

# LEWIS LAKE NEWS



Our Annual Bean Bag Tournament was a blast. The top three teams pictured from left to right are (in third place) Matt Fradette & Matt Sholtz, (in first place) Lexi Nehring & her Grampa Paul Johnson, (second place) Amanda & Johnathon Fradette.  
Photo credit: Sandy De Young

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# Revival

by Joe Reed

It was sometime in 1998, 8:00 in the evening, and I had just returned to my room in the men's dorm of Northland Baptist Bible College in Dunbar Wisconsin after the Wednesday evening prayer meeting. My friend Josh Martin (not *our* Josh Martin) came bursting into my dorm room, almost out of breath: "You gotta come back to the chapel. We're still there praying, and Rizzo is going to speak again."

I went to prayer meetings on campus every Wednesday night. Attending a Wednesday service was required, and for those, like me, who weren't connected to a local church, the school would host one on campus. The typical prayer meeting would go like this: A hundred or so of us, mostly freshmen, would gather in 'the white chapel,' an old building originally designed for Bible Camp chapel. We would sing some songs, there might be a special number before the sermon, then during prayer requests inevitably a dozen or so students would ask us to pray for various ailments their grandparents were experiencing, then we'd break into little groups of two or three people, and we'd pray.

This evening had been mostly that way. The sermon was delivered by a fellow named Mark Rizzo, a big man with a big voice. He was from Chicago, and worked in the prisons down there, and maybe because of that, he had a rather abrasive side. He spoke often at our school, and I remember my Dad saying to me once, "I don't really like this guy." I didn't either. I don't remember much of his sermon except it was from the King James, and I'm almost positive it was from the book of Proverbs, and his text had the word "generation" in it. I can still see it in my mind's eye. Perhaps it was this text:

*There is a generation that are pure in their own eyes,  
and yet is not washed from their filthiness.  
There is a generation, O how lofty are their eyes!  
and their eyelids are lifted up. (Proverbs 30:12-13, KJV)*

Rizzo told us we were the next generation, the generation to rise up and be different, to serve God and make a difference. It sounds a little cheesy twenty-five years in the rear-view mirror,

but I remember on that evening, I set aside my general disdain for Rizzo and listened, and appreciated what he had to say. I even began to feel strangely moved in a way I hadn't before.

We split up and began to pray. But it felt different somehow. It was like the whole room prayed with more intensity, more fervor than I'd ever seen. I prayed with unusual intensity, and it just came so naturally.

The rule of prayer meeting was, when you're done praying, you can quietly file out of the building. But strangely, I didn't really want to stop praying. When I finally did get up to leave, many of the kids were still praying.

I went back to my room, and was just settling in for the evening, when Josh came in: "You gotta come back!" I wasn't surprised kids were still praying, and I wasn't at all hesitant about returning. There was just something different in the air that night.

So I went back, and sure enough, kids were still praying. Josh and I sat on the concrete floor in an aisle beside the old wooden pews we prayed. We confessed sin, we asked God to take us and use us, we committed ourselves to doing whatever God would have us do. Some students began to stand up and talk about what God was doing in their hearts and surrendering their lives to him. Rizzo came back, but I don't remember what he said.

During the weekdays, students had to be in their dorms by 10, and lights out was at 11. We were still praying at 10, and nobody really wanted to leave, and many other students, like me, had wandered back in. It was just a place you didn't want to leave. I can't explain it beyond that. I don't know at that point if anyone dared say the word "revival," but it was pretty apparent something unusual was happening.

At our school, the rules were a big deal. Rule-breakers got demerits, and enough demerits would get you expelled. Coming in after curfew was a big no-no. The Deans of Students and the Dorm Supervisors weren't quite sure what to do with this group of kids that wanted to pray, disregarding the rules! They let us stay until 11 I think, maybe midnight, but

~ Revival continued on page 8

# One Lifetime

by Bob De Young

## A Conversation.

A while back I was having one of those discussions that we Minnesotans often have. We spoke of how winter is kind of long and the fact that we can't do much outside like we can in the summer. I then inserted a comment to the effect that, yes, life has a lot of challenges and the years do go by quickly, and then we die and go on into eternity.

At this point the others looked at me with sad faces, and reluctantly agreed with me. At this point I realized that they had misunderstood me. "No", I said, "I meant that as a good thing."

Only a few short years, and then on into eternity. This little episode got me thinking about how God has arranged things. The Bible says our life span is about 70 or 80 years, or maybe a little longer. Now that seems like a long time, but if you ask someone who is 80, they will often say that the years have gone by quickly. And then we leave this world. As Hebrews 9:27 says:

*"It is appointed for man to die once, and after that comes judgment,"*

This is a truth that should make the believer in Christ rejoice and be glad. A few short years and then, eternity. Even the presence of judgment does not cause the believer to fear, for in Christ we have been delivered from it.

But what if you were one of the many, like Hindus or Buddhists, who believe in reincarnation? Their beliefs would make one anticipate that you are going to have to live many lifetimes, an unknown number of lifetimes, actually, until you achieve some level of spiritual perfection. To complicate matters a little more, your next life might be as a lower form of animal, requiring that you now have to work your way back from there. You might have to live many lifetimes just to get back to where you are in this one! So, you may be looking at living thousands of years, with all kinds of ups and downs, before you get to some kind of blessed heavenly existence.

Even in the realm of Christianity, things can be a little complicated. Catholic theology seems to dictate that most

Christians have to go to purgatory to physically suffer for the guilt of their sins after they die. Yes, you are saved spiritually, but there are still the physical aspects of your sins that need to be dealt with. No one knows exactly how long one has to stay in purgatory, but for most, the prospect of spending many hundreds of years in a rather hellish place of suffering is a real expectation.

But for the biblical believer, however, who is focused on trusting Jesus for the complete forgiveness of all of our sins (as we say in the Communion service), it is just a few short

years, and then eternity. And that eternity is spoken of in this way by the Apostle Paul:

*"so that in the coming ages he might show the immeasurable riches of his grace in kindness toward us in Christ Jesus."*

Or again, as Paul says in I Corinthians 2:9

*"What no eye has seen, nor ear heard, nor the heart of man imagined, what God has prepared for those who love him"*

So as we think about the nature of our existence in this world today, rejoice that it only takes one lifetime to enter into all that God has promised!

Pastor Bob

***"Even the presence of judgment does not cause the believer to fear, for in Christ we have been delivered from it."***



**Pastor Bob De Young has served Lewis Lake since 1982. He is now semi-retired and is enjoying the Honorary title of Pastor Emeritus.**



## Easter Camp

Saturday, April 1st ~ 3 - 6 pm  
Register your Children Today!

### Registration is Simple:

1. Go to [Lewis Lake Kids](#) on our website.
2. On the Church Calendar in the App
3. Scan the bar code below.



If you would like to volunteer to be a part of the fun  
sign upon the East wallboard.

## Holy Week Schedule



### **Palm Sunday** April 2<sup>nd</sup>

We will share Communion



### **Good Friday Service** April 7<sup>th</sup> at 7:00 PM

This will be a combined service  
with Karmel Covenant church  
here at Lewis Lake.



### **Easter Sunday**

Sunrise Service ~ 6:30 AM  
Breakfast ~ 7:30 AM  
Worship Service ~ 9:00 AM

Breakfast will be served between the  
Sunrise Service and the Regular Service. Dianna Sholtz is  
looking for people to sign up to make Egg bakes, muffins  
or coffee cake.



Wednesday Evenings  
6:30 PM  
For Youth 6<sup>th</sup> through 12<sup>th</sup> grade.



February 19<sup>th</sup> Sam took the Youth Group to McIlroy's for an  
evening of sledding and they had a blast!



## Kingery Family Concert

Saturday, March 11, 2023 at 7:00 PM

Join us for an evening of music and fellowship.

Please sign up on the east wall if you are willing to make a pan of bars or some cookies to share at the event.

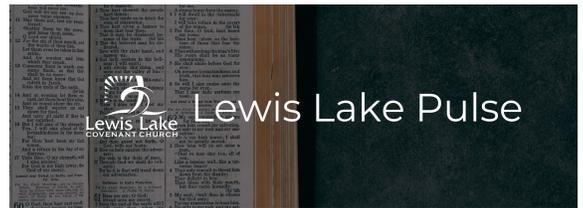
A free will offering will be collected.



## Prayer Evening

Monday, March 6<sup>th</sup> at 6:30 PM

Join us here at Lewis Lake on the first Monday of each month for prayer.



Get the Pulse. A weekly email that goes out on Monday mornings called the "Lewis Lake Pulse." It covers what's happening in the coming week at Lewis Lake, and Pastor Joe's recommendations for feeding your soul. Send us an email at [office@lewislake.org](mailto:office@lewislake.org) and let us know you would like to receive the Pulse.



**Saturday, March 25, 2023**

Join us for an afternoon of serving others by packing nutritious meals for hungry children around the world.

Our Packing time is 11:30 AM to 1:15 PM. We plan to meet at Church at 10 AM and leave church at 10:15 AM to head to Coon Rapids.

There are only 30 spots open. Sign up on the East wall, on the website or in the app.

If there is enough interest we may stop somewhere for a meal afterward.

**Please follow this student-to-adult ratio when registering to volunteer:**

- For safety reasons, children under the age of 5 are not allowed in our packing area (sorry, no exceptions)
- Grades K-2: 1 student to 1 adult\*
- Grades 3-6: 3 students to 1 adult
- Grades 7-12: 4 students to 1 adult

Brenda Trongard is the contact for this event 320-237-5673.

## Keeping You Connected

You can get the app in the App store or Google Play. With the app you will be connected wherever you are.

We have also been busy updating our website with a fresh new look. Head over to <https://www.lewislake.org/> and check it out.



Lewis Lake Covenant Church  
Available in App Stores



SUB5PLASH

## Meet the Killilays

I've known Tim Killilay since I was a freshman in Bible college, twenty-five years ago. For the past decade, he has served the Lord in Peru as an independent missionary (meaning he's not affiliated with a mission organization) sharing the Gospel, pastoring churches, and training pastors. During that time, I've served on his mission board with a couple other guys to work with Tim and support him on the US end of things. Just after Alice was born, I got to travel down to Cuzco, Peru, and preach in the church he and some missions partners planted, see the work, and get a taste for what his life and ministry is like. I hope to see him this coming May in his new location of Tarapoto, a modern city set in the jungles of the headwaters of the Amazon. When I'm there I'm planning to teach Genesis to some seminary students.

Tim and his family were here last year and spoke at a Sunday evening service, so many of you have already met him. He has a love for the Word of God, a passion for sound doctrine, and a burning desire to teach it to just about anyone who will listen. His heart is tender, yet fearless. We've walked through some difficult times together, including some really challenging missions situations. He happened to be in town the weekend Alice was diagnosed, and ministered to my family during those days.

Tim and Lillie have five kids; the oldest two have returned to the States. Michele and I have personally supported them for many years now, and I'm delighted that we're supporting them as a church. ~ joe

The following introduction was taken from the Killilay [website](#):

*"Tim was born and raised in Colorado. At the age of 10 his father died in a trucking accident and his mother raised him, always pointing him to the cross. God saved Tim at Johnson and Wales University in Virginia when he was 19 years old. Tim went to Northland International University where he met his wife Lillie. Lillie was a missionary daughter growing up knowing Spanish from 15 years in Mexico. God saved Lillie when she was 10 years old. Lillie and Tim finished up their bachelors degrees in missions from Northland and were married July 22, 2000.*

*Tim and Lillie became involved in a local church and God continued to mature and grow them in ministry. Lillie played the piano and taught the girl's Bible study. She also had a desire to start neighborhood Bible clubs in the neighborhoods of the church members, and helped with Kid's Club at church. Tim led the teen boys bible study class, and was a deacon in the church. He also led the singing in church, and taught the*

*Bible lessons for Kid's Club. During this time Tim had a burden to learn more and began seminary classes online from Central Baptist Seminary in Virginia Beach. During these years God opened his eyes to the Sovereignty of God in all things. Within 2 years of starting seminary God gave Tim a passion to share the gospel in the streets of Denver, and had a natural gift to just talk with people. They also joined Northrange Baptist Church in Commerce City where all of God's Word is taught weekly.*

*During this same time they also believed that God was leading them to missions to declare that the Lord is great and greatly to be praised, so they joined a mission board and tried to raise support. After a few years and not ever being above 25% of their needed support, they believed God was able to supply their needs. They stepped out on faith to serve the Lord in Peru and quit trying to raise support and instead asked God to supply their needs. God has been faithful and every month God has meets their needs. All praise to the Lord!"*



**Pictured from left to right: Sophia, Elijah, Tim & Lillie, and Stephen**

### Praying for the Work

Please keep our family in prayer. Stephen just turned 14 and he started going to the gym this morning with Andrew and Tim. Pray for Michael as we need to discern what is best for his future. Pray for growth in our children. Please pray that God would save our son Elijah. Please pray for Lillie and I that our marriage would glorify God as we get older. Pray for wisdom and holiness for us that we would hate sin and love holiness.

Please pray for the church La Unción Reformada Iglesia Cristiana. It has been refreshing to see the growth and the hunger for the Word of God, and we praise the Lord for that.

Please pray that we would have wisdom to know how to help every member grow in grace and truth.

Please pray for the church plant in Lamas that God would strengthen pastor Alfonso and that he would have boldness to

continue the work of an evangelistic pastor. He is a blessing to watch serve and a very humble servant of the King!

Thank you for your prayers and love for us! We have the best supporters in the world and we praise the Lord for you!



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Bible Translators

## Life in the Trooz' Shoes

### Ministry Update

You have been journeying with us as we have repeatedly tried to dedicate the Book of Mark in Sam so we wanted to update you on some recent developments. We have rescheduled the dedication four times now, after cancelling for various reasons, including because of COVID concerns.

After finally finding a time to visit the Sam village of Buan on January 9, the Sam people finalized the date for the dedication for April 4. They proclaimed that people who had stolen house items and destroyed equipment would come forward to

apologize at the dedication in a culturally appropriate way. However, since then plans have changed twice. The last change happened because the village people contacted us and asked us to push the date back because they have a heavy work schedule.

God has his perfect time for this celebration of His Word but it is still hard for us to wait! Please pray that the Sam people will realize that the Sam Scriptures are important and need to be distributed (and read!) as soon as possible!

### Prayer and Praise

#### Prayer and Praise Please pray that:

We will continue to listen to the Lord telling each of us where He wants us to go and what He wants us to do.

The Sam people will hear God whisper His love to them in a language they value most and that they will respond to His call.

We will be able to find a new dedication date that fits with the schedules of our family, the Aviation Department, our Regional Director, and the Sam community.

The new members will use their language and anthropology training to begin their ministries well, loving the people and learning from them so that they can be a blessing to PNG and Vanuatu.

#### Praise the Lord that:

We were able to share the things we have learned in the areas of Tok Pisin and Melanesian ways of life with new members to our part of the world!

Dave was able to reconnect with his anthropology colleagues after a few years of not being able to connect with them in person due to COVID.

Dave was able to spend time with our SIL colleagues and the other friendly people he met in Vanuatu!

It looks like we will be able to all be together as a family in this summer of transition!

*Love and peace,  
Dave and Sarah Troolin*

basically told us, “The Holy Spirit knows the rules, and he wouldn’t ask you to break them.” Rather reluctantly, and under threat of punishment, we returned to our dorms.

The next day, the glow of the previous evening still lingered around the campus. Those of us who were in the chapel that night recounted the experience to those who weren’t. The whole place was astir. I soon received a letter from the most lovely woman in the whole world, a woman so lovely I didn’t have the nerve to even imagine a future with (yes, it was Michele), and in that letter she wrote, “I heard there’s a revival going on at Northland!” We were all so excited that God was visiting us in a special way.

I don’t remember specific events after this, only that over the course of the next few days, the sense of God’s presence, the overwhelming desire to please him, the intensity and fervency of prayer, all began to slowly fade away back into normalcy. Prayer became just as difficult as it was before; it’s not like we felt God abandoned us, but it didn’t feel like he was standing in our midst. We didn’t do anything to bring God to us in that special way; nothing we could do would keep him there or bring him back.

A couple years afterward, my school disassociated itself from Rizzo when he got a DUI. He spent two months in prison for impersonating an FBI officer, and it turns out he was a huge fraud. My Dad’s sixth sense proved right once again. Still, God spoke powerfully through the corrupt prophet Balaam; God even spoke through Balaam’s donkey. God can show up wherever he wants, whenever he wants, with or without our approval. God might even bless people and places with a special sense of his presence despite their theological ineptitudes and missteps.

My old school shuttered her doors a few years ago, and those big beautiful buildings in rural Wisconsin are, so far as I know, largely empty and unused. Still, those were a couple of the most interesting and delightful couple of days in my spiritual life. I’ve never experienced anything like that before, or since. I hope I do again someday.

It’s said that when Jonathan Edwards delivered (or perhaps better, *read*) his famous sermon *Sinners in the Hands of an Angry God* in Enfield, Connecticut in 1741, his congregation gripped the backs of the pews in front of them and cried out in terror, believing themselves to be sliding into hell, so powerful was the sense of God’s presence and judgment. That sermon

has been read and preached hundreds of times since (and even a few times before), but never has it produced the kind of effect it did that time. But that one time, God showed up in a special way, and nobody could forget it. Don’t you wish you were there?

Ivan Fiske from Quamba loves to talk about the Saskatoon Revival in Saskatchewan in 1971. He witnessed men at odds for decades repenting of their sins and reconciling, preaching that had unusual power, and he longs to see it again.

People really want to experience God in a unique way, and that’s what true revival is like. But here’s the downside: revivals are such an emotionally and spiritually powerful experience that people will do almost anything to make one happen. Many Christian preachers and organizations have gotten pretty good at synthesizing revival. They are very skilled at creating a highly charged emotional atmosphere in which people think they are feeling something supernatural, when in reality they aren’t.

In 1994, a famous “revival” broke out in Toronto, which spread to Pensacola Florida in 1995. These were rooted in Pentecostal/Charismatic churches. What’s mostly remembered from the “Toronto Blessing” is people laughing uncontrollably, barking like dogs, and rolling around on the floor. In Florida, one dear lady came to a “preacher” to be healed of her cancer, and the preacher said the Lord told him he needed to give her a good kick – so he did. Weird stuff. But these events attracted hundreds of thousands of people.

The authenticity of any revival is in its fruit. I hope the Asbury revival bears a great and lasting fruit in the lives of those who got to experience it. God does occasionally visit his people in unusually powerful ways, and when he does, you want to be there for it. I hope you’ll join me in praying that God visits us like that. Revival isn’t at all necessary for a fulfilled Christian life – God’s “normal” presence is all He promised, and all we need. But if God decided to bless us with his special presence in a special way, well, that’d be alright with me.



**Joe Reed is the Senior Pastor at Lewis Lake.**

***“God can show up wherever he wants, whenever he wants, with or without our approval.”***