



CONNECTOR

#43 August 2020

Covid-19 Issue #3

We are sure that you have heard enough about COVID-19. Most of the media is taken up with covering this pandemic. It is affecting every one of us and is causing some stress in all of our lives. In fact, all of our churches are grappling with it. **POWER Team** age people are called “at risk” and with the gradual opening of in-person church services we are encouraged not to participate. None of us in our wildest dreams would have ever thought we would see such a day.



Not only are we challenged with this, but our IWs are facing their own unique challenges in their adopted countries and cultures. We need to pray for them and our National Ministry Center and the districts who are supporting our IWs.

We are still open to hear from more of you as you stick handle through this season of life. Life continues to go on. There are those **POWER Team** members who are transitioning into “retirement”, relocating physically and experiencing the physical hardships of aging.

POWER Team Members are not “retired” from life. Check the following submissions and see that God is continuing to manifest Himself through us at every stage of our lives

#1. One **POWER Team** couple, **Ed & Carolyn Drewlo** (CPD to WCD), who have contributed a number of times to **CONNECTOR** are making a big change by moving to another city in another province and another District. Ed is a great writer and so we felt he has much to say to every one of us in this transitioning time in their lives.

A Big Decision with “Sold” on the sign

After nearly thirty-six years of living in Prince George, British Columbia, we have made the



difficult decision to move on — this time to Calgary, Alberta. In doing so, we are saying goodbye to a community that has been home for almost half of our lives — since the fall of 1984. Like so many who have come to Prince George, we too came thinking our time might be short. But over the years, it became evident that Prince George had so much to offer by way of opportunity. It was sizable enough to be a major center in BC, so that there was lots of room to explore and ‘stretch our wings.’ And so we did.

Blessings of life in Prince George

Our family of four children was blessed by the opportunities in education, sport, and art as well as the development of faith. My wife, Carolyn, fulfilled her educational ambition to serve the community as a teacher of young children which she did for 32 years. Together we committed ourselves to the reason for our coming, which was to lead a church congregation in fulfilling its biblical purpose to represent the Good News well in this community.

Following almost twenty years of pastoral service at the Lakewood Alliance Church, we continued living and working in Prince George. Our children graduated from high school and moved on, but evidently God had more for us to do here. Carolyn continued teaching, and I worked at the development of **Second Wind Ministries**. This resulted in a means of service to the community, and also to about a dozen churches as a transition pastor in western Canada.

We are extremely grateful for the privilege it has been for us to live and work here all these years. We’ve enjoyed the climate, the distinct seasons, and the natural beauty of the surrounding area. For us Prince George has been a hub for many different adventures. In our time here, the City has significantly matured as a center for commerce, health, sport, and education. And it’s been a blessing to be a part of it all. Most of all, we have enjoyed many special relationships with people, both in the church and the community. For all of these blessings we thank God and the people of Prince George!

Decision Time There comes a time when all these good things come to an end in one way or another. Our children have settled in other places and established families of their own (giving us eleven grandchildren). For a variety of reasons, it’s not likely that any of them will be moving back to Prince George. The biggest practical reason for our move at this time is to be closer to family for the purpose of mutually enjoying and serving one another in this fall season of our lives. Carolyn feels she has reached the end of her teaching career and I, as God leads and am needed, can serve the larger church from a new location.

But I have to say that a decision of this magnitude is not easy. It comes with mixed emotions. There is so much that we have loved about this community that makes us loathe to leave. Our roots here have been deep. And the transplant, at this mature time in our lives, means pain in the extraction and discomfort in the replanting — while seeking good soil and nourishment in another place. Even

though we are moving to be closer to family, we know there will be challenges to living in a new environment. Thankfully, we know some great people in Calgary who are sure to help us feel at home. Because we are older and Calgary is large, humanly speaking, it will likely be more difficult to find our identity and role in that community.

Embarking on a New Adventure_ Despite the challenges of such a move at this time in our lives, we would like to think of it as an adventure concerning God's unfolding grace in our lives. As we did in Prince George, we will continue to live our lives by faith in the promises and provisions of God's goodness and love. As He has been faithful to His promises in the past, so we will trust Him to be faithful to them in the future. We want to enjoy the blessings of a new community, of spending time with our extended family from there, and of getting to know and serve others according to the abilities and strength God gives. In doing so, we follow the example of many others who have trusted God in their relocation experiences, whether carefully chosen or thrust upon them by some urgency.

Some decisions in life are relatively simple involving nothing more than preferences for certain kinds of food, dress, or recreation. But there are others that are rather momentous because they involve large choices in education, marriage, and career. One of the biggest decisions we all have to make in life is where to live. In the end, I believe, many of our decisions, like this one, involve God's providence. This means coming to realize that God is involved in helping us make choices that ultimately accrue to our benefit and His glory.

Decision-making Principles That's why it's so important to involve God in these kinds of decisions through biblical truth and prayer. There is more to a major move, for example, than one's decision based on finance, natural attraction, or career opportunity. Though these are normal considerations, in the end, it's important to trust God for His direction. And, in a rather profound way, it's possible to actually experience God's guidance, and then His blessing for these decisions. If, in retrospect, we actually look for it, we can only conclude that there has been a "Hidden Hand" directing our way. That is what providence is all about; it's the confidence that God directs our lives in ways that are ultimately good, even though we feel limited in our own ability to choose. It is in this spirit that we embark on this move from Prince George to Calgary. As we have known God's providence in the past through being guided here, and living here, so we are confident that we will experience His help and blessing in this new chapter of our lives as well. By God's grace, we want to follow the encouraging words of Proverbs 3:5, 6: *Trust in the Lord with all your heart and do not lean on your own understanding. In all your ways, acknowledge him, and he will direct your paths.*

Ed & Carolyn Drewlo edrewlo@secondwindministries.ca

Latest word is that the Drewlos are now in Calgary unpacking



#2. Glenis & Kaye Mullings (CCD) transitioned to warmer climates for continued ministry.

Kaye & I arrived in Jamaica on January 7/20. Upon arriving at our Jamaican home, it took a week to get things in order, licensed my van, set up the pool for my wife etc. (By the picture, the pool was not only for Kaye)



After my first church appearance, the word was out in the community that I was back and so it was game on.

I began teaching Sunday school which is always well attended and very interactive, even through the roughest times of the pandemic. I was also leading the prayer and fasting meeting on Wednesday mornings from 08-11. There were more people attending Sunday School and Wednesday fasting and prayer meetings, than before Covid-19.

In both sessions I taught from the Bible and the people were very hungry for the Word of God and so there were always open session for people to ask questions and share testimonies.

We never went over the government regulated numbers. There were always one or two persons coming from other church/communities. We were careful not to exceed our numbers and the church was never closed. This is the advantage of living in a community with population under 300 people.

I made up my own hand sanitizer with bleach, soap and water that I took with me wherever I went. I made sure people sanitized their hands going in and out of the church.

Once I got organized, I was riding my bicycle with the young boys I provide mentoring and leadership to. They were quite excited and motivated to be back out riding.

Each year I take bicycles down with me and give them to those needing bikes. After my second week I had given away 4 bikes. Each week different boys would ask, 'are we riding on Saturday'? Saturday was the only day we ride because the boys had to attend school.

The mission center was preparing to start handing out clothing to the needy and the soup kitchen was also functioning well. The chicken ministry was slow but still going. When Covid-19 hit and suddenly everything was closed, I had just started handing out flyers telling the people that the clothing distribution would be starting the week after the lock down.



When the call to lock down countries, communities, including stores and work areas came it was devastating for a lot of people. For me however it was a welcome relief, because I was going at more than one hundred miles per hr. (by the picture, that must have been the day the cops handcuffed him)



My workload was too much for one person. One evening at supper, I got a call from the sister-in-law of someone I knew, Mass Lemman, who needed a ride home from the hospital. I had been briefed about his situation a day or so before, that he was acting strangely with the family.

Without hesitation I informed my wife that I needed to go and give this man a ride home. It was now dark, I hopped in my van and off I went. He had just arrived at the junction of the main road and the side road I came up. He and his wife got into the van and he was so pleased, he said, "I knew you would come".

As we travelled, they explained to me what was happening to him, that he had become very paranoid, suspicious, had no energy, afraid to go anywhere, I realized that I was dealing with someone with a mental condition. I sensed the Holy Spirit saying to me, he is your assignment.

I had been praying before and asking God for help to manage all the things I was dealing with.

I forgot to mention to you that I was having problems with my caretaker, who was my nephew, my housekeeper didn't return to work from the previous year because of illness. My new housekeeper was so rough on my furniture, 3 sliding door glasses were now cracked and now this problem has landed in my lap.

Before accepting my new assignment, I asked the Lord what about the mission center work? I sensed the Holy Spirit saying, "this is your mission work".

What a journey it has been working with this man, Mass Lemman through the Covid -19 pandemic. I walked with him through his worst situation when he was in a full-blown psychotic breakdown, to being clothed and in his right mind.

Mark 5:15 ***"When they came to Jesus, they saw the man who had been possessed by the legion of demons, sitting there, dressed and in his right mind; and they were afraid."***

One afternoon while working on my mother's house I received a call from Mass Lemman's daughter in a panic because she claimed her dad was on his way to visit the local police station, as he believed that it was imminent that the neighbors were going to kill him and his family. The daughter Stacey who was at work at the time said, 'can you come and speak with him, he will not listen to anyone of us, but he trusts you'. She told me he had started out on his old motor cycle, which had a busted chain and he had to leave it at the local motorcycle repair shop.

I put my paint brush down and off I went to find him, half way into my journey I saw a motorcycle approaching me, there were 3 people aboard, I could see the person in the middle waving his hands, I recognized that it was Mass Lemman. I pulled over as he hurried off the motorcycle, crossed the road and headed towards me. I told him to come around to the passenger side, I thanked the motorcycle driver as he pulled away.

While Mass Lemman is getting into my van, he began to tell me, 'no one believes me sir, not even my family, they are going to kill me and my family today, I heard them planning how they are going to do

it.' I have to go to the police station and report it.' Do you believe me, me boss? I responded, you are safe with me, I will take you to the police station'.

For the next 3 1/2 months I spent extensive time with Mass Leman, especially out fishing in his boat which he enjoys so very much, nurturing and caring for him. I began to see remarkable changes in his life, as I continue to explain Christ love and care for him.

Now Mass Leman is praising God whether or not he catches a fish. I explained to him that God loves him and that no one could take his blessings or catch the fish in the sea that God has for him. He started sharing this truth with his family. I have been out fishing with him at least 75 times and there has been once or max two times that we had return home without any fish.

I remember one morning we went out and caught a Kingfish weighing 18.5lbs and right after our engine gave out on us and we had to be towed back to shore.

I realized that Mass Leman was restored when he began to laugh and make jokes of different situation, laughing at his brother, forgiving those who had offended and done bad things to him.

His family are now so surprised and pleased with the new person in Mass Leman, one daughter Stacey while expressing thanks, said, 'When everyone gave up on my dad and was calling him the 'madman' you took him and look at how he is now'. I have always told anyone trying to credit me for the change in him, to "give God the Glory".

If you look at Mark 6:48 ***“He saw the disciples straining at the oars, because the wind was against them. Shortly before dawn he went out to them, walking on the lake. He was about to pass by them,”***

Before Covid 19 struck I was straining at the oars and with all that I was doing and had to do I was going nowhere. Then I let Jesus come into my boat and he took me where I needed to be.

John 6:21 ***“Then they were willing to take him into the boat, and immediately the boat reached the shore where they were heading.”***

I thank God for Covid-19 because without it I would have not got to where God wanted me to be, I would have been too busy for Mass Leman.

There is so much more to the story about all the lessons I had learned, but for the time been this is the readers digest version.



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You can read a short article of their ministry in the April 2019 #32 CONNECTOR

<https://www.cmacan.org/ministries/ministry-networks/> Go to POWER Team and then click on CONNECTORS for earlier issues





#3.

## Donald Irvin Dirks (CPD) still writing

Former missionary to Gabon, France, Burkina Faso, Guinea and the DRC.

Sitting in front of my computer, trying to keep up with the translation team, and my Congolese scholarship student in N Africa.

I am learning to be content: I have always been intrigued by the truth in Paul's teaching: (1 Timothy 6:6) "***But godliness with contentment is great gain.***" So God places great value on contentment. Paul could say: (Phil 4:11) "***I have learned to be content whatever the circumstances.***" 1 Timothy 4:7 tells us: "***...discipline yourself for the purpose of godliness.***"

When my dear wife Elma was failing in health and was living in a Care Home 13 years ago, I visited her twice a day for 5 years. My theme song then was "**One Day at a Time.**" Nothing has changed. As we in these uncertain times it becomes even more important for us to live one day at a time. Martin Luther said: "*There are two days in my calendar: This day and that Day.*"

For the last year and a half, I have spent many hours working on the translation into French of the life story of Dr. A B Simpson written by David Jones.

When I was asked to be the coordinator of this project, I knew that it would require a team with special skills and expertise. I asked the Lord specifically for a team of experts as well as for a native-born French person to help us produce an accurate and reliable account. I had no idea where that Frenchman would come from, so God put the team together.

About 45 years ago when Elma and I were just beginning our mission work in France, pastoring a French language church in Paris, I drove a young French teacher to the airport so that he could catch a flight to Libreville where he would begin a two year assignment by teaching at our mission school at Bongolo, Gabon. That was the very place where I began my thirty nine year missionary career and I served there for 14 years. The French government allowed young Frenchmen to do two years of social assistance/aid work in their former French Colonies in lieu of two years of required military service in their homeland.

Now 43 years later Paul surfaced and was living only 30 minutes away from my home. He is a French teacher, and taught French in a "total immersion" school for 35 years and still substitute teaches almost full time. So here is the rest of the story that God made up.

A year and a half ago my other two translators Grace and Martin were visiting a longtime friend in Langley who introduced them to Paul (born and trained in France) living in her basement suite. When they asked Paul if he would be willing to work with them to translate an English book into French he



live

kindly agreed. Then he asked who is in charge of the project. They said a former missionary to Gabon by the name of Don Dirks. Paul's reaction was instantaneous and animated: "But I know Don Dirks from Paris, he drove me to the airport when I went to Gabon."

This whole story reminds me that God is still our provider.

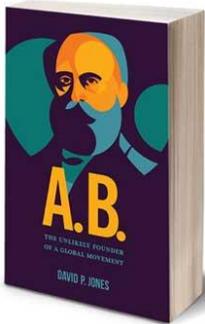
A thought keeps coming back to me, a reminder for us all, as though God is saying:

**"Trust me I have everything under control."**

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The English version of the Life story of A B Simpson is available:

The book title is: **A. B. THE UNLIKELY FOUNDER OF A GLOBAL MOVEMENT**  
by **David P. Jones**



**A. B. The Unlikely Founder of a Global Movement**

This book not only gives us a glimpse into one man's remarkable transformation of mind, body, and soul but also reminds us that the same loving Father longs to do the same in us—to shape us into exactly who He made us to be and prepare us for the unique work He's called each of us to do.

Both English and Spanish versions are currently available for purchase on line from [The Alliance Store](#)

The French version can be purchased now at

<https://www.lulu.com/en/us/shop/david-p-jones/ab-le-fondateur-improbable-dun-mouvement-mondial/paperback/product-zw95gz.html>

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**#4 POWER TEAM** member **Ron Brown** has been the **Project Quarterback** for this book. Ron states that: "The endorsements from the Alliance family are inside the book. We are very fortunate that Don Dirks got an endorsement from Dr. Tite Tienou (pictured with Ron) who is probably the leading prominent Alliance African in the world today".

<https://christianuniversity.org/professors/dr-tite-tienou/>. He came out of a little Alliance mission station in Burkina Faso, attended an Alliance Bible school there, got a CMA scholarship to study at Nyack,



*He made gratings, grating work with twisted threads of chain-work, for the capitals on the top of the pillars; seven for the one capital, and seven for the other capital. And he made the pillars. And two rows were all around on the one grating, to cover the capitals on the top with the pomegranates. And so he did for the other capital. And the capitals on the top of the pillars in the porch were lily-work, four cubits.*

*And the capitals on the two pillars had pomegranates on the upper part, over against the belly which was by the grating; and the pomegranates were two hundred in rows all around on the other capital. And he set up the pillars in the porch of the temple. And he set up the right pillar and called its name, Jachin. And he set up the left pillar, and called its name, Boaz. And on the top of the pillars was lily-work. So the work of the pillars was finished.*



Looking back the past 19 years since 2001 when I first met Rev Franklin Irwin and his wife Doris (died in 2005), I can't help thinking of the passage of 1 King 7:13-22.

When Hiram the skilled worker was appointed to work for the temple, he first cast two magnificent pillars of bronze that were about 34 ft high and 18 ft round. Everyone comes to the temple can easily see these two lofty pillars in all their majesty. But what really amazes me is the fact that Hiram focused his work mainly on the capitals on top of the pillars, the part which is unnoticeable to men!

The capitals on top of the pillars are not to entertain people nor to win applause but to please the One who in secret looks at the work from above. The pillars were originally 27 ft high, but Hiram added two 7 ft high capitals of melted bronze to set on top of the pillars and made them even higher than a 4-story building. No one would be able to see anything at the top of the pillars that high...but God alone certainly can!

Not only that, what also moves my heart is the pomegranates and lily-work on the top. To me, they obviously represent faithfulness and love in a pure heart toward the Lord in heaven!

Since 2001, Rev. Irwin, a retired missionary, has been working like Hiram focusing on the top part of the work that only Jesus can see from above. In 2001 the Lord called him to evangelize to a group of newcomers from mainland China in Toronto and I was the first fruit in that group.

Without a hesitation he joined the work and went on a long journey of giving the Gospel to these atheists. In 2008, a strong opposition caused the termination of the ministry. But the Lord kept the remnants by taking us out from a structured church and brought a house church into existence, and therefore the first worship service was held right in his apartment.

In mainland China house churches are common, but in Canada a nameless house church wasn't understandable to many people even in Christian communities. There were misunderstandings, false

accusations and even vicious attacks.

Nevertheless, Franklin has never been deviated from the work given by Jesus in this new born house church.

The house church is small, but the work is not small nor easy, especially to a never-retired missionary in his 90s. Weekly preaching, bi-weekly bible teaching, praying, evangelizing and witnessing even to his children and grandchildren,

all are like Hiram's work on the pomegranates and lily-work on the top, unnoticeable to men!

Hiram's servants must have had a privilege to watch how much he focused on the unnoticeable part of the work at top of the pillars, and so have I had the privilege to eyewitness how Franklin Irwin's focus to be alike.

The difference is that Hiram through his focused work earned a good name for himself, but Franklin Irwin through a better focus proclaimed a better name for His Saviour! Hallelujah!



# Global Prayer Room for our IWs -did you know this?



One beautiful thing that has come out of Covid-19 is a “Global Prayer Room” for international workers with the Canadian Alliance. It started back in March, and there’s no end in sight.

We meet every Tuesday on Zoom with both morning and evening sessions so everyone has an opportunity to attend during their waking hours. (I took this screen shot during one of these meetings.)

Some of us, working on other sides of the world, have known each other’s names for years, but have never met. Now we are worshiping together and praying for each other and the peoples we are working amongst. It has become the highlight of the week for many of us, and we’ve seen answers to many of our prayers.

I can’t claim to understand the mystery of God working through our prayers, but I’m so grateful that He does. I’m grateful for our leadership who initiated this meeting. And I’m grateful for you who pray with and for us.

May God continue to open doors for our message!

Lisa Miriam Rohrick [lisar@pacificdistrict.ca](mailto:lisar@pacificdistrict.ca)



## **Marilyn (Kliwer) Ibsen 1952-January 16, 2020**

Marilyn was born in White Horse, Yukon, on June 4, 1952, and passed away peacefully in Abbotsford Hospital on January 16, 2020. Her parents were assigned to Ehtiopia Africa with Sudan Interior Mission



Marilyn left Ethiopia at the age of 16 to attend grade 12 at Caronport High School in Saskatchewan.

After graduation, she entered Caronport Bible School where during her first year she met Don Ibsen. Marilyn subsequently attended and graduated from a 2-year nurses training program at Grace Hospital in Winnipeg, MB. Soon after graduation, in August 1973, she and Don were married at the Bingham Academy in Ethiopia, where her parents were still serving as missionaries. Following their honeymoon in

Ethiopia and Europe, Don and Marilyn returned to Winnipeg where she worked as a nurse at St. Boniface hospital.

Marilyn and Don graduated from Canadian Bible College and earned master's degrees at Wheaton Graduate School. They returned from Wheaton to work in Regina where, in 1978, Luke was born. In 1980, while Don was assistant pastor at the Nanaimo Alliance Church in Nanaimo, BC, Crystal was born.

In 1984, for their first mission assignment with the Christian and Missionary Alliance, the family moved to

**COSTA RICA, ARGENTINA,  
VENEZUELA**

San Jose, Costa Rica. After a year of Spanish studies, they served for a total of 15 years in Costa Rica, Buenos Aires, Argentina, and Valencia, Venezuela. They were involved in leadership training, youth ministries, and church planting. Marilyn used her talent in music to develop worship teams and to teach piano, organ, or keyboard to local youths. While Marilyn and Don lived in Venezuela, Luke and Crystal attended the Alliance Academy in Quito, Ecuador.

In 1998, the family settled in Langley BC where Luke, Crystal and Marilyn attended Trinity Western University. After 2 years Marilyn graduated with a master's degree in counseling. She began work as a counselor at Cares in Abbotsford and assisted at a counseling service in Chilliwack. In 2003, Marilyn helped design the house in Abbotsford that she and Don built, and where they have since resided. She used special layout touches to make the home stylish and functional, and created her own hangings to make it

In her personally designed home Marilyn opened a private practice. She found fulfillment in clients dealing with tough issues and was especially gifted in individuals involved in cross work. A specialty in trauma allowed her to serve Work Safe who had experienced trauma in places.

In 2009, Marilyn's and Don's first grandchild was born. The eighth grandchild is due in June. Marilyn dearly loved her grandchildren. She read to them whenever she had a chance, sometimes via Skype. After treasure-hunting the garage sales, she'd put on a show-and-tell for Don, who readily noted most purchases were gifts for her progeny. For each of her grandchildren, Marilyn created a unique personality-specific quilt or blanket. During her final year of treatment for cancer, Marilyn continued to create quilts. Nine of her works of art are stored away for her future great grandchildren. And three hangings designed by Marilyn for her church attest to her commitment and creativity.

Marilyn remained positive and active through four years of battling multiple myeloma cancer and the traumatic side effects of treatment, as well as during the final month while suffering from an invasive, fast-growing tumor on her pancreas.

Marilyn was comforted and strengthened in her final weeks with the thought: "God is our homeland". It was painful for those who love her to say goodbye, but she will live on in our hearts until we see her again. Marilyn fought a good fight, finished well the course of her life, and is now in the presence of Jesus.



beautiful.

office, counseling helping and of life, relating to cultural counseling clients their work

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## #6 Don's update and reflections (Marilyn's Husband)

I am so grateful that Marilyn passed away before the Covid pandemic. We were able to celebrate her life on February 9 with close to 400 friends and family attending at Aldergrove Alliance Church. Because of compromised immune system it would have been challenging for Marilyn to function during the Covid pandemic.

One of the hardest things for me to deal with, besides living my life without Marilyn, has been having to be separated from my 2 children and grandchildren who all live in the USA. I had had plans to spend much more time with them and have been unable to cross the border.

Grandchild number 8, was born to Crystal on June 16, a beautiful little girl named Moriyah. I inquired at the border if they would let me drive down to support Crystal and the family and the answer was no. I had read of a similar case in the news and found out that one could fly to the USA without any problem so I purchase a ticket and flew to Seattle and spent 2.5 weeks visiting both of my children and all my grandchildren. That was a blessing. Now I am back home and self-isolating for 14 days.



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At the end of February I resigned from my part time pastoral position at Aldergrove Alliance and so became officially retired. As a volunteer I am still involved in the following ministries. I am a volunteer chaplain for Better Life which is a ministry to offenders who are getting out of prison and adjusting back into the community. I am also involved as the communication liaison for the Canadian C&MA compassion ministry who is helping the Venezuelan humanitarian crisis by providing emergency funds for the much-needed food and medicine.

As I think of Marilyn these days, I have thoughts of thankfulness and gratitude. She truly was a great lady and I am so grateful to have had the opportunity and privileged to be her friend and partner for over 46 year.

Donald Ibsen [dgibsen52@gmail.com](mailto:dgibsen52@gmail.com)



## Caught on Camera

In South Western Ontario we have a good number of **POWER Team** members.

Port Stanley on Lake Erie is a great place to do “beach ministry” early in the morning before the herds come to soak up the sun. The Kerrs (Wayne & Betty) and the Annans (Nelson & Jan) have started to occasionally meet at the beach with the idea of expanding the group to all **POWER Team** members in the area as we follow government rules of gatherings.



In this picture above, Nelson (right) was putting a nelson-hold on Wayne (left) as they were trying to solve all the world's problems.



As you can see, we were on opposite sides of the issue/branch and neither side seemed to be winning even though we were not over our heads in the water. While this was taking place, the ladies (Betty Kerr & Jan Annan) were having their own conversation on the sand, as to how to handle their spouses when they go the second time into their childhood.

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**#7 Dan Goldsmith (CPD) submitted a few contributions to CONNECTOR for your enjoyment**

#a.

Jan 9, 2020

**NO WRINKLES ON THE SOUL**

My hands are trembling,  
My feet are slipping,  
My back is aching,  
But there's not a wrinkle on my soul.

I've a faith that's unwavering,  
I've a hope that's persisting,  
I've a love that's enduring,  
There's not a wrinkle on my soul.

My eyes are squinting,  
My ears are failing,  
My mind is groping,  
But there's not a wrinkle on my soul.

I've a joy that's unending,  
I've a peace that's long lasting,  
I've friends that are most caring,  
There's not a wrinkle on my soul.

My things I'm dropping,  
My years are fleeting,  
My friends are dying,  
But there's not a wrinkle on my soul.

Yes, my body it is aging,  
But my spirit is rejoicing,  
For my God He is so loving,  
There's not a wrinkle on my soul.

© 1998 A. Daniel Goldsmith

### #b. Dan Wrote:

Since one of my grandsons, who is studying for the ministry, put a question to me about three years ago, asking if I would share my pastoral journey with him, I ended up reviewing those six decades of my life. It was fun, it was a joy and a good exercise to reflect on all the ways in which God had directed my paths. When he asked me to share with him, I was a little puzzled as to how I was going to do it, since he is in Nova Scotia and I am in British Columbia. I finally decided on writing a blog, for which I was clueless. However, I found that I was not too old to learn something new. The result was, starting in April 2017 and completing the same in October 2018, I wrote over 90 some postings. It was all from memory. I had not kept any sort of diary. I had no outline. I simply started a new blog, where I had left off on the previous one. It is a chronological journey and is my spiritual journey as well as my pastoral journey. Several family members and friends have also read the same. If you're interested in taking a peek at it, you can see the same at <http://papadanspastoraldays.blogspot.com>



-check this blog out of Dan's Journey -click on Archives to start at the beginning

### #c. Will glass coffins gain popularity?

Remains to be seen!



Thanks Dan



## ARE YOU UP TO DATE?

The National Ministry Center had provided some very good resources for **POWER Team** members no matter what stage of life we are in. It is a fact that over 50% of retirees do not have a Will and over 70% do not have an up to date Will. I will be placing an article in a future **CONNECTOR** of things I learned from being an Executor and things I have had to put in place for ourselves so that God is honored and the legacy we have lived and will leave, will have Kingdom impact.

Please take a few moments and read/listen to the following:

### ESTATE PLANNING



#### “What is an Estate Plan?”

You have most likely seen and heard about Estate Plans but perhaps aren't sure what that means and why they are important. Maybe this video can help. Contact our partners [plan@advisorswithpurpose.ca](mailto:plan@advisorswithpurpose.ca) at Advisors with Purpose to get started on your own plan.”

Watch this video

[https://vimeo.com/438576252/3eaf19ee06?utm\\_source=Global+Update+July+14+%28Workers%29&utm\\_campaign=48ce5d7262-EMAIL\\_CAMPAIGN\\_2017\\_12\\_07\\_COPY\\_01&utm\\_medium=email&utm\\_term=0\\_aa988c5d61-48ce5d7262-170162582](https://vimeo.com/438576252/3eaf19ee06?utm_source=Global+Update+July+14+%28Workers%29&utm_campaign=48ce5d7262-EMAIL_CAMPAIGN_2017_12_07_COPY_01&utm_medium=email&utm_term=0_aa988c5d61-48ce5d7262-170162582)





# POWER Team Mental Fitness Evaluation

This test is to ascertain your mental state now. If you get one right you are doing ok, if you get none right you better go for counseling. (I'll meet you there.)

**There are 4 test questions.** Don't miss one.

## Giraffe Test

**1. How do you put a giraffe into a refrigerator?** Stop and think about it and decide on your answer before you scroll down.



**The correct answer:** Open the refrigerator, put in the giraffe, and close the door. This question tests whether you tend to do simple things in an overly complicated way.

## Elephant Test

2. How do you put an elephant into a refrigerator?



Did you say, Open the refrigerator, put in the elephant, and close the refrigerator? Wrong Answer.

**Correct Answer:** Open the refrigerator, take out the giraffe, put in the elephant and close the door. This tests your ability to think through the repercussions of your previous actions.

## Lion King Test

3. The Lion King is hosting an Animal Conference. All the animals attend ... except one. Which animal does not attend?



**Correct Answer:** The Elephant. The elephant is in the refrigerator. You just put him in there. This tests your memory.

Okay, even if you did not answer the first three questions correctly, you still have one more chance to show your true abilities.

## Crocodile Test

4. There is a river you must cross but it is used by crocodiles, and you do not have a boat. How do you manage it?



**Correct Answer:** You jump into the river and swim across. Haven't you been lis-ten-ing? All the crocodiles are attending the Animal Conference.

This tests whether you learn quickly from your mistakes.

According to Anderson Consulting Worldwide, around 90% of the Retirees they tested got all questions wrong, but many preschoolers got several correct answers. Anderson Consulting says this conclusively proves the theory that most Retirees do not have the brains of a four-year old.

Maybe this is why so many **POWER Team** pastors and IWs do not like the word “retire”