

Heart & Hand

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

Reaching for a hand, and touching a heart

Vol. 14, Ed. 2, June 2018

Honoring 50 Years Chaplain Liz and Arvid's Golden Anniversary Tribute

On August 17, our family will mark a major milestone. Our parents, Chaplain Liz and Arvid Danielsen, will celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary. As their three children, Cheryl, Darren and I have been a part of their journey together for over four decades. Weaved into their fifty-year love story are the threads of commitment to each other, our family, to God, and to the ministry of Spiritual Care Support Ministries (SCSM).



It all began in the summer of 1968. Our mom and dad were married in Brooklyn, NY, where they began their fifty-year journey together. Their adventure took them across the globe as they lived in France, Italy, England, Venezuela, and the United States (NJ, TX & VA) while raising the three of us. Ironically, in the year they were married, the Boeing 747 airplane would take its maiden flight. Mom and dad would board many of those 747 aircraft as they followed God's plan for their lives over the next fifty years. In the spring of 1972, Duane joined the journey along with Cheryl in the fall of '75 and Darren in the summer of '79. As their children, we have witnessed firsthand their commitment and love for each other. We have also experienced their commitment to us individually and to our family as a whole.

Another priority for our mom and dad's life through the years has been their relationship with God. They have demonstrated their dependence on God, their commitment to Jesus, and their willingness to be led by Him. They have set an example for all of us to emulate.

In 1988, God birthed the ministry of Spiritual Care Support Ministries in my mom's heart. In that year, our parents

embarked on a ministry journey that would be filled with excitement and uncertainty. An excitement and uncertainty similar to what they must have felt when they began together as husband and wife back in the summer of '68. SCSM opened its doors 16 years later in May of 2004. For the past 14 years, the ministry has continued to grow and affect countless lives throughout the United States and around the world.

We are all a part of Chaplain Liz and Arvid's 50th anniversary story. We each tell a different and unique piece of the story. Without all the parts, we can't get a complete picture. As we prepare to celebrate, we would like to ask you to help us honor our parents by telling your part of their anniversary story. The more people who tell their stories, the better the picture we will have of the impact our parents have had on others. Would you join us in taking the time to answer the following questions as a tribute to Chaplain Liz and Arvid?



1. How did you meet Chaplain Liz & Arvid?
2. What is a memory or story you would like to share about Liz & Arvid? It can be serious or funny.
3. What words of encouragement, words of wisdom, or scripture would you like to share with Liz and Arvid as they celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary?

Please send your responses by July 15th to CelebrateArvidAndLiz@gmail.com (include your full name with your answers) or mail the enclosed form in the envelope provided.

Thanks in advance for helping us honor our parents,

Duane, Cheryl, and Darren

Anniversary Gifts

In lieu of giving an anniversary gift to our parents, we would request that you make a donation to SCSM in honor of their 50th. An investment in the ministry of SCSM would be a great tribute to them and their passion to share the love of Jesus with others and see hurting people healed.

Greetings from Chaplain Liz

Greetings from the Spiritual Care Support Ministry Center where we are overjoyed with the goodness and faithfulness of God. We know that we are in the center of God's will for SCSM. Yes, there are challenges, but in the midst of those challenges God reveals himself to us and reminds us that we will make it through. You can too. No matter what the challenges you are facing at this moment, God is working behind the scenes. He only wants you to trust Him.

Our new SCSM Center is in full view of everyone on New Hope Lane in Warrenton. We are in awe of what God is doing so that we can have more ministry space. We are grateful to Gray and Debbie Coyner for being obedient to what God has told them to do to make this possible. God is bringing people to assist them. It is very exciting to hear the stories of how the construction of this new building has already been changing lives. Perhaps there is someone reading this newsletter that would like to be a part of all this. Could it

be you? We need help with carpentry, electrical, painting, insulation, and general clean-up.

We are not sure when we will be moving in, but God's timing is most important. We are grateful to those who are already contacting us because they are willing to help us furnish the new Center or help with landscaping needs. If your church, community group, or family would like to do that, please contact us. We need everyone partnering with us.

If you want to know about our support groups, special events, or my blog, go to our website, www.scsm.tv.

We have a new support group called "Alienated Parents of Children and Grandchildren" that is held the first Friday of the month at the Center. If you are experienc-



ing pain because of not being in contact with your children or grandchildren, this group is for you.

Loss comes to all of us in many different ways, and all of us at SCSM are humbled to be able to support and serve those who are struggling with their loss. Please contact me if you need prayer support or just need to chat at ChaplainLiz@scsm.tv, or

call 540-349-5814.

Chaplain Liz Danielsen

Chat with the Chaplain

Created to Make a Difference

People everywhere talk about making a difference in the world. Books are written about it. Seminars are held to give insight on how to help you learn to make a difference. I have always desired to make a difference in the world so that God would be glorified and lives would be changed. I feel the difference I want to make has to be motivated by something deeper to be worthwhile. So, when I want to make a difference, I remind myself of the deeper work that needs to be done in me. How about you?

Devoted to God, the Father, Jesus Christ, the Son, and the Holy Spirit

Identity in Christ

Faithful

Free to serve others

Energized by God's Word

Righteous because of Christ's death on the cross

Empowered by the Holy Spirit

Name written in the Book of Life

giving me the assurance of Heaven

Carrier of God's Word to others

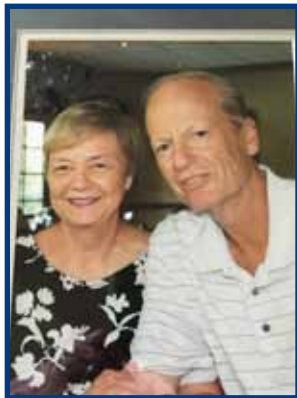
Enduring to the end of life's journey and never giving up.

Philippians 4:13 says, "For I can do everything God asks me to with the help of Christ who gives me the strength and power."

A Grief Journey by Janice Illingworth

In 1993, a fourteen-year-old friend of my son died by suicide. Her mom was an acquaintance of mine; I reached out to her and offered my support. She taught me a great deal about the grief journey. When I was 21, I had lost my 53-year-old father and had been touched by other losses as well by then. However, this experience moved me to want to help out in bereavement ministry at my church which I did the following year.

Mere months after beginning that ministry, my 46-year-old sister-in-law died from breast cancer, and four weeks later my mom died suddenly of a heart attack. I can remember saying to God that I wanted to help those who are grieving but must I lose so many loved ones? The answer was yes, and in the next 6 months my father-in-law was on life support and



almost died, and my mother-in-law was diagnosed with lung cancer and died a month later. I know I needed to step away from the ministry and seek counseling for the multiple losses I'd experienced and grieve each one. There's no package deal on grieving as each loss needs attention and time as each relationship is unique.

Prior to this and for many years following, I volunteered as a lay spiritual caregiver at a local hospital. I had met Chaplain Liz at Bible Study Fellowship, and she said the Lord had put my name on her heart to be a lay spiritual caregiver at the hospital where she served as a chaplain. So, I prayed about it and found my calling. Little did I know I would eventually be called to chaplaincy and many years of facilitating bereavement groups.

In the meantime, I experienced several

(A Grief Journey, Cont'd on page 2)

more losses, most significantly my husband of 40 years. Richard died on October 29, 2012. He lost his 6-month battle with pancreatic cancer. He was a vibrant, generous, hard-working, loving man whose motto was "God, goals and giving," which is on his tombstone. He lived this motto and loved life.

I miss him every day and often struggle with the unfairness that he did not live to enjoy the fruits of his labor, get to know our daughter-in-law, meet his second granddaughter, or enjoy more than 3 years of retirement.

All my experiences in bereavement did not prepare me for the loss of my husband. I met him at the age of 19, the love of my life, and never imagined he would die before me. The support of family and friends and, above all, my faith, have sustained me as I continue to grieve. I live a full life and have much for which to be grateful. Rich leaves a void no one can fill. Life is good, God is good, but I shall always miss him. My faith sustains me and for that I praise and thank our Lord.

SCSM Memorials

In Memory of: Lorrington Anderson, Jr., given by Sandford Martin, Culpeper, VA; Rob Christiansen, given by Ann Marie McCarty, Catlett, VA; Nicholas Daymude, given by John and Debbie Daymude, Copper Hill, VA; Sgt. Jason A. Shaffer, killed in Iraq, and newborn Jennifer Nicole Shaffer, given by Roger and Gwen Shaffer, Huntly, VA; Rev. C. S. Fender, given by John Staples, Stephens City, VA; Scott Neth, given by Jack and Joyce Neth, Flower Mound, TX; Omar Lee Barnes, III, given by Connie Barnes, Catlett, VA; Phil Morris, given by Frances Morris, Warrenton, VA; Harold Wright, given by Virginia Wright, Hume, VA; Julia Culbertson Robertson, given by Don Robertson, Warrenton, VA; Richard Illingworth, given by Janice Illingworth, Flanders, NJ; Claudann Lucia, given by Pam Dudley, Warrenton, VA; Karen Stanley, given by Ray Gilbert, Midland, VA; Susan Abrahamsen, given by Helen Danielsen, Roseland, NJ; Our son, Patrick Ryan Gay, given by Pam and Tom Gay, Warrenton, VA; Gilbert Crowder, given by Dorothy Crowder, Lake Ridge, VA; Phil Morris, given by Phyllis Hunt, Front Royal, VA.

In Honor of: Arvid and Liz Danielsen, given by Larry and Shirley Fox, Chester, VA.

Oh Mamas, Lean In, Hold On, Press Forward

by Amy Furr

Precious mamas, have you ever had one of those days?

You know, when your youngest decides to scrap your 16 1/2 years of veteran mom-ness and make it look as though you're just starting out? No, really, this is NOT my first rodeo, I promise! Ezra has decided to explore his independence recently, and he's become a runner. Thank God for the linebacker-sized produce guy in Wegmans who finally clotheslined my kid, while everyone else ignored my shouts of "GRAB HIM" as I ran after him. There have been other incidences that have had me relieved to be in bed at night, and Ezra hasn't been the only culprit.

My heart has been heavy recently, and there is so much on my mind, so much just really weighing my shoulders down. My strength has just been sapped.

I heard a verse on the radio the other day, and the way the DJ explained it, my shoulders just immediately lifted--well, sagged from the lifted weight--and my heart felt a little lighter. It was actually a physical feeling as I whispered, "Yes!" to myself in the car. It was such a huge relief to me.

Colossians 3:2 says, "Set your minds on things above, not on earthly things." Sisters, there are so many things which are upsetting right now in our world and nation. There are days when motherhood just gets the best of us. There are times when it seems life is just too much. These earthly things are just mind boggling, strength sapping, shoulder-wearying, and heart-heavy-ing.

Set our minds on things ABOVE. *Indeed.*

Yes, Abba does indeed care so much for us, and does not want us weighed down by these things. He cares so much for us. He is already taking care of these matters. How wonderful is it that we can trust Him so? How amazing is it that He just loves us that



much? I can scarcely comprehend it! On our most difficult of days, He has already traveled it ahead of us.

Lean in. Lean in to Jesus on these hard days. He cares so much for you. He cares so much for the things you care about! He loves you so much. Allow Him to lead you. You do not

have to do this alone!

Hold on. Hold on to the cross. Hold on to the Word. Hold on and cling tightly to Jesus. These are our weapons against the enemy and our armor for our children. Use them MIGHTILY.

Press forward. Press forward strongly in motherhood as your ministry. This is perhaps the most important ministry we will ever face. Press forward for our world and our nation. Press forward, and **do not back down** from the enemy.

These are our days, mamas. Lean in, hold on, and press forward.

Dear Chaplain Liz and staff,

You are amazingly dedicated, and I am one who greatly appreciates all that you do. You stir me up and challenge me. Like you, I minister to many people who are at the limit of their ability to cope. Knowing someone is there who cares, even if it is a stranger, is a lifesaver! The power of a card, a call, or a prayer request answered is beyond my ability to describe. Thank you for me; thank you for the challenge to push harder for others.

God bless,
Michael Denman

Editor - Dorothy Slaga
Associate Editor - Rev. Cheryl Reynolds

Your Tests Become Your Testimony

by Patricia McDougle

I am the mother of two beautiful boys. In 1998 I lost my youngest son, Kurt, age 20, to a drunk driver while he was serving in the U.S. Air Force. Then six months later, still grieving from the loss, I received a call that my older son, Kevin, age 28, had been in an accident and was on life support. In this short period of life, my world crashed upon me. I lost both of those boys in that time. I truly felt God was punishing me; for what, I had no idea, but surely I hadn't been worthy of having them with me.

It took me over 8 years to finally realize it wasn't up to me but rather God's will to give them what they both wanted – life in heaven rather than life in a vegetative state. Then my journey started me to healing and moving forward. I met some amazing people who helped me come to Christ for help, healing, and mourning.

You see, Jesus had plans for me. He just needed me to get to that place in my life to allow Him to work in my soul. I am finally there. I am in a recovery



Patricia McDougle



Kurt McDougle



Kevin McDougle

group. I have worked with Chaplain Liz to develop my pain into healing, not only for myself, but for others.

In life we are never prepared to bury our children – ever! Yet when faced with that, we are taken to a deep pain, one only God knows better than anyone. For His only Son suffered for us to live. He suffered for our sins. Yet God, His Father, felt this same pain.

My best advice to anyone feeling this or living this is not to try to do this alone. Go to God. He can and will hold you and guide you to healing. If you need to start with friends or start with groups such as the groups I have found, then do that, but take that first step. Understand that the pain never truly goes away, but it does become livable, and healing your heart is important. After going through the GriefShare course offered to me, I am positive now of something recently said to me, "Your tests become your testimony!" This is not only for you but for those who also need to feel the hands of God in their walk with grief.



Grace

by Sharron Giambanco

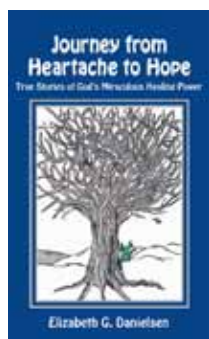
I visited the past today,
Watched my life played
On some sort of stage
By someone I used to know.

I knew the words by heart
And I wished each part
Could be altered
But the script never faltered
In its refrain.

"If only I could step in"
"Oh no! Don't do that!"
"Don't give up! You can win!"
As I watched the same mistakes
Over and over again.

I stood up to leave
No tears left to grieve
Over what could not be healed.
Then He stepped in to reveal
A new act in the play.

He redeemed the locust years
The wasted time, the bitter tears.
All of the shame and hidden
fears,
He took from me and in place
He imparted grace upon grace.



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GIFT CARDS!

SCSM would be *thrilled* to receive gift cards for Walmart, gas stations, Amazon, etc.!
We LOVE gift cards!
It's another way you can bless this ministry.



Check out Chaplain Liz's

New Blog

www.scsm.tv

Peace, the Great Healing Elixir

by Dr. Karl Benzio

Praise and Prayer

Praise the Lord

- For the privilege of serving others in our community, throughout the USA, and overseas.
- For the testimonies of how God is changing lives. Hope is being restored!
- For all the people who are helping Gray and Debbie Coyner with the new SCSM Center.
- For all our new volunteers.
- For more Pastoral and Grief Counselors that are faithfully serving others.
- For the grant we received from Loeb Foundation.
- For all our prayer intercessors and financial supporters.
- For the encouragement we are receiving about the ministry of SCSM through cards, emails and conversations.

Prayer Needs

- That the Glory of God can be seen in our actions at SCSM as we serve Him.
- That we will never lose sight of what God has called us to do.
- For all our support groups and special events.
- For our Pastoral, Grief and Lay Counselors as they give support to those who come to them for help. Prayer for good health so that they can minister.
- For all those you know who are suffering from chronic illness and are experiencing loss.
- For direction from God as to how to use our time wisely so that we can accomplish what is necessary at SCSM.

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; Jim Presley for the book, *The Legend of King Purple-snail*, illustrated by his daughter; building materials donated by David Price.

Transformational Thought

One day last winter, I was working hard at the office when it started snowing. Martine was out shoveling the driveway because she has an obsessive belief that any snow on the driveway must be immediately removed, otherwise, all our thousands of visitors might slip and fall, or worse yet, think we were lazy, inhospitable hosts. She is a hard worker and she did do a great job. But unfortunately, she seriously injured her rotator cuff.

The pain didn't go away and started to interfere with many of her activities. Using her arm for almost any task made the situation worse. She then tried rest, but that had minimal benefit. Putting those inflamed tendons to work while engaging in a "pleasurable activity" that she thought would help her feel better, just worsened the injury and added more pain. Of course, she waited much too long before seeking real medical attention, even though she's a nurse and I'm a doctor. The doc told her the tendons in her shoulder were swollen and inflamed. After some massage and a stimulator, she experienced a lot of relief, her shoulder became stronger, and she was able to get back to most of her activities without limitation.

We do the same thing with our psychological injuries. I think it's safe to say that most people, actually, ... ALL people, are "the walking wounded" in the spiritual sense. Of course, the wounds and injuries vary in severity. But we all carry wounds around with us, and all of them bring some degree of pain. We try to escape the pain in some good ways, but also in some not-so-good ways. Each of us is addicted to comfort and peace, so our individual escape hatches run the gamut of addictions and other earthly pleasures and distractions ... some healthy (exercise, our kids), some benign (hobbies or games), and some dangerous (spending, substances, porn, food). But engaging in anything too frequently or apart from God will eventually and surely become harmful to us.

Unfortunately, our pain level often goes from bad to worse as we search for comfort through these knee jerk reactions, escapes, or misguided decisions. It's the proverbial vicious downward cycle. We have a painful wound and want to relieve it. But in our impatience, we don't handle it well. The pain and impatience impair our assessment of effective options. Then we make a wrong decision by picking a poor



quick fix option. When the consequence of that decision results in more discomfort, we become even more impatient, try to relieve it the wrong way, and the cycle repeats.

The special ingredient or ultimate elixir we need to stop this hurtful cycle is an injection of God's peace. The promise of true and lasting peace is abundant throughout The Holy Bible. An antonym for peace is uproar, a highly emotional state. And while emotions are a very effective warning system, they really impede and

distract us from making good choices. Making decisions when we are highly emotional usually brings wrong choices, which only increase the inflammation and pain we experience. That's why doctors are not allowed to operate on their own kids.

Today, reflect back on some decisions that you regret ... what kind of emotions pushed and prompted your decision-making? Do you think your decision-making would have been different if you had accessed God's powerful Peace in the midst of that stressful situation? How and why? In order to access His peace, you have to look in the right places. ... Seek and accept the peace promised by your Lord before you make any important decisions. The difference will determine your fulfillment in this life. Whether you look in God's direction for peace or you look towards a worldly, manmade object for peace is your decision, so choose well.

Prayer

Dear Father God, I am so thankful for Your power. I know, Lord, that the very same power that controls creation and raised Your Son from the dead is available to me. Infuse me, Father, with Your Holy Spirit, ... the Great Comforter, so that I may experience peace at all times and especially during the storms of life. I know your peace isn't in a bottle of alcohol, another sweet, pornography, gossip, or the other areas I turn to. Help me seek Your word, Your instruction, Your presence, Your refuge, and Your people to find peace. I pray this in the name of the Prince of Peace, Jesus Christ; and all God's children say – AMEN!

The Truth

The LORD gives strength to his people; the LORD blesses his people with peace. Psalm 29:11

(From Dr. Karl Benzio, Lighthouse Network's Stepping Stones Daily Devotional, March 21, 2018. www.lighthouse-network.org, used with permission)

Behind the Scenes

During my volunteering at SCSM, I have observed the interactions with many who also volunteer here. Each one of us contributes what we can and is a small piece of a puzzle that, when assembled together, exposes an amazing Picasso.

I would like to take this moment to look at one of those many pieces it takes to paint such a beautiful picture. Not many of us realize what it takes to keep an organization like SCSM operational and productive. There is one man that only a few actually have seen who performs what some of us would call magic.

Matt Slaga is one of the pieces of the puzzle that keeps the busy day-to-day information at SCSM flowing. He does this in a somewhat far, far away distant land (Florida). We call him on the phone,



Matt Slaga

message and email him, and he always responds with the answers. He is that magic fix it guy you call when your computer just does not cooperate and no matter what the issue is, he always comes through for us.

You might call him an information technology (IT) guy, a computer scientist or an engineer, maybe a professor, an encyclopedia or a book of knowledge. What I think he is, is all those rolled into one. He is the engineer that drives the train to keep the gears and wheels on track so the information is available to keep the vision alive.

He is a valuable resource for SCSM and I for one would like to say, "Thank you, Matt, for what you do." Although you work behind the scenes, your work is felt here at SCSM every day.

Thank you. Jim Presley

God's Promise

After Christmas, I had the opportunity to go to the new Spiritual Care Support Ministry Center for the first time with my family. It was a sacred moment as I stood in one of the rooms. I still cannot put it into words. The tears flowed, and I could hardly catch my breath from seeing how the vision of God that was given to me in a dream so long ago is now a reality. It truly took my breath away. The faithfulness of God never was so manifested to me like that moment.

Not only was the Lord faithful in His promise to me but to all those who are suffering through chronic loss, grief and experiencing personal loss and those who journey with them. This Center is a response to my prayer to God. When the Word of God intersects with human need, healing takes place. The Center is a place where people can gain knowledge to understand their experience and grow in hope and in the power of God.

Psalm 130:1 says, "Out of the depths I have cried to you Oh Lord, Lord, hear my voice! Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications."

That day so long ago, He heard my voice on behalf of all those who were suffering, and He has been faithful because of His great love for all mankind.

Chaplain Liz

How Bereaved Parents Can Cope

by Chaplain Liz Danielsen

The death of a child at any age, under any circumstance, is indeed the toughest experience a parent could face. The grief is all-consuming, and it can be difficult to live your everyday life. There is no right way to grieve, but there are some things that may help you to cope.

Find a Support System

One major challenge is feeling alone, as though no one can understand what you're going through. While every situation is unique, connecting with other parents who have lost a child can help you to create a support system who can truly relate to you. Spiritual Care Support Ministries can help you connect.



Leave the House

Getting out can be as simple as a short walk down the block or taking a drive to the grocery store or even the cemetery. Wherever you choose to go, being outside your house will allow you

to get some fresh air and focus your energies and attention elsewhere. You can go by yourself, and you don't have to talk to anyone. Simply take the time to do what you need to do for you.

Thank you, Chaplain Liz, for your work and for what you do on a daily basis. God is working through you and making you a blessing for all whose lives you touch. Bless you and keep you.
In His name, Jesus. Amen.
George

Prayer Time at SCSM



L-R Rev. Kaye Kready (leader), Angie Wilson, Danette Jennings, Melissa Monier, Chaplain Liz Danielsen. Sitting: Debbie Kuhn.

Every Thursday from Noon to 12:30 pm, there is prayer time at the Center. Everyone participates. It's a very special time. Each prayer requests sent in is prayed for.

The Realization of a Dream, The Fulfillment of a Promise



Yes, the Lord has done
great things for us, and
we are filled with *joy*.
Psalm 126:3





Spiritual Care Support Ministries, Inc.

Reaching for a Hand, and Touching a Heart

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considering
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All SCSM services are provided free of charge!

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.

To give by credit card, call the Center at 540.348.5814

Dear Chaplain Liz

Dear Chaplain: I am perplexed. There are people who are very angry, and I know they are. Can a person be angry even if they do not look or act like they are angry?

Yes, I believe they can be angry. It depends a lot on how they were raised while growing up. People can have difficulty expressing or even recognizing their emotion of anger. As a child they may have not been able to voice their anger. It can be a learned behavior of denying, ignoring, or burying it deep inside of them. However, our anger is not hidden from God although we may think it is. He knows what we are going through and how we really feel. Hebrews 4:13 says, "Nothing in all creation is hidden from God's sight. Everything is uncovered and laid bare before the eyes of him to whom we must give account."

My dad died a couple of years ago, and I did not allow myself to

mourn. Because I'm a man, I tried to stay in control of my feelings and my life, and I am finding that my life is now out of control. Help!

Since childhood men have been told, "Don't cry, Be strong, Don't be afraid, and You can handle it." You were able to grieve as long as you kept doing all that you needed to do. What we are learning is that unexpressed grief is both physically and emotionally unhealthy.

Grief is a process, not an event, and it will take longer than you think to process. You need to mourn and express those feelings of loss that are comfortable for you. Give yourself permission to feel those feelings. God is with you and will give you the comfort you need.

Secondly, give yourself permission to lean on other people who can support and pray with you.

Do you have a question for Chaplain Liz? Send your question to "Dear Chaplain Liz", SCSM, P.O. Box 643, Warrenton, VA 20188. 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 Values: God's Word, Prayer, Value Every Human Life, Integrity, Confidentiality, Excellence in Everything We Do.

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.