



# IPC MESSENGER

A BI-MONTHLY PUBLICATION OF THE INDEPENDENT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH  
(912) 236-3346 | [info@ipc sav.org](mailto:info@ipc sav.org) | [www.ipc sav.org](http://www.ipc sav.org) | 207 Bull Street, Savannah, Georgia 31401

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## GET OFF MY LAWN

TERRY JOHNSON

You may know the characterization of the grumpy old man yelling at children innocently playing in his yard, “Get off my lawn.” I’m having one of those moments. Let me tell you about the stuff that annoys me. I have a list.

### Pick-up trucks

Young guys on interstate highways driving pickup trucks are absolutely the worst drivers in the world. They ought to be the best. They have all the benefits of youth: physical strength, keen eyesight, and sharp hearing. Is someone riding my bumper? Has someone darted dangerously in front of me? Does someone act like he owns the road? It’s probably not an elderly woman driving a Dodge. No, it’s some cocky young guy who is endangering my existence. They are the worst.

Back in California in the 1960-70s, the problem was young guys driving Impalas and Chevelles. Youth and pickups didn’t mix. Not Georgia in the 2020s. It’s all about pickup trucks. No, it’s actually all about young men behind the wheel. They are the constant. Put them in a pickup and run for cover.

### Girl-gangs

Round-about maybe the year 2000, a strange new phenomena appeared in Savannah: girl gangs. These are

not girl street gangs, but bridesmaid weekenders. Or they are “besties” weekenders. Check out the weekend sidewalks of Savannah and you will see hordes of girl gangs. Some are older, most are young.

When Emily and I were married back in 1986, this was not a thing. I had never heard of or seen weekender parties of groomsmen or bridesmaids. Neither groups of married men nor groups of married women were spending a weekends away from their spouses to party with their friends. I’m focusing on girl gangs because guy gangs, if they even exist, are largely invisible. They are on the golf course or watching ball games on TV indoors. However, the girl gangs are not only visible, but loud, drunken, and highly unladylike.

Previous generations considered women the champions of the moral order. Men might behave like animals; men might drink too much and be unfaithful in marriage. But not women! Women were religious and virtuous. Women, except those considered “fallen” women (no such adjective was ever applied to men as in a “fallen men;” “fallen” was too common a condition among men to be considered exceptional), were disciplined and reliable, guardians of the hearth and home. No more. Promiscuity and divorce rates today show little difference between men and women.

Why? When did this become a thing? What can we do to stop it? Stop laughing. Of course, the answer is nothing, or nothing short of a massive revival of Christianity.

### Dogs

I love dogs. The Johnson family had three beautiful Jack Russell Terriers over a span of about 25 years: Jack, Jem, and Scout. They all were smart, loyal, affectionate, and beloved. We grieved their loss when they left us.

However, are we not seeing a dog epidemic? I suspect we are. Dogs are everywhere, even — the height of absurdity — on passenger airlines! Last time Emily and I checked into a hotel—a nice Marriott one—dogs were in the hallways, poolside, and even in the restaurants!

I don't care what they claim, the inevitable accidents follow, with the accompanying odors. Simply put, I don't wish to stay in a hotel overrun by dogs. The statistics back up my claim of an epidemic. Back in 1996, America supported 52 million dogs. Twenty years later, there are almost 90 million. Math is hard, but that is a 73% increase in dog population. No wonder we might feel like we are overrun with dogs.

There is still more. Anecdotal evidence points to a connection between unmarried women and dog ownership. I have no statistics for this, yet it does seem like the current birth decrease is accompanied by rising numbers of young women with “fur babies,” as they've been called. Add to this “gay” men seen walking with large, vicious dogs, and one can't be blamed for wondering if dogs haven't become baby substitutes, dog population and baby population being inversely related.

### Bikers

Emily and I purchased bikes in August of 2024. We love our bikes. We ride them around the neighborhood almost daily. We take them on our vacations.

That's not what I'm talking about.

Myrtle Beach annually hosts a “Spring Rally.” This year was the 87th year it has done so, May 8-17. There also is a fall rally each October or late September. Annually, it seems, these coincide with our vacation times in Litchfield Beach (next door to Myrtle). What this means is that we spend our days there surrounded by literally thousands of loud Harleys ridden by very scary-looking overweight white men with even scarier-looking wives and girlfriends. They are everywhere. Up and down Highway 17 they ride endlessly. Worse, up and down the street which our condo (Emily's sister's condo) is located.

Why South Carolina? It doesn't require helmets. Apparently it lacks noise-pollution laws as well. Boys will be boys, and boys like loud noise, especially the thud-thud-thud of a Harley. Long hair and beards flowing, biker chicks clinging, Johnson household groaning, on and on it goes all week long - make it 10 days.

Don't get me wrong. We loved our vacation. We're less enthusiastic about our company.

That's about it for now. I have others; they will have to wait for later.

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*For more articles from Mr. Johnson, visit [reformationtoday.org](http://reformationtoday.org)*

## WEDDINGS

*Mr. & Mrs. MICHAEL G. RUSTINE* were united in marriage on Saturday, April 11, 2026 at Independent Presbyterian Church. Mrs. Rustine is the former Miss Katie Rocker.

*Mr. & Mrs. MICAH T. MACLEAN* were united in marriage on Saturday, May 23, 2026 at Independent Presbyterian Church. Mrs. MacLean is the former Miss Elizabeth Wallace.

## BIRTH

Elizabeth Marcia Rodenberg, born April 29, 2026, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Todd Rodenberg (Megan).

## BEREAVEMENT

IN MEMORIAM

*GREYSON ELLIOT CORBITT*

Entered the Lord's presence on Tuesday, April 21, 2026  
BLESSED ARE THE DEAD, WHICH DIE IN THE LORD.

*Revelation 14:13*

# NOTE *to the* CHURCH

Alli and I would like to thank the saints at Independent Presbyterian Church for their love and support. Over the last 9 years, you all have allowed Alli and me to tend to our family without worrying about temporal needs. Not only this, but you all have come alongside us and borne us up in prayer. However, we would be amiss to only recognize your prayer and temporal support. The list of ways that you all have ministered to us might be easy to overlook because much of it seems mundane at first glance; therefore, I would like to provide a few examples.

1. Through your faithfulness in teaching Sunday School, not only Greyson, but all of our children have been equipped with the biblical foundation needed for faithfulness in the face of trials.
2. Each of you, every Lord's Day, helped Greyson sing praises to our Lord. Just the other day, we found a

video of Greyson sitting in his hospital bed singing to a recording of O God Beyond All Praising. It is your faithful attending to the worship of our Lord that gave him such words to sing. It is your unashamed proclamation of our Lord's praises that has taught our family many of the hymns that have sustained us over the years.

3. Many of you have gone out of your way to help our other children have fellowship with other children their age, when cancer made it impossible for us to provide those opportunities for them.
4. Many of you took the time to simply be Greyson's friend, and for that, we cannot thank you enough.

This is not even scratching the surface of all the ways that you all have ministered to us. Worshipping with you all Lord's Day after Lord's Day was Greyson's greatest joy, and it continues to be ours.

We love you all,  
Josh and Alli Corbitt

## WOMEN OF THE CHURCH

### *Looking Forward...*

Baby Shower for Emily Brodmann  
on Monday, June 8 at 7 PM.

Baby Shower for Anna Robinson  
on Monday, June 22 at 7 PM.

Tuesday Morning "Women Gather to Pray" will continue through the summer in Pooler and Downtown (See image below for details).

Tuesday Morning/Wednesday Evening Bible Studies will resume in September. Look for Registration information in August.

### SUMMERTIME *prayer gathering* IPC WOMEN OF THE CHURCH

*Tuesday  
Mornings*

8:00 - 9:00 AM

Miss Sophie's  
Inside the Mighty 8<sup>th</sup> Museum  
Questions? Contact Barbara Rustine

9:30 - 10:30 AM

Independent Presbyterian Church  
Wilson-Axson Room  
Questions? Contact Linda DePue

*Ladies of all ages welcome!*



## UPDATE FROM ANNA LIEBING

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Dear friends and family,

When I arrived in Malawi more than four and a half years ago, I was filled with nervous excitement that the Lord had finally given me the opportunity to serve Him on the foreign mission field. After years of my heart feeling a near constant outward tug, my eye being always half on the horizon, and my ears itching when I heard of kingdom work in foreign cultures, He had opened the doors and allowed me to come to Rafiki Malawi, where my love for classical education and foreign missions met. If you have been reading my newsletters and keeping in touch over these years, you will know that living and working in Malawi has been a riotous collage of joy and sorrow, hard work and sweet moments, adventure and mundane details, thrilling progress, and continuous prayers over stubborn obstacles. And always, always, the guiding grace of my Father has sustained me, and every season has shown me more of His beauty and faithfulness.

Now I am asking for His patient and good hand to clasp me tight as He leads me through another change. Over the last six to eight months, a number of circumstances and opportunities converged in such a way that I felt the Lord was pushing me to seriously consider if He was setting me

on a path that led out of Malawi. I have spent much time in prayer and seeking counsel as I asked the Lord to make His will clear, and a few months ago, I felt Him giving me peace and confidence that it was time to return to the U.S. I am set to leave Malawi and return to the States in May, where I will be moving after many years back to my hometown of Cincinnati and taking up a role with Mars Hill Academy in which I will be doing a mixture of teaching and rhetoric school principal duties.

I am thrilled at the prospect of being part of my family's life in Cincinnati, and excited to continue to serve the Lord in classical Christian education and all the discipleship that entails. On the other hand, this season of goodbyes and change in Malawi is full of grief. I have come to deeply love this place and this people, and I have spent years building a life here and enough cultural understanding for my friends to cheerfully say, "You are Malawian now!" I have been privileged to watch the Lord bring much change and growth in this Rafiki Village—in the resident kids, in the functioning of the school, in the staffing of the Village, in my church, and in my staff's teaching ability, and love for the Word of God. It is very painful to say goodbye and to see the grief in their eyes.

Goodbyes are not natural between brothers and sisters who are united in Christ, and who have worked and lived and studied and strained together. When those goodbyes mean that we will be separated by continents and oceans and cultures, it is especially hard. And yet, I am also grateful as I look around and see that the school is more stable, the teachers more capable, my head teachers more equipped to lead, the general staff of the Village stronger than it was before. The Lord does not need me in order to carry on His work, and it is always a dangerous place to be when we begin to feel that we are necessary—only Christ is Savior. So I have been encouraging my staff here that the Lord will give them all that they need, and that our bond is eternal, not to be broken by temporal time and space. I will be leaving my Assistant Headmaster, Emmanuel, in the role of acting Rafiki School Headmaster until the Home Office can identify a new missionary Headmaster to replace me, and he and my other heads are going to have to work hard, but are very able. The McDaniel family will continue to be here leading the Village administration and finances, and May Nealey continues to lead the RICE Program. I know that the Lord will give them all that they need to carry the work forward here.

As for me, I am so very grateful for the time the Lord has given me here—it has been one of the greatest and weightiest joys of my life to love and serve these people in Malawi. It has also been an amazing honor to be supported and loved and prayed for by all of you who sent me here and have made it possible for me to remain in service for

close to 5 years. I cannot begin to adequately articulate my gratitude—since the day I started pursuing this path to Malawi, the Lord surrounded me by friends and family who ensured that I never lacked anything that could be humanly given. I have never had a worry on the financial front; I have never gone a month without friends and supporters reaching out to me with gifts, prayers, words of encouragement, and love. Thank you, thank you. I ask that you continue to pray—for my last days in Malawi and all of the logistical and emotional transitions ahead, for my dear Malawian head teachers who will take up my work as I go, for the missionary team here as they readjust to one less team member, for the resident students as they say goodbye to another missionary who has been an integral part of their lives, for the teachers as they carry on the work of discipleship and biblical training in the school. Most of all, pray for the Lord's faithfulness and the power of His Word to be clearly shown as not only sufficient, but most glorious—for all to see that the Lord will build His church, and His kingdom will advance despite all changes and times and seasons.

My heart for foreign missions remains as warm as ever, my love for Malawi deep and tender, and my confidence in the eternal advancement of His church unshaken. As I enter a new arena of kingdom service, I pray that your love for His work here at Rafiki and all around the world also remains steadfast and passionate. We move ever further up and further in for His glory! •





# LIVING LETTERS

EVAN GEAR

Have you ever noticed how you can look at something and yet not see it at all? I have a little wooden plaque which sits on the bookshelf in my study which looks like a series of rectangular shapes. Most people assume it is something written in Hebrew or Korean or some other foreign language. They miss the fact that the name Jesus is there in clear English text. The rectangular shapes simply make up the space between the letters J-E-S-U-S. Caught up in those shapes, they miss the meaning. And what is true of that plaque in my office is very often true of us in our daily interactions with the world. We cannot see past what we see.

Our preoccupation with the literal – with the actual, with those things which have been called “obvious” – carries with it a dangerous tendency to lead us away the very thing set before our eyes, the meaning itself. We can be so caught up in the letters, sentence structure, and literary form of a work that we lose its message. It is something like becoming acquainted with a cup without paying any attention to its contents. Language, like a cup, is a vessel; it is a means of delivery. Words carry meaning, and it is our duty as receptors to drink the fluid delivered to our mouths.

Consider, in this regard, the human form. We have spent much time and energy in understanding its function. We have broken its working down into systems and subsystems, organs and cells and neurons. We have gained a great understanding of its working, but we have virtually ceased to hear what it says. We assume that there is no message in the meat. We simply dig deeper, dissect with finer precision, and discover the depth of complexity. We gain a more profound understanding of the human form while we become less and less attuned to its meaning. For all our knowledge, we become fools. Like breaking up a sentence into the phrases, words, and letters which compose it only to lose the communication of the idea for which the thing was cobbled together in the first place.

In this way, we are like the man in the book of Isaiah. He hews down a tree, builds a fire, and warms himself.

He cooks his meal on it and then takes the remainder and fashions an idol. He bows down to the very wood which he cut and burned, and he never stops to notice himself. He does not perceive the work of his hands. For all his seeing he is blind.

As humans, one of the things that distinguish us from the beasts is our ability to externalize ourselves. Of all creatures we alone, as Michael Pollan has said, “are aware that we are aware.” We have the capacity to “sit outside” of, and to observe our own actions. We are able to examine ourselves, to look, consider, and make judgments about our own deeds. This the animal does not and cannot do. Yet it is this very thing, this very human act, which we so often fail to participate in. We lay this most useful tool aside. In all of our work, we fail to notice ourselves, or when we do, we do so only to dissect and inspect rather than to sit and humbly listen. For we, like this sentence, are a vessel carrying meaning, a message, which should be heard.

In other words, the capacity to see ourselves from a perspective outside of ourselves, this very human ability, is meant for our use. And using it, we are meant by God to see ourselves from His vantage point. To look at ourselves, not as subject, but object; not as directors, but as players who are being directed; not as authors, but characters written in a play. We are being acted upon, directed by another, and He has given us the ability not only to notice, but to observe, and observing to comprehend this very thing. Consider the many texts which call us as Christians to self-examination. In 2 Corinthians 13:5 we read: “Examine yourselves, to see whether you are in the faith. Test yourselves. Or do you not realize this [literally, “understand this”] about yourselves, that Jesus Christ is in you?” We are His images, meant to be beheld. People are meant to lift up their eyes, look and see. For we are a theater of God’s action, we display His wrath towards sin, His grace towards sinners. Through our lives we show forth His saving action. This is true both individually and in community.

Surely it is openly declared that we are made into vessels by the scriptures. Earthen vessels for sure but carrying about a treasure. And it is that treasure, which is the thing. It is what is being delivered or proffered to others by the vessel. In our case, we may even say it is offered to us in self-reflection, as in a glass dimly (1 Corinthians 13:12). But to have it, we must look, we must see with God what He intends us to see.

In this, we follow Jesus. For He too, was to know Himself. He too was to believe Himself to be what God said He was. He was to understand Himself with the Father as the Son. He had to go outside Himself, so to speak, and see what God saw: “this is my beloved Son.” He had like us or even for us to exercise his humanity in the work that is properly human. And doing so He knew Himself in his fullness as God and man. Being perfect, we may say He did this from the womb and knew Himself thus from conception. As He declares in his youth (our earliest record of his words) “I must be about my Father’s business.” It is that self-identification, that seeing of Himself as Messiah and Son, which we share with Him as a community.

We are to know ourselves in Him, members of his body, the word made flesh, a speech act of the living God. A word proclaimed to and through sinful flesh and often missed because of such sinful flesh. It is declared in the stuff of this world which so often obscures its holiness. It is hidden in plain sight, not done in a corner, meant for those who have eyes to see. It is a light for the world and a light for us. The mystery hidden from the foundation of the world – “Christ in you, the hope of glory.”

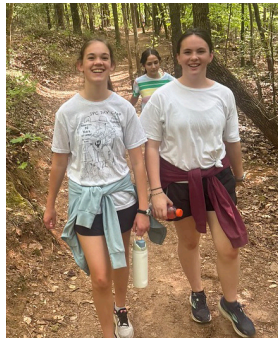
Really, it is nothing more than a true knowledge of self. It is half of that dual knowledge of which the reformer John Calvin wrote. It is knowledge of ourselves as sinners, yes, but also saints. And we might say He has given us ourselves and one another as living testimonies to this fact. In this sense, you and I are letters, we are words and sentences written, not with ink, but by the Spirit of the Living God. We are letters wherein men and women might read not an obscure, foreign tongue but a familiar face declaring the only name under heaven whereby we must be saved. •

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## 2026 YOUTH CHOIR TRIP



The weekend of April 19, we took our Youth Choir to Second Presbyterian Church in Greenville, SC. We drove up on Friday afternoon, visited Frankie’s Fun Park and Paris Mountain State Park on Saturday, and sang for two morning services on Sunday before returning to Savannah.



(Year 1-10)

## PSALM 42

*Based on Scottish Psalter, 1650*

Verses 1-5

- 1 As in its thirst a fainting hart  
To water brooks doth flee,  
So pants my longing soul, O God,  
That I may come to Thee.
- 2 My soul for God, the living God,  
Is thirsting; shall I near  
Before the face of God approach  
And in His sight appear?
- 3 My tears have unto me been food  
Both in the night and day,  
While unto me continually,  
“Where is your God?” they say.
- 4 Poured out within me is my soul  
When this I think upon:  
How often with the eager throng  
I rev’reantly had gone,  
  
How to the house of God I went  
With voice of joy and praise,  
Yea, with the multitude that kept  
The solemn holy days.
- 5 O why, my soul, art thou bowed down?  
Why so discouraged be?  
Hope now in God! I’ll praise Him still!  
My help, my God is He!

TUNE: ST. AGNES CM  
 (“Jesus the Very Thought of Thee”)  
 John B. Dykes, 1866

(Year 11-15)

## O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM (#201)

*Phillips Brooks (1868)*

O little town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie;  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by:  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary;  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wond’ring love.  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is giv’n!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heav’n.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin and enter in;  
Be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel.

TUNE: ST. LOUIS  
 Composer: Lewis H. Redner (1868)

(Year 1-10)

## GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN (#345)

*John Newton, 1779*

Glorious things of Thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God;  
He whose word cannot be broken  
Formed thee for His own abode:  
On the Rock of Ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation’s walls surrounded,  
Thou may’st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove:  
Who can faint, while such a river  
Ever flows their thirst t’assuage?—  
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,  
Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hov’ring,  
See the cloud and fire appear  
For a glory and a cov’ring,  
Showing that the Lord is near:  
Thus deriving from their banner  
Light by night and shade by day,  
Safe they feed upon the manna  
Which he gives them when they pray.

Savior, if of Zion’s city  
I, through grace, a member am,  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in Thy name:  
Fading is the worldling’s pleasure,  
All his boasted pomp and show;  
Solid joys and lasting treasure  
None but Zion’s children know.

TUNE: AUSTRIAN HYMN 8.7.8.7.D.  
 Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797

# ABOUT THE PSALMS

## PSALM 42

The 42<sup>nd</sup> Psalm marks the beginning of the 2<sup>nd</sup> of five books within the Psalter. Kidner describes Psalms 42 and 43 as “two parts of a single, close-knit poem,” together “one of the most sadly beautiful in the Psalter.” The psalmist is “cut off from the privilege of waiting upon God in public ordinances,” says Matthew Henry, and longs and thirst for God, as “the deer pants for the water brooks” (v. 1). He yearns as well for the fellowship of the saints in worship together, as he recalls “the voice of joy and thanksgiving, a multitude keeping festival” (v. 4). Twice he asks,

Why are you in despair, O my soul? And why have you become disturbed within me? (vv. 5 and 11, and again in Ps. 43:5)

Each time he answers in faith,

*Hope in God, for I shall again praise Him for the help of His presence.* (vv. 5c and 11c)

“If the books of Psalms be . . . a mirror, or looking-glass, of pious and devout affections,” says Matthew Henry, “this Psalm, in particular, deserves, as much as any one Psalm, to be so entitled.”

## PSALM 115

No Psalm begins with a higher note of praise than does the 115<sup>th</sup>:

*Not to us, O LORD, not to us, but to Thy name give glory because of Thy lovingkindness, because of Thy truth.* (v. 1)

It deals with the constant taunt endured by those who worship an invisible God:

*Why should the nations say, “Where, now, is their God?”* (v. 2)

The Psalmist answers with the contemptuous description of idols in verses 4-8 (duplicated in Ps. 135:15-18 and paralleled in Isa. 44:10-20 and Jer. 10:3-5). The futility of idol worship is contrasted with the trustworthiness of Israel’s God in verses 9-18.

(Year 11-15)

## PSALM 115

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|--|---|
| <p><sup>1</sup> Not to us, LORD, not to us,<br/>But to Your name glory give,<br/>For Your steadfast love and grace,<br/>For Your cov’nant faithfulness.</p> <p><sup>2</sup> Why should heathen nations say,<br/>“Where now is their mighty God?”</p> <p><sup>3</sup> But our God in heaven is;<br/>He does all that pleases Him;<br/><sup>4</sup> Their gods are of silver, gold,<br/>Fashioned by the hands of men:<br/><sup>5</sup> They have mouths but do not speak;<br/>They have eyes but do not see;</p> <p><sup>6</sup> They have ears but do not hear,<br/>Noses have but do not smell;<br/><sup>7</sup> They have hands but do not touch;<br/>They have feet but do not walk;<br/>In their throat they make no sound.<br/><sup>8</sup> Such, all who them make or trust.</p> <p><sup>9</sup> Is-ra-el, trust in the LORD<br/>He’s their help and He’s their shield!</p> <p><sup>10</sup> Aaron’s house, trust in the LORD<br/>He’s their help and He’s their shield!</p> <p><sup>11</sup> Who the LORD fear, trust the LORD<br/>He’s their help and He’s their shield!</p> | <p><sup>12</sup> As the LORD has thought of us,<br/>Mindful still, He’ll bless us now,<br/>He will bless all Isr’el’s house;<br/>He will bless all Aaron’s house;</p> <p><sup>13</sup> He’ll bless all who fear the LORD<br/>Whether they be small or great.</p> <p><sup>14</sup> May the LORD so add to you<br/>That your numbers will abound.<br/>And as generations pass<br/>May your children still increase.</p> <p><sup>15</sup> Bless-ed be you of the LORD,<br/>He Who made the heav’n and earth.</p> <p><sup>16</sup> Heav’ns are heavens of the LORD,<br/>Earth He’s giv’n to sons of men.</p> <p><sup>17</sup> Dead ones will not praise the LORD,<br/>Nor those bound for silent graves.</p> <p><sup>18</sup> But we’ll bless the LORD henceforth,<br/>Evermore. O praise the LORD!</p> |
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TUNE: DIX 77-77-77.  
(new Trinity Hymnal, p. 116)  
("For the Beauty of the Earth")

# NOW WE ASK

JANE BOATRIGHT



We've always wanted and welcomed many to be a part of our church nursery. It seems right that it would be a place where the gifts and love of many in our congregation can be expressed. These babies born into our church need the collective care of their church family, but we've not actually campaigned for more help. We've mostly asked individuals to join us as opportunities presented themselves. But it seems the time has come for us to do more and to put out a call to our congregation. Women (mostly) in our church family, our little ones need you, and because they need you, we need you. If you are able and qualified, we need you. Mothers, if you have daughters who can serve with you, it will benefit them and our little ones for them to join you. On Sunday mornings especially our nursery rooms are full and getting fuller. We want to assemble the very best team possible to care for these precious gifts. Being a part of the nursery will not take something away from your life, it will add to your life. Serving adds a dimension to your life that is not present without it. We have such good and faithful preaching and teaching in our church that it is hard to miss it for sure. Serving in the nursery for the sake of the little ones in our church and their families is an acceptable reason to miss. It will benefit the church as we support the next generation in our church. Please join us! •



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# JUNE BIRTHDAYS

|    |                      |    |                     |    |                       |    |                      |
|----|----------------------|----|---------------------|----|-----------------------|----|----------------------|
| 1  | Abigail Brodmann     | 10 | Jake Busch          | 15 | Lee Rambo             | 23 | Jeffrey Dean Blevins |
| 1  | Joshua Espinosa, Jr. | 10 | Josh Kicklighter    | 16 | Raymond Fulton        | 24 | Phineas Boatright    |
| 1  | Elizah Gear          | 10 | Davis Rushing       | 16 | Ross Rambo            | 24 | Bill Monroe          |
| 1  | Ivy Monroe           | 10 | Edie Steward        | 17 | Vivien Gift           | 24 | Caroline Tanner      |
| 1  | Thomas Wallace       | 11 | David Gobel         | 18 | J.D. Blevins          | 25 | Susan Glenn          |
| 2  | Jerry Dillon         | 11 | Mose Laffitte       | 19 | Carolyn Downs         | 25 | Suzanne McCaslin     |
| 2  | Carol Teasley        | 11 | Elliott Oliver      | 19 | Elise Hudson          | 25 | Josiah Robison       |
| 4  | Tim Ragen            | 12 | Maeve Gobel         | 19 | Eleanor Johnson       | 25 | Mark Rustine         |
| 6  | Molly Pavlo          | 12 | Sherwin Prescott    | 19 | Tom MacMillan         | 26 | Matthew Mullinix     |
| 8  | Angela Breland       | 12 | Sean Smith          | 19 | Donna South           | 28 | Joe Monroe           |
| 9  | Chip Breckenridge    | 12 | Steven Wohlfeil     | 19 | Tamara Thompson       | 29 | Bob Oliver           |
| 9  | Jobe Gear            | 13 | Barrett Brodmann    | 19 | Amy Veatch            | 30 | Luke Brown           |
| 9  | Lila Johnson         | 13 | Brad Stevens        | 20 | Plenty Groover        | 30 | Natalie Chester      |
| 9  | Jody Lanier          | 13 | James Stone         | 20 | Jane Billings Johnson | 30 | Marcie Hill          |
| 9  | Charles Winge        | 14 | Jack Monroe         | 20 | Philip Morgan         |    |                      |
| 10 | Gus Bell             | 15 | Marc Biemiller, Sr. | 21 | Robbie Forester       |    |                      |

# JULY BIRTHDAYS

|   |                    |    |                    |    |                    |    |                    |
|---|--------------------|----|--------------------|----|--------------------|----|--------------------|
| 1 | Samuel Carpenter   | 9  | Mike Spittler      | 16 | Miles Groover      | 24 | Levi Hazeltine     |
| 1 | Landon Essenburg   | 9  | Lynette Ward       | 16 | Plenty Groover, VI | 24 | Warren Hazeltine   |
| 1 | Abby Spencer       | 10 | Caroline Bradley   | 16 | Hazel Soutar       | 24 | Beverly Suther     |
| 2 | Ginger Thompson    | 10 | Cole McAllister    | 17 | Jack Brodmann      | 25 | Griff Hogan        |
| 3 | Luke Edwards       | 11 | Brooks Mathews     | 18 | Kirstine Flanagan  | 25 | Ian Jeon           |
| 3 | John Gentry        | 11 | Gabe Quinley       | 18 | Parker Williams    | 26 | Neal Cope          |
| 3 | Collins Gobel      | 12 | Charlie Brown      | 19 | Sides Bell         | 26 | Reuben Soutar      |
| 3 | Elizabeth Oliver   | 12 | Jim Fletcher       | 20 | Freya Johnson      | 28 | Natalie Brown      |
| 3 | Elizabeth Wallace  | 12 | Joan Smith         | 20 | Karen Koechlein    | 28 | Mills Gross        |
| 5 | Zachary Harris     | 13 | Boaz Corbett       | 20 | Sam McAllister     | 28 | Annabelle Mayes    |
| 5 | Denice Jefferson   | 13 | Tim Shaw           | 20 | Jeff Murns         | 28 | Joel Parrish       |
| 6 | Luke Cruzado       | 13 | Haven Shull        | 20 | Leann Thompson     | 29 | Doug Henrick       |
| 6 | Mike Hazeltine     | 13 | Thadd Stevens      | 21 | Jose Flanagan      | 29 | Joshua Lane        |
| 7 | Liz Brodmann       | 14 | Rick Mullinix      | 21 | Cecilia Martin     | 29 | Rosemary Taylor    |
| 7 | Bill Immel         | 14 | Benjamin Rodenberg | 21 | Sally Martin       | 30 | Gracie Carpenter   |
| 7 | Catherine Williams | 14 | Megan Rodenberg    | 21 | Tom Sullivan       | 30 | Cameron Sutherland |
| 8 | Eugenia Hannon     | 15 | David Jefferson    | 22 | Michael Hazeltine  | 30 | Bucky Ward         |
| 8 | Ruth Anne Sutton   | 15 | Laura Kate Mathews | 23 | Paula Heritage     | 31 | Chris Garrick      |
| 9 | Caroline Laffitte  | 15 | Clay Nolen         | 23 | Bev Meng           | 31 | Warren Hill        |
| 9 | Kate Robinson      | 16 | Opal Gear          | 24 | Frederick Dugal    | 31 | George Toly        |

# IPC MESSENGER

INDEPENDENT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH  
P. O. BOX 9266  
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**Join us for...**



## **FUN IN THE SUN FAMILY DAY**

**SATURDAY, JULY 4TH**  
**10 AM - 2 PM**

**at Point Pleasant**  
**441 Suncrest Blvd**

**Come enjoy the pool and an inflatable waterslide!**  
**Bring your own lunch and drinks.**

**Questions? Contact Lucy Biemiller**