

Heart & Hand

Quarterly Newsletter of the **Spiritual Care Support Ministries**sm

Reaching for a hand, and touching a heart

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Issuing four times yearly - March, June, September and December

Greetings from Chaplain Liz

Greetings from Spiritual Care Support Ministry Center where we continue to sing a new song for 2017. In my own personal life and ministry life, I believe it is a year of new beginnings. If you want to read more about this, go to our website and read my blog. At SCSM, we want to continue to tell everyone, everywhere, about



His mighty deeds for God has done marvelous things in the lives of the children, teens, and adults who have come to us for support. Many marriages are strengthened and healed. Grief no longer has a hold on people once they understand that there is a process that must be experienced. We see people coming alive again as they heal. Joy fills their hearts; trust and faith begin to grow again. The chronically ill no longer feel like they have no value, but they now see that God loves them and, even with the challenges they face, they can be used of God. Our book, "Journey from Heartache to Hope," is available for a donation and tells the stories of changed lives.

We sing because we stand on the prom-

ises of God found in scripture that do not fail. We don't always understand His ways and why people suffer. We would have to be God to answer the many questions we all have asked each other. Many books will be written long after I am gone from this earth but this one thing I know: God loves each one of us. We are made in His image and He does not make junk. Everyone that He

has made is unique and special. You are valuable to Him and to His plan. You have worth and, in this world, we will all face challenges along the way. Life can be unfair and when those times come and you need someone to journey with you, Spiritual Care Support Ministries has been ordained by God to be available.

We are not the only ministry. We are part of a network of ministries that God has called to be at the forefront so that people can be given hope when the world system we live in has left most people frustrated,

discouraged, and defeated. That is not God's way. He has a plan that can bring you through the worst of times, and the best of times, and all the in between times.

I have trusted in Him for many years, and there is no better way than to trust in the One who knew me before I was even in my mother's womb. My biological father may have abandoned me, but my Father God has never been far away. He knows when I sit and when I stand; He knows my thoughts before I even have them. He is acquainted with all my ways. It does not get any better than that!

My prayer is that you will make a decision today to take the first steps in finding healing for you and for your family. Life is precious; it is a gift to you from God. Everyone at Spiritual Care Support Ministry Center extends our hands to you in hopes that your heart will be turned to the One who can liberate you from those things that keep you in bondage. I

am praying. If you want to chat, call me at 540-349-5814 or email me at ChaplainLiz@scsm.tv.

Chaplain Liz Danielsen

CHAPLAIN OF THE MONTH

We are pleased to announce that Chaplain Liz Danielsen has been selected as Chaplain of the Month by the Assemblies of God for December 2016. Watch for her response in the June newsletter!

Chat with the Chaplain

Seeking God

We encourage people at SCSM to seek the Lord with ALL their heart, with ALL their soul, and with ALL their mind (Matthew 22:37).

You may be reading this and asking some questions. So how can I seek God when I am dealing with illness, the loss of my baby, my child, my parent, my spouse, or my dear friend? How can I seek God when I am experiencing personal losses which includes the loss of my marriage, my job, my finances,

my relationships, bankruptcy and foreclosure staring at us on a daily basis? How can I seek God when I am caring for loved ones and I myself am exhausted? And finally, how can I seek God when I feel He cannot be found?

I am so glad that you asked!

I realize that seeking God is impossible to do on your own but only with the help of the Holy Spirit. Your part is making the decision to seek God, and He does the rest. First, you must have a relationship with Jesus Christ so that the Holy Spirit can work in you. We

have to recognize that we are sinners (doing things that separate us from God) and that we need a way to make us right with God. So, God made a way by sending His Son, Jesus Christ, to die on the cross for our sin because He loves us. All you have to do is to decide to receive it, and then the process of knowing and seeking God begins. You then admit that you have sinned, asking God to forgive you. You decide at that point that you no longer want to be the center of your life but instead

Cont'd on page 2

want Jesus Christ to be the center of all that you do. That's the good news. The next steps are to establish spiritual disciplines in your life. Pray, read the Bible for direction, fast, schedule times to be alone with God to hear His voice, and attend church. Be surrounded by the right friends. When God speaks to you through His Word, take action. Make the changes you need to live a life that is healthy and whole. Remember you are never alone. As you seek Him, He will be found. Matthew 7:7 says, "Ask and it will be given to you, seek and you will find, knock and the door will be opened to you. For everyone who asks receives, he who seeks finds, and to him who knocks, the door will be opened."

Praise and Prayer

We Praise the Lord:

- For all the children, teens and adults that are finding that God loves them and that He has a plan for their lives; that there is hope for their future in spite of tragedy, illness, etc.
- Because we have a God that we can trust who has our back!
- For all our volunteers.
- For answers to many of our prayers.
- For all those who pray for us, support us, and have given to us financially.

Please Pray:

- For our new SCSM Center.
- For a Volunteer Director who would be able to direct our SCSM volunteers.
- For all those who are suffering from chronic illness that we would have sensitivity to their needs.
- For all caregivers that they would be strengthened physically, emotionally and spiritually.
- For our Executive Board members and their families.
- For our paid staff and their families.
- For our military men and women as they defend our country and for their families who are left behind.
- For our country, that our leaders will make godly decisions.



Fauquier Ministerial Luncheon
All clergy and ministry leaders are invited to the SCSM Center
1st Tuesdays, Noon

A GUIDING LIGHT: Hand in the Darkness



Brothers, Jeff (l) and Glenn (r) Grossarth. Glenn passed away in November 2016. This is Jeff's remembrance of his brother.

Born in a moment,
when life's breath filled my soul
A BOND in our hearts,
and our family was whole.
From Son now to BROTHER,
your role had evolved
And the question "What's missing?"
had just become solved.

In my eyes a friend,
who was one step ahead
Stepped blind into life,
but I always felt led
My presence a shadow,
behind at each turn
And through you I gathered,
each life lesson learned.
As that shadow I followed,
but soon along side
From stranger to friend,
to brother we stride.
Life's path may have led us,
just slightly apart
But you always remained,
embedded in heart.

Never a question, I knew you were there
A level of comfort,
to which little compared
Unwavering love, Amazing and Steadfast
Something I cherished,
and know everlasting

With waves of our memories,
flooding my mind.
I will never forget, all that's behind us
(Times shared, Music enjoyed,
Support given, Conversations)
(The moments when nothing was said,

but everything understood)
When I look in the mirror,
you've help mold what I see
But without you around,
I've lost part of me.
There's a hole in my soul,
it's painful and real

A waking reminder, of the loss that I feel.
Things will be dark in my heart
for some time,
But I know when I need you,
I'll see your LIGHT shine!

SCSM Honorariums and Memorials

In Memory of Sgt. Jason A. Shaffer and newborn, Jennifer Nicole Shaffer, given by Roger and Gwen Shaffer, Huntly, VA; Scott Neth, given by Jack and Joyce Neth, Flower Mound, TX; Zelda Herritt and John Cook, given by Gayle Cook, Culpeper, VA; John McCune, given by Pat McCune, Warrenton, VA; Rob Christiansen, given by Ann Marie McCarty, Catlett, VA; Nicholas Daymude, given by John and Debra Daymude, Copper Hill, VA; Jack Ours and Glen Bonnell, given by Alda Ours, Stafford, VA; Darrell Nygaard, given by Ed and Lisa Lyons, Madison, VA; Andres M. Love, Rae E. Love Holbrook, Patricia Burger, Robert and Louise Jenkins, and Gertie Jenkins, given by Carol and Dick Jenkins, Amissville, VA; Bill Vogan, given by Kathleen Vogan, Owings, MD; Arnold Hammarberg and Norman Fredriksen, given by Dave Hammarberg, Bainbridge, PA; Lisa Stone, given by Charles Stone, Marshall, VA.

In Honor of Arvid Danielsen, wishing Arvid good health, given by Marvin and Sharon Strauzer, Sparta, NJ; Judy Hammarberg, given by Dave Hammarberg, Bainbridge, PA.

Fresta Valley Christian School students; came to volunteer again! Thank you so much!



Thank You

Bobby Delach for cleaning the Center; The Orthopedic Center for use of their parking lot; Diane and Jim Fritz for donating coffee; Warrenton Bible Church for funding for our Clergy and Ministry Leaders luncheon each month; Heather Huryk for new Christmas lights and Jim Presley for the spot lights and such for the Christmas Tree Lighting; Mark Harmon, DJ, for expert handling of the sound system for the Christmas program and Tree Lighting; Rose Hernandez donated more LED lights for next year; Kathy Quoyeser for Keurig coffee.

For Tar by Pam Reckley

I saw Tar today. No, I haven't visited his grave, nor did he walk through the door or walls as some ghostly apparition, but I saw him. Perhaps it was only in my head, or possibly a wish from my heart. He so hated the rain; and it is raining, very hard. Possible still, could I have seen him as a gift from God that would make me feel better somehow, in this awful rain, knowing how he hated the rain, and there his body lies, in the ground in the rain. Whatever reason, I saw Tar today.

He was lying on a silver table, much like the one they had laid him on at the hospital. The obvious difference was there was no bottom to the table--no legs, nothing to hold it up, no room to surround it, just endless sky. For a brief moment he lay there silent, just as he had in the hospital. There was no audible voice, but something wouldn't allow me to go near the table or him. I stood there, quiet, and watched; as if somehow I knew a change was to come. In a matter of seconds his eyes began to open, slowly at first, adjusting to the light, then wide open, bright and twinkling as I'd never seen them before. As if by opening his eyes his whole body and demeanor had changed. His coat, old and graying was now the beautiful blue black that it had once been. His tail, drooped with age, once again curled tightly across his back. Every hair was a gleaming black strand of silk. His ears perked high as he sniffed the air but never once did he turn to look in my direction. Although I wanted so desperately to yell, "Tar, come on old buddy," I wasn't able to make a sound. Instead, he turned his back toward me. In an instant his right foot came off the table and as it touched the clear blueness of the sky, my eyes were riveted to the scene before me. In one swoop of air the blue parted and in front of him were rolling hills of green with grass, wild flowers, squirrels, rabbits, birds in flight, trees swaying gently in a beautiful breeze. Without hesitation he leapt into the scene, positioned low as he ran his fastest, the beautiful black coat gleaming and bouncing in the sun. Somehow I moved with him, never touching the ground, never catching up, but aware of his every move. I could hear him taking in great gulps of clear air. I could feel the steady and certain rhythm of



Tar

his heart. Making a path through the grass he seemed intent in his journey, knowing exactly where he was going. With every stride you could feel the strength in him, the joy in him, as he raced toward a place that only he knew. Without fear or apprehension he crested the first hill and stopped. I stopped. The sounds came first to him, then more slowly to me. As the sounds became clearer and recognition replaced curiosity, I could hardly bear to stand there one more second. But, I knew I couldn't move until Tar did, and then only follow at a distance.

What seemed an age was probably only a few seconds and he was off again. Following his path to the top of the hill, the sight before me brought me to my knees. There wasn't one, two, one hundred or even one thousand animals, but millions as far as the eye could see. This place was so vast there could be no end in sight nor a beginning found. For a moment I lost sight of Tar as he bounded merrily into this incredible world. There were dogs of every breed and non-breed; large, small and in between. There was every type of winged creature you could imagine and some I'd never seen before. Every form of animal, seemingly from the beginning of time played, ran, jumped, lay in the sun, and drank from crystal clear ponds which had no visible bottom. There was not hunter or prey, but they ate. They were all eating something different, as if from the ground grew food for each species and type of animal there. Every animal, bird and creature in this place carried a radiance about them so visible, so bright—not the glow you see in movies or TV shows, but a brilliance that although was brighter than any earthly sun, did not hurt the eyes, but penetrated and warmed the heart.

From deep in the mixture of animals and sounds came a familiar group. I rubbed my eyes, turned my head, looked back once again making sure my eyes weren't betraying me. All

the animals now seemed to be forming familiar groups, all one together but separate kinships. The first I recognized startled me the most, could it be, yes it was--Pudgy, my black lab that daddy had brought home to me as a little girl. Right beside Pudgy was Smoky, my little gray tiger kitten who had died of distemper. Aunt Dale had made a little coffin out of an old shoe box. On that day my Aunt Dale cried over the death of an animal. Next was Farrah, my calico we had in Fairfax and right beside her Alpha, the little dwarf bunny and Bugsy, our flop-eared rascal of a rabbit. Even P.J., my parakeet, was with them and right in front, leading the way, his mind and heart now strong and sturdy, Baron, our first Chow. Still smaller than what Chows should be, still the same face and expression, but a peace was with him that I knew only this place could have brought. They stood facing Tar. Tar cocked his head as if knowing there was something familiar, something in common, but recognition didn't come in that moment. Do animals smile? Yes, they do. All of them seemed to be smiling as two very familiar faces for Tar came running through the group from an opposite direction. Quick as lightning I saw a little Yorkie running full speed, ears back in the wind. Right behind her a Siamese cat who I knew Tar would know very well. I was laughing and crying in this moment, but not a sound from me could be heard. Tar ran to meet them, obvious joy filling their faces as they romped and played together, once again. I knew the Yorkie was none other than my mom and grandma's, Becky. The Siamese cat could be no other than Candy. They had never forgotten and in this place they never would. The other group stood without a sound, waiting, knowing that their turn would come. Tar would figure it out. And, he did. As quickly as he had bounded to meet Candy and Becky, now he was turning to the little group standing there watching; understanding and recognition came over his beautiful face. There was no playing, there was no sound. Instead, they all turned and looked for the first time in my direction. I became fearful that they had sensed my intrusion, that I had come upon a thing, a place, a time that I shouldn't have seen. But, as those black beautiful eyes reached past my own and gazed into my heart, I heard a strong but gentle voice say, "You loved them all, you loved him best. Take care of Whitney, they will wait for you." Cont'd p 4, col 1

Newsletter Editor: Dorothy Slaga
Associate: Cheryl Reynolds

As quickly as Tar had appeared and the beautiful scene had begun, it was gone. With its going, the sounds of rain, the TV airing a football game, and Tar, once again in the cold grave, in the woods. But, also with its leaving, a hope; a hope that heaven is real, that God is who I imagine Him to be. There's a song that only Tar and Whitney know; they and an old Irish Setter from a Disney movie. So, with that hope, a prayer. When and if I get to heaven, and if I was allowed to see a glimpse of it, and if I have to lay my Whitney in those same woods before I go, may I please stand on that tall, grassy, flower strewn hill, sing that song and watch them run to me. May I spend eternity in the peace and brilliance of that beautiful place. If heaven is like this, it is worth any service and sacrifice here.

There's another old song: *Standing Somewhere in the Shadows you will find Him. He's a Friend who always Cares and Understands. Standing Somewhere in the Shadows you'll find Jesus. You will know Him by the Nail Prints in His Hands.*

Somewhere in the shadows of a dark, cold, dreary and very rainy night He found me. Somewhere in the shadow of fear and loneliness He came here. Was this all concocted in the imagination of a woman child? Was it a dream to fade and never be remembered? I don't know. All I know is that reality and fact tell me Tar is lying in a cold dark grave. Faith tells me he's no longer there. Reality and fact tell me that some part of me will always feel afraid and alone. Faith tells me I am never alone, and I needn't fear. Fact and reality tell me there is no way a voice could tell me these little beings who blessed my life could wait for me, and there is no such place as that which I saw in my heart. Faith says I heard the words, and faith says they're waiting even now.

Introducing SCSM Board Member, Jerry "Jay" McCargo

The sudden passing of my wife, Bridget, brought my children and me to Spiritual Care Support Ministries (SCSM). My wonderful wife of 18 years was suddenly and unexpectedly stricken with a cerebral hemorrhage on December 15, 2008. She passed away on December 20th. I was suddenly a single parent of two children, 16 year-old Alexandra and 8 year-old Jay Jay. My wife, Bridget, was a beautiful woman of faith, and she and our children were very involved in our home church at the time, Christ Chapel Church of Woodbridge, VA.



To help our children and myself deal with the grief of Bridget's passing, I sought the advice and support of the clergy staff of Christ Chapel. The head of the children's ministry, Pastor Audra Gray, recommended Chaplain Elizabeth Danielsen and SCSM. After speaking on the phone with Chaplain Liz, we arranged a meeting on a February day in 2009. The children and I met and prayed with Chaplain Liz, and we felt healing warmth and God's love.

Over the past few years, my family and I have participated in several SCSM activities. Chaplain Liz has met privately with and counseled us. Jay Jay and I participated in the SCSM Family Grief Camp and the annual Christmas gatherings. Alexandra and Jay Jay will always miss their mother and I my wife, but the kindness and spiritual support provided by Chaplain Liz and the SCSM staff have sincerely helped.

I am very blessed for my family to be healthy and able to support SCSM in the following years. I have experienced the love and care firsthand and felt the healing and comfort that comes from SCSM. Prior to joining the SCSM Board, I discussed it with my children and my new wife, and they all felt my involvement in the ministry is a great way to keep Bridget's Christian heart and good works alive.

We welcome Jerry as our newest SCSM Executive Board Member. Jerry "Jay" McCargo, President and CEO of ARServices, has over 25 years of experience as a Senior Executive. Mr. McCargo has held executive roles at

AT&T Government Solutions, WAM!NET Government Services, NCI Information Systems and Unisys Federal Systems in technology marketing, corporate development, business development, operations and program management and sales prior to assuming the top leadership role at ARServices. ARServices is an award winning management consulting firm, focused on the federal government marketplace, headquartered in Alexandria, Virginia, with operations in 14 states and the District of Columbia.

Mr. McCargo's professional accomplishments are rivaled only by his commitment to charitable giving and community support through service. He has personally contributed each year for the past 20 plus years to various charitable organizations such as the Salvation Army, USO, Samaritan's Purse, Spiritual Care Support Ministries, and Doorways for Women and Families. Mr. McCargo extends his personal dedication to charitable giving through his company. This year, ARServices provided over \$15,000 in scholarships for students of Project Discovery and was recognized by the City of Alexandria, Virginia, for his commitment to helping Alexandria's youth achieve their academic dreams beyond their post-secondary education. Mr. McCargo has such an unwavering dedication to community service that he instituted the "A Day of Service" program within ARServices, providing one day of paid leave per year to afford his employees the opportunity to give back to their communities in ways that are most important to them.

The heart of his dedication to community and charitable contributions is driven by one of his favorite scriptures which is taken from the second chapter of Paul's letter to the church at Philippi which says, *"In whatever you do, don't let selfishness or pride be your guide. Be humble, and honor others more than yourselves. Don't be interested only in your own life, but care about the lives of others too."* It is Mr. McCargo's favorite quote by the great Jackie Robinson that he employs as his life guiding principle, *"A life is not important except in the impact it has on others."*

Dear Chaplain Liz and Friends,

I want to thank you for what you have done for me. It has been 6 years since my precious daughter passed and 5 years since my only love, Richard, passed. I thought that my life was over, but you and your program said it was not and there was life in Jesus Christ. I am a renewed person with purpose and compassion for others.

*Much love, many blessings,
Debbie Dallesandro*

Christmas Lights for 2016

CHRISTMAS TREE SPONSORSHIP:

In memory of June and John Payne, given by Anonymous
In memory of Segundo and Carmen Hernandez, Rafael Hernandez, Carmen Lydia Hernandez, Sylvia E. Melendez, Antonio Melendez, Carmen Elizabeth Garcia, Izabeau "Mou-Mou" Hernandez, Wilfredo Hernandez, Ramon Feliciano and David Butler; the military service of Jesus M. Hernandez, and in honor of Julia Hernandez, Lucy Hernandez, and Pedro Hernandez, given by Rose Hernandez, Manassas, VA
In memory of J. B. Coolidge, given by Ken and Kathleen Boudwin, Humble, TX
In memory of my late wife, Mrs. Bridget McCargo, given by Jerry McCargo, Alexandria, VA
In honor of my father, Mr. Jerry McCargo, Sr., given by Jerry McCargo, Alexandria, VA
In memory of the military service of Patti Sheehy Stager, given by Joseph L. Stager, Centreville, VA
In memory of George Fayas, Father; Irene E. D. Fayas, Mother; Lila DeGroot, Aunt; Erma Louckes, Aunt; Jeannette G. (Anderson) Fredrickson, Aunt; Roy Fredrickson, Uncle; Marlene Gardner, Friend; Marilyn Faye Fayas, Sister-in-law; Amelia Drost, Mother-in-law; Paul Drost, Father-in-law; Nathan Calcagni, cousin; Josie Acotto, pet dog; Henry Acotto, pet dog; For service in the military: Ryan Fayas, Nephew; and Justin Fayas, Nephew, given by Carol and Dennis Acotto, Manassas, VA

CHRISTMAS TREE AND STAR SPONSORSHIP:

A Christmas offering given by Fellowship Assembly of God, Sperryville, VA

STAR SPONSORSHIP:

In memory of Mike Angell and in honor of my daughters, Sam and Jess, who lost their dad last March, given by Sherry and Don Rodis, Olney, MD
In memory of Kay Frances Chapman, given by Ed Chapman, Gore, VA
In honor of the SCSM Ministry, given by Tony and Dorothy Slaga, Nokesville, VA
In memory of Arnold Hammarberg, given by Don and Cynthia Martz, Dalmatia, PA
In memory of Glenn Grossarth, given by Helen Danielsen, Roseland, NJ
A Christmas offering given by Bonnie Knauf, Madison, AL
A Christmas offering given by Joe and Joan Perry, Fairfax, VA
A Christmas offering given by Patrice and Lee Nixon, Houston, TX
A Christmas offering given by Joe and Sandra Dahle, Manassas, VA

IN MEMORY OF (White Lights):

Mrs. Mildred Imlay and John Imlay, given by Mildred Embree-Wieser, Culpeper, VA
Laura McWhite Shook, given by Carolyn Garrison, Warrenton, VA
Willard "Bill" Bundy, given by Joan Bundy, Broad Run, VA
Joseph Lepre, Jr., given by Barbara J. Lepre, Manassas, VA
Raymond Woolfrey, Jonathan Lyall, Pearl Payne, Mary Woolfrey, and George Woolfrey, given by Linda Grove, Sumerduck, VA
Jeff Embrey, given by Hazel Settle, Reva, VA
Robert L. Taylor, III, given by Barbara M. Taylor, Warrenton, VA
Rod Via, given by Dee Via, Haymarket, VA
Judd P. Weakley (Dad) and Roy Weakley (brother) given by Frances Payne, Culpeper, VA
My darling, Gary; my brother, Lynn Bast; my sister, Cathy Kiser; my Mom, Vera Bast, given by Vickie Richey, Rock Hill, SC
John W. Kettis, father, given by Tom and Pam Gay, Warrenton, VA
Our parents, Norman and Martha Koller, Walter and Anita Nigreville, and our brothers, Norman W. Koller, Jr. and David Nigreville, given by Marianne and Doug Nigreville, Manassas, VA
Elsie, Louie and Otis Smith; Herb, Cecil and Mabel Crowder; Debbie, Jean and Ivan Craig; and Gilbert Crowder, given by Dorothy Crowder, Woodbridge, VA
Andreas and Lisa Kalleberg, John and Esther McCourtney, and Eric Kalleberg, given by Harold and Monica Kalleberg, Goshen, NY

Fitzhugh Lee and Angaleene Lee, given by Janice Heater, Catlett, VA
Debbie Wilbur, given by Liz Danielsen, Warrenton, VA
William and Ida Layton, given by Loretta Green, Warrenton, VA
Ragna and Tom Danielsen, given by Helen Danielsen, Roseland, NJ
Thomas Fitzgerald, given by Jane Fitzgerald, Alexandria, VA
Marian Gray, given by Tony and Dorothy Slaga, Nokesville, VA
Dennis C. Shaw, Cheryl Caracciolo and Kathy Joerger, given by Elizabeth Shaw, Warrenton VA
C.L. "Boots" Ritchie, Jeffery Ritchie, and Glenn Ritchie, given by Gail Ritchie, Bealeton, VA
Pops and Dave, given by the Cole Family, Gainesville, VA
Eileen Deere, given by Jordan Hamilton, Locust Dale, VA
Mary Anne Templeton, given by James Templeton, Warrenton, VA
James A. Culbertson and Edwin A. Griffith, given by Don and Julia Robertson, Warrenton, VA
Marshall Sophia and Bobby Broyles, given by Sanford and Janice Martin, Culpeper, VA
Norman Fredricksen, Marian Grey, Eric Kalleberg, our loved ones in Heaven, and Jim Leib, given by Liz and Arvid Danielsen, Warrenton, VA
Myrtle Staton, William (Woody) Polk, Craig Elliott and Trent Downey, given by Robert, Charlotte and Pamela Reynolds, Front Royal, VA
My son, Rob Christiansen, given by Ann Marie McCarty, Catlett, VA
My mother, Ruth Morrow; my grandmother, Janet Davis; and my aunt, Janet M. Christy, given by Linda Milian, Culpeper, VA
Dorothy James and Ann Critzer, given by Mark and Robin James, Culpeper, VA
My sister, Connie Kokesh, given by Mary Henry, Locust Grove, VA
Terry Halsey, Brett and Jennifer Toler, Jasmine Halsey and Doris Poe, given by Carol Brinegar, Manassas, VA
Jack Balenger, given by Nadine Varona, Boston, VA
Karen Varona, given by George Varona, Boston, VA
Howard E. Goff and Ferdinand Wachter, given by Jay and Lora Goff, Amissville, VA
Lynda Pearson, Russell Gibson, Twila Berkey, Jack Russell, Elizabeth Bacon, and John Bacon, Jr., given by Sherry Moore, Warrenton, VA
Julia Taylor Nelson, Marjorie Davis, Mary Elizabeth Denning, and Marion Kendrick, given by Mary Beverley-Kotek, Broad Run, VA
Andrew Douglas Lindsey and Steven Charles Smith, given by Carole Taylor, Warrenton, VA
John Moore, Mike Moore, Becky Gonzales, Darrell Lantz, Hazel Lantz, Terry Lantz and Beth Lantz, given by Tom and Judy Moore, Midland, VA
Marian Gray, given by Sandy Priecko, Manassas Park, VA
Don Rodis, Michael Angell, Mary Lou Rodis, Robert Taylor and Roger James, given by Karen Duby, Sumerduck, VA
My loving husband, Jimmy; my precious granddaughter, Allison; Walter and Louise Weimer, Tommy and Doris Sanders, and our Mom, Louise Posey, given by Joan Weimer, Brightwood, VA
Zach Howard, given by Jean Pomeroy, Haymarket, VA
Mary Teresa Gazillo, given by Mark Gazillo, Warrenton, VA
Walter Owens, Donald DeLuca, David Fincham, Sr., and Doris Fincham, given by Robin DeLuca, Warrenton, VA
Kevin Geer and Pat Strassner, given by Richard and Carol Geer, Spencerport, NY
George McKenzie, Sr., Marie McKenzie, Lucille Kidwell, Cecil H. Hawkins, Veronica E. Hawkins, Theresa Hawkins, Justin Cecil McKenzie, and Thomas P. Kidwell, given by George and Dotty McKenzie, Culpeper, VA
Linwood M. Ball, given by Evelyn Ball, Warrenton, VA

Christmas Lights for 2016 (continued)

Angela Dawn Grigsby Carter, Caleb Ezra Wingert Proper; Grandma Alice Porter, Hildegard Foerstemann and Aunt Bertie Lib Aylor, Granddaddy Lawrence Freeman, David Earhart, Janice Aylor, given by Sharron Proper, Washington, VA

Peggy Anne Leach and James F. Blankenbaker, given by Betty Blankenbaker, Madison, VA

Eric Kalleberg, given by Annemarie Paine, Albany, NY

Thomas Case, Helen Case, and Arthur L. Walsh, given by Irene Walsh, Sparta, NJ

Jim Graham, Dr. Richard Favreau and Jack Farley, given by Dale and Tom Walsh, Sparta, NJ

Vernon W. Brugger, Jr., given by Frieda Brugger, Manassas, VA

Erma H. Lewis, given by Marie Browning, Hume, VA

Russell Jones, given by Gregory and Judith Jones, The Plains, VA

Raymond M. White, Doris White and Emmett White, given by Sylvia White, Dumfries, VA

Vera Bast, given by Linda Bassett, Catlett, VA

Cathy A. Kiser, given by Jeffrey W. Kiser, Manassas, VA

Rita F. Linder, given by Chris and Rich White, South Riding, VA

Susan McAvinn, given by James McAvinn, Stanhope, NJ

Geoffrey Campell, given by Audrey Mitchell and Enos Howard Campbell, Culpeper, VA

Peggy A. Schloe, given by Kenneth G. Schloe, Sr., Haymarket, VA

Harold Painter, William C. Arrowood and Alice Trenum, given by Allegra Arrowood, Locust Grove, VA

Karen Jenkins, given by Jim and Toni Russo, Sumerduck, VA

Helen Menendez, given by Bill and Margaret Trum, Branchville, NJ

Carolyn Toth, given by Pam Proctor, Warrenton, VA

IN MEMORY OF A CHILD (Green Lights):

Our son, Patrick Ryan Gay, given by Tom and Pam Gay, Warrenton, VA

Our newborn daughter, Jennifer Nicole Shaffer, given by Roger and Gwen Shaffer, Huntly, VA

Justin Quoyeser, given by Kathy Quoyeser, Warrenton, VA

Justin Clark Mallon and B.J. Guy, given by Joyce A. Mallon, Bristow, VA

Samuel Jacob Nie, given by Jordan Hamilton, Locust Dale, VA

Jax Bateman and Troy Ballengee, given by Liz and Arvid Danielsen, Warrenton, VA

Our loving son, Bobby Goff, given by Jay and Lora Goff, Amissville, VA

Daniel Jacob Maher, given by Thomas and Carol Rose, Marshall, VA

Orion Bickings, given by Karen Duby, Sumerduck, VA

Baby James, given by Joan Weimer, Brightwood, VA

Brian Maloney, given by Helen Maloney, Beach Lake, PA

IN MEMORY OF MILITARY SERVICE (Blue Lights):

Sgt. Jason A. Shaffer, given by Roger and Gwen Shaffer, Huntly, VA

Donald G. Worthley and Lt. Col. Kenneth G. Emery, given by Al and Adeline Worthley, Ozark, MO

William A. Clark, Jr., given by Joyce A. Mallon, Bristow, VA

James B. Reynolds, Sr., and Leroy Reynolds, given by Robert, Charlotte and Pamela Reynolds, Front Royal, VA

Charles Strassner, given by Richard and Carol Geer, Spencerport, NY

IN MEMORY OF A PET (Red Lights):

Spudy McKenzie, and Bear Bear, given by Doty and George McKenzie, Culpeper, VA

IN HONOR OF (Red Lights):

William L. Grove, Jr., given by Linda Grove, Sumerduck, VA

Sherry Moore, and Doty and George McKenzie, given by Susan and Roger Amato

Arvid and Liz Danielsen, given by Tom and Pam Gay, Warrenton, VA

Dean Kready, my wonderful, loving and faithful husband; and my special friend, Patricia Allis, given by Kaye Kready, Bealeton, VA

All our SCSM volunteers, Patricia Allis, Frank Conti, Helen Danielsen, Terri and Gil Mayhugh, and in honor of my husband, Arvid, for his love and support to me in every way, given by Liz Danielsen, Warrenton, VA

Howard Brinegar, Lelia and John McKee, Amy and Colin Scherer; my grandchildren, Carleigh and Abel Scherer; my siblings, Dennis

Halsey and Peggy Kilgo, given by Carol Brinegar, Manassas, VA

Susan Amato, given by Sherry Moore, Warrenton, VA

Virginia Moore, given by Tom and Judy Moore, Midland, VA

Martin Jeffries, given by Robin de Jarnette, Culpeper, VA

Michael McClintock, given by Kathleen F. Smith, Succasunna, NJ

Susan Amato, given by Donna Stueve, Calabash, NC

Pete Agnew, given by Anonymous

Carol and Dick Jenkins, given by Harvey W. Stanley, Jr., Boston, VA

Our long-time friends, Arvid and Liz Danielsen, given by Larry and Shirley Fox, Chester, VA

CHRISTMAS OFFERING:

(Elaine) Jean Appleman, Warrenton, VA

Nancy Tschetter, Rochester, NY

Alonza White, Marshall, VA

Deborah Kuhn, Masharronassas, VA

Dancy Cowan, Front Royal, VA

Ruth Pavlik, Locust Grove, VA

Vincent and June Buonomo, Staten Island, NY

Ronnie and Anna Cornwell, Manassas, VA

Vicki Smith, Warrenton, VA

Victoria Cordova, Staten Island, NY

Ronnie and Barbara Willis, The Plains, VA

Mary Ann Jenkins, Reva, VA

Ruth Porter, Manassas, VA

Carolyn Bradshaw, Catharpin, VA

Jonathan and Kim Raines, Humble, TX

Isobel B. Ailles, McGaheysville, VA

Donald Lee, Sr., Manassas Park, VA

Dancy Cowan, Front Royal, VA

Mary Hilleary, Marshall, VA

Richard and Deborah Dallesandro, Haymarket, VA

John and Carol Collins, Warrenton, VA

Chaplain Paul and Terri Carruthers, Laveen, AZ

Beverly Cropp, Hartwood, VA

Joyce Battle, Culpeper, VA

Warrenton Bible Fellowship, Warrenton, VA

Deborah Kuhn, Manassas, VA

Mary and Andy Carter, Charles Town, WV

Pastor Dan and Evelyn Astuto, Cherry Hill, NJ

William and Pauline Bethea, Warrenton, VA

Harvinder Singh, Manassas, VA

Edgar Cruz, Bristow, VA

Lonnie Cress, Shenandoah, VA

Norm and Lynn Vinson, Jeffersononton, VA

Arlene Chapman, Amissville, VA

Pat McCune, Warrenton, VA

Scott and Lila Leib, Manassas, VA

Scott and Beverly King, Manassas, VA

Crossroads Assembly of God Church, Hamburg, NJ

Thomas and Karen Pierce, Hudsonville, MI

Domini C. Rigano, Sewickley, PA

Levi Atkins, Jr., Amissville, VA

Dr. Lee Crigler, Madison, VA

Kryne and Audrey Prol, Sparta, NJ

Linda Ross, Norwalk, CT

We regret if we misspelled or omitted a name. Please contact us if this has happened.

Celebrating Christmas with SCSM

We usually show the Christmas program, but this year we want you to see the Tree Lighting and all those who helped put it together!





Spiritual Care Support Ministries, Inc.

Reaching for a Hand, and Touching a Heart
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Warrenton, VA 20188-0643
Tel. 540.349.5814 ChaplainLiz@scsm.tv
www.scsm.tv

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March 2017

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Please remember
SCSM when you are
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SCSM is non-profit and non-denominational. Donations are welcomed. Perhaps you would like to give a gift in memory of a loved one or in honor of someone special. Checks may be written to SCSM, P.O. Box 643, Warrenton, VA 20188.

Dear Chaplain Liz

I have decided, Chaplain Liz, that I will spend the rest of my life miserable. I don't feel my life has any meaning anymore since my loved one has died. I realize that I have unresolved issues which include anger. Many of my family and friends no longer want to be around me. I choose to spend my time by myself. I am tired of answering the stupid questions asked me. So, Chaplain Liz, I don't need your or anyone else's help. Do you even want to respond to me?

I do want to respond. Thank you. I have always appreciated people who are honest. It is never easy for anyone of us to hear a person that truly says it like it is.

I would say that you need to be where you need to be.

No one understands the pain that you are experiencing from losing your loved one. It is your choice.

I have two gifts to offer you. One is prayer and the other is the gift of letting you be where you need to be, trusting that someday and somehow this could change. No one can make anyone do anything as that would be a temporary change. The change has to come from within a person. You would have to decide for yourself.

I will be praying that those who know you will not give up on showing that they care but that they will understand that grief is a process, and for some people the process takes a lot longer than they realize.

Do you have a question for Chaplain Liz? Send your question to "Dear Chaplain Liz", SCSM, 76 W. Shirley Ave, Warrenton, VA 20186. All correspondence needs to include your name, address and telephone number to be considered. All correspondence becomes the property of SCSM and receipt of the same constitutes writer's permission to publish any portion of the material in the H&H Newsletter or any other media, at the sole discretion of SCSM. Only first names (or an alias if you so indicate) will be included in the use of the material.

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SCSM Mission Statement

Providing support, education and a Biblical perspective to those who are ill, dying, grieving, and experiencing personal loss, and to those who journey with them.

SCSM Vision

To establish a local, national and international resource center to provide ministry, training and a retreat for those who are ill, dying, grieving, and experiencing personal loss, and to those who journey with them.

SCSM Values: God's Word, Prayer, Value Every Human Life, Integrity, Confidentiality, Excellence in Everything We Do.