

The Pillar

DVPCA WOMEN IN THE CHURCH NEWSLETTER

Standing firm in the strength of His might



Hinged Bible Study: Week 9 Ephesians 5:1-21

Ephesians 5 encourages believers to learn and follow the Master. We have a special relationship—that of a beloved child—with the One we imitate. This lesson focuses on the relationship we have with our Master to discover how we can turn from sinful patterns and live to bear fruit for His glory.

We are to be imitators of God, "kind, tender-hearted, forgiving one another..." As we all are learning, this is a lifetime lesson; daily abiding in Christ, walking in the light as children of light, putting off the old and putting on the new; "filled with the Spirit, submitting to one another out of reverence for Christ."

"Abba Father, thank You for adopting me as Your beloved child. Help me to know the depths of Your love for me in deeper ways. Help me rest in Your embrace today and offer glimpses of this love to others."

Even if you haven't been able to attend a circle Bible study on a regular basis, encourage one another with words of Truth. Summer time can be busy with folks traveling more, but don't neglect the opportunities the Lord sends to fellowship with other sisters in Christ.



*YASL's 4th Friday Fireside Fellowship- June 18th

*VBS June 21-25, 2021

*Annual Meeting

August 28, 2021



*Frank & Cindy S-WARM

*Alex & Suzanne Sarran- Church planting Lyon, France

*Rostislav & Irene Bilosevitch- Gideons, Ukraine

*Sam & Elizabeth Goodwin- MTW, Germany

*Harold & Sarah Shepian- PEF, Philadelphia

*Benjamin & Anna Wontrop- Church planting, England

*Heath McLaughen- RUF, VA Tech

*Matt Lamos- Belgium

Some time back I was asked to write a testimony for the WIC newsletter. COVID hit my family and I was given a reprieve. Since then, nothing but lame excuses have kept me from fulfilling that obligation. Like my mother, Pat Worrell, mentioned in her testimony, there have been many ways in which the Lord has graciously strengthened and shown us His faithfulness over the past couple of years. One phrase my mom repeated often and which was a great comfort to me was "It is well with my soul." And I truly believe that it was and still is. There is so much more that could be told surrounding her recent health issues but I thought I would tell about what moving to Draper looked like through the eyes of a 7-year-old.

My father, David Worrell, was so excited to be moving to the country. And when he is excited it is contagious! In his early description to me, he talked of a big house surrounded by trees and a rock sidewalk where I could ride my bike. I can remember thinking on my first trip across the mountain from Pulaski to Draper that it was a totally different world. There were no other houses in sight, no ballpark, and no other kids in sight. Our house was in the woods and I thought it was huge. Barrett Ridge was still a dirt road and there were only a few houses on the other end.

While in town, we shared a backyard with our neighbors. I had the swing set, and they had the tree house. The minute I stepped out my back door and went down the steps, there were other kids available to play. And besides that, I had not yet learned to ride my bike.

I knew nothing of the way the Lord was working in the lives of my parents to move us all to Draper. Go back and read the previous newsletter in which my mom tells that story. What I do remember is going to the Lutheran church in Pulaski on Christmas and Easter, getting new outfits, taking pictures and having a huge meal. Occasionally I would spend a Saturday night with my ma-maw, go to church with her on Sunday morning, and walk to the park behind the church to play before my parents would come to get me.

Once we moved, we did not start attending DVPC right away. There was a visit to our house by Mr. Hullinger who was pastor at the time. Before he left, my brother Davy squirted him with a water gun. Water battles have always been a huge part of mine and my brother's upbringing. My mother was mortified but Mr. Hullinger was a great man with a great sense of humor. There are more stories to tell about him as well but that is for another time.

My parents did continue with the prayer meeting led by Mrs. Hall. Again, part of my mom's testimony. One week they were to pick one thing to pray about. My mom's pick was to pray about a jean jacket I had lost. We did not have the means at the time to just go and buy clothing to replace that which we had misplaced (every time we go back to Mt. Rogers, we still look for a jacket my brother left hanging on a blueberry bush 40 years ago). Later on, my mom opened the trunk of our car and discovered my long-lost jean jacket. To this day I can still remember the look on her face. She was totally convicted. There was no doubt that this was an answer to prayer.

From there, we started attending DVPC more regularly, although it was a slow process. Over time, I made some of the best friends one could ever hope for, one of whom is now my husband. There have been ups and downs along the way, but I am convinced that the Lord moved us across the mountain so we would come to know and serve Him better and be blessed with a caring and loving church family.

I did learn to ride my bike, and Barrett Ridge is now paved, has a warehouse and is full of houses.

And that is the reflections of a 7-year-old on how her family came by the grace of God to be members of DVPC.

Testimony Corner: Barbara Meek