

# MAYHEW TORCH

THE NEWSLETTER OF MAYHEW COMMUNITY BAPTIST CHURCH

VOLUME 60 ISSUE 3 NOVEMBER—DECEMBER 2020

## PASTOR MIKE'S MUSTARD SEEDS...

11-18-2020

Thanksgiving is around the corner! Wow! It might take a little more energy to be thankful for this past year with the Covid-19. But as I sit here and ponder the dilemma, I get this feeling in my heart that being thankful is more than just feeling thankful when times are good. This year has taken everyone by surprise. This pandemic has affected the whole world like no other thing in my life time. I find it quite discomforting to think of how something I can't see can devastate nations and take human life. Let me repeat, we can't even see it.

Before the microscope we couldn't see this virus or any other virus for that matter. It is something that is invisible to the naked eye and look how through history it has wreaked havoc on billions of people. Invisible and yet real. It amazes me that humanity has had the same problem concerning God. Someone real but naked to the visible eye has changed billions of lives. Look at how much good has been done in God's name! True some bad things have been done in God's name too, but that is because man is flawed and headed down the path of destruction even though meaning well. But way more good has come from people's belief and faith in God.

I believe the Bible teaches that God has not only displayed His existence by His creation and miracles aroundd us, but He has written His truth on the hearts of every man, woman and child. God gave us a conscience. It is a gift that guides us back to Him. He gave us the gift of faith that empowers us to look beyond inability to save ourselves and call upon His name. There are too many destructive forces, including man himself that wage war against us, the apple of His eye. If it wasn't for His truth, His faith, His love that He has bestowed upon us, we would have never made it this far. We, like the dinosaurs, would have gone extinct a long time ago. We seem to have a knack of shooting ourselves in the foot... and areas that actually kill.

So even in this unstable time, I have found many reasons to be thankful. God's love, joy, peace, patience, goodness and kindness, gentleness, hope, mercy, truth, humility, forgiveness and love provide more than enough reason and proof to be thankful! God will never forget or abandon His people! HE IS FAITHFUL!!!

So, I rejoice and give thanks to and for our All Mighty God! The beginning and the End! The same yesterday, today and forever! Amen!

I hope you too find these reasons to be thankful.

In His eternal Goodness, Pastor Mike

P.S. I now know why they call it Covid-19. It signifies the nineteen pounds I have gained during this pandemic. I sure hope when the next one comes around, they don't call it Covid-50! LOL Happy Thanksgiving!



## BIBLE VERSE FOR NOVEMBER-DECEMBER

And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us, and we saw His glory,  
glory as of the only begotten from the Father, full of grace and truth. John 1:14



REMEMBER TO CHECK OUR WEBSITE  
[Mayhewcommunitybaptist.org](http://Mayhewcommunitybaptist.org)

For

Updates and status of services \* \* \* Pastor Mike's weekly messages  
Testimonies and miracle stories \* \* \* Methods of easy on-line giving

And More

### To the Family Members of Marti Tisdale

The congregation of Mayhew Community Baptist Church wishes to thank each of you for your kind words and gifts for our tribute to Marti. What an amazing and loving family you are! We miss her very much.



### Our First Outside Service

On Sunday, October 4, we had the uplifting experience of coming together to worship our Lord. The service began at 9:00 a.m., in the parking lot. 32 people attended this first service. With the exception of helpers, everyone stayed in their cars and listened over their radios to FM 94.5. Pastor Mike set up a section of the portable stage where Becca played and sang, and Pastor delivered the message. Mike Smith accompanied on his guitar. Communion was held using individually sealed cups and wafers. Although smoke had been predicted, it turned out to be a beautiful, clear day.

Behind the Scenes: Have you ever watched “Behind the Scenes” of a movie? It can be incredible! Well, ours wasn’t anything like that; however, it did add some enlightenment and humor. Afterall, it’s not possible to know or predict everything the first time around. There’s nothing more fun than to be able to laugh at ourselves. Following are some of the highlights. All have been approved by those mentioned.

We had a sign made for the gate, which was to say No Walk-in’s. Instead it said Walk-in’s Only. It got fixed right away. Ha Ha!

We were surprised by several early arrivals. The Trustees, Deacons and other helpers had established a certain order. Carl, station one, was to be by the gate and direct traffic to the left. Cars were to then turn right into the upper parking lot and stop at station two where Darnice and Paulene would hand out the bulletin, communion, and masks if needed. Andorful, Anthony and Liz were then to direct cars to their parking spaces. So, what happened initially (no big deal but funny)?

Ray and Teresa came fairly early, before Carl was at his post. Because of their huge truck, they parked in the far upper lot. Station two wasn’t open yet, so Paulene (bless her heart), plopped the box of all the supplies onto her walker and headed uphill to Ray and Teresa. Simultaneously, Lillian drove in and blew right past Darnice, at station two, who had no supplies anyhow. At this time, it became evident that we couldn’t continue to chase people around the parking lot and had to quickly get everything in place.

After the service, Anthony was in charge of directing traffic when to safely exit one-by-one. All went well; however, one car wasn’t moving. Mabel’s battery had died. The first car to jump hers wasn’t strong enough so a second one did the job.

The service was recorded as usual; however, there was background noise which rendered it unacceptable for posting.

Overall, it was a great success. Afterwards, Becca went from car to car taking pictures, which included Kojo, Reena, and their tiny baby Moses



**OUR BROTHER, IRV HORTON  
IS RETURNING TO LOS ANGELES**

Oh, my, Irv is moving back to the L. A. area at the end of this year. What a loss this will be. Irv moved to Sacramento in 1997 as a promotional job for the State of California. In 2004, God led him to walk into Mayhew CBC, where he found his church home. Will, Oscar and Bill were influential in keeping him here. He started teaching 5<sup>th</sup> graders' Sunday School and later was a regular, delivering the Children's Message during church services.

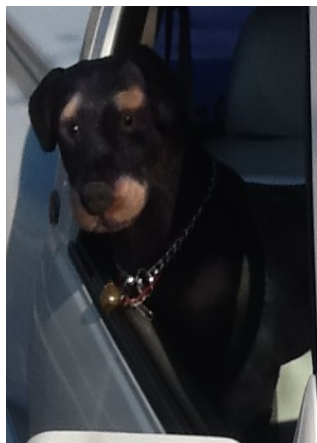
Irv participated in many church events, including outreaches in the parks. He brought his truck and his dog, Mike, to the Harvest Festival Trunk-r-Treat, where he used his sound system to play songs and minister to attendees. He organized a great movie night and potluck at the church. Irv always loved to have fun, participating in the Zumba class, and acting as the poor guy who lost his sweetheart to Robin during the Tennessee Waltz at an ABWM event talent show. Wow, did he pitch a good fit! He also volunteered to teach the kids at AWANA for a number of years.

He loved to minister to people and spread the Good News. He always tried to be obedient to God and the Lord directed his path. One day after working on Treasurer duties at the church, he headed home. Suddenly, he decided to stop at a nearby park. A young boy approached him. The distressed youth said he had thought about suicide. This was proof the Lord had directed his steps that day. Irv had been obedient, without even knowing why he was stopping at the park.

On another serious note, when Will, our beloved and long-time Treasurer, became ill, Irv agreed to take over the duties and the two of them were to meet. The meeting never happened as Will's health declined rapidly. Thus, all the knowledge and procedures that Will had put in place and carried out for decades could never be relayed. Undaunted, Irv dove into the task of keeping the bills paid, making payroll, paying taxes, and trying to keep the Trustees and Cabinet informed. Throughout the course of a year, Irv was like a lone captain on a huge ship, which he navigated to a safe harbor, before turning over the helm.

Irv says he is 70 now and desires to be around his siblings and his family where he grew up. He said he will miss us and loves us and the ministry at Mayhew CBC. God is asking him to do other things now. He still has a few family members in this area so we will be seeing him on occasional visits.

We love you, Irv and thank you for all you have done. God speed.





### ***SPECIAL RECOGNITIONS AND THANKS***

Many thanks to those who helped with both the outside and indoor services on Sunday mornings: Doug, Andorful, Anthony and Liz, Carl, John, Glenn, Darnice, Paulene, and Hannah, as well as band members, Becca, Mike Smith, and Lance. Gratitude also goes to Doug and Pastor Mike for endless hours on all the details that enabled these two services to happen.

Special recognition goes to Diane Sarbacher. Of all the leadership duties, those of the Treasurer are by far the most difficult and demanding. Add to that her responsibilities as Office Technician which, due to changing needs over the last year, have evolved into new areas of responsibilities. It would take an entire Torch issue to cover all the tasks she faithfully performs without complaining and with little recognition.

Submitted by Anne Chapman

### **LOOK! - ANOTHER MOSES!**

On November 1, at both the outdoor and indoor services, Kojo gave a touching testimony regarding the miracles surrounding his long wait to marry his lovely wife, Reena, and their turbulent journey into parenthood. This is a “must watch” and can be viewed on the church’s website, [mayhewcommunitybaptist.org](http://mayhewcommunitybaptist.org), then click on Services and scroll to November 1. Thank you, Kojo, Reena and Moses, for blessing us with your presence and your story.

### ***WHERE HAVE ALL THE BANKS GONE?***

We know the pandemic started with no paper towels, no toilet paper, no Lysol – BUT NO BANKS? Our Financial Secretary, Ted, went to the bank only to find it closed, with no signs as to why or when they would open. Undeterred, he proceeded to other branches only to find the same thing. A steady stream of people would park their cars, pull on the doors, look bewildered then leave.

Looking at the internet produced a list of area walk-in branches; however, the ones listed as open were, in fact, closed as well. Phone calls resulted in recordings. Finally, one morning it was possible to talk to a real human being at the 800 customer service number. The answer was, due to the pandemic, the County of Sacramento only allows 5 branches of the same kind in a certain radius. Banks with more branches had more closures. Those people are unemployed. They did provide the name and location of the one and only bank with this radius which was open, with reduced hours, six days a week.

## *A Testimony to Remember*

Have you ever wondered why you are here on this planet? Or, maybe even why you are “still” here? The Bible makes it clear that we have been created to love the Lord with all our heart, soul and mind, which includes to have a personal relationship with Him and bring glory to His name. (Matthew 22:37) The Bible also says “Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.” (John 15:13). So, what is God’s plan for all of His human creation, some of whom He takes away before exiting the womb, others as children or young adults, while others he lets live for many decades? Following is a story by one of our parishioners who could beg the question, Why am “I” still here?

### **SAVED BY MY GOD** **By Liz Waits**

It started out as a normal day at the office. I work in the mental health field where two separate areas occupy different but adjacent buildings. My office is in the clinical and doctor area, while the wellness and group area is in an adjacent building, separated by a courtyard.

Earlier this day in a staff meeting, I had mentioned a particular man (I’ll call him “M”), where I brought up my feelings that he should not be part of the clinic. He had come in separately, and not by referral. Later, I learned that he’d remained in the area for four hours.

Now, “M” was in my office talking with me and making statements of paranoid delusions. He said the FBI was after him and people were coming out after him. He started verbally assaulting me and he got in my face. At that point, the most calming feeling came over me as though God were saying, “No, Liz, take a step back,” because I was getting all riled up. God did that, so I took a deep breath and told myself that he was not going to get me to the point of aggravation that he was at.

He was in my office for 20 minutes talking with me. During our conversation, he told me he was high. Then, something happened. When he was in my face and I was riled up, I saw him look at the office wall, and I swear I was looking at the devil himself. My heart started racing and God began telling me to type “HELP” on my keyboard which was under my desk. I typed it in email and sent it to three of my coworkers, all the while keeping eye contact with him so he didn’t see me doing it.

It seemed like an eternity before anyone responded. There was a knock on my office door and it was one of my coworkers who hadn’t read my email but heard “M” yelling. She asked me if I needed help. I looked her in the eye and said Yes. Another coworker, Eileen, came by a second after Lori was at my door. She had spoken to “M” four days prior. I inquired of Eileen that I think she would be better off talking with him right now. She had a drug and alcohol background, whereas I didn’t.

When I looked at Eileen, I saw a ray of light on her face! I questioned myself. Maybe Eileen shouldn’t help me because a beam of light was on her face. But Eileen said “Liz, I got this.” Then two other coworkers walked me to the breakroom, and Eileen stayed in the office talking to “M”. I was shaking. I was sitting in the breakroom with a blind intern, when I heard this scream – loud - and I ran to my office where the scream was coming from. I saw “M” over Eileen and he was stabbing her. I made eye contact with both of them. I then screamed as loud as I possibly could, “Oh my God he has a knife”, and told everyone to run.

Cont. from p.6

I then ran out of the building and “M” was chasing me into the courtyard with a knife. My boss, Charles, saw “M” chasing me and stepped in to save me. Charles protected me and got very badly hurt. He was stabbed in the back.

I had run into the adjacent building and did not know at the time what was happening in the courtyard. Once in the other building, I knew not to scream and alert other people as I didn’t want them to run and get killed. I sat in a corner in a ball, shaking. At the wellness/groups building, one person took me in her office and I got on my hands and knees and prayed for the people in the clinical/doctor area for them not to get hurt.

Now, the person who took me into her office was on the phone with the police. God gave me the strength to have the wherewithal to give a detailed description of it all.

Eileen passed away from stab wounds. The blind intern, who had finished his lunch, had no idea what was happening and went unsuspectingly by my office on the way to another door. He also was stabbed and murdered. The receptionist heard Eileen screaming and went to help her and got on the guy’s back. “M” started kicking her and hitting her and stabbed her in the head and neck. She lived.

A court date will be coming up and I will have to testify and tell my story in front of a jury. I am the only one who picked out the correct mug shot. The defense is trying for an insanity plea. It is frightening to think that if “M” is sent to a mental institution, he could get out in 20 years.

It has been very difficult to deal with a feeling of guilt because I had asked for help. Why were two of my coworkers murdered and two others severely injured? Why was I spared? Eileen and the intern left behind devastated families and friends. And, what was the beam of light across Eileen’s face? Was it a sign from God that despite all earthly chaos, He is still with us and is in control?

I have a wonderful 13-year old son who I almost lost years ago, but God spared him. Oh, and yes, I continue to work in the same place. I have a passion for the area of mental health and the lack of resources and assistance that are so needed.

I know that God has a purpose for me. It has yet to be revealed. He has shown me His love and His power. I will wait upon the Lord.

*And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God,  
to them who are the called according to his purpose. Romans 8:28*

## ***STATUS OF CHURCH GATHERINGS***

### **MEN'S BIBLE STUDY**

After months of wanting to get back together, the Men's Bible Study convened again at the end of October. Unfortunately, it was short-lived, for now, as it had to be suspended again due to the Tier Purple. When it reconvenes, it will still be held at 6:00 p.m. on Wednesdays, in Crone Hall. To keep updated, contact Carl at 916-519-6004 or visit the church website at [Mayhewcommunitybaptist.org](http://Mayhewcommunitybaptist.org).

### **ADULT SUNDAY SCHOOL**

On November 8, Floyd convened the Adult Sunday School at 10:00 a.m. in Crone Hall. It also has been suspended again due to Tier Purple. Visit the church website for updates.

### **INDOOR CHURCH SERVICES**

As of the writing of this Torch, we, along with most of the state, are back in Tier Purple. We started out with outdoor drive-in services, then added an indoor service afterward. We were blessed with two indoors before we were shut down once more. **Let's always remember, the church is open, even if the building is closed.**

Pastor Mike has done a tremendous amount of planning and work to keep us safe during indoor services. As of now, we are in phase one of his plan. As you can see from the pictures, there is 40 inch cellophane on the back of every pew, and numerous signs to leave certain seats vacant. With the cellophane in place, it protects us from breathing on each other. Becca is surrounded with her own 40 inch cellophane. The front of the entire stage area has 6 ½ foot cellophane in front. Plexiglass would have been great; however, the cost is prohibitive. Other safety measures are:

People from the same household may sit together. There are 6-foot sticks on the pews to ensure the next person is safely distanced.

Masks are required at all times indoors.

Temperatures are checked at the door and a small sticker applied.

Offerings are collected on the way out the door.

Communion is provided in sealed individual packets.

On Friday after class, the school sanitizes the restrooms, floors in the foyer and all fixtures. After service, we sanitize the restrooms and all fixtures.

In addition, the school has been advised and agrees, that masks will be worn whenever they are outdoors or in the common areas, i.e., sanctuary, office, restrooms, etc.

We're doing everything possible to keep people safe. For ongoing information regarding services, please call the church office at 916-363-6145 or check our website at [Mayhewcommunitybaptist.org](http://Mayhewcommunitybaptist.org). We look forward so much to be able to get back together.



### HELP IS REQUESTED FOR SERVICES WHEN THEY RECONVENE

Whenever we resume outdoor services, help is needed so that everyone has a chance to worship and not just work. A lot goes into the outdoor service. At least one person is needed at the gate to hand out bulletins, song lyrics, communion, etc. Two people are needed to help with parking in the designated areas. Two (may be the same people) are needed to take the collection in the upper and lower parking lots during service. One person is often needed in the sound room. It takes quite a few people to help put up the cones and signs, roll out and set up the stages and put all the equipment in place, transport material out to the entrance, and then take down and put back everything after service.

By sharing these tasks, it is very workable and fair to everyone. Several times we have had back to back outdoor and indoor services, which require overlapping tasks and additional helpers. In one way, we are like a restaurant. People come to be fed, but it needs workers to keep it running. All are welcome to join in to make this successful. Some people are simply unable to help out. No worries, we want you to come and worship.

### *Special Note*

We haven't been able to meet regularly for about eight months which has affected our income. Whatever assistance any of you can provide to fill in the gaps would be much appreciated. Thank you.

### SUSPENSION OF THE JANUARY 2021 BUSINESS MEETING NOTICE TO ALL CHURCH MEMBERS

You recently received a proposal from the Cabinet to not hold a physical gathering in January for the annual business meeting, and to conduct the necessary affairs via the letter that was sent to you, or a phone call which you received. The timeline for response was Friday, November 20. There was positive support and there were no objections to this proposal. Thank you. Anne Chapman, Moderator

### TOUCHLESS EQUIPMENT

The Trustees have installed touchless soap dispensers and touchless paper towel dispensers in both of the restrooms. The touchless hand sanitizers continue to be available in all of the main areas.





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### \*\*\* APPRECIATION TO ALL OF OUR VETERANS \*\*\*

November 11, 2020, was the officially designated Veterans' Day; however **Every Day** should be a celebration for the freedoms we enjoy because of what they sacrificed! Remember the church's Wall of Honor, which is maintained by Tamaryn Crossman.

This plaque is to honor Bill Satow's many years of dedicated service. It is displayed on the wall in the foyer. Plans to present it to the family have been on hold until we are able to gather together again.



Karen & Gary Yamamoto IMO Sam Furuike  
 Sacramento Hiroshima kenjin-ai IMO Sam Furuike  
 Marian and Kay Sakakihara IMO Tomomi & Shinji Sato  
 Ron & Audrey Sato IMO John & Mary Sato  
 Lillian Kawamura IMO Jim Schnase  
 John Sprague IMO Jim Schnase  
 Anne Chapman IMO Jim Schnase

### ***!! DO IT RIGHT !!***

If you are around the church at all, you know about Doug Holcombe and how hard he works to keep things going. Doug is a Trustee, and much more! He and Pastor Mike work hand-in-hand on everything imaginable. Many times, Doug is there when no one else is, replacing sprinklers, repairing and installing fixtures, working on the sound system, and a thousand other projects that won't fit into this space.

Normally, we don't put personal project stories in the Torch. However, because so many of you know or have read about how dedicated Doug is, I thought you would enjoy this one. (Doug gave his ok.) I hired Doug to pressure wash and paint with an airless sprayer all of my fences. It's a lot. It's a regular size lot, but the fence in the back needed two coats and the shorter fence in the front needed one coat on each side. This may not sound like much, but with pressure washing, preparation, and painting, it took the better part of a week. Now, consider, Doug is an expert painter. That doesn't lessen the amount of time standing, holding out and keeping pressure on the nozzles, and what it does to one's body! Plus it was hot all week.

Wow, I thought, he's almost done. Only about 30 feet to go on the inside of the front, Yahoo! Oops! The next time I looked, there was a body lying on the grass. Ok, he was fine, just had to collapse for awhile. Doug hates it that I'm always taking pictures, but this was just too good to pass up!

Submitted by Anne Chapman



### THE LORD TAKES HOME GEORGE CLAVIN

On September 13, 2020, our brother, George, at the age of 55, succumbed to his many ailments, along with contracting Covid-19 from a private source. George was a faithful member of Mayhew CBC. Before his health declined, George led a full and busy life. When he was young, his dad, who drove a big rig, would take him and his brother along. George was an excellent guitar player and played with a popular band a few times. He also played at some events for the church and worked in the sound room. In his early years he was an excellent surfer.

George had a special talent as an excellent modeler. He had several hundred models that he was still planning to work on. He never followed the directions, but always made it the way he wanted it to look by buying extra parts. He built cars for the church's AWANA Grand Prix Derby. One was for Pastor Mike to race. It was so detailed, with a man sitting in the front seat and playing a guitar. The car is housed in a glass display. George was a talented artist and his work was simply amazing. He was a good friend to all who knew him and he will be greatly missed. Following is a testimony about George, written by Nella Dietz.

George was a dear friend who I took a liking to right away! Maybe it was that we are both boisterous people or maybe it is because we both loved music. No matter the "why" we clicked right away. All that matters was that Jesus knew we needed to be in each other's lives and we were.

George has a son, Christopher, who he was madly in love with and would go to the ends of the earth for. When his son started to struggle, in this world that's impossible to navigate without Jesus, George saw this and wanted me to befriend his son and help him. I was on board right away! When a friend needs you, you go. His son was easy to love. I saw what George saw in him. I saw what Jesus saw in him. That is all George wanted, someone to see his son through his eyes. Christopher, if you read this, know that your father never held on to anything... forgive your dad and forgive yourself. Jesus is waiting for you. I will always be here for you. Not just because of your father's and my friendship, but because you are valued and treasured.

George's friendship humbled me. No matter what he was going through, physically or emotionally, he just needed someone to talk to. He loved to talk about politics, religion, guitars, cars, bands, church, friends, family, and he always knew how to get a belly laugh going. George was kind and always wanted to be able to do more than his body would allow. He was an adventurer trapped in a body that didn't go many places. He never blamed anyone for where he was. He took responsibility for his weight. He knew that after losing someone dear to him, the depression won and food was his solace. In the end, though, George won. George is with the King and He is in a body capable of all the adventures he could have never imagined possible.



Cont. from P. 12

There were times when George was in the hospital and I would go see him. One time I went to be his sounding board and do his hair. Through his tears and cracking voice, I realized what it was that he truly wanted... to be treated with love and kindness. Not to be seen for his physical ailments, but to be seen as an equal. Granted, sometimes his powerful personality didn't get him many pointers with some, but they still had the power to treat him with love and didn't. Those were the cries that hurt me the most... because they hurt him the most. Let that be a lesson to everyone reading this... be kind... you don't know another's true deep hurts and pains and adding to them is how this world got to where it is today. Be the light in someone's darkness. Share Jesus with them through your actions and then when there's a green light, SHARE JESUS WITH THEM!!!!

He is living in peace and walking among some of the musical greats. He is in the best of company and he is waiting for us to join. Thank you, Lord, for my friend, my brother. I am glad he is pain-free and getting caught up on all the heavenly events. He will be excited to share what has happened up there since his departure, and I will be ready to listen!

With love, Nella Dietz





**Legacy of James Erwin Schnase**  
**AKA Daddy Jim, Grampa Great, Papa Great, Pacca Great**  
**June 26, 1934 – September 18, 2020**

It only took Jim 86 years to accomplish all he did, plus to receive four major miracles from the Lord! It all started in Hot Springs, South Dakota, on Thursday, June 26, 1934, when Jim came into this world. He was born to his parents Erwin and Evalyn Schnase. Jim grew up a 7<sup>th</sup> Day Adventist and attended church until he went into the Navy. “Daddy Jim” or “Papa Great,” as he was fondly called, is survived by his son, James Michael “Mike” Schnase Sr. (wife Luanne), grandchildren Kelly Schnase, Nella (Schnase) Dietz (husband Derrick), Alex Ross Brown, and Bryson Younger, as well as great-grandchildren Celine Dietz, Desmond Dietz, and Thomas Schnase. He was preceded in death by his wife Sandee (8-2-2010, grandson Mic (James Michael Schnase, Jr., 8-18-2010, and Taylor Ballweber, 5-1-2010.

As a young man, Jim served on a Navy ship in Korea. Following his return and still in his early years, Jim attended a school to learn how to work on the bowling ball pin-setters. While working at a bowling alley, he became very proficient, and often scored over 200 high average. He and his wife, Sandee, bowled in the Major Leagues for about nine years in McMinnville, Oregon. Their daughter, Michelle, recalls between them, they won many competitions and had about 30 trophies, some of which were huge. They also loved to save their change and go to Las Vegas and Reno, and have friends over for all-night poker.

Jim was a major influence in Michelle’s life, teaching her and his grandson, Alex, how to camp, build fires, roast marshmallows and fish, while enjoying old country music. He taught Alex how to hunt elk in the high, remote area of the John Day River. In fact, Jim taught him so well, that one day Alex shot a humongous bull with giant horns, so big the whole group had to help bring it back! Jim was “the man” in Alex’s life. He was also a “Mr. Christmas,” decorating the entire house extravagantly with lights and reindeer, etc. in the yard. While he was a very stern and strict father, he spent several decades taking care of Sandee during numerous illnesses which almost took her life.

Jim was a hard worker, rising at 3:30 a.m., making breakfast, then heading out. He and Sandee met while working for Barrett Meedulene Trucking. For many years Jim was an independent truck driver, delivering mobile homes all over the West coast. For much of the time, Sandee went with him as the pilot car driver. Sandee preceded Jim in death in 2010.

Jim had many friends in life, among whom were Ed and Arlene. In July of 1966, Jim and Ed started working together at Marlette Mobile Home Mfg. They became best friends, like brothers, and spent over 55 years hunting and fishing together. They also started a small business working on trailers and building small campers, etc. In the 60’s, they worked together on Jim’s small cabin on the North Fork of the John Day River where they also engaged in gold mining. They were always together and helped each other out.

Jim’s elk hunting in the mountains of Oregon spanned many decades. One winter he took his son, Mike, and brother, Dave, with him. For 15-year old Dave, it was his first hunting trip. Mike was about 22. The three of them stayed in Jim’s camp trailer down by the bridge. It was *Really* cold, although no one seemed to have a thermometer. Mike and Dave remember walking in very deep snow and becoming super cold and very tired. Back at the camp trailer, they made chili dogs but were too exhausted to wash dishes so left them in the sink. The little group had both burners on the stove and on the little furnace going. Even so, when they woke up, their sleeping bags were frozen to the wall and the dishes were frozen in the sink! To top it off, Jim’s pickup wouldn’t turn over so they had to build a fire underneath it to get it started! (No, they didn’t blow it up!)

Cont. on p. 15

Cont. from p. 14

Then there was the Hot Tub. Oh, this wasn't just an ordinary one. It was special. The hot tub was a huge cow watering trough with a stainless steel wood stove that was built and submerged to heat the water. Jim and his hunting buddies would transport it up to the high country in the snow and ice and plop it under a tree. After a day of hunting in 10-15 degree weather, what could be better than an evening in a hot tub? One night the state police were patrolling the area. They stopped the car, backed up, stared in disbelief, and said "Is that *really* what it looks like it is?" They were amazed (probably jealous)!

In 2010, it looked like his life may be coming to an end, but God had other plans, and they were *Big!* Jim was living in Salem, Oregon when his kidneys began to fail and he also needed a 3-way heart bypass. At 76 and with the successful surgery behind him, Jim was still in very weak condition. At this point, his son, Mike, brought him to California to live with the family there and to take care of him. Jim initially lived with them, in his own trailer, in Red Bluff, CA. In 2014, when Mike, the Pastor of Mayhew Community Baptist Church, permanently moved to Sacramento/Elk Grove, Jim relocated there as well, where he, with his faithful dog, Jake, would live out his days.

This is when a whole new era of Jim's life began. He loved to sit at the window of his trailer in the mornings and watch the cottontails, jack rabbits, quail and wild turkeys come through the yard. He read his Bible every day. He always kept busy, working outside the house, shoveling and spreading gravel, trimming rows of pyracantha bushes, weed-eating, building things, and working on an assortment of projects. He doted on the two great grandkids, Celine (who called him Pacca Great) and Desmond. His son, Mike and the whole family, including Luanne (his daughter-in law), his grandchildren Nella and Kelly, and Nella's husband, Derrick, enjoyed their dad and their Grandpa Great and took good care of his needs. You probably have guessed that this is a multi-generational household.

Jim became a permanent and active member of the church and even was baptized by his own son, Pastor Mike. What a day that was! He became a member of the choir, volunteered and taught the children in the AWANA program, and was the official "bell ringer." Twice a month, he would participate in the church's sing-along for an hour at a local nursing home. He personally pressure washed the entire church grounds and helped in every other way possible. He attended all church events, made many fast friends and became a strong witness to the love and healing power of Jesus.

You could ask, "How did Jim know of the healing power of Jesus?" You see, the church has a strong prayer team as well as two young men to whom God has given the spiritual gift of healing. (Their gift is in the asking via prayer and God does the healing.)

- 1) The first miracle appeared as a tumor on his pancreas. Following strong intercessory prayers and waiting for some time, a new scan was taken which showed no sign of the object. It had simply disappeared.
- 2) His heart was functioning at only 25%. Again, prayers went up. The very next trip to the cardiologist was met with unbelief and a double check to be sure the doctor was looking at the right records. Although a heart has the ability to improve, in a very short time his had improved 100%! It was now functioning at 50% which is fairly common in healthy people.
- 3) Next were his kidneys. The doctor said he was on the brink of dialysis and to hope that they didn't decline at all, but know that kidneys are the type of organ that "never" improves. More prayers went up. The next trip back was met with astonishment!

Cont. on p. 16

Cont. from p. 15

His kidneys had improved 5-6 percent! Questions were being asked, “How can this happen?” Throughout all this Jim explained it was the power of Jesus. 4) One day outside his trailer, he tripped on a stiff weed and fell flat on his back. X-rays showed he actually broke his back (not paralyzing). Severe pain lasted a few days. Again, more dedicated prayers were sent up. One morning he got up and realized he had “no” back pain! Even the pain from an old injury decades ago was now gone as well. How could that be? The answer was clear. Unabashed and unashamed, Jim told everyone who would listen, and they did. The Lord had given Jim an excellent team of medical specialists; however, his healings go beyond what any man or medical technology can do.

Then, one night, Jim had a dream about a Silver Train. With a LOUD blast of a horn, the train swooped down and hovered above the church parking lot. Two angels emerged, picked him up under his arms and put him on the train, which then took off into the air. When it got to its destination, the angels took him off the train and set him down among a group of thousands of ordinary people. He then woke up. You can read this full story and many others Jim wrote about his large and small miracles at the following website: [Mayhewcommunitybaptist.org](http://Mayhewcommunitybaptist.org).

Finally, Jim’s appointed time on this earth was up, his body took a fast decline, and he died peacefully at a good old age. He had fought the good fight, had finished the race and had kept the faith. There is laid up for him a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, has promised to him on that day. (2 Timothy 4:7) Daddy Jim will be greatly missed.



His faithful  
dog, Jake.

He didn’t like  
cats until  
Sergeant came  
along. “She”  
stole his heart.



*We Hope You Had A*

*Happy  
Thanksgiving*



Give thanks to the LORD,  
for he is good; his love  
endures forever.

1 Chronicles 16:34

Therefore the Lord himself will give  
you a sign: The virgin will conceive  
and give birth to a son, and will call  
him Immanuel. Isaiah 7:14



*happy new year*

May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace as you trust in him, so that  
you may overflow with hope by the power of the Holy Spirit. Romans 15:13



**JANUARY**

## Birthdays

- 2 Yasuko Yoshino
- 5 Ocille Perry
- 12 Doug Holcombe
- 28 Floyd Gipson
- 30 Glenn Natsuhara

## Anniversaries

- 6 George & Gladys Okino
- 24 Ivan & Darnice Thacker

**FEBRUARY**

## Birthdays

- 1 Desmond Dietz
- 6 Shirley Motley
- 7 Keiko Kurosaki
- 10 Julie (Yuko) Kersek
- 14 Valeria Natsuhara
- 18 Nicholas Waits
- 19 Dora LaVern Doolittle
- 19 Doris Malone
- 22 George Okino
- 23 Morena Holmes Reynolds
- 23 Rock Ferriera
- 24 Louis Carter
- 27 Bill Kitigawa
- 28 Randy Kurosaki

## Anniversaries

- 11 Randy & Naomi Kurosaki

**MARCH**

## Birthdays

- 1 Ann Guro
- 1 Raymond Reed
- 4 Holly Crossman
- 6 Tina Sprague
- 8 Marquita Arnold
- 10 Robin Satow
- 17 Ed Jones
- 19 Lois Kramer
- 22 Jodi King
- 26 Andorful Gaisie
- 26 Roy Boyd
- 27 Becca Viola
- 28 Julia Natsuhara
- 30 Anne Chapman

## Anniversaries

- 2 Willie & Morena Reynolds
- 21 Bill & Ruth Kitagawa

**APRIL**

## Birthdays

- 16 Rachel Kitigawa
- 17 Teresa Reed
- 18 Fumiko White
- 19 Glenda Spann
- 23 Michael Smith
- 23 Otha Piepenburg
- 30 Lance Richard

## Anniversaries – N/A

**MAY**

## Birthdays

- 2 Ashley Motley
- 3 Mike Grady
- 5 Janae Grace Felton
- 6 Eleanor Natsuhara
- 7 Steve Pas
- 8 Chrystal Johnson
- 8 Michael Guro
- 10 Vesta Cudworth
- 10 Jessica Daniel
- 14 Shaliese Motley
- 14 Sharidonn Motley
- 16 Hannah Guro
- 28 Jeff Jefferson
- 28 Hope Nelson
- 29 Agnes Deguchi

## Anniversaries

- 12 Roy & Donna Boyd

**JUNE**

## Birthdays

- 1 Liz Waits
- 2 Margaret Michels
- 2 Tamaryn Crossman
- 3 Joylene Satow
- 3 Brian Burnley
- 6 Ivan Thacker
- 7 Patrick VanNorman
- 19 Bernice Ingram
- 21 Lodie Gipson
- 22 Kelly Schnase
- 26 John Sprague
- 28 Isaiah Wm Felton
- 30 John Sarbacher
- 30 Quinton Malone

## Anniversaries – N/A



**JULY**

## Birthdays

- 2 Lillian Kawamura
- 7 Linda Hauch
- 11 Betty Deguchi
- 13 Ted Satow
- 14 Zoey Gumbs
- 16 Lan Ly
- 16 Florene LaBlanc
- 16 Lorene Smith
- 23 Mary Shafer
- 25 Carl Piepenburg
- 27 Beverly Kennedy
- 27 Celine Dietz

## Anniversaries

- 14 Melvin & Doris Malone
- 26 Herbert & Glenda Spann

**AUGUST**

## Birthdays

- 3 Kayzo Yomogida
- 6 Marvin Lewis
- 8 Sheila Daniel
- 9 Pastor Mike Schnase
- 13 Leroy Kennedy
- 14 Kui Guro
- 18 Karen Woods
- 31 Hector Hernandez

## Anniversaries

- 10 John & Diane Sarbacher
- 17 John & Erin Takechi

**SEPTEMBER**

## Birthdays

- 7 Salvesh Nadan
- 10 Naomi Kurosaki
- 10 Ruth Kitigawa
- 11 JoAnne Treiber
- 12 Lauren Takechi
- 14 Paulene Conaway
- 15 Jennifer Emmons
- 16 David Harter
- 17 Lee King
- 18 Cynthia Schafer
- 20 Rick Crossman
- 24 Shaam Nadan
- 24 Louise Carter
- 26 Anthony Janis
- 28 John Takechi
- 28 Anthony Williams
- 29 Nella Dietz

## Anniversaries

- 25 Glenn & Valerie Natsuhara
- 26 Michael & Hannah Guro

**OCTOBER**

## Birthdays

- 3 Kojo Gaisie
- 3 Archana Nadan
- 5 Mieko Cone
- 18 Irv Horton
- 22 Colleen Lancaster
- 22 Prudence Crossman
- 29 Luanne Schnase

## Anniversaries

- 6 Perry & Karen Woods
- 13 Ted & Joylene Satow
- 28 Carl & Otha Piepenburg

**NOVEMBER**

## Birthdays

- 3 Diane Sarbacher
- 3 Fred Deguchi
- 6 Zachary Choyce
- 6 Lisa Dudham
- 11 Debbie Neal
- 26 Bonnie Alexander
- 29 Mabel Tierce

## Anniversaries – NA

**DECEMBER**

## Birthdays

- 1 Crystal Newton
- 3 George Satow
- 7 Tammy Jensen
- 15 Beverly Gumbs
- 22 Kenneth Banks
- 25 Derrick Dietz
- 29 Robert Neal

## Anniversaries

- 18 Raymond & Teresa Reed
- 22 Bob & Hope Nelson
- 23 Floyd & Lodie Gipson



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Mon—Thurs: 9am—2pm  
Fri.: Closed

Torch Editors: Anne Chapman  
Sandee Brown  
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