



When I sit on the back row of any worship service, I see a panoramic view of my church family. There are those who have prayed me through hard times, those who have encouraged me along the way, those who have shared a smile or a tear. And there are also those who are new to this family who have no idea what warmth and love awaits them. I am often at these times overcome with the overflowing love I have for the people who make this place a second family for me. It never ceases to astound me.

Thank you Noel for the continuous out-pouring of love.

*June Rose Dowis*