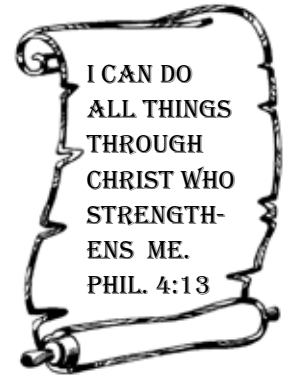


Terre Haute, Indiana

Family News

October / November / December 2008—VOLUME 4 ISSUE # 18



Eastern Europe and Scandinavia, & Lafayette, Indiana

Poultry Farm in Malawi - Helped by LifeNets

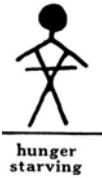
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Americans



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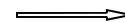
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Pastor's Corner

Victor Kubik

LifeNets Livelihood Development Makes a Big Difference in Our Members Lives in Malawi

Our 2008 Feast trip to Africa was very satisfying, to say the least. Why?

One of the things that LifeNets does is help people in impoverished countries such as Malawi and Zambia make an income. About 80% of the population of Zambia, for instance, is considered "unemployed." Many of the unemployed still farm just enough to get enough to eat, but not much beyond that.

LifeNets has made it possible through livelihood development grants for people to earn an income. We have seen the progress now over the last eight years and are pleased to see that many people have successfully been able to move beyond a subsistence existence.

Some of the businesses are tailor shops where women make and sell clothing. LifeNets has provided a sewing machine and in some cases made it possible for a person to finance a small shop or retail space in a busy market.

Other small businesses have been a music school, a maize mill, honey processing, beauty salon, plumbing shop, poultry and much more.

On our trip this past October we visited many of our projects and were very pleased at the results. In addition to livelihood development projects we are providing for 29 scholarships for young people to get a higher education that will give them a profession or at least an edge in their societies.

You can read much more about our October trip on a Travel Blog I kept up at <http://www.travelpod.com/travel-blog/victorkubik/7/tpod.html>. An easy way to get there is through the BLOG section on my Web site at www.kubik.org.

Here are some photos of the livelihood development projects we visited in Malawi. →



Victor Kubik visits widow, Betty Hopkins in Arvada, Colorado during his travel for Ethics Committee Committee meeting in Estes Park.

Hello ! This is Me,



Linda Bushert

I was born in De, Illinois, March 29, 1945, the youngest of four children. My parents were farmers. In the 7th grade I had a great math teacher named Mr. Bushert. A few years later I married his son, Craig, the oldest of their ten children.

25th Class
1988

Craig and I were married 43 years until his death in 2004.

We had three sons: Bruce, age 44, who owns a business and lives north of Decatur with his wife and three daughters; Steve, age 41, who works at Lyondell, has a 13 year old son and lives 1 ½ miles from me; and Mark, age 39, who drives a truck and lives next door and has a daughter. Then twenty years later our empty nest was filled again. Curtis was a big surprise and a fantastic blessing from God! He's 19 and graduated this summer from advanced diesel school, works in Effingham and lives with me.



Steve, Mark,
Bruce, Curtis
and Linda

When Craig was employed at GTE, and I was a stay at home mom. When Curtis was a baby we got the chance to move to the farm between Sullivan and Mattoon where my dad had been born in 1909. Craig took an early retirement so he could spend his time raising all sorts of animals that he loved and we started a custom baling business. We had what many called the local petting zoo. Kindergarten buses came to our farm so the kids could see and pet Belgian horses, goats, sheep, chickens, quail, geese, ducks, turkeys, white-tail deer, elk, a Jersey milk cow, beef cows, dogs and barn cats.

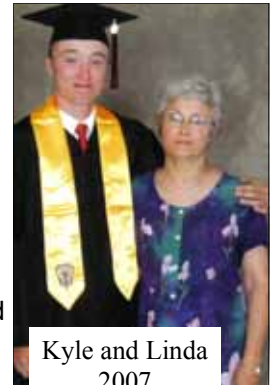
Since Craig's death, Curtis and I decided to sell the hay equipment, except what we need for our own hay. We've cut the animals back to a pair of elk and a few cows we raise without hormones or antibiotics. I still have chores, but am semi-retired. This way I can take off a week or so to keep my granddaughters

or visit family.

My mother's brother, Chalmer Pifer, was part of the Radio Church of God in the early '50's. Therefore I'd heard a little of the "strange" things they did- like not eating pork, going to the Feast and keeping the Sabbath.

When Craig was in the Air Force in New Mexico, I had a friend whose mother was a church member. She got me some literature- "US and Britain in Prophecy", etc. In 1966 I was baptized in Milwaukee, WI.

The study of God's word continues to be exciting, especially in light of world events. I also enjoy the piano, cross stitch, quilting, cooking, gardening, butchering and studying natural health solutions.

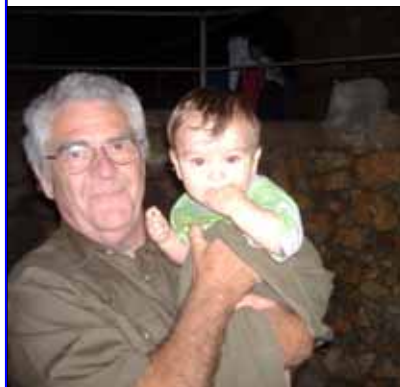


Kyle and Linda
2007

Blessing of the Children 2008



Caleb Saathoff was blessed by Victor Kubik and Nelson Arnold during the ceremony of "the Blessing of the Children". The proud parents are Donovan and Valerie Saathoff. The proud Grandparents are Rick and Caroline Whitt.



By Grace Arnold



1996

My name is Ann Curry. I was born in Farmersburg, Indiana on May 29, 1937, the youngest of 4 children and the only girl.

I had a pretty easy childhood. I had plenty of time to play - bike riding, playing marbles, hop scotch and of course climbing trees and going to grandma's to fish in the stream behind her house with

her and my brothers.

I met Ed Robertson. We dated and later were married on July 1, 1953. He died December 30, 1995. We were the parents of 5 children- 3 boys and 2 girls, one boy and one girl were twins. My baby girl passed away when she was 2 days old, on Fathers Day, June 19, 1966.

I started playing the piano at age 5, the Hawaiian guitar at age 12 and a regular guitar at age 18. I played in a band with my husband and some friends every Saturday night from 9:00 p.m. to 3:00 a.m. People came from miles around and danced. Those days have come and gone.

I'm so grateful that out of all the billions of people on the earth God could have chosen from, He looked down from heaven and started drawing me and choosing me to be in His kingdom.

I've made many friends in the church and at the Feast sites I've had the privilege of attending. See you in Branson!



Did you know more than 5.5 million Americans, that's 12% of our population, doesn't have enough food according to the Department of Agriculture. This harvest is one of the nations second largest yet people are still going hungry. Hunger Relief Organization says 36% of the hungry are working people. They have to choose between paying bills or buying food. Next years projected number of hungry people is expected to be even higher because of rising food and fuel costs.

There are ways you can lessen the cost of food. If you are able, plant a garden. Can or freeze any extra produce you have. Don't throw away leftovers. They can be frozen or reheated for a later meal. Avoid purchasing pre-packaged meals as these are usually very costly compared to home-made. Watch the sale ads and plan your weekly meals around what is on sale. Clip coupons. Take a list when you shop and stick to it.



Be sure to thank God daily for all the food He gives us.



Kidz Korner

The Story of Ruth was performed by the Sabbath School for the Terre Haute congregation. The play was written by Shannon Allwine. The narrator was Ali Nees. Boaz was played by T.J. Allwine.. Ruth was played by AshLee Nees, Naomi by Natasha Allwine, and Orpah by Petra Allwine. Boaz's servant, was played by Anthony Moore. The reapers were Jake Martin and Isaac Whitt.

A new play is in the works. It will be David and Goliath. The parts will be out soon. Thanks go to all who helped with the costumes. ** Ali Nees also received a Bible from our Pastor, graduating into the teen group.





I was born Shannon Liv MacKenzie in 1974 in North Vancouver, B.C., Canada. I have one full brother, 2 years older than me, 1 half-sister and 1 half-brother, both younger. I also have three older step siblings. They all still live in British Columbia, as do my parents and grandparents. Three of my siblings are married.

My baby sister has a little 1-year old daughter named Annabelle, who I will meet for the first time in September.

My family story really starts in Norway. My grandpa and grandma emigrated from Norway to Canada in 1967, bringing with them my mother, who was then 10 years old, along with her brother and 2 sisters. They settled in British Columbia and began making a home in this new land. 1972 was a big year for me, even though I was not yet born, with 2 major events occurring. My older brother was born, and my grandparents came into the Worldwide Church of God. I came along 2 years later and within months of my birth, my mom and dad, who had married very young, were divorced. My brother and I were brought to church some Sabbaths by my grandparents, and in 1975, my mother started attending church with them as well. It was at church that she met my stepdad. In addition to being in church, he worked with my grandfather in construction. He was also a divorcee with three of his own kids. Working, with 3 children at home, he hired my mom to work for him as his nanny, housekeeper, and cook. They soon fell in love and in 1976 they were married. That's how we became "the Brady Bunch".

Life was hard with 7 mouths to feed and soon another on the way. Dad worked odd jobs and Mom babysat to make ends meet. I spent many weekends with my grandma and grandpa, as I was starting to feel a little left out after my sister was born. I loved my time with my grandparents, as they taught me more about God and family than I got at home. Grandpa would read to me or sing Norwegian folk songs. Grandma always kept a clean house, but never minded me being in her way. She taught me how to knit, sew, crochet, and cook.

As I grew into a teen, one of my loves was track and field, mostly field. I wasn't a very tall child, believe it or not, but I had inherited strength from my grandpa and used that strength in the shot put and

discus. I even tried javelin, but, I found being short, I couldn't quite get the right balance for that. I also tried out for the girl's wrestling team in grade 9, but that didn't last very long. I didn't win a lot of medals in sports, unlike my older brothers who were both fast runners and plastered their walls with awards. My main talent that began to emerge was in music. What I didn't earn with my strength, I earned with my voice. I joined the band in school, playing the French horn and then played the trumpet in jazz band. I joined the school choir and sang a few solos for school concerts. When I was sixteen, my parents paid for a singing teacher who was in church. She trained me for the YOU talent shows, where I won awards for vocal. My teen years were fun, and I enjoyed all the activities the church provided for us. Since I couldn't do sports in school, I participated in all the YOU activities. I played volleyball and a little softball, when I wasn't busy with music or sewing some new outfit. When I was 15, I had the chance to attend the church's SEP camp in British Columbia.

I graduated from high school in 1992 and entered a strange, new world called "singles." I couldn't afford to go to college, so I began working, mostly in odd jobs, as a live-in nanny or a housekeeper. I tried interior house painting as an assistant sander and later worked doing data entry in the accounting department for the church's Canadian office.

On June 5th, 1993, I was baptized at the age of 19. I didn't have that feeling of excitement that I felt I needed to have to truly be one of God's people, but I knew the church was where I wanted to be and knew that God's way was right and had spent hours reading and studying to prove it to myself.

A few weeks after I was baptized, I met my future husband, Tim, at a very unusual place for such meetings, a singles activity. We started seriously dating after the Feast that year and were engaged on January 23, 1994. We were married 6 months later on July 2nd. For our first Feast, we went to Hawaii, which was so much fun for me, as I had never been anywhere for the Feast other than Penticton and Victoria, BC. To fly over the ocean for the first time was thrilling.

That first year of our marriage was a difficult time in my life, as the church went through its changes. I found myself doubting my faith and feeling home sick. My parents were taking the changes with so much excitement, and I didn't want to disappoint them, but I knew inside that it was wrong. Tim and I read and prayed a lot that year and joined United when it first began. Attending that first day of United, I felt renewed and the feeling I was always waiting for came to me, the feeling of having that first love for God's truth. It wasn't quite like someone who was

brand new to God's way, but the feeling of being in love with the truth. For the first time, I really felt this church was my church and that gave me a great feeling of peace.

Our first child, Natasha, was born Dec 7, 1996, and I loved being a new mom. She was perfect and was very happy. From the moment she was born, she would smile and giggle, but inevitably,

being her mother's child and bearing the bright red hair of her Scottish ancestors (on my father's side), that perfect child would change. I think she was my gift from God to be my test in patience. She was stubborn and had a mind of her own. My mother though would just laugh and remind me I had been just the same. When she was 10 months old, we took her to Germany for the Feast, which was an experience I won't ever forget. The people, the food, and all the little towns where so different from home, it was exciting.

After the Feast that year, we moved to Spokane, where my husband had grown up. A little over a year later, on Feb 11, 1999, Timothy Jr, or TJ, was born. He was a very easy child, content to just be snuggled and fed. He hardly ever cried and slept well, a very happy baby. Three months after TJ was born, we moved back across the mountains to the coast, where we again attended the Sedro Wooley congregation.

In 2000, a merger was closing the office where Tim was working, so he accepted a transfer to Indianapolis, so we said our goodbyes and arrived in Indiana on Aug 1st of that year. It was hard moving so far from family. Things were not always good at home when I was a child, but family was important and we did everything together. It was even more difficult, because I had spent most of my life near grandparents and other relatives, and to take my kids from that was hard. For the first few years in Indiana, it was very lonely, no family and very few friends. For a while we longed to move back and each year, with no job opportunity to take us home, it was even harder, but God had brought us here for a reason and we had to make it work. We did enjoy traveling



and visiting other church areas.

During this time I was also diagnosed with Lyme disease, which was preventing me from having any more children or so we thought. After spending a lot of time going from one doctor to another with out any help, a friend in Fort Wayne referred me to a homeopathic nutritionist who got me started on treatments. Within a few months I was feeling much better and within a year, I was pregnant with my youngest child. Petra was born Jan 23, 2004. She

was tiny but healthy and full of energy. I felt blessed to have her. She, like her sister, smiled and giggled a lot early on, but she too gave me new experiences in the "terrible twos" stage of life. My favorite song during that time was "Oh, Happy Day." I would repeat it over and over and over again to keep me from blowing my stack.

Shortly after she was born, we moved to Eminence and started attending the Terre Haute congregation more regularly.

I had some exciting opportunities to travel over the following couple years. In 2004, we went to Malaysia for the Feast and spent a little time in Singapore, also stopping briefly in Seoul, Korea and Hong Kong. In 2006, I had the opportunity to travel to Scotland for a few days as a courier for Tim's office. They let me stay a few days so I could see the sites. I had never traveled so far by myself before. I headed out and saw Glasgow and then went to Stirling for the Sabbath, where the Feast will be held in Scotland this year. I loved my time there, even though it was short. I met some of the brethren and enjoyed getting to know them. I miss them terribly and hope to visit them again.

Over the past five years, God has answered major prayers for me, in Petra and in finding a new family thanks to the kindness of the Terre Haute clan. Gone is the need to move back to family as we have found family in you.





From Our Kitchen to Yours

Compiled by Joan Carrell

STAND BY POTATOES

BY LINDA BUSHERT

- 8-10 med. potatoes
- 1/2 lb. cream cheese
- 1/2 pt. sour cream
- salt & pepper



Peel and cook potatoes. Drain & return to heat to dry a few minutes. Mash & add cream cheese and sour cream. Season. Place in 3 qt. casserole. Cover & refrigerate overnight. Bring to room temperature then bake at 350 degrees for 45 min. (can add onions & cheese)

CHEESECAKE



BY LINDA BUSHERT

- 2 - 8oz cream cheese
- 3/4 c honey
- 3/4 c powdered milk
- 2 tsp vanilla
- 3/4 teas. Almond extract
- Mix the above ingredients well.

Grind 1cup almonds in blender. Add 1-tablespoon butter and spread in 9-10 inch pie plate. Cover with cream cheese mixture. Bake 300 for 20 minutes. Top with any thickened fruit.

Thoughts From Virginia

What ever today or tomorrow brings,
It is his will, He allows it.

If God doesn't give us what we ask for,
Be assured, He has something far better planned.



CURRENT EVENTS:

December 20 – game night and children’s carnival

UPCOMING EVENTS:

January -- ski trip to Paoli (stay in cabins Saturday night) January 4 — Pizza & bowling-January 31

February -- variety show/Dance combined with Lafayette invited—February 21

ANNIVERSARIES:

Victor & Beverly Kubik Jan.29, 1982

Valerie & Donavan Saathoff Feb 16, 2007

UPDATE ON JOSH:



Josh Arnold has had the surgery to remove the hematoma and the surrounding bone affected by it. The surgery went very well and Josh is recovering nicely. The hematoma had not eaten through to the sinus cavity which was great news. Even better, was the news that the biopsy showed this was not the return of the cancer Josh previously had had which is what the doctors originally thought. No further treatment will be necessary at this time. Josh’s health will continue to be monitored due to his past history of cancer but things look much brighter. Thank you for your prayers on his behalf.



Fall Potluck

Pastor: Victor Kubik
 Managing Editor: Caroline Whitt
 Editor: Julie Shew
 Creative Director: Caroline Whitt
 Contributors: Shannon Allwine, Tim Allwine, Grace Arnold, Nelson Arnold, Joan Carrell, Bill Ennis, Beverly Kubik, Victor Kubik, Virginia Lindley, Dr. Anthony J. Pacelli, D.C., M.S., Jane Pacelli, Valerie Saathoff, Denny Shappard, JoAnn Shappard, Elissa Shew, Julie Shew, Caroline Whitt, Rick Whitt, Amy Wood, Mike Wood, Katie Zucca and more to come.



Betty Hopkins wishes to thank everyone for the cards, prayers, visits and gifts during the illness and death of Marshall, her husband. You were all very helpful in this time of stress and loneliness.

(Caroline Hopkins Whitt)

THOSE WONDERFUL CHURCH BULLETINS!

(You’ve got to love church ladies with typewriters.) compiled by Julie Shew

The following statements actually appeared in church bulletins or were announced in church services.



Tuesday at 4:00 p.m. there will be an ice cream social. All ladies giving milk, please come early.



Next Sunday is the family hayride and bonfire at the Fowlers’. Bring your own hot dogs and guns. Friends are welcome! Everyone come for a fun time.



A bean supper will be held Saturday evening in the church basement. Music will follow.



At the evening service tonight, the sermon topic will be “What is Hell?” Come early, and listen to our choir practice.

Pastor is on vacation. Massages can be given to the church secretary.



We hope you enjoyed these. We plan to share more with you in the next issue.

Deadline for Family News # 19 is January 30, 2009