



Kat
and
Donny
wedding

Joanna



The Year of our Lord - 2019

Dear Family and Friends,

Finished putting the light on the tree. Now time for two pretty little girls to put on the decorations. Well, they are not so little any more, more beautiful, and not here. Times change. Somethings get better, some worse, some just different. The winter sun comes up in the Southeast and sets in the Southwest. We watch the change as we eat in the sunroom. God holds the time, our time in His Hands. All of our days are written in His Book. How long do we have? I have? The only concern is to make the most of the time, may I do all the Lord wants me to do, to His glory. Enjoy each day, do not fear any evil, He knows. He plans victory. He will do anything to fulfill His love for you, to give you His glorious salvation victory. It cost Him His only begotten Son, born of the blessed Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, crucified, died and buried.

“We have this treasure in jars of clay to show that this all-surpassing power is from God and not from us”. 2 Corinthians 4:7.



God does not do things the way I would do them. Praise God for that. Cracked, imperfect jars of clay, so that the light of His love seeps through our brokenness for others to see: "The Wounded Healer". We are dismayed by our own wounds and grieve seeing others wounded. That is proper, but not the end. It is the beginning of His healing.

Steve keeps the same. Leading worship at Living Water and Berea. Bible class with men with "issues". Writing monthly letters to Living Water and Concord Ministry. That began as a way to encourage men who were convicted and sent to prison. It expanded to some others who have been wounded, suffer in daily life. He had an interested event, a TIA. Lynne saw him carried out, paralyzed on the left side Tuesday morning and return home Wednesday in time to go to Compline with the Maryland Boy Choir, healed. Much reason to praise and thank God. Sometimes TIAs happen again. Sometimes.

The parking pad and back walks were always bad. Repaired, that counted for the Spring trip. Brexit concerns kept us from England and France. So we went the other way. Seventy years ago Steve's grandfather O.H. Schmidt took the first two missionaries to the highlands of New Guinea, stone age people who did not know of the outside world. Amazing changes, heading up. The Enga are a million plus tribe, language. The Seminary professors are all Enga. They have a little assistance from a private mission group, mostly the children of the missionaries. With multiple languages, all upper education is in English. We visited a 2500 pupil high school. Doing well but of course needing assistance. We were next to Australia, so the Great Barrier Reef, opal mines in the interior, Adelaide and Sidney. Thirteen flights in all. The last from Sidney to hotel in DC was 44 hours, somewhat awake. Later we revisited Williamsburg.

Lynne continues to keep busy with knitting, crocheting (prayer shawls, hats, baby afghans), cross stitching, reading. She is active at church, chairing the Shepherding/Outreach Team, picking Bible verses for the monthly Prayer list, chairing the Holy Cross Prayer Chain, and now also the Calvary Prayer Chain. She leads a Moms in Prayer group. She continues to monitor in the Fitness Center and teach a Stained Glass class at the Senior Center. She enjoys time with our granddaughter.

Stephanie continues as a paramedic/fireman at Reagan Airport. She can drive the rescue boat (Reagan is next to the Potomac River). She also drives the mobile hospital, a tractor trailer. Greg is doing an outstanding job as a stay-at-home-dad for Joanna, 4. I'm so impressed with how much she knows. She is a delight.

Katherine and Donny were married in March, honeymooned in Ireland and Scotland. She continues as a trainer for State Farm, he's in charge of IT at Atlanta History Center.

*We praise God for you and ask God to bless you
in the New Year of 2020*



*New Guinea Highlands
Lynne and Steve Funck*