

The Bridge

A publication of the

First Presbyterian Church — Granbury

So What Did We Learn?

On vacation this summer, we went to the Vietnam Memorial outside of Angel Fire, New Mexico. Linda and I were both moved by the experience. It was not a memorial for or against that war; it simply told what happened and how decisions were made. We were told that there were 58,000 killed and that the average age was 19. Two thirds of our soldiers were between 18 and 21. Linda and I sighed as we saw the films of bodies hauled off the battle field. It was hard to tell where those battle fields began and ended.

So what did we learn from this war? Opinions may vary. But one thing is for sure-- we were rightly ashamed of the way our Viet Nam veterans were treated. Remember, these soldiers were among our very young. The idea of not honoring the 58,000 dead and over 150,000 seriously wounded (Agent Orange puts those numbers even higher) is abhorrent! We may disagree about the politics and reasons for the war, but no one should challenge the dedication and sacrifice of our soldiers.

And so we at least learned the importance of respecting those in our military. What have we learned from 9/11? Right after that event, I think we learned that most of us really love our country and can come together as a nation. At every gathering, sports events, churches, schools--we joined hands and sang "God Bless America."

Now we are remembering 9/11 ten years after that event. We still love our country but many Americans, according to the polls, doubt that a war in the Middle East was an appropriate response. But thank God, one thing seems certain. We honor those in military uniforms. No one challenges the courage, dedication and love of country that these men and women cherish for all of us. On that we are united and I pray that we will stay that way!



Pastor Charles Somerville



Presbyterian Women

Margie Randles
PW Moderator
817-573-2066



The Co-ed Bridge group will begin meeting again August 1, 2011 at 10:00 a.m. in Fellowship Hall. Contact Raye Kliemann at 817-579-1238 if you are playing. Remember to bring a sack lunch.

Ann Howell Bible Study will meet Tuesday, September 6, 2011 at 10:00 a.m. in Fellowship Hall in the Youth Room. Jeanell Morris will lead the discussion on "Confessing the Beatitudes". We need a new leader for the group. Please consider becoming the leader. Mary Hayden and Sheila Higgins have both offered assistance to the new leader.

Trinity Mission Birthday party will be Tuesday, September 6, 2011 at 2:30 p.m. Meet at Trinity Mission Granbury, 600 Reunion Court, to help residents celebrate their birthdays with gifts, cake, music, and fellowship. Join Nancy Johnson, Shirley McDonald, Ann & Garrett Hults, Ginny & Bob Swain, Ann McLaughlin, Betty Simpson, and Warren Rutz. You will enjoy the time spent. A new leader is needed here as Nancy is only able to attend the first 15 minutes. Nancy will assist the new leader. All it takes is ensuring adequate coverage of the parties and being there, once a month, as much as possible.

Presbyterian Women begin a new year Friday, September 9, 2011 at 10:00 a.m. in Fellowship Hall. We will hear reports regarding the coming year from all Circle leaders.

Book Circle will meet Wednesday, September 21 at 10:00 a.m. in the Administration Building. Discussion selection is *Bernice Bobs Her Hair* by F. Scott Fitzgerald. (It is a short story, not a book). We will see a DVD based on the story, then have discussion. We will also select titles to read for this year. Join us for a friendly discussion of the books chosen to read from month to month. If you have a favorite book, let Alyce James (817-578-8001) know.

F.U.N. Circle will meet Wednesday, September 28, 2011 at 10:30 a.m. in Fellowship Hall. The new year begins with very exciting programs. The first will be "Travel Log" led by Brenda Staples. Bring your own stories and pictures to share.

Presbyterian Women are forming a Bereavement committee to handle the receptions for funerals and memorial services. If you would like to serve on the committee, please contact Margie Randles (817-573-2066) or e-mail margierandles@charter.net.

Thanks

to the ladies who helped with the Jane Asa service, from preparation to clean-up. It's a blessing to have such caring ladies performing this mission for our Church family.

Outreach & Mission

Dana Reinke
Elder
817-219-9770



Well for teachers, summer has come to an end. We are back at work learning new teaching strategies and preparing for the fresh batch of students we will have shortly. I want to take time to thank all the volunteers that helped with the summer Healthy Kids lunch program. I know that our site was filled with lots of hardships... the sand, the HEAT, and transporting our things. With all that said, I want to say a much-appreciated thank you for sticking it out and touching the lives of the children in Hood County. As a teacher, I know it can be overwhelming to think of all the lives that cross my path each day and am I making a difference for all of them? My philosophy is that if I make a difference in just one child and plant seeds in the rest, I have done my job to the best of my ability. Healthy Kids does plant seeds in children, even if we can't see it bloom right away. Many of those children would have been without a hot, nutritious lunch and you helped fill a much needed void.

On another note, coming up shortly we will be providing lunch for the Habitat for Humanity workers on Wednesday, September 21, 2011. I will put a signup sheet in the narthex and fellowship hall, so be thinking of your favorite casserole or salad that you would like to bring. Please call my cell phone (817-219-9770) if you have any questions or concerns.

Blessings,
Dana Reinke

Parable of the Carrot, Egg, and Coffee

You may never look at a CUP OF COFFEE the same way again. A young woman went to her mother and told her about her life and how things were so hard for her. She did not know how she was going to make it and wanted to give up. She was tired of fighting and struggling. It seemed as one problem was solved a new one arose. Her mother took her to the kitchen. She filled three pots with water and placed each on a high fire. Soon the pots came to a boil. In the first, she placed carrots, in the second she placed eggs and the last she placed ground coffee beans. She let them sit and boil, without saying a word. In about twenty minutes she turned off the burners. She fished the carrots out and placed them in a bowl. She pulled the eggs out and placed them in a bowl. Then she ladled the coffee out and placed it in a bowl. Turning to her daughter, she asked, "Tell me, what do you see?" "Carrots, eggs, and coffee," she replied. She brought her closer and asked her to feel the carrots. She did and noted that they were soft. She then asked her to take an egg and break it. After pulling off the shell, she observed the hard-boiled egg. Finally, she asked her to sip the coffee. The daughter smiled as she tasted its rich aroma. The daughter then asked, "What does it mean, mother?" Her mother explained that each of these objects had faced the same adversity--boiling water--but each reacted differently. The carrot went in strong, hard and unrelenting. However after being subjected to the boiling water, it softened and became weak. The egg had been fragile. Its thin outer shell had protected its liquid interior. But, after sitting through the boiling water, its inside became hardened. The ground coffee beans were unique, however. After they were in the boiling water they had changed the water. "Which are you?" she asked her daughter. "When adversity knocks on your door, how do you respond? Are you a carrot, an egg, or a coffee bean?" Think of this: Which am I? Am I the carrot that seems strong, but with pain and adversity, do I wilt and become soft and lose my strength? Am I the egg that starts with a malleable heart, but changes with the heat? Did I have a fluid spirit, but after death, a breakup, a financial hardship or some other trial, have I become hardened and stiff? Does my shell look the same, but on the inside am I bitter and tough with a stiff spirit and a hardened heart? Or am I like the coffee bean? The bean actually changes the hot water, the very circumstance that brings the pain. When the water gets hot, it releases the fragrance and flavor. If you are like the bean, when things are at their worst, you can get better and change the situation around you with God's help. How do you handle adversity? When adversity strikes, ask yourself...ARE YOU A CARROT, AN EGG, OR A COFFEE BEAN?



Linda Bowlin, Elder
817-579-8564

CONGREGATIONAL CARE

Please Keep These
Folks in your Prayers

Pray for our Military Service Personnel

Lieutenant/Colonel Michael Browder	Army, husband of Greta and son-in-law of Dick and Raye Kliemann, Fort Benning, Georgia
Major John Copeland	Washington, D.C., husband of Claire and son-in-law of Ann Mitchell
Lieutenant/Colonel Kathryn Huth-Weiss	Air Force, daughter of Marcia & Roe Walker, Beale AFB, CA
Sergeant Daniel Hahn	Air Force Recruiter, grandson of Ann Anderson, Charlotte, North Carolina
Captain Michael McGowan	Army, nephew of Nancy Johnston, Fort Jackson, South Carolina
1st Lieutenant Robert Kent Wallace	Marines, grandson of Coy and Audrey Wallace, stationed in Afghanistan
Captain Ryan Fitzgerald	Air Force, grandson of Don Asa, pilot in Iraq
Lieutenant Colonel Cris Claus	Air Force, grandson of Don Asa, Shaw AFB, Sumter, South Carolina
Sergeant Matthew Kaiser	Army, grandson of Bob and Joyce Higginbotham, nephew of Susan, Fort Lewis, Washington
Lieutenant, Junior Grade Rebecca Bennett	Navy, daughter of Nancy and Tim Bennett, San Diego, CA flying the Seahawk MH-60S
2nd Lieutenant Wilson Reeves	Air Force, grandson of Peggy Losher, flight training, Del Rio, Texas
Master Sergeant Kyle Stryker	Air Force, son of Debbie and Greg Schneider, Ramstein AFB Germany
Staff Sergeant David Kistenmacher	Army, nephew of Nancy Johnston, Fort Bliss, El Paso, Texas

Prayer Chain

Please call **Rita Hart**, coordinator (817-573-2647) or call the church office (817-573-2337) if you have prayer requests. Any of the persons listed on the prayer chain can initiate a prayer. All prayer requests are confidential.



Please let us know if you **do NOT** have e-mail and would like to be notified of events, illnesses, or deaths in the congregation.

Our prayers to everyone facing or recovering from surgery or illness. Please call Pastor Charles or notify the church if you or anyone you know is ill or facing surgery.

Linda Bowline,
Elder



Please Keep These
Folks in your Prayers

CONGREGATIONAL CARE

Assisted Living, Nursing, &
Rehab Facilities

Quail Park

2300 Paley Highway, Granbury, TX 76048

* Annadell Teems - Suite 25; 817-279-9259

Courtyards at Lake Granbury

801 Calico Drive, Granbury, TX 76048

- * Bob McQueen
- * Hazel Wilkinson - Dutch's Mother
- * Wilella Wood – Room 506

Harbor Lakes Nursing & Rehab

1300 2nd St., Granbury, TX 76048

* Jim Fish - Room 208

Waterview at Lake Granbury

101 Watermark Blvd, Granbury, TX 76048


- * J.J. Decker #211
- * Steve Clements - Randy's Father
- * Carroll Goss #130

Glen Rose Nursing & Rehab

1021 Holden St., Glen Rose, TX 76043

* Betty Avery



 Congratulations to Autumn Presley, daughter of Chad & Christina, who was accepted into the Fort Worth Academy of Fine Arts; a special school within the public school system for gifted children. The school is free but students must compete to get in. Autumn won against a field of 30 finalists!

Recuperating at Home / Continuing Care

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|---|
| Dawn Baskett | Catherine Lehmann |
| Nancy Fisher-Lewis,
Anderson, MO | Ronnie Moore |
| Sheila Higgins | Bill Pennal |
| Norwin Hines | Dick Rabb |
| Dot Hughes | Bonnie Rogers |
| Ed Hughes | Bob Swain |
| Garrett Hults | Debi Tonkovich |
| Edna Humphrey | Brandon Walker,
Maureen Walker's
great grandson |
| Ross Irvin | Martha Ward |
| Frances Johnson | Betty Dean |
| Joyce Kelly | |

Hospitalized / Home From the Hospital

- * Jack Martin, lung cancer surgery, Harris Downtown
- * Roe Walker, surgery for atrial fibrillation, home and doing well

Joys & Concerns

- * Funeral service for Jane Asa held at our church August 9, followed by reception in Fellowship Hall.
- * Memorial service for former member Jean Schlansker at our church August 13.
- * Ann McLaughlin's niece, Kate, surgery for brain tumor in Portland, Oregon.
- * Peggy VanDeventer has an interim (daughter's) address: c/o Becky Mascot, 8480 FM 747 South, Jacksonville, TX 75766.
- * Marcia Walker fell and broke a fibula. She also needed stitches in her head.

Summer Time and the Livin' is Easy

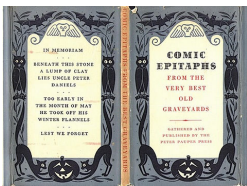


Ah, summer; a time to slow down and a time to do some light reading. With the scorching temperatures we have endured this year, staying inside on a hot afternoon enjoying a good book seemed just the ticket. If you're not familiar with our church's library you may think that it's composed of collections of sermons and biographies of Calvin and Knox, but you would be mistaken. There are also the good "beach reads". There are books of light fiction that entertain and amuse. Author, Ann B. Ross' "Miss Julia" books tell the adventures of a lady of a certain age living in a small southern town. Her minister (Presbyterian, of course) is often (albeit unknowingly) in need of direction which Miss Julia is happy to provide.

My other light reading selection was the true story of "Dewey, The Small-Town Library Cat Who Touched the World". This was a book several of my fellow bell choir ladies recommended. Funny, poignant, and uplifting are just a few of the words I would use to describe it.

Perhaps I took on too much when I checked out Margaret George's "Mary Called Magdalene". Now, don't get me wrong. I love to lose myself in a good thick book but perhaps I do that better curled up by the fire on a winter's day. I'm only a third of the way into this six-hundred-plus page tome. It's good and I've enjoyed other Margaret George books but I've fallen asleep a few nights reading this in bed and find I must go back and re-read the last chapter when next I pick it up. So Mary will be going back to the library and I'll take up her story again this fall.

Our library is small but has some really good light reading as well as the more serious books that help and instruct. If there's books you would like to see added to our library please mention it to someone on the library committee. Perhaps you'd like to donate a book you enjoyed or a book that enlightened or helped you.



Tombstone Typographical Error:

Thy glass is rum; Gone to be an angle; Lord, she is thin; a bottle scarred veteran (corrected to A battled scared veteran)!

Call to another church

A preacher places his order at the pet store. "I need at least 50 mice, 2,000 ants, and as many of those little silverfish you can get."

The clerk replies, "We can probably do that, but it might take some time. Mind if I ask why you are placing such an unusual order?"

The preacher replies, "I've accepted a call to another church and the council told me to leave the parsonage the way I found it."

Hot-air hand dryers

My preacher friend put sanitary hot air hand dryers in the rest rooms at his Church and after two weeks, took them out. I asked him why and he confessed that they worked fine, but when he went in there he saw a sign that read "For a sample of this weeks' sermon, push the button ..."

New Members



Fran Lee



Ron and Susan Ballou joined First Presbyterian Church at the second service August 7, 2011. They have two grown daughters, one who is married, but no grandchildren yet.

They moved to Nemo, Texas, which is between Granbury and Cleburne near Glen Rose and Rainbow, because Ron was Postmaster of the Cleburne Post Office. He was promoted to management and drives to Ft. Worth every day.

Susan is interested in gourmet cooking and landscape design. They also have several animals that keep her busy: two horses, Roxie & Sundance; two Maltese dogs, Zsa Zsa & Dudleigh; and 2 cats, Gabrielle & Marley.

Please welcome this lovely couple to our church family!

Cheddar Bacon Biscuits

Enjoy these tasty biscuits any day of the week. They are especially good during the cooler weather months, autumn and winter. Serve them with a nice home made stew or a hearty soup.

Ingredients:

Ingredients:

3 cups all-purpose flour

4 tsp. baking powder

3/4 tsp. salt

8 tbsp. (1 stick/4 oz./113g) cold unsalted butter

1 cup finely shredded cheddar cheese

1/3 cup chopped fresh chives

6 bacon slices, finely chopped and fried until crisp

1 1/2 cups milk

Instructions:

Position a rack in the lower third of an oven and preheat to 400°F/200°C. Lightly spray a biscuit pan with nonstick cooking spray.

In a large bowl, sift together the flour, baking powder and salt. Using a pastry blender or 2 knives, cut in the butter until it resembles coarse meal. Add the cheese, chives and bacon; using a fork, stir until evenly distributed. Add the milk; using a rubber spatula, stir until just combined. Divide the dough among the wells

of the prepared pan.

Bake until the biscuits are golden and a toothpick inserted into the center of a biscuit comes out clean, about 30 minutes. Transfer the pan to a wire rack and let cool for 15 minutes. Invert the pan onto the rack and lift off the pan. Let cool for 5 minutes before serving.

Makes 7 biscuits.

God lives and heals today

By CHERYL ROGERS

I have a confession.

I used to have doubts about God's existence. I would pray and I wouldn't always get an answer, so it felt like a one-sided conversation.

Then one day when I was very, very sick and out of options, I surrendered my life to God. I didn't know what *else* to do.

Guess what? HE heard me.

It was late 1996 and I was suffering from severe immune dysfunction. Basically, I was super sensitive to everything in my environment and I was getting worse.

I had already prayed. I had already seen the doctors. I took their pills. I took their allergy shots. I took *out* my mercury fillings. I did deep-heat detoxification in a sauna. I tried to avoid my stressors.

And still, I got worse.

At first, it was better and worse. Then, it was much, much worse. So much so, I didn't know where I could live.

Now that seemed like a problem of God-size proportions. I told him I had done all I could and if he could do something with my life he could have it.

Well, that's not much of a salvation prayer, but God seemed satisfied with it. He got me a new place to stay within a few hours and filled me with faith in him and a desire to be obedient to his wishes. (I previously had relied pretty much on my own judgment.)

For two weeks he tested me. I rotated sleeping places at his discretion. Kind of like the Israelites following the cloud in their wanderings.

"And when the cloud was taken up from over the tabernacle, the children of Israel went onward in all their journeys:

"But if the cloud were not taken up, then they journeyed not till the day that it was taken up." Exodus 40:36,37

And then, my mother sought prayer for me from Messianic Vision's radio show by Sid Roth, a Georgia pastor. Well, they drew my name by lottery on the show and prayed for me.

I didn't know my mom had put my name in for prayer, but I sure knew someone prayed for me. I became more optimistic and resolved to make the most of my situation!

The folks on the show declared me healed.

Indeed, as I later learned, I had received the Holy Spirit. My body became stronger and stronger as each day passed.

"But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you, he that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by his Spirit that dwelleth in you." Romans 8:11

Well, it was (and is) true.

The Holy Spirit led me to seek prayer wherever and whenever I could. I had people lay hands on me and pray, just as they describe in the Bible.

About six months later, I believe God led me to a statewide charismatic prayer conference. It was there I received a physical healing from Environmental Illness.

My life has never been the same since.

I found being the boss isn't what it's cracked up to be. I just don't have all the answers, as much as I'd like to ... It's sure been a weight off my shoulders.

I have to admit that, deep inside, I was running scared. It wasn't a good feeling.

Now, I can rely on the one who made me to do what's best.

"In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid of what man can do unto me.

Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death: wilt thou not deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?" Psalm 56:11-13

Cheryl Rogers is a writer and singer/songwriter specializing in Scripture songs and Scripture-based columns, stories, and artwork. Free resources are posted at <http://www.SongsfromtheWord.com>





Jerry & Barbara Althouse	Sep 01
Helen & James Willingham	Sep 03
Nancy & Pete Pauley	Sep 06
Doyle & Jane Seley	Sep 07
Marty & Ruth Gump	Sep 08
Roy D. & Lillian Phillips	Sep 22
Julie & Neil Pitts	Sep 29



Winette Lovelady	Sep 01
Kim Wylie	Sep 01
Ray Kelly	Sep 02
Marty Gump	Sep 03
Wanda Lowe	Sep 04
Lori Collinsworth	Sep 05
Brenda Staples	Sep 06
Ron Ballou	Sep 07
Bill Robertson	Sep 08
Barb Buffalow	Sep 09
Jim Gourley	Sep 09
Levi Law	Sep 11
Les Staples	Sep 11
Jane Craddock	Sep 13
Dawn Baskett	Sep 14
Peter Garland	Sep 14
Jean Goody	Sep 15
Paul Hicks	Sep 15
Raye Kliemann	Sep 15
Jimmy Randles	Sep 15
Dave Keniston	Sep 16
Darla Dunn	Sep 17
Nancy Lewis	Sep 17
Ron Simpson	Sep 17
Roger Preston	Sep 18
Ann McLaughlin	Sep 19
Rickie Dunn	Sep 21
Carola Marlar	Sep 21
Alana Collinsworth	Sep 22
Pat Linden	Sep 22
Anita Harmon	Sep 24
Ross Irvin	Sep 24
Jim Brandy	Sep 27
Christine Mercado	Sep 27
Brenda Towers	Sep 28



Happiness is an attitude.

The 92-year-old, petite, well-poised and proud lady, who is fully dressed each morning by eight o'clock, with her hair fashionably coifed and makeup perfectly applied, even though she is legally blind, moved to a nursing home today. Her husband of 70 years recently passed away, making the move necessary. After many hours of waiting patiently in the lobby of the nursing home, she smiled sweetly when told her room was ready. As she maneuvered her walker to the elevator, I provided a visual description of her tiny room, including the eyelet sheets that had been hung on her window. "I love it," she stated with the enthusiasm of an eight-year-old having just been presented with a new puppy. "Mrs. Jones, you haven't seen the room just wait." "That doesn't have anything to do with it," she replied. "Happiness is something you decide on ahead of time. Whether I like my room or not doesn't depend on how the furniture is arranged ... it's how I arrange my mind. I already decided to love it ... It's a decision I make every morning when I wake up. I have a choice; I can spend the day in bed recounting the difficulty I have with the parts of my body that no longer work, or get out of bed and be thankful for the ones that do. Each day is a gift, and as long as my eyes open I'll focus on the new day and all the happy memories I've stored away ... just for this time in my life."

Make a Difference

Once upon a time there was a wise man who used to go to the ocean to do his writing. He had a habit of walking on the beach before he began his work. One day he was walking along the shore. As he looked down the beach, he saw a human figure moving like a dancer. He smiled to himself to think of someone who would dance to the day. So he began to walk faster to catch up. As he got closer, he saw that it was a young man and the young man wasn't dancing, but instead he was reaching down to the shore, picking up something and very gently throwing it into the ocean. As he got closer he called out, "Good morning! What are you doing?" The young man paused, looked up and replied, "Throwing starfish in the ocean." "I guess I should have asked, why are you throwing starfish in the ocean?" "The sun is up and the tide is going out. And if I don't throw them in they'll die." "But, young man, don't you realize that there are miles and miles of beach and starfish all along it. You can't possibly make a difference!" The young man listened politely. Then bent down, picked another starfish and threw it into the sea, past the breaking waves and said, "It made a difference for that one."

The Troubles Tree

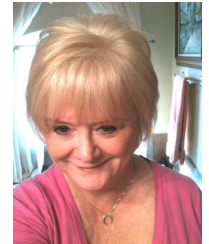
The carpenter I hired to help me restore an old farmhouse had just finished a rough first day on the job. A flat tire made him lose an hour of work, his electric saw quit, and now his ancient pickup truck refused to start. While I drove him home, he sat in stony silence. On arriving, he invited me in to meet his family. As we walked toward the front door, he paused briefly at a small tree, touching the tips of the branches with both hands. After opening the door, he underwent an amazing transformation. His tanned face was wreathed in smiles and he hugged his two small children and gave his wife a kiss. Afterward, he walked me to my car. We passed the tree, and my curiosity got the better of me. I asked him about what I had seen him do earlier. "Oh, that's my trouble tree," he replied. "I know I can't help having troubles on the job, but one thing for sure, troubles don't belong in the house with my wife and the children. So I just hang them up on the tree every night when I come home. Then in the morning, I pick them up again." "Funny thing is," he smiled, "when I come out in the morning to pick them up, there aren't nearly as many as I remember hanging up the night before."



Thank you all for your kindness during and following my recent gall bladder surgery.

In Christian Love,
Donna Callahan

Please submit **articles for The Bridge** to presbynewsletter@aol.com by 6pm, 3rd Monday of each month or call Nancy Johnston 817-578-3414.



Volunteers: Fold newsletters and prepare for the post office Friday after the 3rd Monday at 9:00 at the Church office.



The **Men's Luncheon** has been postponed until September or October due to the temporary loss of our cook. Information will be forthcoming as the plans evolve.



Call Charles Baskett
(817-579-7651) with questions.

Women are always welcome!

August 1 Bridge Winners

First: Audrey Wallace
Second: Fran Smith
Third: Lorraine Schmitz
Fourth: Howard Ferrill
Low: Jim Lee

Why teachers drink!

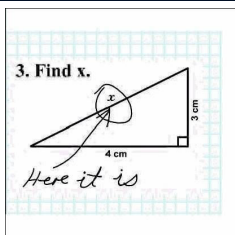


Name one measure which can be put into place to avoid river flooding in times of extensive rainfall (e.g. in Mississippi).

Flooding in areas such as the Mississippi may be avoided by placing a number of big dams into the river

Name six animals which live specifically in the Arctic.

*Two polar bears
~~Three~~ Four seals*



Member Directory

We are working on a new member directory. Please contact Nancy Johnston with changes or updates to your existing directory entry. For example if you do not currently have an e-mail address listed and would like it to be included in the new directory, please let us know.

Nancy Johnston
10203 Ravenswood Rd.
Granbury, TX 76049

lljohnston@aol.com or
presbynewsletter@aol.com or
817-578-3414



Garrett Reeves

provided the special piano music for both services July 17th. He is Peggy Loshers' grandson. His parents are Kent and Lora Reeves, and he has two grown sisters, Lauren and Kristin Reeves. Peggy's son Kent was a member of this church years ago, before he and Lora married and moved to the Stephenville area. Garrett is 12-years old and is a home-schooled 6th grader. He and his family are active members of a Stephenville church.

Garrett began taking piano lessons three years ago and is currently studying under a music-Master's student at Tarleton University. He loves classical music. By the time he learns a piece, he has it memorized. His other activities include playing the guitar, jujitsu and planning and writing military strategies. Recently Garrett wrote, directed and starred in a home movie about a covert Afghanistan mission with four of his buddies. With so many interests and talents at this young age, Garrett's education and career choices will be interesting to watch.

2011 First Presbyterian, Granbury Elders

Administration, Bob Thompson
Christian Education, Pam Gaydos
Clerk of Session, Mark Collinsworth
Congregational Care, Linda Bowlin
Property, Mack Rudsenske
Fellowship, Wanda Lowe
Elder-at-Large, Jimmy Randles
Membership, Fran Lee
Outreach & Mission, Dana Reinke
Stewardship, Marty Gump
Ushering, Doyle Seley
Worship, Julia Hinterleiter

**Seminary Assistant/Youth Director, Elder
Chad Presley**

Treasurer, Earl Darne'

Pastor:

Dr. Charles Somerville
e-mail: pastor@fpcgranbury.com
Cellular: 817-219-2337

Mailing Address:

First Presbyterian Church of Granbury
202 W. Pearl St., Granbury, TX 76048
e-mail: office@fpcgranbury.com

Church Office: 817-573-2337

Fellowship Hall: 817-573-1602

Web Address: www.fpcgranbury.org
(includes calendar of events)

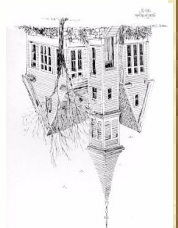
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Granbury, TX 76048

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First Presbyterian Church of Granbury



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