



Patriots and Pirates

Finally, brothers, rejoice. Be restored, be encouraged, be of the same mind, be at peace, and the God of love and peace will be with you. ~2 Corinthians 13:11 (CSB)

In January 1815, Major General Andrew Jackson united a shockingly diverse group of frontiersmen, free African Americans, Choctaw warriors, and French pirates to defend the vital port of New Orleans. America was at war, again, with England. This time over trade, kidnapping American sailors and American expansion in North America. The War of 1812 was in full swing and England planned an easy victory in New Orleans. Highly outnumbered and out-trained, Jackson's patchwork quilt of unlikely compatriots dealt England a resounding defeat in under thirty minutes.

Our United States of America has always had challenges to its interests and sovereignty in the 250 years it has been a nation. We are still young compared to other countries. Some of our interests have been questionable, some noble. Sometimes we fought on the side of the angels and sometimes they looked at us and wept. We are still here and "In God We Trust" is still on our currency. May it always be so.

When people of good-will set aside their differences and strive together for a higher purpose we thrive. When we sink to the level of the speck-farmers who are always looking for something wrong in our neighbor's eye, we are doomed.

There is a short mention of an incident in Israel recounted in the book of Judges where one of the twelve tribes was out of fellowship with the rest of the nation. Since everyone looked the same how were the "traitors" to be singled out? It turns out that the offending tribe was not able to pronounce a particular word. That became the test of fellowship, not

genes, not faith. Mispronouncing one word was a death sentence. The "winners" destroyed their brothers and hunted them almost to extinction. A sad chapter indeed.

There can be no doubt that our country has struggled in areas of unity. You can argue for this group or that, impute blame to this party or that but in the end we all need to find our way back to the unity of purpose that has saved America time after time be it in the port of New Orleans or on the beaches of Normandy, be it airlifting food to a starving Europe in the wake of WWII or landing on the moon. We are just better together- patriots and pirates, Mayflower descendants and new arrivals. There has to be something that leaves a window open in our soul and still makes us want to offer a hand in friendship. If we trust God with our currency, then maybe that same profession of trust should be written on our hearts. In God we trust. I trust Him with you and you trust Him with me. We trust Him to be God for all of us and to inspire us with His wisdom, courage and fellowship.

Can there be any doubt that the parentage of the United States is divine? No. Have we always lived up to the expectations of our Creator. No, again. Can we, may we, should we? Yes! Birthdays are good times for counting, candles, blessings, hopes... anything but grudges. This July 4th let's light the candles of fellowship and give God what He wished for when His grace birthed a country so sure of His existence and involvement in our lives that our founders declared it along with our independence.

...continued on page 2

...continued from page 1

The last line of the Declaration of Independence is one so impactful we should refresh our minds with it every day. "For the support of this Declaration, with a firm Reliance on the Protection of divine Providence, **we mutually pledge to each other our Lives, our Fortunes, and our sacred Honor.**" Isn't it time for us to do the same? Let's make this a season of restoration, encouragement and deep peace. Let's make room for one another and set as many places at the table as we have brothers and sisters.

May God bless the United States of America and each and every one of you.

Sincerely,

Pastor John LaMantia

Making a Difference



Wonderful ministry by the Sarang Mission Team from South Korea. This energetic and committed group ministered in music, song, testimony, the word and personal prayer. Our clients were touched and responsive. The Church of the Nations made them available to us. We love hosting mission teams every summer. They bring the most beautiful gifts in service to Christ and the Kingdom.



June and July Memorials



*But our citizenship is in heaven. And we eagerly await a Savior from there, the Lord Jesus Christ...
Philippians 3:2*

In memory of: Norman Rick Meyer	by: Barbara Manor & Dawn Tallon
In memory of: Irma Scovenius	by: Kamala Satyal
In memory of: Steve Gilbert	by: William & Mary Cook
In memory of: J. B. Goodwin	by: William & Mary Cook
In memory of: Dale Lindsey	by: Carol Lindsey
In memory of: LaVonne Ertz	by: Tamie Hollingsworth

Landscaping Mission



Staff and program guys doing advance work around the property to get ready for the mission team that will be helping us landscape. We sure do appreciate everyone's hard work.

Three of our donor churches were gracious and allowed me to deliver their Sunday morning message over the past few weeks and share what is happening at the Mission. We so appreciate Kingdom Life Church, Crossroads Assembly and Mountain View Hope. Partnership means everything to this ministry and committed, evangelistic churches multiply our strength.

Happy Birthday!



Happy Birthday, Dr. Bonnie Hemry! Dr. Bonnie is a regular kitchen volunteer who helps wherever needed. She got her food handlers and blesses us with her spirit and her dedication to service. We were happy to present her with a gift but it is really the other way around. May the Lord bless every single step you take in the year ahead, Dr. Bonnie.

Finger Lickin' Fun

All of us here at the Mission appreciate our dedicated kitchen staff for their daily contribution to the work we do. We especially want to recognize their efforts to make holidays special. Thank you Daniel and crew for making the holidays memorable and delicious. Nothing says "summer" like a BBQ!



It Will Take a Bit More Than Two Aspirin



One of our boilers is struggling and we need to use the warmer summer months to secure a healing. The building it serves houses the art classroom, our AA meetings, the recreation room, workroom and some staff housing. As you can see, that boiler has had to do some heavy lifting.

Although we budget for maintenance upgrades, this was beyond our best laid plans. Should the Lord lay our boiler on your heart I can guarantee that Kathy and her budding artists, as well as our hard-working staff, would be grateful beyond measure for a comfortable space to work, create and live. Thank you in advance for prayerfully considering a gift to help us.

Being a Good Neighbor

Our one-year LifeSkills program has a service requirement. A group of our men put on their safety vests and tackled the trash up and down our block. They cleaned the parking lots of our neighboring businesses and around the neighborhood as well as caring for our property. We really appreciate their efforts as part of the good neighbor policy the Mission has practiced for many years.



A Soul as Sweet as His Cake



It is always hard to say good-bye but we gave it our best and wished Toby from our front office traveling mercies to Tampa as he retires. His kind and gentle spirit will be missed by all who knew him.

We got to pray over this next part of his journey and feed him cake. Thank you for all you have done in service to the Mission, Toby.

For you have been called to live in freedom. Use your freedom to serve one another in love.

Galatians 5:13

2823 East Tudor Road | Anchorage, AK | 99507 | 907.563.5603
Email: info@anchoragerescue.org | Website: www.anchoragerescue.org

Nightly Services 7:30PM - 8:30 PM
RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED



How Great Thou ART!



Our Mission art class appreciated those longer days full of light and wanted to work on projects that made it feel like summer. We made thumbprint birds and let some lightening bugs loose. Some of our painters had never even seen fireflies but they captured their glow anyway. Art is joy and joy feeds a special part of us.

