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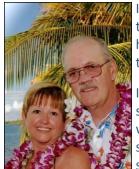
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Hello from Jim and Pam Doan

By Pam Doan



It is a "Wonder" how God takes you through storms and you think you'll never find the calm. I look back sometimes thinking how God directed us through those storms and what a blessing that HE was with us.

I was born February 1949 in Bend, OR. A winter of tremendous snow. My parents owned a home in Detroit but moved a lot, wherever dad could find work. I was four years old when my sister told me about Jesus. I had gotten into trouble for something and she told me that God looked down at me and was

not happy with my actions. From there I always knew He was with me watching out for me. I attended Bible school during the summers in Idanah and then again when we lived in Springfield.

My schooling was a nightmare. The norm was being pulled out early and registered late when we moved to a new location. I was Dyslexic and had ADD. So, adjusting to a new school and kids was frightening. In Springfield, I was able to live with a family who took me under their wing. Their daughter was my best friend. They gave me stability

and were mentors of spiritual faith for me. I was baptized in 1961 at age 12 in the little Thurston Christian Church.

In Sweet Home, my friend, Rosie, and I were picking beans one day when suddenly we heard such a noise coming down the highway, we thought what a show-off! He soon came walking down our row. Jim jumped into my life with a roar and never left it. We were married May 1967 at the Elm Street Baptist Church by Dorothy Groves' father, Rev. Ray Atkinson.



Jim was born in McAllister, Oklahoma in January 1945. His parents moved out to Oregon in 1952. His father worked at Willamette Industries in Foster. His mother worked at various grocery stores. After he graduated in 1963, Jim joined the National Guard and served for six years.

"I Want To Do What 'I' Want To Do"

By Dan Lee

In the Christmas movie classic "It's a Wonderful Life" there is a moving love scene – a moment of truth. George Bailey is at Mary's house. They are both on the phone together cheek to cheek sharing the phone receiver. On the other end of the long distance call is Mary's so-so boyfriend who is trying to talk George into getting in on the ground floor of plastics. But George, who has already made plans of "shakin' the dust of this crummy little town off the shoes of my feet" and seeing the world, is falling in love with Mary. Then the classic lines as he grabs Mary and the phone receiver falls to the ground:

"Now you listen to me! I don't want any plastics and I don't want any ground floors and I don't want to get married ever to anyone, I want to do what 'I' want to do". Just two more words, "Oh Mary," and you know that George is a goner. The next scene is wedding bells.



Many, of course, enter marriage not realizing that to make it successful they need to give up doing what they want to do. That sports car may need to be traded for a van as basketball night and poker night give way to a higher calling.

In marriage, the single desire to share oneness with one very special person displaces less worthy desires – that is the way true love works. And that is the way our relationship to Christ works as well. We will always struggle with; "I want to do what 'I' want to do". That is why the New Testament has admonitions for believers to give up small ambitions and yield and submit to our Lord. (Rom. 12:1, Phil. 2:5)

Our growth and maturity is dependent on such a surrender to the Savior we love, that we discover more and more, that what He wants for us is exactly "what 'I' want to do". As we see His saving hand in our life day by day our desire for His will in every aspect is heightened.

This was Asaph's experience in Psalm 73 when the Lord corrected his false view of God's ultimate justice:

"When my heart was grieved and my spirit embittered I was senseless and ignorant; I was a brute beast before You. Yet I am always with You; You hold me by my right hand, You guide me with your counsel, and afterward You will take me into glory. Whom have I in heaven but You? And earth has nothing I desire besides You." Psalm 73:21-25



Sermons

3/1: Luke 5:27-6:11

3/8: Luke 6:12-26

3/15: Luke 6:27-38

3/22: Luke 6:39-49

3/29: Luke 7:1-17

Jr. Church

Verse of the Month

Galatians 2:20

I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave Himself for me.

Big Picture

We obey because God loves us.

Lesson Schedule

3/1: Paul Confronted Peter

3/8: The Church was Divided

3/15: The Church Showed Favoritism

3/22: Love One Another

3/29: Paul's Letters to Church Leaders



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Hello from Jim and Pam Doan (continued from front page)



After marriage, turbulent years followed as we tried to adjust to our different lifestyles, which diminished my faith. Jim worked in mills in Sweet Home and Cascadia, and I worked in the Stayton Cannery and babysat. In 1973, I worked at White's Electronics, Inc. eventually moving into the position of Advertising Manager. I loved my work. Jim also branched out and started a janitorial business. Our lives were so busy. In addition to work, we would go our separate ways on the weekends...Jim to cross country bike races and slow pitch softball, and me to cross country endurance riding on horses.

Jim's mom had passed away in 1975 and knew the Lord. She always took him and his sister to church when they were young. They knew who God was but as years passed each one left home and stepped away from the church and the Lord. God is always faithful and He answered my prayers for Jim. The Holy Spirit spoke to him and he was baptized at the Elm Street Baptist Church in Sweet Home by Rev. Libby.

In 1979 the stress of our busy lives surfaced. I was losing weight. Each time I drove home from work I couldn't remember driving home. I couldn't even boil water. I was having a nervous breakdown. After a stormy weekend, a vision, and the Holy Spirit communicating with me at work, I finally told the Lord, "I QUIT." I gathered my belongings from my office, walked downstairs, out the back door, into my car, drove home and never returned. Recuperation was slow, but I gained my strength and my mental state was healing. Jim and I started attending the Free Methodist Church in Sweet Home. Pastor Dale Winslow was their attending Pastor and would visit with us and nurture our spiritual needs.

Due to the economy, our janitorial business wasn't thriving. In December 1986, Jim applied for and received a custodial job with the Gresham school district. He moved there and I joined him a month later.

We bought our home in Fairview in 1991. I started painting again and went to many shows where I met my mentor, Ted Haines, a western and wildlife artist. Ted encouraged me to start showing at Western and Wildlife shows. After much expense and travel, I became burned out. I began to just show my work locally, started my own art business, and did commission work.

Due to my mom's deteriorating health as well as Jim's parents, we spent more traveling time between Gresham to Sweet Home and Sublimity. In 2005 I had major surgery. Jim went through five surgeries and could no longer work. On October 23, 2006, we moved back and settled outside of Lebanon, just five minutes away from town. One day the Holy Spirit spoke to me and I told Jim "it's time to find our church." No one told us about Crowfoot. I don't know how we even found Crowfoot. We just showed up one day and kept going back. Even though we were hesitant to talk with the congregation, we still felt it was right and we wanted to hear God's message and be alive again through His word, spiritual faith and joy.

In Spring of 2007 after tests, Jim had Aneurysm Aorta surgery and a mechanical heart valve replacement in Portland. In 2009, he went in again for heart surgery to repair a closed artery. Since then he's had complete shoulder replacement and foot surgery.

We live our days "one day at a time." We still travel a little, enjoy the gardening and upkeep of the yards. Jim enjoys his classic 1955 Chevy, word puzzles and family visits. I still have an art business and am active with the Brownsville Art Center and Corvallis Art Guild. I also enjoy crocheting and bowling. We've attended Crowfoot for 14 years now. I sing, oversee decorating and help with the directory. Our church is our spiritual foundation. God has been so good and has blessed us by guiding us through the storm. He will use difficult times to refine our faith and prove that it is genuine. As we cling to Him amid adversity, our faith grows stronger and we are comforted. Having endured various trials, we've gained confidence that we can cope with future hardships...with His help.

The Path Page 3



Involvement Opportunities

There are lots of opportunities for you to use your God-given gifts and abilities to serve within our church family. Here are a few specific and immediate needs.

PROPERTY CARE

- 1. Building additional storage in the Activity Center
- 2. Regular clean-up around the grounds
- 3. Edging the sidewalks around the property
- 4. Remove the broken windows at the entrance of the main building

SUNDAY MORNING MINISTRY

- 1. Sunday morning greeters and ushers
- 2. Nursery help / Junior Church helpers / Sound board operators
- 3. Church taxi—we have several people who need rides to and from church on Sunday morning

If you are interested in helping with any of these, talk to John Cornell or Jason Bigelow and they will help you get connected. There are now maintenance request slips hanging outside the main office door at the church. If you see something that needs maintenance, fill out a form and drop it in the box outside the office or leave it on Mandy's desk.

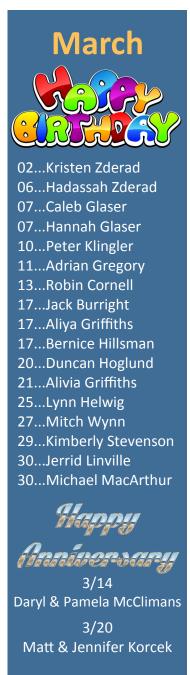
Sunday Night Kids By Kristen Zderad

"Be a missionary every day...." This is the song that children at Crowfoot sing every Sunday night as we get ready to "travel" to another part of the world. Sunday Night Kids has been an adventure as we have been learning about a different country each week. We learn fun facts about each country, such as Japan's most prominent crime is theft of umbrellas and bicycles. And the only way between towns in Greenland is by boat or plane. Then we look at the spiritual condition of each country, including the percentage of people who have never heard about Jesus and how many people have trusted Jesus as their Savior. We also talk about some of the best ways to reach the different countries with the gospel, as a lot of the countries we have visited are not open to a Christian witness. For example, it is illegal for Christians to live in Afghanistan, but Red Cross workers are allowed to come in and interact with the people, so working with the Red Cross would be a great way to enter into this forbidden country. Some other ways we have talked about are Christian radio, teaching English and medical personnel. Then we pray for each country. We use a fabulous website, prayercast.com, to guide us in this.

After we have our lesson, we have a snack that goes along with the country. We have had matzo ball soup from Israel, tikka masala and na'an from India, meat pies from Australia and banh mi from Vietnam. We also play a game that is common in that country. We even had a pillow fight as that is one of the favorite games of children in Sri Lanka.

Sunday Night Kids has been a great way to show the children that our world is much bigger than Lebanon and to give them just a tiny taste of what is out there. But more importantly, to show them a world that needs Jesus.

Please join us as we continue our adventure by flying to Ethiopia, England, Peru, Hong Kong, Sudan and others this spring. We meet Sunday nights from 6-7pm for children of all ages.





Editors:

Mandy Andrews and Karen Wilkinson