the long history of Ft. Yukon.

I have made several follow up visits with Rev. Mardo as we are planning ministry events for late autumn. As I listened to the people's ideas for projects and events, Mardo made a statement to the group that honored me and helped explain the uniqueness of our cross-cultural ministry. Mardo told about our partnership with communities in Alaska

and how the Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S. does not bring a programmed way of doing things to communities; rather asks, listens and works for what the village-identified needs are. He felt I listened and learned like an Athabaskan and appreciates our care and respect for village elders. I was surprised, but honored to have this elder take time to share our ministry with the community.

Through the rest of the year we will be continuing different building repair projects, working to host leadership training workshops and wellness



clinics and supporting local evangelism music ministries by Native pastors in Interior Alaska.

I hope to bring some of our local Native leaders to our area churches to share their faith with our congregations. Wonderful stories of faith need to be shared across the land, and the Native elders make a difference in the lives of youth across cultural divides.

A Volunteer's Thank You!

Dear Dan,

This was a very special VBS year for me. Fort Yukon was so welcoming! Parents and Grandparents spent some time at VBS and others visited with us at the mission house and on the street. Rev. Mardo Solomon met us every day to show us a new part of Fort Yukon. We never imagined there was that much to see around the little village!

Thank you for taking care of us in Alaska.

*Your friend in Christ,
Wanda Thoreson*

Native Leaders Reaching Native People



Adrian Jacobs
Ministry Staff
Brantford, Ontario

In all of my 28 years of Native ministry experience, I have never seen what I have witnessed since returning to my Native home community in Southern Ontario. Many Native ministries are almost totally dependent on outside support to exist. But, something called First Nations Organization for Ministry has been operating for two and a half years with no outside support. I have never before encountered a group of Native ministers who take the kind of initiative to reach their own Native people in their

communities as this group has.

Randell Hill, my brother-in-law, was the founder of this organization. He says the idea grew out of the need to train younger leaders to take the place of aging pastors. The organization was launched in the fall of 2002 with a leadership-training seminar. Leaders from four Native congregations are now in on-the-job training for ministry among Native people.

Native churches from throughout Ontario, and even the State of New York, supply Native Christian leaders for this ministry support and cooperative group. My brother Morgan is also one of the founders of this important team of people. I returned to my home community at a very opportune time. With the experience I already have and the opportunity to learn even more through the EIIT (Ethnic Immigrant Institute of



Theology) at Concordia Seminary, St. Louis in the years to come, I believe I can make a contribution to this effort as well.

Currently I meet with ten Native ordained, licensed, and lay leaders monthly to help encourage them in their ministries and to offer my counsel and teaching wherever I can. They have no constitution, formal leadership, organization office, or mailing address and yet Native ministry is strengthened each month.

Sub-Saharan Africa has seen phenomenal growth in Christianity led by African people. Characteristic of the East Africa revival are the loose knit associations of Christian leaders that pray and work together much like First Nations Organization for Ministry. I have ministered in Native communities across Canada and the United States for almost 30 years and I have never seen a group like the one I attend monthly. The leadership initiative, ministry personnel, financial resources, and ministry programs arise entirely

from the Native Christian community.

My role as Outreach Worker for Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S., and their partner in Canada, My People International, is leadership facilitator and cultural consultant. My twelve years of Christian ministry, seven years of ministry training history, five years of intensive small group support familiarity, and lifetime of cross-cultural practice and education find a fertile field in this small group of front line workers. Most of these leaders are bi-vocational and self-educated. It seems God has provided a golden opportunity to train others in the lessons Jesus taught and is teaching me. The greatest needs among Native Christian leaders are small group support and regular doses of life-long ministry training. I am thoroughly committed to doing my part to fill these needs.

Thanks to all of our readers for helping to make it possible for me to take part in this work of God's Holy Spirit.

I have ministered in Native communities across Canada and the United States for almost 30 years and I have never seen a group like the one I attend monthly. The leadership initiative, ministry personnel, financial resources, and ministry programs arise entirely from the Native Christian community.

Reflections on Stewardship

Stewardship is an expression of faith. We accept God's gifts gratefully, tending them responsibly, and share them in justice and love. So, when we return home to the Father, we hear Him say, "Well done, good and faithful servant . . . Come and share your master's happiness!" Matthew 25:21 (NIV)

Your Will

A Will is the most important element of responsible stewardship. It allows you to express your own choices regarding the distribution of your possessions, once you have returned to the Father.

If you choose Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S. as a recipient of your generous support, it is important to use our full name, address and tax ID#:

Lutheran Association of
Missionaries and Pilots U.S., Inc.
3525 N. 124th Street, Suite 1
Brookfield, Wisconsin 53005
Tax ID#: 39-1509253

Charitable Gift Annuity

A Charitable Gift Annuity gives you the satisfaction of not only helping a ministry you support, such as Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S., but it also provides you the practical benefits of a fixed rate of return, along with charitable tax benefits.

Gifts of Life Insurance

A gift of Life Insurance is a very popular way to support a favorite ministry, especially if the care of loved ones is already secure. Such gifts receive an immediate charitable income tax deduction. And premiums you pay in the future are also tax deductible.

Retirement Plan Gifts

A gift of Retirement Plan Assets is a very wise gift you can make to a ministry like Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S. Often, Retirement Plan Assets are subject to punishing taxes. A gift of these assets can increase the amount of your estate available to family and loved ones.

For more information on including Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S. in your estate planning considerations, please contact the Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S. office at 262-783-5267.

Important

If the Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S. is already mentioned in your Will or estate plan, it is important to make certain all references to this ministry include the following information: Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S., Inc., 3525 N. 124th Street, Suite 1, Brookfield, Wisconsin 53005, Tax ID#: 39-1509253. Thank you.

"For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also."

Matthew 6:21 (NIV)

Caught Between Two Worlds



Linda Martin
Ministry Staff
Sioux Lookout, Ontario

Media headlines in regards to tragic incidents among the Native communities seem to pervade the news. Tragic incidents of death related to accidents, homicides, and suicides are prevalent. One can easily come to understand that this is the norm for Native people. Society has often expressed a varied reaction to what they hear about Native people. One such exasperated comment from an observer can be said to reflect the thinking of some people. "What do we do with this Indian problem?" One can easily conclude that this is who the Native people are. It is understandable that one would come to such a conclusion if this is the only exposure they have about the Native people.

I would like to say that this was not always true of my people.

My home area, near the Hudson Bay in Canada, has been one of the last areas to be reached by the Trading Companies, the Government, and the Church. The changes

that have come since this contact have been enormous and far-reaching. Today, we see the devastating results from these changes in the social chaos of my people. Social chaos, such as family disintegration, family dysfunction, alcoholism, violence, and high suicide rates are common among our people. Yet, this was not always true for us as a people group.

My tribal background is Cree. Historically and traditionally we were nomadic in our effort to survive in our cultural environment. We would

sixties my family moved to their summer fish camp in remote northern Ontario and started a permanent settlement. Our life quickly settled into a traditional routine.

My dad lived the traditional role as the provider for my family, just like his forefathers had for hundreds of years. He was a good hunter. He could track moose by foot for days until the moose were literally run down to exhaustion. Other times, he would be gone for days, out in his trap lines trapping for beaver. The beaver provided meat for us

. . . I still looked Native on the outside, but on the inside I had been stripped of everything that defined me as a Cree person. Instead I had been left stranded between two worlds. I was caught between two cultures . . .

move from one place to another as our seasonal hunting camps were set up according to the availability of wildlife. There would be a summer camp where fish were found and another camp for the winter where moose and small game were available.

As a little girl, I was able to experience the traditional lifestyle of my people. In the nineteen

during the long winters. The fur provided linings for winter clothing. As children, we would get all excited when the day of his return came. In eager anticipation, we would meet him at the entry way of our lodging, asking excitedly what he had brought. Then he would let us unpack his sled, which would be frozen and covered with snow from being out in the cold for hours during

the trek home. We would excitedly count how many animals he brought. He would chuckle at us as he put his winter wear away. Providing for his family gave him a sense of dignity in who he was as a Native man. Living out his role as the provider for our family gave meaning to him.

My mom had the role of keeping the home front. Her traditional tasks included caring for the children, tending to the fish net (which provided basic food for us), and preparing our traditional foods. The preparation of traditional foods demanded skill of which she was very capable. She would spend days preparing leather from the hide of the moose. The process of making leather suitable for footwear took days. Often we, as children, would help in the stretching and kneading of the hide to relieve my mom from the rigorous task of leather making. The finished product always brought a sense of pride and accomplishment to all of us. Again, as with my dad, her traditional role in caring for us and our home gave meaning to her as an Aboriginal woman. Her competence in carrying out the traditional tasks brought a sense of satisfaction. However, this was all soon to change.

In 1976, the Federal Government gave reserve status to our little village. It meant that for the first time we were registered with the Government. It meant that we had certain policies and procedures we must follow. One of the

policies required that all children attend school and learn the English language. This policy disrupted the traditional lifestyle of my people. The policy demanded that we stay in one place for the whole year so the children could stay in school. No longer could my dad and other men fully pursue their traditional roles as Aboriginal men. My mom and other women could no longer live out their traditional roles as Aboriginal women.

This disruption in our way of life left my parents, and others like them, to try and find meaning in the changes that were taking place. Our people did not handle the changes very well. Instead there was chaos and confusion.

I was one of the children who had to go to school. To do so, I had to leave home to attend school in a far away place. I went through grade school learning the culture of another people group. I learned to read and write in the English language. In my social studies class I learned the history of another people group. I learned about the early explorers who discovered the "New World." As a young child I did not understand that it was not my own history that I was learning. I did not realize that I was slowly being stripped of who I was as an Aboriginal person.

I came out of this education system, stripped of what made me Aboriginal. The traditions and customs, history of my people, and the skills that I

needed to survive in my cultural environment were not taught. I still looked Native on the outside, but on the inside I had been stripped of everything that defined me as a Cree person. Instead I had been left stranded between two worlds. I was caught between two cultures. I did not fit into the white culture and I did not fit into my own culture. The white culture did not want me, and I could no longer survive in my own culture. I could not identify with either. Instead, as a young Native person, I was stranded between two worlds and left with confusion and meaninglessness.

Today this is where many of my people are. The cultural breakdown and the loss of traditional customs and beliefs have left my people in confusion and meaninglessness. The outcome has been social chaos and family disintegration, family dysfunction, violence and tragic deaths. Yet, I want to make it clear that these are only symptoms of a world that has fallen apart. Alcoholism, destructive behaviors, and the high suicide rate are symptoms of a deeper pain and a deeper struggle — a deeper pain of a broken heart from grief and broken homes and a deep struggle to find meaning in a broken world.

I share my story in the hopes that it will help others understand why we struggle. Today my husband Rick and I minister to my people who struggle with these kinds of social issues. We teach on topics such as grief, self-esteem, and abuse. We counsel one-to-one with

Northern Lights Fellowship

The Northern Lights Fellowship recognizes the men and women who have made a special commitment to the long-term ministry of Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S. through a Bequest, Charitable Gift Annuity, Trust Agreement, Life Insurance program or other estate gift.

To become a member, simply notify Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S. when a planned gift is made. While estate plans remain anonymous, membership in the Fellowship encourages other friends to remember Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S. in their estate planning.

As a special expression of our gratitude to members of the Northern Lights Fellowship, we are pleased to offer a beautiful print of a watercolor painting by Mary Johnson, gifted artist and wife of Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S. Executive Director, Rev. Dr. Don Johnson.

Your Legacy of Faith and Love

Yes! I have already remembered Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S. in my Will or Estate Plans. Please enroll me in the Northern Lights Fellowship.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip Code _____

Please contact me.

Phone Number _____

Please detach and return this form to the address below. Thank you!

Al Kahlfeldt
Director of Development
Lutheran Association of
Missionaries and Pilots U.S.
3525 N. 124th Street, Suite 1
Brookfield, WI 53005-2498
(262) 783-5267

continued, page 12

people. During our last visit to one of the isolated communities, two girls that I counseled were both suicidal. These are young people who feel like dying and yet, they do not really want to die. The pain and meaninglessness just gets overwhelming. I too, struggled with pain and meaninglessness because I

too, live within this broken world. Yet, God in His love and through His Word, rescued me and redeemed me. It is from His Word that I have found meaning and healing in my life as an Aboriginal person.

Are we making a difference in the lives of

my people when there seems to be so much chaos and pain? Yes we are. Yes we are making a difference in the lives of my people through our ministry of teaching and counseling. The scripture that comes to mind is John 6:63 where Jesus says, “the words I have spoken to you are spirit and they are life.”

We believe that we bring words of life to many hurting people as we base our teaching and counseling on Scripture. My husband Rick and I are so thankful that Lutherans far away are enabling us to carry out this important work. Thank you all so much.

A Native Man Receives Jesus



Rick Martin
Ministry Staff
Sioux Lookout, Ontario

Recently, a pastor from the lumber mill town of Hudson, Ontario asked me to not only share a sermon, but to take the whole service. This included providing the music and leading the worship. I am not ordained and have little training in this area, but he knew that I sometimes sing with a music group. They would come with me. The congregation was mostly made up of Native people.

Our lead singer is a Cree man with a powerful and beautiful lead voice. He has a huge heart for his people and is an experienced speaker. But he could not make it. I felt like canceling the event, but the pastor insisted that the rest of us come anyway.

After some hesitation I went ahead anyway. Yet, what would I preach on? How could I win a listening ear from a Native audience who has heard messages over and over again, but so often without much touching of the heart.

As the date came closer and closer, I anxiously prayed more and more about what topic I should speak on. It seemed to me that the best I could do was share with them why I follow Jesus. I hoped and prayed that it would inspire others to follow Him as well.

Before I spoke that day, I also asked my wife Linda and the two other members of our singing group, if they would share one reason why they follow Jesus. Linda spoke of the true hope that only Jesus can bring. She shared her conviction that Jesus is the only hope for her Native people. Only He can bring true hope to the deepest parts of their pain. My sister Brenda shared how she loves Jesus because He will never leave her or forsake her. Her first husband, a missionary, had been martyred in the Philippines. God sustained her during her times of

grief. Terry spoke of the full and abundant life that only Jesus can bring. Only Jesus can bring life to the fullest.

Their reasons were also ones that I had written in my sermon outline. I attempted to relate these same points later in the sermon. I elaborated

“ . . . only you have the words of eternal life.”

John 6:68

on how Jesus is not just some force. He is a real personality — the all-powerful God Himself! He is not just some far off mystical force or spirit that can never really be found.

I also pointed out that I follow Him because He draws me to Him. In Matthew 4:19, He calls Peter and Andrew and others to follow Him and immediately they respond. Drawn by Jesus and moved by God’s Spirit, Peter offered the reason, “. . . only you have the words of eternal life.” John 6:68.

I touched on several other reasons. I am determined to follow Jesus because He fulfills my deepest longings. His love is infinite and unconditional. I follow Him because His resurrection conquers death and His shed blood covers my sin. This absolutely takes care of my guilt and gives me hope. I follow Him because of His amazing grace and because He teaches me how to forgive. Salvation in Christ is a free gift. This gives me confidence and hope.

The sermon ended by discussing three more points. I follow Jesus because He sent His Holy Spirit, the perfect Counselor. He dwells in me to make it possible for me to live for God. I also follow Him because He shows me the Father and because He has given the written Word of God, the Bible, to serve as a guide for my life and food for my soul. I attempted to weave personal stories of how and why people have come to faith throughout my message. I closed with a prayer and dismissed the people.

Soon after closing, the pastor came to me and said

there was a young Native man in his twenties who wanted to talk to me. As it turned out this young Cree man wanted to start his own journey of following Jesus. He said that he wanted to start a new life. He wanted to make a 180-degree turn. He was tired of his old life

and he wanted to start a new life with Jesus. The Holy Spirit worked to create faith in Christ that very day.

As I look back on this outdoor service and how I shared a simple sermon on why I follow Jesus, I am not sure exactly what I said

that impacted this young man the most. Clearly, it was the Holy Spirit working in this young man's heart. At my best, I could not convince anyone to follow Jesus.

I am so thankful God could use me that day. So thankful that even

though I was anxious and uncertain, God could overcome my fear and touch a young man in need of salvation. I am thankful to you as well for the partnership that enables this ministry to reach out to the lost. God bless you.

Reaching the Heart

A First Nations Canadian Partner Shares His Heart



Ray Aldred
Ministry Staff
Winnipeg, Manitoba

God's love is the basis for all that we do in the ministry where we find ourselves. Even though God's love extends to all of His creation, for we read in John 3:16, "God so loved the world he gave his only begotten son," there are still those who do not know the love of God in the depths of their being. Even though Christ's forgiveness is extended to every person, for it is written, "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do," there are those who do not enjoy the joy of having appropriated that forgiveness. There are many challenges in this ministry, but the biggest challenge in our aboriginal ministry is to help people believe they have value. My Aboriginal people are only beginning to think

that God's love is big enough for them. For many years people have died outside of Christ because they believed they were too bad.

The problem still exists. Aboriginal people have very low self-esteem. We have seen much evidence of this reality in the last months and years. Suicide continues to plague our people. Every year young people take their lives, because they believe that death is a better choice than life. We want to help young people realize that eternal life starts now. Jesus prayed, "This is eternal life, that they know you, the only true God, and Jesus Christ who you have sent (John 17:3). I was talking with a person in the North and asked them, why so many young people commit suicide. "Well", he said, "many commit suicide because they want to go to heaven and not stay here. They told me that they had thought about suicide when younger, but someone had explained how to live." Many times people only survive, and never live. We are attempting to do things to try and help people understand they have great value in God's eyes.

In all of our programs we aim at the heart. If a program does not impact people at a heart level, then nothing really changes. People need more than just information, they need a heart encounter with the person of Jesus. After all, if information was all that was needed to change, then we could accomplish all we wanted to accomplish through the Internet, or some other mass media kind of effort. What is needed is personal contact, one person sharing from their heart to another. One such program is the Survivors of Abuse Leadership Training. It has been very beneficial in helping us equip people to help others find healing.

My wife Elaine and I helped two people attend the initial training. Then, we walked with them as they facilitated two consecutive small groups. We would meet with them from time to time and listen to their experience and then work through questions they and we had. If this was all that was accomplished it would be a great success, but there is more. We sent these two leaders for more training. It is called Advanced Leadership Training.

When they returned we debriefed with them and were amazed at how God had touched their lives. They had experienced the love of Christ in a significantly new way. In particular one person shared how for their whole life, they had thought that they had no value. But now they realized that because they were created in God's image, they had value. They mattered to God and they were free to live. They were so excited to think that they had value and that God wanted to use them to share His love with others.

It is such a privilege to be used by God to minister to others, but an even greater privilege to hear how someone had taken that training and turned around to minister to others. Slowly through the ministry of My People International in partnership with the Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S., Aboriginal people are being built up and equipped for the ministry.

Continual Daylight, Smoky Air, Flight Changes, Smoked Salmon, Creative Alternatives, Veterans and Rookies



Tim Stime
Coordinator - Volunteer Services
Onoway, Alberta

SOP (standard operating procedure). Those unable to cope with surprises and, at times, unfulfilled expectations may not always enjoy their time in the North. Those who love adventure and the unexpected were not disappointed. The volunteer experience in Alaska for new-comers is generally full of surprises.

First, our work-horse plane developed some mechanical problems at the last minute which left us looking for alternative ways to get folks into the fly-in communities during the initial weeks of the VBS programs.

This summer First Nations territory experiences were both unpredictable and adventuresome for our volunteers. We call it

Second, the VBS curriculum didn't arrive for many of the early volunteers till just a few short weeks before they left for their assignments. So, they found alternative resources to fill in.

Then there were the fires again in outlying areas that affected wide parts of Alaska's interior, delaying or canceling many flights.

One volunteer, Dr. LeRoy Hass (and his grandson, Joshua) from Wisconsin, observed that the long daylight period really impacts people's lives . . . the kids often wouldn't go to bed till they were exhausted, sometimes 5 in the morning . . . VBS

begins at 2 in the afternoon. Whatever works, go with it.

But as usual, our heroes, these great volunteers who come from all over North America, provided great teaching (and sometimes babysitting), useful help on work projects and Godly encouragement for local people in Native communities. The VBSs were lively, with new kids and repeat attendees. Some of the older ones took on VBS responsibilities, moving from the receiving end to the giving end. That's really what we'd like to see happening more and more

Thank You! Thank You! Thank You!

We called upon you for help. And you responded — wholeheartedly!

At the beginning of our busy summer ministry season, we were told that both engines of our mission plane (a Piper Chieftain) needed to be replaced. Total cost for the two engines was over \$100,000.

A few generous friends stepped forward early on with a gift of \$50,000. And you did the rest!



Your gifts totaled \$90,071. Praise God! We have applied the additional gifts that you provided to the cost of fuel and regular maintenance for this vital ministry tool.

Thanks to your prayers and generous support, another summer of Vacation Bible Schools, Sports Camps and Building Projects were successfully completed. Volunteers from across the United States were safely airlifted to destinations throughout Alaska.

As if that was not enough . . .

A generous donor offered to match your gifts to Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S. — up to \$25,000 in support of the M/V CHRISTIAN and the ministry of Rev. Elvin and Alice Borg!

I'm happy to report you made the most of this donor's generous gift contributing a matching amount. God has truly blessed this ministry. We could not be more grateful.

We appreciate your continuing partnership in our mission to share the Gospel with children and families in the far North.

— local ownership, with the volunteers helping facilitate the program and working ourselves out of a job. And sometimes alternatives to the normal VBS were in order . . . the volunteers, a creative bunch by nature, winged it and, like our Creator God, made something beautiful out of would-be chaos. Sometimes lending a hand on a work project, at times, doing an impromptu Bible study, other times, just listening to people and hearing their stories and problems and sharing from their hearts.

This ministry is generally reciprocal . . . both volunteers and villagers have something to offer, have something needed by the other. We are all learners in this cross-cultural sharing. And

thank God the story of the Cross can reach beyond all human cultural and linguistic boundaries.

Several teams this year were inter-generational and that seems to be very effective: the older ones providing leadership and stability, the younger ones bonding well with the children and encouraging their participation.

Some surprises to new volunteers are the similarities between them and the people they have come to serve among; most speak good English, have solid values and traditions and are well aware of the 'outside world', and many have a good understanding of the Good News. On the other hand, lack of resources for Northern people in the areas of

technology, housing, water and personnel resources are obvious. The need in the communities for good Christian fellowship is clear.

The pastors and lay workers (some Native, some not) in these tiny postings do their utmost, given the amount of training they have had and resources to do ministry in the communities. Volunteers with the ability to listen well and respond sensitively can be of great value. Deep conversations took place between volunteers and parents and leaders in the communities.

Many of the volunteers have seen the need for ongoing support of various kinds for those sharing the light of Jesus out there. Going back a second,

third, or more times to the same community builds trust and friendships. It's not always an easy place to serve. The Lord never promised us that life would be easy, but it sure can be an adventure.

Thanks to all the volunteers for giving of themselves and to those who supported them in this service of encouragement and growth in the faith, both for us and for our more isolated brothers and sisters.

If you are interested in serving as a volunteer for the summer of 2006, please contact us at 262.783.5267 or email at timsmpi@cruzinternet.com.

How Can I Volunteer for Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S.?

Are you interested in an adventure of your own? Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S. has lots of opportunities for you to share your faith, knowledge, skills — yourself among people of other cultures. It's a time to give and receive, listen and grow.

Volunteers come from all over North America to serve as Vacation Bible School teachers, Bible study and Sunday School teacher trainers, youth workers and helpers on building or maintenance projects. While program costs are covered by Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S. or the community, each volunteer is responsible to cover any cost of their food, travel and personal expenses. Terms of service may vary from one week to a year.

I am interested in becoming a Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S. volunteer.

Please send me an application form:

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Phone (h) _____

(o) _____

Email _____

Send to: Tim Stime
Coordinator of Volunteer Services
3525 N. 124th Street, Suite 1
Brookfield, WI 53005
Fax: (262) 783-5290

MEMORIALS & HONORARIUMS

March 15, 2005 to August 31, 2005

In Memory Of

ADAMSKI, Peter ...
Irma Dreist
ALDERSON, Dorothy
... Donna Mickelson
ALM, Gladys & Leonard
... Mrs. Ginny Miller &
Family
ALM, Stanley ... Mrs.
Ginny Miller & Family
ANDERSON, Alice ...
Grace Frei
ASCHAKER, Delores ...
Barbara Pingel
BACHMANN, Margaret
... Rev. & Mrs. Layton
Lemke
BALMER, Karl ...
George & Rufina
Marquette
BILEK, Irene ... Don &
Fran Rodammer
BLUE THUNDER,
Chief Harry ...
Ramona Reinke
BORCHART, Harold ...
Mr. & Mrs. Carl
Wolters
BRANDVIK, Mary ...
Orville & Lillas Ehster
BURRELL, Leo ... Ruth
Seboldt
BUSSE, Craig ...
Richard & Mildred
Homan
CARLSON, Herbert ...
Marie R. Carlson
CHRISTENSEN,
Dorothy ... Betty Ellis
CRISSINGER, Virginia
... Barbara Pingel

DAENZER, Tillie ...
Dorothy Bradley, Doris
Reda
DAHN, Doris ... Mr.
Dell Dahn
DANIELCZYK, Betty
... Adolph Danielczyk
DENNEY, Eloise ...
Beatrice James
DILLENBECK, Myrl ...
Golden Years Club of
Trinity Lutheran
Church
DOMBROSKE, Aunt
Edna ... Lucille Wagner
& Family
DUNGAN, Lee ...
LoRee Dungan
DYSON, Gloria ...
Ramona Reinke
ELM, Mr. & Mrs. S. ...
William Peter
FLUGARE, Gordon ...
Ferne Nelson
FUGATE, Lilburn ...
Karel Reiman
GERBER, Harold ...
Darlene Rheingans
HAAK, Martha ...
Marjorie Baumgartner
HANSEN, Spec 4 Peter
... Kathryn Tessien
HARRIS, Gloria ... Mrs.
Ginny Miller & Family
HAUKOS, Carol ... Rev.
& Mrs. Layton Lemke
HAUPSTEN, Rev. Ron
... Nancy Massaglia
HENDRICKSON, Fern
... Rev. & Mrs. Gordon
Lindemann

HERGENREDER,
Marie ... Don & Fran
Rodammer
HESS, Frances ... Donna
Mickelson
HORSTMEIER, John ...
Dr. Luetta Werner
HUBER, Elenore ... Mr.
& Mrs. Wayne Kuhl
IN MEMORY OF A
FRIEND ... Mildred
Torstenson
IN MEMORY OF A
LOVED ONE ... Gary
& Bev Jerger
IN MEMORY OF
LOVED ONES ...
Evelyn Schneider
IN MEMORY OF
LOVED ONES ...
Grace Cummings
IN MEMORY OF
MOM'S BIRTHDAY
... Rhonda Baer
ISAKSEN, Solveig ...
Donald & Lois Hackett
JAHNKE, Nony ...
Mabelle Kreklau
JENSEN, Zachery ...
Lois Volpe
JOHNSON, Charles ...
Larry & Diana
Schroeder
JOHNSON, Les ...
Donald & Lois Hackett
JOHNSON, Virgil ...
Ginny & Peter Morris
JOLSTING, Maud ...
Rev. & Mrs. Gordon
Lindemann

JUEL, Dale ... Carol
Davis
JUNGE, Raymond ...
Maxine Fuerniss
KALNY, Paul ...
Florence Kalny
KOONTZ, Mark ...
Ruth Seboldt
KRIESCHE
GRUNTZEL, Ilene ...
Mr. & Mrs. John
Ofstedahl
KRUG, Rev. Albert &
Marie ... Albert C.
Krug
KULCZAR, Lori ... Mr.
& Mrs. Dan Schroeder
KURHAJEC, John &
David ... Lois Kurhajec
LIENERTH, John ...
Dorothy Bradley
LINDBERG, Harry ...
Mrs. Ginny Miller &
Family
LINDBERG, Mr. &
Mrs. Andrew ... Mrs.
Ginny Miller & Family
LINDBERG, Roy ...
Mrs. Ginny Miller &
Family
LOBEDA, Duane ...
Donald & Lois Hackett
LOMANS, Ned ... Irma
Brockley
LOTTER, John ... Doris
Reda
LOUGHLIN, David ...
Mr. & Mrs. Gary
Loughlin
LUEBKE, Ray ... Rev. &
Mrs. Layton Lemke

MACRAE, Robert ...
 Anne MacRae
MARYNOWSKI, Rhoda
& Erwin ... Lois
 Liverance
MAUNDER, Tom ...
 Elinore Gjovig
McDONALD, Hazel ...
 Mr. & Mrs. Don
 Nording
MELANGMAUTER,
Phyllis ... Diane
 Schwaiger, Bobbye
 Vance, Eleanor Hoehn
MILLER, Dorothy &
Harold ... Mrs. Ginny
 Miller & Family
MILLER, Rev. David ...
 Mrs. Ginny Miller &
 Family
MISHLER, Keith ...
 Louise Mishler
MONTGOMERY,
Joseph ... Dorothy
 Montgomery
MOYER, Hal ... Al &
 Viv Breseman
MUELLER, Rev. Eldor
... Mrs. Marguerite
 Mueller
MUELLER, Viola ...
 Darlene Rheingans
MYERS, Warren ...
 Gertrude Milliken
NISKANEN, Aino ...
 Bruce & Susan Glines,
 Sandra Powers
NISKANEN, Mrs. Aino
... Henry & Miriam
 Leino
NORBECK, Oscar &
Ann ... Jack C.
 Norbeck
OCKRASSA, Jerene ...
 H.J. Dietrich
OFFEN, Curt ... Jennifer
 & Christopher Offen
OLBERDING, Ronnie
... Opal Foertsch

OSTERBUHR, Roy ...
 Norma Osterbuhr
PENNINGTON,
Donald ... Marlyn
 Kottsick
PETERSON, John ...
 Paul & Nina Hesby
PICKLEMANN, Ed ...
 Doris Reda
PINGEL, George ...
 Barbara Pingel
POLLARD, Ann ...
 Doris Reda
POWELL, Amy Marie
... Albert & Karen
 Powell
PRICE, Arthur Lee ...
 Janice Enders
PRYOR, Zona ... David
 & Charlotte Twombly
RABE, Olga ... Dorothy
 Schroeder
RACHOW, Bea ...
 Golden Years Club of
 Trinity Lutheran
 Church
RAE, Robert ... Joan Rae
REIMAN, Lloyd ...
 Karel Reiman
RIEDEL, John ... Ruby
 Riedel
RUSH, Francis &
Naomi ... Dr. & Mrs.
 Richard Hall
SARAH ... Ellen &
 Daniel Paulsen
SAWAYA, Patricia ...
 Mrs. L. Ruonavaara
SCARSET, Orris ...
 Marilyn Rethke
SCHEFFERS, Julius ...
 John & Helen Panning
SCHMITZ, Michael ...
 Mervin & Eveline
 Herrmann
SCHMITZ, Shirley ...
 Mervin & Eveline
 Herrmann

SCHOEPPS, Fred ...
 Anna & Raymond
 Letscher
SCHOLTZ, Helen ...
 Doris Reda
SCHULER, Beverly ...
 William Schuler
SCHUMACHER,
Clarence ... Doris
 Pearson
SELLKE, Edith ... Pearl
 Schaefer
SIEGEL, Elenor ...
 Barbara Pingel
SIEGEL, Louis ...
 Mabelle Kreklau
SMITH, Joseph Lee ...
 Mrs. Eunice Smith
SNYDER, Shirley ...
 Jerry & Lois Robinson
SOURBEER, Dad ...
 John & Kathleen
 Sourbeer
STACH, Rachel ...
 Robert Stach
STALKER, Harvey ...
 John & Sandra
 Wehmeier
STEFFE, Richard ...
 Lucille Wagner
SUEEN, Charlene ...
 Barbara Pingel
SVOBODA, Else &
Susan ... Mr. & Mrs.
 Richard Leggett
THE MITCHELLS ...
 Rev. & Mrs. Gordon
 Lindemann
THOMPSON, Percy ...
 Mr. & Mrs. John
 Ofstedahl
TORMALA, Ruth ...
 Rev. Wilbert Tormala
VANDER LAAN, Peter
& Ann ... William &
 Florence Dodge
WAGIE, June ... Lyle &
 Hazel Doehr

WAGNER, Geneva ...
 Carol Prange
WANDERER, Jean ...
 Barbara Pingel
WEHMEIER, Hilda ...
 John & Sandra
 Wehmeier
WEISS, Roberta ... Doris
 Reda
WENDLIEK, Kenneth
... Darrel & Phyllis
 Olson
WERNER, Irma ... Mary
 Schleicher
WOODWICKE, Drew
... Barbara Pingel
ZAGEL, Irmgard ...
 Ruth Moeller
ZELLER, Andrew ...
 Eileen Zeller
ZIEGLER, Charles ...
 Mary & Thomas
 Frankiewicz
ZINDA, Kenneth ...
 Joyce Fletcher

In Honor Of

BRANDIS, Dean (80th
Birthday) ... Margaret
 Brandis
CAMPBELL, Ethan
Thomas (Birth of
Great Grandson) ...
 Dorothy Linke
CAVALLINI, Lillian
(95th Birthday) ...
 Mary Ann Petersen
EBERLE, Allen
(Birthday) ... Howard
 & Judith Herron
ENGELS, Chris
(Birthday) ... Mr. &
 Mrs. Edgar Schroeder

HENSLIN, Rev. David
(60th Birthday) ...
Barbara Pingel
HENSON, Joyce
(Birthday) ... Don &
Fran Rodammer
HODSON, Brett ...
Grandma Alice Berg
IN HONOR OF JULY
FAMILY BIRTHDAYS
FOR: Charlotte,
Meredith, Brian,
Achiel & Dorothy ...
Dorothy Iverson
JENTSCH, Luan ...
Nancy Sprague
JUNNI, Reetta & Pentti
(50th Wedding
Anniversary) ... Harold
& Kay Seppala

KRAUSE, Mr. & Mrs.
Keith (25th Wedding
Anniversary) ...
Barbara Pingel
LUEDERS, Rev. Fred &
Pauline (50th Wedding
Anniversary) ... Helen
Brandherm
LUND, Ted (88th
Birthday) ... Terrell
Abell
MCFARLAND, Rev.
Tom (Retirement) ...
Elizabeth Graham
MCGINN, Ann (96th
Birthday) ... Mrs. Ann
Letscher

MISALL, Clarice
"Granny Goose" ... St.
Luke's Lutheran Ladies
Aid
PINGEL, Rev. Gilbert
(40 years in Ministry)
... Barbara Pingel
ROTH, Ruth (90th
Birthday) ... Barbara
Pingel
SKARPNESS, Rev.
Elwood & Elsie (50th
Wedding Anniversary)
... Mr. & Mrs. Roger
Wehlander
SMITH, Bob & Margye
(59th Wedding
Anniversary) ...
Marcus & Carolyn
Pankow

SPONGLER, Rev. S.L.
& Florence (50th
Wedding Anniversary)
... The Draper Family
TOM, John & Alma ...
Roger Tom
TOWER, James ...
Dorothea Tower
WILDE, Norma (90th
Birthday) ... Milbert
Huth
WILLIAMS,
Christopher ...
Grandma Alice Berg

Automatic Giving Plan

There are many giving options available to you as a donor to Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S. You may find that our Automatic Giving Plan offers you the ease and security that you are seeking.

With a small amount of effort, you can authorize your bank to make regular gifts to Lutheran Association of Missionaries and Pilots U.S., thereby eliminating the hassle of writing checks each month, quarter or year.

To request a brochure, please fill in the request form below. We would be happy to send you more information:

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Summer Activities Report

We praise God for using us to bring His Word to the people of the far North. We also thank you for your continued prayers and support. Here is a report on the many activities that took place over the summer months.

M/V Christian

95 children for VBS
23 volunteers

Interior Alaska

782 children for VBS
109 volunteers/VBS
98 volunteers/Servant Event
26 volunteers/Village garden project

Olympic Peninsula

70 children for VBS
25 local volunteers/VBS and Life Skills Seminar
40 adults attended Life Skills Seminar
14 Servant Event volunteers/Makah Lutheran Church Roof

TOTALS

947 children
157 VBS volunteers
112 Servant Event volunteers
26 Garden Project volunteers



Northern Lights

Non-Profit
Organization
U.S. Postage
PAID
Talco Direct, Inc.

a publication of

LUTHERAN ASSOCIATION OF MISSIONARIES AND PILOTS U.S.

3525 North 124th St., Suite 1
Brookfield, WI 53005-2498
262-783-5267

**See inside for a way
your gift can increase
through Thrivent
Financial for Lutherans!**

Please check out our new website at
www.lutheranmissionariesandpilots.org.

***Lutheran Association of
Missionaries and Pilots U.S.
Annual Meeting & Banquet***

Saturday, March 11, 2006
Radisson Hotel Milwaukee West
2303 North Mayfair Road
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

For reservations, call us at (262) 783-5267

**Lutheran Association of
Missionaries and Pilots U.S.**

Board of Directors

2005 – 2006

Mrs. Betty Duda
President
Cocoa Beach, Florida

Mr. Donald Rousseau
Vice President
Jupiter, Florida

Mr. James Dankenbring
Treasurer
St. Louis, Missouri

Mr. Bill Ruthford
Past President/Advisory
Bellevue, Washington

Mr. Robert Leininger
Roseville, Minnesota

Dr. Lee Griffin
Port Angeles, Washington