

# Embrace

Third Quarter Embrace Newsletter



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# Marching to Zion

by Robbie Boman



Words from this 18th Century hymn came alive as our BSUMC traveling group visited beautiful Israel. We toured more than 55 historic sites, churches, and cities.

Jericho, Emmaus, the Dead Sea, Jerusalem's Via Dolorosa, Mount of Olives, Upper Room, Temple Mount ... epic places viewed in breathless succession. Why, there's even a literal "Valley of the Shadow of Death" in the Holy Land. We peered deep into this cavern on the Old Jericho Road, only to discover an ancient Greek Orthodox Monastery at the base, chiseled into a mountain.

Clearly, this was no routine trip and certainly no vacation. Eleven days turned into the pilgrimage of a lifetime where trivial things fade away and transcendent truth takes root. Who can witness Jerusalem spread out below the Mount of Olives, shed tears at the Garden of Gethsemane, pray with Jewish Orthodox rabbis at the Western Wall, or enter the Church of the Holy Sepulcher -- and not be deeply moved?

No doubt, our 47 tourists also saw scripture in a new way. This revelation came from observing the Dead Sea Scrolls firsthand; from prayer walking the land of Christ, patriarchs, prophets, and kings. Suddenly the Word of God was energized. Bible stories leaped from the pages, tangible and real. We grew hungry to re-read the Old and New Testaments start to finish.

BSUMC Pastor Dr. Bob Howell said it best in an open-air devotional the morning after our feet touched Israeli soil. Awestruck, gazing over the Mount of Beatitudes, he proclaimed, "We have come home!"

At that instant, it seemed a long time since we loaded on a Greenville bus. Easter was fresh on our minds as we pulled out of the church parking lot and roared toward Charlotte. Two planes and 6,500 miles later, the pace quickened. Once in Tel Aviv and then Tiberias, our Israeli-American guide Louie jumped in teaching. He wove a world-class tapestry of Biblical history, archeology, geography and micro-climates, mixed with local peculiarities, famous people, and thorny contemporary issues. Mornings started at 8:00 AM sharp and

stretched past 5:00 PM. All the while, bus driver "Money Mike" plied us with jokes and water bottles.

Pinnacle moments include:

- The Sea of Galilee, setting of Christ's miracles. A meditative boat ride with praise music. We sing "Amazing Grace" and Pledge Allegiance as the American flag is raised onboard.
- White-robed and solemn, we waded into the Jordan River to remember baptismal vows at this international pilgrimage site.
- Archeological digs Capernaum and Mediterranean seaport Caesarea; a jaw-dropping view of the Valley of Armageddon from Megiddo.
- Guests to St. Anne's in Jerusalem form impromptu choirs at the front of the church. Our flock sings "Joy to the World." Louis invites us to lift our voices solo or ensemble -- as we journey from chapel to chapel in Israel.
- A glass cable car hoists visitors to the desert rock fortress Masada where 960 Jewish men, women, and children were besieged for months. In 66 A.D. they chose death over slavery to Roman invaders.
- Every day, 10,000 pass through Bethlehem's Church of the Nativity. We wait hours to touch the hollowed grotto of Jesus' birth.
- May 2 is National Holocaust Day of Remembrance. Israeli soldiers file into the Western Wall Plaza to stand at attention. Regiments shout in unison as a memorial tribute. We happen to be there too.
- Finally, Bob serves Communion at the legendary Garden Tomb. We duck our heads to go inside the grave one by one; then emerge renewed.
- Bidding his friends farewell, Louie challenges us, "Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem." His last words prove prophetic. No sooner have we flown over the Atlantic -- hours from the U.S. -- than Gaza's rockets begin. Up to 700 missiles into Israel are countered by the fighter jets. Sirens blare, schools close, bomb shelters open. Hundreds are injured on both sides of the conflict and scores killed. A ceasefire ensues -- for now. Psalm 122:6 warns, "Pray for the peace of Jerusalem." That's a mission we take seriously.

# Being Good Neighbors

by Tina Jones of First Pres and Jenna Robinson of Buncombe Street

Has something ever caught your eye, and you instinctively knew the time was right? In early May, a Greenville Journal article caught our eye. It was titled, "Need for blood continues even during lazy days of summer." The article quoted Blood Connection coordinator, Terra Strange, "If you've ever considered helping The Blood Connection meet the daily needs of the Upstate's blood supply, NOW is the time to act." Schools are out, people are on vacation, and "churches aren't as likely to hold blood drives; however, the demand for blood does not wane."

Based on the desire to support our Greenville community, Buncombe Street and First Pres are joining forces on **Sunday, July 14th** to host our first ever Buncombe Street and First Presbyterian COMBINED Blood Drive!



Both churches have special donor requests. First Pres staff member, Autumn Clark, has a teen-aged daughter who has leukemia and is receiving blood products. Our own **Natalie Robelot Gibson** is also receiving blood products. Both would be honored with your donation. This drive will provide blood for our First Pres friend, for Natalie, and for others in the community who need blood "during lazy days of summer."

Will you help by donating blood on July 14th? Or donating blood or platelets anytime at a donor center? And help spread the word by inviting friends to participate. The time is right for First Pres and Buncombe Street to be good neighbors -- uniting to host a blood drive. Neighbors helping neighbors! Please join us!

## Who Do You Know? from the Evangelism Team

Who do you know?? We have a great thing going on here at Buncombe Street. We have people coming to or coming back to Christ because it is all centered on him. If it's all centered on Jesus, we have a big priority, the biggest priority, share it. Invite people to come to church and bring them! You are the key to church growth; you are the messenger for Christ in your world. So... who do you know??

What makes Buncombe Street United Methodist Church great? Many things, but definitely one of the most visible attributes are the smiling faces in the parking lots, at the doors and in the welcome centers. Our new year of Welcoming Ministry begins on Sunday, August 25.

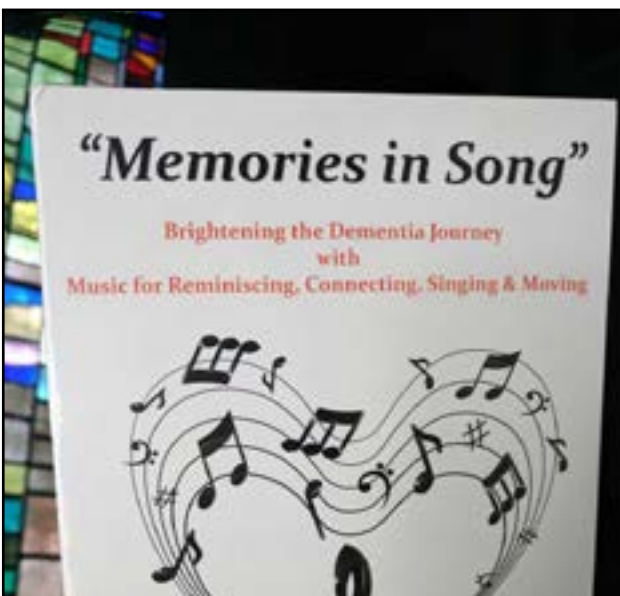
We already have wonderful people manning these posts, but we need even more wonderful people! How can you help?

Parking lot greeters say good morning, carry umbrellas and direct people to our entrances

Greeters are at the entrances and at the welcome centers to escort people to the services or Sunday school.

Please consider helping with any of these. It takes two 30 minute time periods, one Sunday a month.





# What's This, Grover?

Communications: Why do we have a dedicated Alzheimer's Care Resource Center?

Rev. Grover Putnam: Do you know that I receive two or three phone calls every week from members of this church asking for advice about how to care for a loved one with dementia? Some people are embarrassed to admit that someone in their family is suffering. Alzheimer's is a disease and not anything to be ashamed of.

C: Wow. That is a lot of people who are touched by this disease.

RGP: Oh yeah, and you can read the statistics on Alzheimer's Association website. One in ten people over the age of 65 experiences symptoms.

C: Can you tell us about the items here on the Resource Center?

RGP: Alzheimer's patients go back to their roots and music can unlock memories that are otherwise inaccessible. Music is extremely important, so we have some music CD's here. Learning how to maintain trust and open lines of communication throughout the stages of the disease is imperative. There are instructional DVD's here from Teepa Snow and other leading researchers. These teach a positive approach to care that can increase quality of life for both patients and caregivers. There are ways to speak to and touch a patient that nurture connection.

C: How does one access these resources?

RGP: The Alzheimer's Care Resource Center is this rolling cart. Our maintenance staff designed and built this specially to serve this purpose. The money to create it was given by the Wardlaw family in memory of Mary Wardlaw. It will usually be in the Main Lobby of the Downtown Campus. Anyone is welcome to take what they need from the cart and return it when they are finished. We are using an honor system. Of course, the pamphlets are there to take home. When the cart is not in the Main Lobby, it will be up in the library on the second floor.

C: What guidance can you offer people diagnosed with Alzheimer's or dementia?

RGP: Do not think about tomorrow. Live each day to the fullest.

You are not alone. The God who created you knows exactly what you are going through and cares about your suffering.

C: What advice do you have for the friends and family of Alzheimer's patients?

RGP: Try to collect resources as soon as possible. Reach out for support from the Alzheimer's Association who can provide respite care for when they need a break from caregiving. **Accept your loved one where they are. Don't try to change them. Embrace them; embrace their life.**



## Stepping In by Ashley Anderson

**Two years ago I sat in the parking lot on Buncombe Street intimidated by the church standing in front of me. My two-year-old was screaming at me about having the wrong color socks and my six-month-old was screaming too just to join in the chorus. There I was wondering why on earth I was about to enter a group of women I had never met before. It was my first MOPS meeting.**

We had moved to Greenville less than six months before and we were more than 1,000 miles from any family or friends. Just a month prior, my mom was diagnosed with terminal cancer. In my eyes this was not the time in my life to add more commitment, more stress, more anything that would require me getting out of bed. So, I sat and I sat and I sat in the parking lot.

I called my dad and we lamented over the current struggle of our life.

He started to tell me about the conversation he had that morning with his sister surrounding Psalm 23. The conversation went into great length (I was pretty early to this meeting) and Psalm 23 was speaking to me. Finally, with some encouragement from my dad and the Holy Spirit, I was moved to enter those doors, walk up the stairs and walk into a room full of women I had never met.

I was welcomed by women with warm greetings, hot coffee and a meal but what stood out to me was very largely on the wall Psalm 23. I looked up and said a silent prayer, "Ok God I get the hint this is where you want me to be."

Little did I know what stepping out of my car and through the doors to my first MOPS meeting would lead to over the coming two years. In a city where I had no family, truly no friends and a traveling husband, I found a place where I could breathe. This was a place where my children were well

cared for and I ate an entire warm meal all by myself. At MOPS, I remembered my other name besides, "Mom." Most importantly, I found a community, a tribe. I formed bonds with friends and mentors that sustain me through the hard days of motherhood and keep me laughing in the trenches. These are kindred spirits that have carried me through my loss and grief.

Through MOPS, I found women who have shown me a small glimmer of the love and grace that Christ has for us. The MOPS women point me heavenward when the world wants to eat me whole. I've also learned to pour myself out for the others. It's amazing how when I give my attention to another person, God returns to fill me in ways I could never have imagined.

What could be on the other side of the door for you? What are you searching for in this crazy motherhood journey? Come join us to search, stumble and love together.

# Bobby's Life with Conviction

by Angela Galbreath

In 1991, Bobby Thompson was sentenced to twelve years in prison for gun possession, drug possession, and forgery. Standing in the courtroom, the judge, weary of seeing this face show up again and again, asked, "Did you bring your toothbrush, Mr. Thompson?" Bobby boarded a bus to prison that day for the fifth time in his life. He was twenty-six years old.

The first time he went, he was a pimply kid of seventeen. "I had limited guidance. I was watching drug dealers roll around with money and women. They were the hottest thing," he remembers. He followed the picture of success presented and got locked up with others following the same rules. Prison was time spent making contacts, learning new skills, and gaining knowledge. It was a rite of passage in Bobby's world, not unlike college.

"I spent my late teens and twenties in jail," Bobby acknowledges. He is not alone, especially among men of color. Data from the U.S. Bureau of Justice Statistics tells us that, while 27% of South Carolina's general population is black, 65% of the prison population is black. Why are we four times as likely to get a prison education if we have dark skin?

"My mom cried every time I went to jail, and every time, I swore that it would be the last." His 1991 promise came true. After five years and six months, Bobby was paroled and was never locked up again. He came out older, knowing how to stay under the radar.

From the ages of thirty-one to forty-one Bobby tried to steer clear of the law, piecing together a living by working several part-time jobs at once. "No one would hire me on full-time, because of my criminal record," Bobby states matter-of-factly. "My drug habit mushroomed after I gave my house to my ex-girlfriend and her kids." He surrendered to drugs for a few years, embracing a life on the streets. Then he surrendered the drugs to God, committed himself to recovery, and became employable again. Yet, with his criminal record, his career options remained limited.

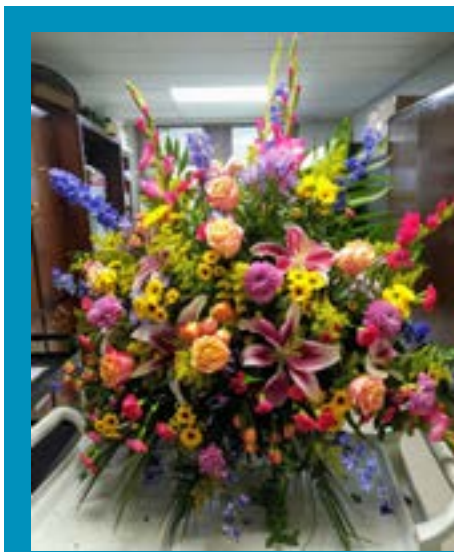
In 2007, a temp agency placed Bobby with BMW. If all went well, he would be hired on officially after three months. All went well. "We want you," Bobby's supervisor informed him. "How far back does your background check go?" is what Bobby needed to know. "Ten years," the supervisor replied. Buoyed, yet cautious from having been in this position before, Bobby imagined life with access to health care and job security.

*"There comes a point where we need to stop just pulling people out of the river. We need to go upstream and find out why they're falling in."*

*- Desmond Tutu*

through people, Bobby was hired on full-time at Buncombe Street in 2008. "Thank God Chris Malaska gave me a chance," sighs Bobby.

But many people are not so lucky, and their professional lives remain stalled as a result. Not only are their lives and the lives of their dependents stunted, but the economy suffers. According to the FBI, 73.5 million Americans have a criminal record. That's one in three.



It is with joy that the BSUMC Endowment Fund announces the creation of the **Ruth and Fred McDonald Altar Flower Fund**. Distributions shall be used to provide flowers for worship services in the Sanctuary or the Memorial Chapel of the Downtown campus. From the day Ruth and Fred joined Buncombe Street UMC in 1950, they became involved in various and numerous ways, from Ruth working with the flower and ECW ministries, to Fred working with children in the nursery and serving on the administrative board. Their involvement and commitment to Buncombe Street taught their daughters that their faith journey was central to their lives. In celebration of their parent's lives, their daughters: Pamela McDonald Cook, Becky Barnhill, and Beth McDonald, establish an Altar Flower fund to the Glory of God and in loving memory of their parent's lives.



If one in three of our adult neighbors are unemployable, the cost is high for everyone.

Ways to address this issue are evolving in the justice system. Expungement is a legal term referring to a court order that removes something from a criminal record. Amendments made last year to South Carolina's legal code expand eligibility for expungement. The new law removes the "first-offense" requirement and also allows people to erase multiple convictions out of the same sentencing hearing if they are "closely connected." In December of last year when the law became effective, Buncombe Street held a community-wide conference about how churches can help make these changes work for our people.

Bobby counts among those who can now erase past offenses from their records, so with others at church, he began looking into expungement. As it turns out, while Bobby's past offenses could potentially be expunged under the new law, he has decided to pursue a pardon.

"With an expungement, employers still see the past offenses, but they aren't held liable for hiring you based on those offenses. It really opens doors for employment. But, with pardon, everything is just gone, gone," explains Bobby. In addition, the fees associated with expungement can add up, whereas the application for pardon requires just one \$100 processing fee and three letters of support.

According to the South Carolina Judicial Department, it "grants a pardon only when the applicant demonstrates that he or she is a changed person."

"Yeah, I've changed a lot since I was seventeen!" laughs Bobby who plans to continue pursuing a pardon when his current health issues calm down.



*As far as the east is from the west,  
so far has he removed our  
transgressions from us. Psalm 103:12*

# Stewardship

by Gaines Huguely

## Our intentions were good, but...

Many years ago, I became aware of “stewardship”. I had been asked to serve on the stewardship committee at Buncombe Street and help with communications. I didn’t know what Christian stewardship was, or what function this committee provided for our church.

Over the many years of serving with other members on this committee, I have gone from knowing very little about stewardship, to knowing the wrong things, to having a better understanding. Through this process we communicated what I now consider “misinformation”. Our intentions were good but the messaging did not stem from the basic principals of Christian stewardship.

## What did we learn?

First, God owns it all. Everything ...material possessions, time, money. Everything is on loan. When we die, we won't be taking our phone or car or house with us. Second, we've been entrusted to steward, or responsibly manage, the gifts God has blessed us with. Third, we've been asked to use these gifts, to magnify Him, to glorify Him, to delight Him by loving one another and loving our neighbors as we love ourselves.

## Where did we go wrong?

As I mentioned, years ago our stewardship efforts were mostly about money ...fundraising to meet the church's operating budget. We prepared “campaigns” to raise money. We followed the United Way model, tracking pledges as they were received, sharing our progress with colorful thermometers, and culminating the “campaign” on Consecration Sunday. Again, our intentions were good, but our messaging was misguided.

## Looking at stewardship through a new lens.

Fast forward to 2016. Pastor Bob recommended that the stewardship ministry team seek advice from Doug Himes, a Christian stewardship specialist. Doug began to educate our team (committee) and over time, we began to view stewardship through a new lens. You could say we began to have a change of heart.

We learned that stewardship is an act of worship and God has blessed each one of us with special gifts. He has entrusted us to use these gifts to glorify Him, by using these precious gifts wisely to advance His kingdom.



We learned that our natural tendency is to use work, possessions and even people as leverage for our own purposes, in order to achieve our own goals. But by trusting God, we can learn “to live loosely” with our gifts and “let go” of some the worldly things that we think are important, like status and wealth, which can be distractions and limit a growing relationship with God.

We learned that life is a gift, not gain. Instead of using these gifts as a means to greater personal gain in the world, we were encouraged to take time to enjoy the giving and see God in the giving.

## What does stewardship look like on a daily basis?

For me personally, this new understanding of stewardship has been an exciting transformation in my thinking and has influenced my behavior. In January, I turned 65 years of age. I never thought I'd be that age (read “that old”). I realize my time on this earth is limited. I figure, God willing, I may live 25 to 30 more years. The reality of my limited time has moved me to live more purposefully.

With an awareness of my limited time and a new understanding of stewardship, my waking thought and prayer on many mornings is, “Lord, I've got 16 hours today, how can I be a good steward of the time and the resources that you have blessed me with on this day? Help me to be a good steward today. Guide me today to do the things that will glorify you”.

This new lens I'm seeing through, ...this change of heart, has been exciting. Inconveniences are more frequently seen as opportunities. I am experiencing more joy in giving of both time and money, because, I believe and trust I am living more purposefully. “Letting go” is easier because I know that I can't take it with me. I'm more aware of and grateful for simple pleasures, like a rainy day, a quiet morning, a good meal with friends. Relationships with family and friends are richer. Things seemed to have slowed down.

*Maybe you've known what I've just recently learned. If not, I pray that you will begin to see and experience stewardship as I do, with new eyes. Every day is a new opportunity for each of us to use our gifts to glorify Him, and in turn, our relationship with God will be strengthened.*

# Everyday Collaboration

by Angela Galbreath

Back in 2018, the Archives Committee teamed up with Children's Ministry to bring us, “Come and Follow Me to Buncombe Street United Methodist Church.” The story of how the book came to be is one that shows the magical things that happen through collaboration and it begins with Clelia and Gardner Hendrix.

Clelia was a longtime member of BSUMC and a founding member of the Archives Committee. With a church this established, we are the keepers of records and artifacts dating back centuries. Clelia and Gardner recognized the necessity of preserving this heritage for future generations and so they established and funded an endowment for the history of Buncombe Street United Methodist Church.

The Archives Committee uses the fund to do things like bind our bulletins and print newsletters. Curious parties can trace the movements of their ancestors by accessing these books. Just recently, a congregant at Grace UMC in Pickens came to find a photo of her father which appeared in a 1965 BSUMC Newsletter! These records are open to all, although there is little sense a child can make of what is housed in the Archives room on the second floor of the Downtown Campus.

In the spirit of living into our identity as a cradle to grave church, the Archives Committee decided to brainstorm ways of engaging children with BSUMC history. At the same time, Rev. Gayle Quay expressed to other church leaders that the Children's Library was in desperate need of new books. Julia Sibley-Jones, former Endowment Fund Administrator, brought the two parties together.

Archives offered to use funds to commission a children's book sharing the history of BSUMC, the sale of which would serve as a fundraiser for the Children's Library.

Stephanie Morgan was engaged to write the book from the perspective of an eight-year-old child. This was Stephanie's fifth title. During Archives Committee meetings, she learned about how the land for the church was bought for one dollar and how two congregations became one in 2017. Stephanie skillfully wove these historical details and scripture into a narrative that sparks the imagination.

On May 19, 2019, “Come and Follow Me to Buncombe Street United Methodist Church” launched officially at both campuses. The author was on site to sign books, and Sue Wilson, long time member of the Archives Committee was surprised to read the dedication page honored her! The entire inventory of books flew into the hands of members who took them home to share with children and grandchildren.

A visit to the Children's Library across from the Truluck Room at the Downtown Campus today reveals the book standing on a table, inviting everyone to come open it. Inside, we find the story of our church which embraces diverse worship styles, young and old, at two campuses. It's a beautiful story for all!

*Copies of “Come and Follow Me to Buncombe Street United Methodist Church” will be available for purchase again during the month of November.*

# Hope for a Future

by Christine Maston

I remember it like it was yesterday. Jerry Hill visited the Foundations Class with a mission presentation. He ended with an invitation. “Who wants to go see how Zoe works?” I looked up and found my hand in the air. My husband asked me if I knew what I was doing.

There was no doubt in my mind that it would be an amazing trip. I knew it would be an amazing trip, but didn't know how wonderfully breath taking, terrifying, and terrific it would be! From the very beginning of the Zoe ministry the purpose was to give these children a hand up, rather than a handout. And the results are staggering. These children have hope for their own future! They are proud of their schooling, proud of the trade they are learning, and proud to be part of this Zoe family!! From the moment they are enrolled in Zoe, they are given hope. This maybe the first ray of hope they have ever experienced. We saw many children in the different villages that were at different stages of their Zoe experience! These children were clean, clothed, fed and happy!

They all had smiles on their faces and love in their eyes. They were so happy to share what little they had with us. One family gave us fruit, one shared bottled soda and homemade bread, and yet another gave us handmade baskets. We thought we were going to be blessings to them, but truly they were blessings to us. On our final visit to a very remote village, we met a 15-year-old mother and her sweet baby, Hamariddia, we call her Baby Hope. This baby has hope for her future. Jeremiah 29:11

# Welcome New Members!



Rebecca Campbell



Ashton and William Cely



Jennifer Coyle



Carole and Bill Edwards



Alyssa Goeble



Charles Goodwin



Shaun Mallory



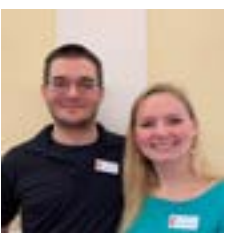
Amber & Thad Morrish



Jeff McDermott



Alexander Ratliff



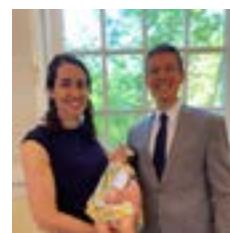
Katy & Cody Rabernak



Kaelyn Johnson



Jessica & Ben Settles



Kristi & Greg Tempel



**So in Christ we,  
though many, form  
one body, and each  
member belongs to  
all the others.  
*Romans 12:5***

# Gifts and Memorials

In memory of Daniel Robert Allen by:  
The Allen Family  
Philbrick & Erena Allen  
Betty Cunningham  
H.E. & Jean Fernandez  
Robert and Susan Frierson  
Maureen & David Heinbuch  
Kathi Lee Lyons  
Pat & Mitch Newton  
Jenna Robinson  
Jeffrey & Angela Rosenlund  
Virginia Seignious & Family  
John & Robyn Whitten  
Amber Williamson  
Wade & Jessica Wise

In memory of Fred Bachert by:  
Bill & Sally Adkins  
Mr. & Mrs. Clarence Bauknight  
Harold & Robbie Boman  
Penny & Larry Gall  
Kay Hosler  
Trent Ninestein  
Mike & Nancy Smith  
In Memory of Melvin Bell by Mary Jane Steele

In memory of Paul Bowman by:  
Randall & Sherry Cantrell  
Sam & Mari Pat Cely  
Nancy Englisbe  
Mr. & Mrs. Larry Gaither  
Cynthia B. Hyatt  
Rachel McCalla  
Sarah & Jennifer Perkins  
The Weaver Children  
The Institutional Effectiveness Division  
of Greenville Technical College

In memory of Neb Cline by:  
Bill & Sally Adkins  
Harriet K Baker  
Clarence Bauknight Family  
Julie Carson Bayne  
Luther & Sally Boliek  
Robbie Boman  
Del & Pat Bradshaw  
Kenneth & Joan Buffington  
Jane & John A. Carson, Jr.  
John A. Carson III  
Ralph & Joe Ann Cox  
Sara & Michael Cornish  
Jim and Lynn Gilreath  
Frank Hammond, Jr.

Knox L. Haynsworth, Jr.  
Barbara & Harry E. Hunt, Jr.  
Nancy & Don Jones  
The Melehes Family  
Mary Jane & Wake Myers  
PeeWee & Neal Satterfield  
JoBeth Shaw  
Meredith, Susan & Daniel Sloan  
Bradley & Elizabeth Steele  
Fred W. Suggs, Jr.  
Mr. & Mrs. William B. Sykes, Jr.  
J.B. & Gay Watts  
Roundtable Sunday School Class  
Thomas, Fisher, Sinclair & Edwards, P.A.

In memory of Roy W. Cureton, Jr. by:  
Mike and Allison Outlaw  
Heather Small  
Jeff & Shannon Busby & grandchildren

In memory of Joe Ellzey by Linda Levergood

In memory of Hall Eskew by Jenna Robinson

In memory of Isabel Forster by Gower Gardeners  
Gordon B. Sherard, Jr.

In memory of Alex Garner by Mr. & Mrs. Larry Gaither

In memory of Harold Hawkins by Jenna Robinson  
Mary Jane Steele

In memory of Anne Hendricks by:  
BSUMC Archives and History Committee  
The Clarence B. Bauknight Family  
Luther & Sally Boliek  
Mr. & Mrs. Marion Burnside  
Cokey & Lee Cory  
Ralph E. Cox, Jr. & Family  
Charles & Grace Lynn Curry  
Mr. & Mrs. Laymon L. Echols  
Becky & Alex Edmonds  
Aubrey & Gail Gantt  
Jane J. Gantt  
Jane Hood  
Jane & Les Hudson  
Winston & Ann Lee  
Anne & Seabrook Marchant  
Richard & Julianne Maxwell

Mary Jane Quattlebaum  
McCain Book Club  
Roundtable Sunday School Class  
Jack and JoBeth Shaw  
Mike and Nancy Smith  
Mary Jane Steele  
Frank & Laura Sutherland  
Martha West  
Carolyn Sue Wilson  
Thomas, Fisher, Sinclair & Edwards,  
Attorneys at Law  
Hubert & Lee Yarborough

In memory of Lindsay Bates Motley by Tom, Ashley, and Bladen Bates

In memory of Al Pittman by Bill & Sally Adkins

In memory of Lynn Ogle by Oby & Debbie Lyles  
Mike & Nancy Smith  
Frank & Laura Sutherland  
In Memory of Sadie Rice by Jane & Mel Craddock  
Mr. & Mrs. Larry Gaither  
Janes & Susan Wollin

In memory of Clarence Roberts by Kirk Carter  
In Memory of Norma Shaw by:  
Darryl & Sarah Cleveland  
Chip & Deb Fogleman  
Caskey/Lee Lifegroup @ Taylors Baptist Church

A gift to *The Table* in honor of Justin Gilreath has been made by the Meakin & Justis Families.

A gift has been given by Jane Ann Creech in honor of her confirmation mentor, Lou Ellen Davis.

A gift to Missions in honor of Jenna Robinson has been made by Lynn Shackelford.

## Crisis Ministry Gifts

Elaine & Charles Gentry  
Carolyn & John Tomlinson



Rev. Dr. Robert (Bob) Howell  
Senior Minister

Rev. Dr. Justin Gilreath  
Associate Minister

Rev. Ben Burt  
Associate Minister

Rev. Roy Mitchell  
Associate Minister of Discipleship

Rev. Grover Putnam  
Parish Minister

Non-profit  
Organization  
Greenville, SC  
U.S. Postage  
PAID  
Permit #603

Return Service  
Requested

To Be and To Make Disciples of Christ

Downtown Campus | 200 Buncombe Street, Greenville, SC 29601 | 864.232.7341

Trinity Campus | 2703 Augusta Street, Greenville, SC 29605 | 864.233.8114

[www.buncombstreetumc.org](http://www.buncombstreetumc.org)

Worship Schedule

Traditional Worship, Sundays at 8:45 AM & 11:00 AM (Sanctuary, Downtown Campus) & 11:00 AM (Sanctuary, Trinity Campus)

The Table Contemporary Worship, Sundays at 8:45 AM & 11:00 AM (Sisk Hall, Downtown Campus)

