

JULY

2020

foundry church

a heart for Bend
in the heart of Bend

Dealing with Frustration



by Trevor Waybright

We are living in frustrating times. No matter where you fall on the spectrum of life, most would agree with that statement. With that being a near universal rule at present, how are we supposed to deal with it? Here are a few things that can help us better handle with what life throws at us.

1. An Eternal Perspective. One thing that we, as Christ-followers, can do is place our circumstances in the context of the eternal. We believe that we are taken care of eternally. We believe that there is an abundant, complete, and full life after death. We believe that we will live in the new heavens and earth for all of eternity in timelessness. If the things that we believe are true (and we believe they are) then let's live like it! If that is true then there is nothing in this temporal, time-bound life that can take that away. Even through uncertainty, loss, pain, and hardship our hope prevails! When we live with that perspective the frustrations may not go away, but the impact lessens.

2. Take Advantage of Prayer. We have direct access to the throne room of God, and Paul tells us that we don't have to be anxious as a result. He says in Philippians

4:6-7, "Do not be anxious about anything, but in every situation, by prayer and petition, with thanksgiving, present your requests to God. And the peace of God, which transcends all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus." We can go to our loving Father and be honest about how we feel, confess our inadequacies to Him, and lay it all at His capable feet. When we do that, the peace of God overwhelms and we can find relief from our frustrations.

3. Seek Ways To Love Others. The greatest command is to love God and to love others. When we are living in times of uncertainty like this, the more we should be seeking ways to take our focus off of ourselves and onto others. Investing in our friends, family and neighbors will help us to concentrate on others while leaving the frustrations of this world behind.

These are just a few things that should help us all deal with wherever we find ourselves in this life. The craziness isn't going away, and that's when the steadiness of Christ-followers can make a huge impact on our community and culture.

church info

60 NW Oregon
Bend, OR 97703

(541) 382-3862
info@foundrybend.org
www.foundrybend.org

at a glance

Due to the ongoing pandemic, many of our regular activities will be canceled or postponed until further notice. We will continue to meet in the courtyard each Sunday at 10:15am.

- 03 ■ adoption potluck, 4pm
RSVP sara, 541-647-4718
- 04 ■ happy 4th of july
- 13 ■ youth move-up monday
6-7:30

birthdays

- 05 ■ Kari Sue
- 06 ■ Krystal Brown
- 06 ■ Roxann Summers
- 08 ■ BJ Butler
- 09 ■ Stan Schliep
- 11 ■ Nancy Alexander
- 11 ■ Lisa Powell
- 14 ■ Barbara Kolbus
- 16 ■ Trevor Waybright
- 17 ■ Shirley Harman
- 18 ■ Mark Sue
- 19 ■ Robert Graber
- 20 ■ Dennis Lewis
- 23 ■ Syd Brestel
- 24 ■ Janine Toomey
- 25 ■ Ken Cox
- 25 ■ Linda Hess

If you would like to be added to our Birthday List, please email Joy, joy@foundrybend.org.

health ministry

Choose Compassion...

By Becki Doden

It seems everywhere we turn there is another topic dividing our country. One of the most divisive of all is whether to wear a face mask.

Anyone can find evidence to support their beliefs. The CDC and WHO have changed their stance numerous times. Recently the CDC stated everyone should wear face coverings in public especially when physical distancing isn't feasible. "This recommendation is based on what we know about the role respiratory droplets play in the spread of the virus that causes COVID-19, paired with emerging evidence from clinical and laboratory studies that shows cloth face coverings reduce the spray of droplets when worn over the nose and mouth," the CDC wrote.

Governor Brown announced that beginning on July 1, Oregonians statewide are required to wear face coverings in indoor public spaces.

Many don't like being told what to do, believe wearing a mask is a sign of weakness, or an invasion of their rights. But probably the biggest reason people refuse to wear a mask is because they believe they do not work.

I am not an infectious disease expert. I'm simply a wife/mom/nurse/Christian

with an opinion like everyone. As a nurse, I believe masks reduce the spread of COVID-19 even if we don't have symptoms.

But as a Christian, my final decision



to willingly wear a mask comes down to scripture. Paul wrote, "do not merely look out for your own personal interests, but also for the interests of others. Have this attitude in yourselves which was also in Christ Jesus." (Philippians 2:4-5)

As a Christian, we should wear masks even if we think they're useless. Scripture commands those who are strong to care for those who are weak, and it teaches believers to voluntarily limit our freedoms for the sake of others.

Christians are called to practice the love and compassion of the Jesus they claim to serve (Romans 12:15-21). Masks aren't convenient or comfortable, but inconvenience and discomfort was never a deterrent for Jesus.

Pastor Kate Murphy said it comes down to this. It comes down to this. It doesn't matter what we believe about wearing masks; it matters what those

around us believe. We aren't being asked to wear masks to protect ourselves; we are asked to wear masks to protect others.

Even if you believe the fear surrounding COVID-19 is unjustified, that fear is real for many people in our church and community who are immunosuppressed or have underlying health conditions. Jesus didn't insult or belittle people who were afraid. He went out of his way to come alongside them and to show that their lives mattered. He cared for them in practical ways that showed His love for them. He did not mock those who were afraid; He relieved their fears.

"Wearing a mask is a practical way to show you love your neighbor and to lift the burden of someone who is afraid", said Pastor Murphy. Wearing a mask is uncomfortable and inconvenient but it is a great example of how Christians can follow the example of Jesus. And, if you don't believe that masks are necessary and you wear one anyway, that is an even more extraordinary witness of selfless love.

ELDER UPDATE

by Mark Sue

The results of our annual voting are in, and they are unanimous! Our 2020-2021 Budget and Elder candidates were 100% approved.

So what does that mean going forward? Included in this year's budget was a healthy margin for a potential new staff member. We are actively starting the process to find a new Youth Pastor for our church. For the past year-and-a-half Mark and Trevor have been leading the

High school and ministries, but that arrangement is not ideal for the long term. So we are looking for a competent and passionate individual who can pour his or her time into loving and discipling our teenagers.

The Elders have drawn up a job description and will be making it available soon. What we need from you are prayers and references. If you are aware of any individuals who you think would

be a good fit for our needs, please let us know. We want to make this process a family-referred search instead of a typical job posting. And please be praying that God sends us the right person for this job. Our children face heavy challenges, and they need all of our support in encouraging them towards Christ.

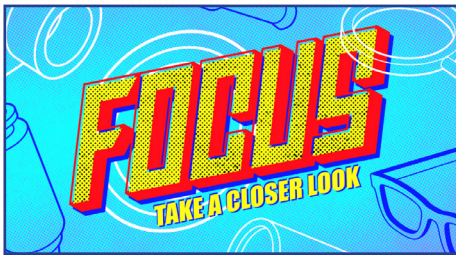


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kidztown

by Joy Waybright

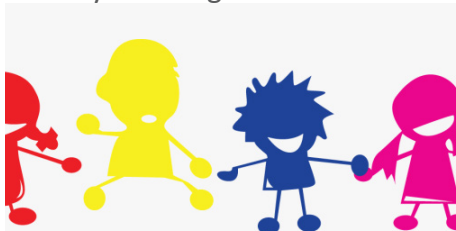
We will be continuing with our Focus theme through July for our elementary kids. The kids will continue to learn through stories of key leaders in the early church, that faith is trusting in what you can't see because of what you can see.



Our preschool kids will also be continuing with their theme... "What I spy with my little eye!" It will help our preschool kiddos to see the things that help them to believe in Jesus.



Due to lack of volunteers at this time, we will not be offering our kidztown classes through the rest of the Summer. We hope to be back in the classroom in September. I would still like to hear from you. If you have any questions, or concerns, or ideas, please let me know. You can text pictures of your kiddos doing fun summer things to my cell phone or email to joy@foundrybend.org.



youth ministry

We have a new Summer Schedule for our teens this Summer. Our High School kids will be meeting each Monday night from 6:15pm-8:30pm. They will have dinner together followed by fun activities.



Our Middle School kids will be meeting every other Monday night from 6:30-7:30pm. We will have snacks and activities. We will be looking at doing various other activities throughout the summer as well so stay tuned for more information moving forward.



We have rescheduled our Move-Up Monday to July 13th. We will meet from 6-7:30pm. Please be sure your teen eats dinner before they arrive. We will only be serving a snack.

If you have any ideas or questions, feel free to reach Mark for High Schoolers and Trevor for Middle Schoolers.



missions

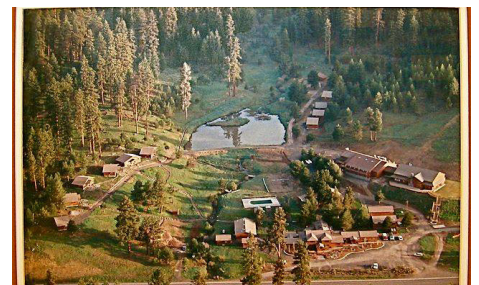
Our local missions team was able to send \$4,000 to Ochoco Christian Camp to help off-set the deficit due to COVID-10.

Thank You Foundry Church:

Wow...what a huge blessing! This additional gift came at a time when we were feeling discouraged; it is an amazing boost to the ministry in practical ways and to us, emotionally & spiritually, as well. Because of the COVID-10 closures, OCCC has lost around 80% of the expected 2020 income. Even without camps in, there are bills, fees, utilities and payroll costs. God has used your gift to send the message that He is providing despite the situation!

We continue to move forward, preparing to host a family camp during July and pursuing other possible groups that we may be able to host. There is a myriad of rules to wade through and comply with in order to open. Please pray for wisdom and encouragement as we work through the details.

*Blessings and joy,
John and Cheree Davis.*



*Please continue to pray for the many local and global missions that Foundry supports. Many of them are struggling in similar ways.

tribute to dad

Living His Testimony

by Janet Hawkins

It's happening. The 11th hour has come and I'm standing by my father's death bed.

The formidable energetic Marine who was described as a "man's man" was reduced to a frail vessel where his skin tore from a gentle touch. His trademark crystal blue eyes were no longer bright with life. Instead his gaze was focused beyond this earth, giving the impression that he'd already left and his body was just waiting to catch-up.

His dying process had started years back. The changes associated with old age were ever present and increasing. We all knew what was coming. Sometimes my eyes would shy away when the emotion of impending loss overlapped a wistful look at the man who impacted me more than I was capable of understanding.

The shrunken body no longer resembled the three-sport athlete whose resume noted time as a Marine paratrooper, pilot, regimental commander, and family poet.

His physical shell had spent decades preparing for the big exit. Visits home were snapshots and provided an altimeter reading of the former pilot's health and downward spiral. Most changes were subtle — hidden in the design of natural aging. The stress and injuries sustained during deployments in WWII, Korea and Vietnam, however, impacted his full heart and required a cocktail of medications to keep it in sync.

The man who believed there was "no bullet with my name on it" and shipped home when others were overwhelming cut-down, now faced an expert marksman's weapon loaded with a personally engraved projectile — and he knew it.

HE HAD NO FEAR.

He faced death as another living

moment to be embraced. As a young officer, he wrote his new bride the excitement of having his legs caught in the suspension lines of his parachute during a training jump. As he worked to liberate his entangled legs, almost all the air spilled out of his chute. With fingers crossed, friends stood by and chanted "Get out of it Nick." Finally, he frees himself a short distance from the deck and lands on his back and head due to wind oscillation. His description of what could have been a fatal jump ended with "Truly [it] was a grand day for me!"

Now at the age of 87, Dad had simply run his course, much like his favorite poem *The River Runs Through It* by J. Randolph Hearst. His physical death meant something great awaited him. Unlike war where warriors face fear of physical harm, fear simply did not exist when it came to his death.

HE HAD NO DOUBT.

Dad often spoke of the spirit eternal, how death merely targets the body and frees the spirit for eternity. Nick's testimony of the invisible always matched his enthusiasm for the visible. Sure Dad experienced his moments of doubt during his lifetime. After all, the faith that germinated under his grandmother's influence was tested by the Great Depression, the divorce of his parents, and life-on-the-line moments in three wars. The memory of Marines graphically dying by his side was never forgotten. On rare occasion, he'd admit that he'd experienced moments questioning his faith — however, during the years I knew him best, I never witnessed it. His written ponderings and expressions of faith increased with age. Long after I'd left the house, my father was still influencing and reinforcing my faith.

As the "dwindles" continued, Dad's personal physician provided organ and system updates, but no imminent departure date. Nick's upbeat attitude

and amazing energy always countered poor test results. At times, his enthusiasm fooled both the doctor and us to view medical report figures as an addendum, not an exclamation mark. Yet, Dad knew he was timing out. He upped his testimony. My visits home meant three things: His body would show the vestiges of time; he'd express his love and appreciation for me; and his fervent exclamation of his faith in the cross. His expressions regarding life and mortal death taxed my ability to withhold my tears.

Although his heart missed beats, his faith expression was rhythmic. The spirit is eternal. Jesus overcame the grave. Jesus is my personal savior. God's promises. The fruit of the spirit. It was all there.

For several months before Hospice arrived, Dad voiced his readiness and that he had no doubts. There was life beyond the grave.

TRIUMPH FROM THE GRAVE.

Jesus cleared the path with that empty tomb. Dad KNEW it and shared it freely.

Dad expressed true joy in living — he was a walking French billboard illustrating joie de vivre. And death was just another part of living. Ever quick to urge others on and share his faith in Christ, he was a positive force that influenced many over his lifetime. I was fortunate to witness his faith in action — and now on this autumn day, his forward looking faith became a final gift to me. His life and his memory continue to witness and pick me up when I fall.

Thank you Dad for showing me how it's done. Just as you lived the Marine motto throughout your life, you proved to be always faithful in the greatest arena of life.

Semper Fi Dad.

foundry church

tribute to dad



CHILDREN

KIDZTOWN@FOUNDRYBEND.ORG

MISSIONS

GOBILL@COINET.COM

June Financial Report

As of May 31, 2020

*Foundry Church fiscal budget for the
year ending 6/30/2020 is \$601,359*



foundry church

Budgeted Income \$551,246

Actual General Fund Income \$550,750

Budget vs Income \$496

Budgeted Spending \$551,246

Actual General Fund Spending \$491,193

Spending Under Budget \$ 60,053

Faith Promise/Ministry Income \$122,732

PROPERTY

ERIC@FOUNDRYBEND.ORG

CHAIRMAN

DCLAWRY@GMAIL.COM

foundry church
PO Box 204
Bend, OR 97709

Place
Stamp
Here

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