

Faith Community United Church of Christ

Dialog

APRIL 2010



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Scott Kaufman, *Interim Pastor* / Mel Barrios, *Certified Lay Minister* / B.J. Lord, *Editor-Secretary*



Holy Week at Faith Community

As this will be the last Holy Week and Easter celebration held by Faith Community at the building on Byrne Road, the Worship and Music Committee and the staff are working to make it a memorable experience for all. We hope that everyone will come and participate in all that is planned from Palm Sunday, through Maundy Thursday, Good Friday, and Easter Sunday morning.

Palm Sunday

MARCH 28

Palm Sunday commemorates the triumphal entry of Jesus into Jerusalem riding on the back of a donkey. Palm branches and robes were laid in his path and the crowds going ahead of Him, and those who followed, were shouting:

"Hosanna to the Son of David;

*Blessed is He who comes in
the name of the Lord;*

Hosanna in the highest!" (Matt. 21:9)

The Palm Sunday worship service will be at 10 a.m.

Maundy Thursday

APRIL 1

Maundy Thursday commemorates the night that Jesus met with his disciples over dinner and established the symbols of the bread and wine taken in remembrance of him.

The Maundy Thursday communion service will be at 7 p.m.

Good Friday

APRIL 2

Good Friday is the day when we remember the crucifixion of our Lord. There will be no formal Good Friday service, but the sanctuary will be open with music, readings, and candles for any to come to worship the Lord in their own way.

The Sanctuary will be open 1 to 3 p.m.

Easter Sunday

APRIL 4

On Easter Sunday we celebrate the resurrection of our Lord. This is a joyous occasion and will begin with an Easter morning breakfast, followed by the worship service in the sanctuary.

Breakfast will be served from 8:30 to 9:15 a.m. The worship service will be at 10 a.m.



We are moving

It is official. The building has been sold and we will be moving. Closing on the sale to Mays Chapel took place on Monday, March 22.

We have made a successful bid on the smaller building on Anderson Street in Maumee and currently await a date for closing. In the meantime, arrangements are being made for a temporary place to hold services until we can get access to our new building in Maumee. The temporary location and other information will be conveyed to all of you as soon as it is available.

Last Celebratory Service

A special "Celebration of New Beginnings" service is being planned for **Sunday, April 11**. This date also happens to be what we have come to know as "Bright Sunday". Many feel this is very appropriate that we make our celebratory service on a day that ends our time on Byrne Road on a happy note. All current members and friends, and anyone on the current mailing list who would like to join us, are welcome and encouraged to come.

Congregational Meeting

There will be a brief Congregational Meeting following the celebration on April 11 for the purpose of discussing some purchases for the new building.

Moving Sale

A Moving Sale is planned for Friday and Saturday, April 16 and 17. Items that will not be moved and items that we have an overabundance of, will be offered to the public. This is not the Rummage Sale. That will happen at our new location. This sale is for purpose of reducing inventory.

Help Needed

Helpers will be needed for the sale, to help with packing and moving, and all the things necessary to vacate Bryne Road and to re-establish ourselves in Maumee. Thanks to all who are able to help.

APRIL Birthdays



HAPPY BIRTHDAY

- | | |
|---------|-----------------------------------|
| Apr. 1 | Betty Huntebrinker |
| Apr. 6 | Hope Billings
Florence Pohlman |
| Apr. 7 | Bill Pohlman, Sr. |
| Apr. 8 | Alan Pohlman |
| Apr. 10 | Ann Bowes
Julie Moran |
| Apr. 12 | Dorothy Kowalski |
| Apr. 17 | Peggy Knapp |
| Apr. 22 | Mel Barrios |
| Apr. 24 | Margaret Bruss |
| Apr. 26 | Jim Pohlman |



Remember in Prayer

Remember the following people in prayer:

- | | |
|---|--|
| Roger and Charlene Reese (on the death of Charlene's mother, Millie Brooks) | Douglas Farnsworth (Ruth Farnsworth's son) |
| Ann Stine and the family of Bill Wirick (on the death of Bill) | Jacqui Adams
Eleanor Huss
Elva Goudy
Jacques Rietzke
Helen Shearon
Barbara Monhollen (Daughter of Joe & Dorothy Kowalski) |



April

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
28	29	30	31	Pastor Scott, 9-12, 1-4 pm Bible Study, 10 am Maundy Thursday Service, 7 pm	1 2 Good Friday, Sancturay Open, 1-3 pm	3
4 Easter Breakfast, 8:30-9:15 am Worship, 10 am	5	6 Block Watch 6:30-7:30 pm	7 Pastor Scott, 9-12, 1-4 pm	8 Pastor Scott, 9-12, 1-4 pm Bible Study, 10 am	9	10
11 Celebration of New Beginnings Worship, 10 am Congregational Meeting	12	13	14 Pastor Scott, 9-12, 1-4 pm <i>Dialog</i> deadline	15 Pastor Scott, 9-12, 1-4 pm Bible Study, 10 am	16 MOVING SALE	17 MOVING SALE
18 Worship, 10 am Council, 11:30 am	19	20	21 Pastor Scott, 9-12, 1-4 pm	22 Pastor Scott, 9-12, 1-4 pm Bible Study, 10 am	23	24
25 Worship, 10 am (Location to be announced)	26	27	28	29	30	1

A Soldier's View of the Tomb

by Dr. Ralph F. Wilson

The Helping Hand, March-April 1995, pp. 13, 16. Appeared in a Norwegian translation as "En soldats betraktninger om graven," *Visjon*, Number 3, 1996. The story of the resurrection told through the eyes of the centurion in charge of the crucifixion.

Cassius stood at rigid attention in front of the commanding officer of Jerusalem's military cohort.

"Centurion," the officer barked, "explain yourself! One of your squads was assigned to guard a tomb, a dead man. What could be so hard about that? Now I'm hearing rumors that the body is missing? Tell me this is all a mistake!"

"Sir, may I be frank, one old soldier to another?" asked the Centurion. He and the Tribune went back a long way, though the Tribune was of the equestrian class, and he a mere commoner.

"Please, Cassius," he said somewhat more gently, and motioned for the Centurion to take a seat.

"I must beg your indulgence, sir," Cassius began. "The story actually begins weeks ago."

"Take your time," the Tribune said, relaxing somewhat.

"Ever since this Jesus began preaching around Jerusalem, we thought he might be some kind of revolutionary bent on stirring up the populace with his talk of the Kingdom of God. But I went and listened to him, sir. He was no threat. Thousands would sit in rapt attention as he would talk about his Father, and loving your neighbor, forgiveness from past sins, and beginning a new life. It was fascinating, sir. Made you feel like he cared about you personally, he did."

The Tribune was resting his chin on his hand. "Go on, soldier."

"The next I saw him, we had been ordered to stand guard outside the Governor's official residence. The crowd was getting ugly. Pontius Pilate was sitting up there on the judgment seat and Jesus stood before him. Someone had roughed him up a bit, sir.

"What did you expect, Centurion?"

"Finally," Cassius continued, "Pilate motioned for silence. 'I find no crime in this man,' he called out. Then he tried to set Jesus free. He asked them to choose between Barabbas—a known murderer

and rebel—and Jesus."

"And now that criminal Barabbas is walking free again."

"Jews from the ruling Sanhedrin were shouting, 'Crucify him! Crucify him!' The rabble took up the

cry. It was touch and go for a minute there, sir. Then Pilate called for a basin, and began to wash his prissy little hands"

"Centurion, I'll allow no disrespect," the Tribune said sharply.

"Yes sir, but you know Jesus was innocent, pure and simple. He had just offended some powerful priests. But when Pilate saw how the wind was blowing he went along. I thought Rome was about law and justice, not expediency."

"Ruling is sometimes dirty business, Centurion," interjected the Tribune.

"So is soldiering, sir. On your orders one of my squad was picked to scourge the man."

"Oh, they enjoyed it well enough," said the Tribune. "That tall soldier ... Publius, wasn't it? He flogged like a madman, as I recall, with the metal tips of the scourge biting into his back until the skin lay in tatters and blood ran free."

"Few times in my career have I been sickened by blood," commented Cassius, "but to see an innocent man treated with such cruelty...."

"I don't recall you stopping them from dressing him in a purple robe with a reed for a scepter and a crown of thorns. Oh, they were having fun, all right."

"I've crucified hundreds in my time," Cassius replied, "but this man was different. He didn't curse.



He didn't whimper. He was half-dead already from the beating Publius gave him, and he fell on the way to Golgotha."

"Fell?"

"He was just too weak to carry the cross, so we conscripted a strong Cyrenean to carry it. Then we crucified Jesus."

"All men die the same."

"Not like he did," replied Cassius. "We spiked him to the cross-bar and hoisted it onto the upright, but I'll never forget his prayer: 'Father forgive them, for they don't know what they're doing.' Sir, I was responsible for killing him, and he forgave me."

"Haven't you been a soldier too long to be troubled by a guilty conscience, Cassius?"

"Then the thief crucified next to him asked to be remembered when Jesus came into his kingdom."

"His kingdom!" the Tribune sneered.

"But listen to his answer: 'Today you will be with me in paradise.' Amazing! About noon, Tribune, the sky grew dark. Everyone saw it, and felt the cold chill when he cried, 'My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?' He sounded like the loneliest man in the world, hanging in the darkness. He spoke scarcely a word until three in the afternoon when he shouted, almost triumphantly, 'It is finished!' And, if you listened closely, you could hear him whisper, 'Into your hands I commit my spirit.'

"At that very moment the ground began to tremble and roll," said Cassius. "Knocked me to the ground for a moment. And then the darkness began to lift. I tell you, Tribune, that was no mere man we crucified, he was

the Son of God."

"A few freak coincidences and you're willing to declare him divine? He's just as dead as anyone."

"No, Tribune, he's not."

"He's not?"

"The chief priests and Pharisees insisted that Pilate guard the tomb so Jesus' disciples wouldn't steal the body."

"I know. I ordered it."

"We posted three men around the clock, relieved every eight hours as regulations call for. I sealed the tomb before they began. It was secure."

"So, what's this rumor that the body is gone?"

"It is gone, sir."

"I'll have your hide, Centurion!" the Tribune shouted, rising to his feet.

Cassius stood, too, but went on. "About seven o'clock Sunday morning, sir, the three soldiers on duty came running into the barracks like they'd seen a ghost. 'Centurion! Centurion!' they shouted. 'He's alive!' I got them calmed down, and made them tell me every detail.

"Their shift had begun about midnight, he said. They had been

wide awake all night—telling stories about their girlfriends back home most of the time, I understand. Then, just before dawn, they said the garden tomb lit up as if it were high noon, and an angel with garments like lightning came and rolled the stone away from the tomb. They just sat there trembling. Then one of them got up—Publius, I think they said—and looked in the tomb. The body was gone, and the graveclothes were lying on the limestone shelf wrapped round and round, but no body in them."

"You expect me to believe that?" the Tribune responded disdainfully.

"I questioned them closely. Each looked. Each saw the same thing. The body was gone."

"They must have fallen asleep, and told a story to cover themselves."

"They were battle-hardened veterans, sir, not some green troops. I know those men. Besides, sir, you'd think the sound of people trying to roll a huge stone would awaken sleeping soldiers. No, they were telling the truth, all right."

"What do you expect me to tell

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Mildred L. "Milly" Brooks
1913-2010

Mildred L. "Milly" Brooks, age 96, a Toledo resident of the Birmingham area for 60 years, passed away Saturday, March 6, 2010, at Parkcliffe Alzheimer's Community.

Milly was born in 1913 in Hymera, Indiana, to Francis and Julia (Frakes) Snowden. Milly worked for the Sears & Roebuck Department Store for 10 years, retiring in 1960. She was a former active member of Calvin UCC and took great pride being part of the Kolbasz Makers. For the last 10 years, she has been a member of Faith Community UCC.

Milly enjoyed needle work; including crocheting, quilting and Hungarian embroidery. She also enjoyed cooking and baking, and sharing her special recipes to be passed down for the enjoyment of her family and friends for many years to come. The way she lived her life was an inspiration to all that knew her,

and she will be greatly missed.

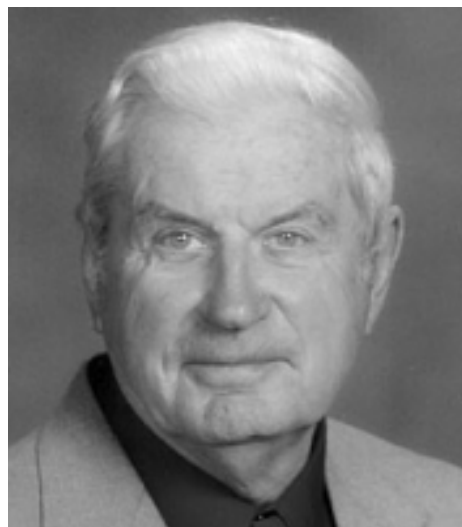
Milly was preceded in death by her husband, Ab Brooks, in 1985 and was also preceded in death by her 6 brothers and sisters.

Surviving is her daughter, Charlene (Roger) Reese of Toledo, and son, James (Mary) Brooks of Findlay, Ohio. Also surviving are 8 grandchildren, 24 great-grandchildren, and 10 great-great-grandchildren.

The family received friends at the Bersticker-Scott Funeral Home, 3453 Heatherdowns Blvd. at Byrne Rd., on Wednesday, March 10 after 10:00 a.m. where services were held at 12:30 p.m.

The family would like to thank Parkcliffe Alzheimer's Community for their loving care and compassion for the past two years and also Heartland Hospice. Also the family suggests memorials to Faith Community or Heartland Hospice.

Published in Toledo Blade from March 8 to March 9, 2010, slightly modified.



William Clarence Wirick
1925 - 2010

William C. "Bill" Wirick, loving husband, father, teacher, coach and mentor, was received into God's loving arms on March 8, 2010, in Perrysburg, OH. He has been preceded in death by his wife of 55

years, Eileen Gladys Tipton-Wirick, (2002); eldest son, William Charles Wirick, KIA Vietnam 1968 awarded the Navy Cross posthumously; and also his brothers, Donald, George and Duane Wirick.

He is survived by his sister, Mary Alice Bailey; brother, Jack Wirick and his sons, Thomas, John and James Wirick; a special companion of eight years, Ann L. Stine; grandchildren, Jeffrey Fisher, Jason Wirick; great-grandchildren, Jeremy Fisher, Jena Fisher, John Thomas Wirick.

Born in October 1925 in Toledo, Ohio to Virgil and Carrie Wirick, Bill was later raised during the great depression by his aunt, Minnie Staler. During this time he learned the admirable work ethic, morals and values, which would serve him throughout the course of his life. He was baptized, confirmed and became a member of St. Paul's Episcopal church in West Toledo where Miss Staler taught Sunday school for over 50 years. Later, the family became members of Faith Community United Church of Christ in Toledo.

Bill became a graduate of Devilbiss High School where he simultaneously played football and clarinet in the school band and orchestra for four years. After graduation, he went on to receive his bachelor's degree from BGSU playing on the undefeated 1948/49 football team. He obtained his masters degree from Columbia University in New York. Later in his career, he continued post-masters studies in science and education at the University of Toledo.

Enlisting in the United States Navy (1943-1946) during World War II, Bill was first sent to the Great Lakes region to learn diesel mechanics. He subsequently served in the Pacific aboard ship, as a gunner's mate, stationed as far as Hawaii as the war ended. Returning to the mainland, marrying (literally) the girl next door, Eileen, and starting

his family, Mr. Wirick began to pursue his careers in teaching, coaching, officiating and railroading.

Beginning at Perrysburg High School, he spent 3 years teaching Science and Biology, while coaching football, basketball and track. At Perrysburg, his basketball teams earned 2 league championships. From 1952 - 1961, Mr. Wirick became Libbey High School's newest Science and Biology teacher who just happened to coach JV football and track and field. During his reign at Libbey, coach Wirick led his disciplined track teams to 10 straight Toledo City Championships; a record that still stands. Due in no small part to this feat, in 1980 coach Wirick was inducted to the Ohio State Track Coaches Hall of Fame in Columbus, Ohio.

In 1962, Wirick became the first teacher hired at the new Bowsher High School, teaching Biology and Physiology as well as becoming Bowsher's first head football coach.

Mr. Wirick chose the school's colors and was instrumental in raising funds to purchase the school's athletic equipment.

Throughout this 35 year time-frame, he was also employed as a switchman on the New York Central, Penn Central and Conrail railroads.

During his career, coach Wirick received numerous awards including induction to the Ohio State Track Coaches, Toledo City Athletic League and Bowsher High School Halls of Fame. He officiated basketball for 28 years and track for 50 years, acting as head finish judge at the annual Ohio State High School meets. Despite all the recognition, he always believed that teaching came before coaching.

Upon retirement Bill and his wife moved to California to live near their sons. After 18 years, he returned to Ohio to live out his final years. A 32nd degree Mason, he was recently recognized by the Mason's Damascus-Collingwood No. 642 F & A.M.

for 50 years of service.

Bill also loved to go camping with his family and travel. He traveled to all US 50 states and more than 60 countries on 4 continents. He enjoyed singing in the church choir, snow skiing out west and Ohio State Football.

The family received friends at the Bersticker-Scott Funeral Home, 3453 Heatherdowns Blvd. at Byrne Rd. Thursday, March 11, 4 - 8 p.m. and Friday, March 12, 2 - 8 p.m. with Damascus-Collingwood Lodge No. 643 F & A.M. services being held Friday, March 12, at 7:00 p.m. Funeral services were held at Faith Community United Church of Christ, 1201 S. Byrne Rd. Saturday, March 13, 2010 at 10:00 a.m. Interment followed at Ottawa Hills Cemetery, 4210 W. Central Ave., Toledo. In lieu of flowers, Bill would like to be remembered through donations to Faith Community UCC.

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Pictured above: Hosts for the March gathering, Mel and Nancy Barrios



Birthday cake celebrating Inez Reichard's 95th birthday.



John and Inez married 66 years.

The Good Bunch met at The Red Lobster on March 9.





Turn in keys

Anyone with keys to the Byrne Road property, please turn them into the office by Sunday, April 18.



The April gathering of the Good Bunch will be on Tuesday, April 13, at 11:30 a.m. at Ski's Restaurant, 5834 Monroe Street, Sylvania (in

the Tireman Plaza next to Olivet Lutheran Church). Susie Telljohann will be the host. Please sign up on the bulletin board or call Susie at 419-381-8225 to make a reservation.

A Soldier's View of the Tomb

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people, Centurion? That he rose from the dead?" "I don't know what you're going to tell them, Tribune, but that's what happened. He's alive. I tell you, he's alive!"

"We'll tell the soldiers to say they fell asleep and his disciples stole the body," suggested the Tribune.

"What soldier is willing to say he fell asleep?" asked Cassius with a thin smile on his face.

"We'll pay them to say it," said the Tribune. "The chief priests owe us. They'll come up with a goodly sum to bury this story.... I'll take care of it from here on out, Centurion. You didn't see anything. You don't know anything. Got it?"

"But I do know, and I did see, Tribune. I can't change what happened. Jesus is out there alive. More than alive."

"Forget this ever happened, Cassius."

"Forget it if you can, sir. But with all respect, Jesus is alive, and that changes everything."



Worship Leaders

The worship leaders for April are:

April 4	Jacqui Adams
April 11	Peg Knapp
April 18	Mel Barrios
April 25	Gloria Parker

A new schedule will be mailed out soon. We noticed that we missed the month of May on the last one!