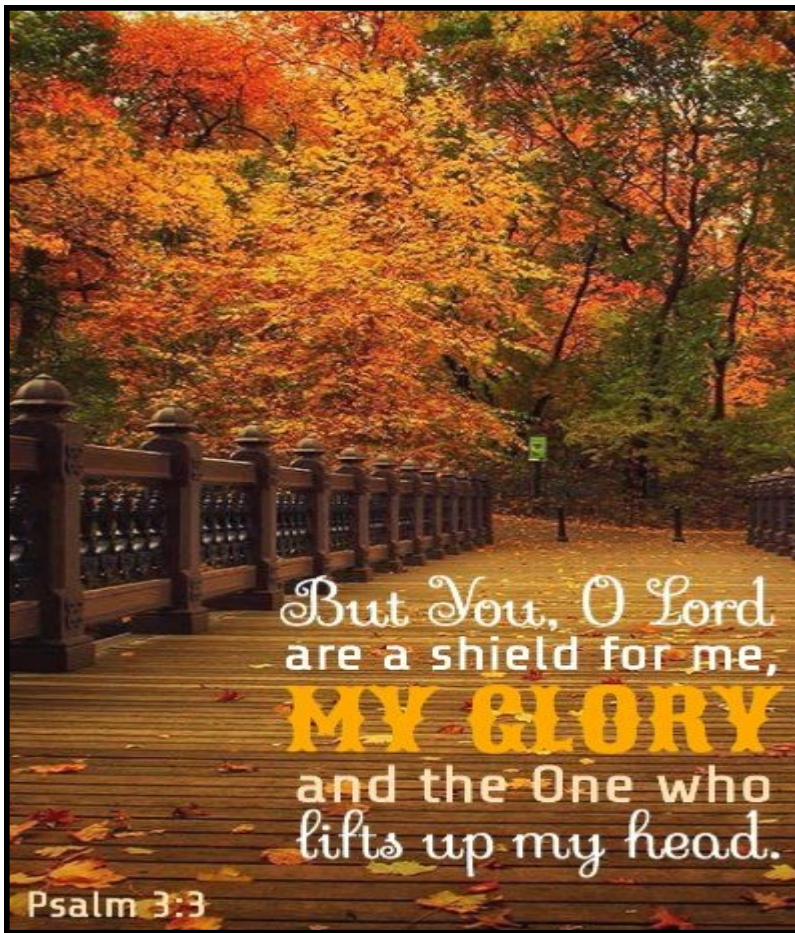


Calvary Baptist Church Senior Saints Newsletter

October 2025



October Birthdays

H	02	Anna Wayne Tritt
	03	Ann Harris
		Faye Jones
A	04	Fran Conner
		Fran Lyles
P	05	Gene Daniels
	08	Bruce Davis
P		Gene Jordan
	10	Tim Davis
Y	12	Mary Rose
	13	Pam Smith
B		Joyce Wiggins
		Mike Wood
	14	Scott Griffies
	15	Wendy Arthur
	18	Maxine Stutmann
	19	Jerry Bailey
		Ray Brabble
	21	Wendy Holt
	24	Ann Harp
	25	Debbie Archer
T		Pat Coons
	28	Gail Hagan
H	30	Wanda Matthews
	31	Donna Griffies

October

Anniversary

Y	20	Jim & Patty Kuroski
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Call, text, or email Linda Moore 252-678-2124, cbcrsec@gmail.com to correct an error in your birthday or anniversary date.

Everyone is invited to a
Farewell Social
for
Richard & Barbara Coburn
Sunday, October 12
2pm - 3:30pm
Calvary Baptist Church Gym



Richard & Barbara will be moving to Raleigh in October to be closer to their daughter, Kathy.

Calvary's Senior Saints Council

Carolyn Carter, Richard & Barbara Coburn,
Maxine Stutmann, Robie & Brenda Vincent

Senior Saints Co-Directors:

Linda Moore - 678-2124 & Lou Smith - 536-9404

Pastor Andy's Thoughts

As the leaves turn and the air grows crisp, October invites us to reflect on the beauty of change and the steadfastness of God's promises. For many senior adults, this season mirrors the richness of a life lived in faith—full of stories, wisdom, and grace. Psalm 92:14 reminds us, "They will still bear fruit in old age, they will stay fresh and green." What a powerful truth: our spiritual vitality should not fade with time. In fact, it deepens. Whether you're mentoring younger believers, praying faithfully for your family, or simply sharing a kind word, your life should continue to shine with purpose.

This month, let's embrace the rhythm of rest and renewal. October is a time to slow down, savor God's goodness, and prepare our hearts for the holidays ahead. Consider taking a walk and thanking God for each leaf that falls—a reminder that even in letting go, there is beauty. Reach out to someone who may be feeling lonely or discouraged. Your voice, your presence, your prayers—they matter deeply.

Finally, realize that your legacy of faith is a living testimony. Paul writes in 2 Timothy 4:7, "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith." Whether you feel strong or weary, God sees you. He delights in your endurance and your trust. May this October be filled with peace, joy, and the quiet assurance that you are deeply loved and still bearing fruit for His kingdom.

Love you Senior Saints! Pastor Andy

October IS Pastor Appreciation Month

12 Things You Should Know About Pastors

Pastors are not spirit beings. They are humans. It would help if you know a few of these things about pastors so you can pray for your pastor this month.

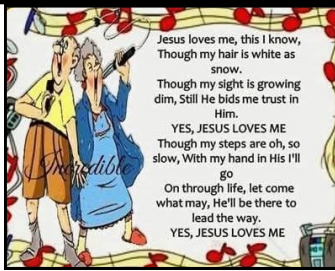
- 1. Pastors can fall sick.**
- 2. Pastors get tired.**
- 3. Pastors feel frustrated sometimes.**
- 4. Pastors need care.**
- 5. Pastors need a miracle too sometimes.**
- 6. Pastors have needs.**
- 7. Pastors are not flawless.**
- 8. Pastors need prayer.**
- 9. Pastors need someone to stand
by them in times of trouble.**
- 10. Pastors can make mistakes.**
- 11. Pastors are called and anointed
by God, but he is not God.**
- 12. Pastors do not have all the answers.**

Holy Humor..... A mother was concerned about her kindergarten son walking to school. He didn't want his mother to walk with him. She wanted to give him the feeling that he had some independence but yet know that he was safe. So she had an idea of how to handle it. She asked a neighbor if she would please follow him to school in the mornings, staying at a distance, so he probably wouldn't notice her. She said that since she was up early with her toddler anyway, it would be a good way for them to get some exercise as well, so she agreed. The next school day, the neighbor and her little girl set out following behind Timmy as he walked to school with another neighbor girl he knew. She did this for the whole week. As the two kids walked and chatted, kicking stones and twigs, Timmy's little friend noticed the same lady was following them as she seemed to do every day all week. Finally she said to Timmy, 'Have you noticed that lady following us to school all week? Do you know her?' Timmy nonchalantly replied, 'Yeah, I know who she is.' The little girl said, 'Well, who is she?' 'That's just Shirley Goodnest,' Timmy replied, 'and her daughter Marcy.' 'Shirley Goodnest? Who is she and why is she following us?' 'Well,' Timmy explained, 'every night my Mum makes me say the 23rd Psalm with my prayers, 'cuz she worries about me so much. And in the Psalm, it says, 'Shirley Goodnest and Marcy shall follow me all the days of my life', so I guess I'll just have to get used to it!'

Unknown Author

Senior Version of Jesus Loves Me

Here is a new version just for us who have white hair, or no hair at all. For us over middle age (or even those almost there) and all you others, check out this newest version of "Jesus Loves Me". It is quite good, so read, sing and enjoy:



“JESUS LOVES ME”

Jesus loves me, this I know,
Though my hair is white as snow.
Though my sight is growing dim,
Still He bids me trust in Him.

(CHORUS)

YES, JESUS LOVES ME
YES, JESUS LOVES ME
YES, JESUS LOVES ME
THE BIBLE TELLS ME SO

Though my steps are oh, so slow,
With my hand in His I'll go
On through life, let come what may,
He'll be there to lead the way.

(CHORUS)

Though I am no longer young,
I have much which He's begun.
Let me serve Christ with a smile,
Go with others the extra mile.

(CHORUS)

When the nights are dark and long,
In my heart He puts a song.
Telling me in words so clear,
"Have no fear, for I am near."

(CHORUS)

When my work on earth is done,
And life's victories have been won.
He will take me home above,
Then I'll understand His love.

(CHORUS)

I love Jesus, does He know?
Have I ever told Him so?
Jesus loves to hear me say,
That I love Him every day.

(CHORUS)

**Jesus Loves Me,
This I Know.**

“The Stages We Walk”

Life has always felt to me like a long walk down a familiar road.

When we're children, the road is wide and full of wonder. We run barefoot, chasing fireflies, holding our parents' hands, never worrying about how far the road might go. The world feels endless, and so do we.

In our twenties and thirties, the pace changes. We walk faster. We chase goals, careers, love, and the dream of building something that's ours. Sometimes, we stumble. Sometimes, we sprint. These are the years when the road feels uphill, but the climb gives us strength.

By our forties and fifties, the road begins to level out. We are no longer running — we are walking with purpose. We carry children on our shoulders, mortgages on our backs, and hopes in our hearts. It is tiring, yes, but also beautiful. Because these are the years when we discover what truly matters: not the pace, but the company we keep.

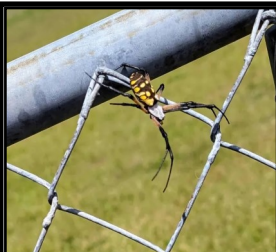
Then, the sixties, seventies, and beyond. The road gets quieter. Our steps slow, but our eyes see more than they ever did before. We notice the shade of the trees, the softness of the breeze, the sound of laughter drifting from behind us. Because we know the truth: it was never about how fast we walked — it was about who walked beside us.

And one day, each of us will reach the end of the road. That part is not sad — it is simply part of the journey. Because even when our footsteps fade, the echoes remain in the hearts of those who loved us. The road continues for them, carrying pieces of us forward.

The lesson? Don't rush the stages. Don't sprint past the moments. Every chapter has its own beauty — from the barefoot days of childhood to the slower steps of old age.

Because in the end, life isn't about how quickly we walked... but how deeply we loved along the way.

Shared by Maxine Stutmann



A Spider's Web Devotion

My heart was heavy laden. I went out to be alone with God and to seek His council. It was dusk. Tilting the Bible to catch the fading light, I fanned the pages of the New Testament. The pages came to rest and my eyes fell upon these words from Paul: **“Finally, be strong in the Lord and in the strength of His might. Put on the whole armor of**



God, that you may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.” Ephesians 6:10-11

The light of day all but gone, I now closed my Bible. While thinking about Paul's words, I CONSIDERED a nearby light. There surrounding the light, betrayed by the countless, glistening droplets of water left behind by an evening shower, was a spider web. The spider had picked its spot well, I thought. What better place to catch insects than near the one thing which draws insects best, a light. Throughout the night, the same scene would be enacted over and over again. An unsuspecting insect would fly out of the darkness toward the light and then all of a sudden become a late night snack or tomorrow's breakfast. Seeing that, I CONSIDERED how this is also true for those seeking to live the Christian life. CONSIDER how around every good deed Satan has spun a web. Every time someone seeks to come from the darkness and walk closer to the light, an evil web has been spun. Webs of discouragement, mistrust, faltering faith, worry, pettiness, fatigue, jealousy, despair . . . the strands are many, and the web is strong. Experiencing first hand Satan's web, Paul admonishes us **“to be strong in the Lord,”** for this is the only power stronger than the strands of the web. CONSIDER now how we need to put on the **“whole armor of God”**, so that we can reach the light, and in so doing be able to do the good works God has called us to do. **“For this reason, take up the full armor of God . . . by fastening the belt of truth around your waist, by putting on the breastplate of righteousness, by fitting your feet with the preparation that comes from the good news of peace, and in all of this, by taking up the shield of faith with which you can extinguish all the flaming arrows of the evil one. And take the helmet of salvation and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God. With every prayer and petition, pray at all times in the Spirit, and to this end be alert, with all perseverance and requests for all the saints.”** (Ephesians 6:13-18)

Rev. Wendell Mettey - Matthew 25 Ministries - Pictures furnished by Richard Coburn & Robert Matthews

Everyone had a great time as usual while shopping, touring and eating lunch at the Cockeyed Rooster in Smithfield, VA.



Sunday, November 23, 6pm
THANKSGIVING
 CHURCH SERVICE

**Thanksgiving Prayer Service,
 Fellowship Meal & Dessert Auction**

**Cost:
 \$8.00
 per
 person**

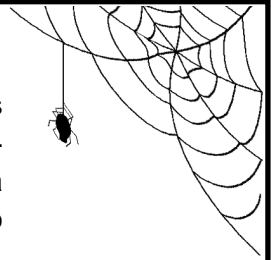


**Sign up
 & pay
 by
 Nov. 16.**

See Evelyn Smiley for additional information.

252-537-9828

Ramblings of the Ole Man



Some of what I'm sharing has probably been shared before, but due to the time of year I feel it's warranted for two reasons. First, I don't want anyone to get hurt, and second, it ain't any reason for all of us to look like idiots. The topic is SPIDERS! This is the time of year that two kind of spiders come to mind. The RED TREE SPIDERS and the ole WRITING SPIDER!!! I and these two species have a long history with them making me look like a complete idiot. My first memory with the tree spider was when I was probably eight or nine years old, and I was in the prime of my tree climbing days. Picture this --- a maple tree in my front yard most likely twenty five to thirty foot tall and my granddaddy in the front porch swing fussing because I'm up the tree. He wasn't telling me to get down, just fussing cause I'm up the dang thing having a ball swinging around in the heights of the tree. As I begin my descent down, I get a little less than half way down when I reach around to get a better hand hold and I feel something on my arm. When I draw it back to see what is crawling up my arm, to my horror, I see a red tree spider. I then go into panic mode and on a scale of one to ten, it most likely was at least a fifty. I lost all reasoning of where I was, released my grip. and may I describe it as a downward descent at a high rate of speed all the way to the ground. I landed flat of my back with every ounce of air exiting my lungs! As I came around all I heard was my dear ole granddaddy asking me how many more times I had to fall before I got the message. Not are you alright or are you ok? Sympathy was not my granddaddy's strong suit as he was a common sense sort of fellow with the idea if you don't want to fall, don't climb. Looking back, I reckoned he figured if I was moving and blowing snot and boogers, I would live. I sure had a heck of a good childhood. My next memory involves me and my old dog Tippy on a twenty foot retractable leash, and one giant spider web. As most mornings would go on Highway 48 along about 5am ole Tippy would need to go out to take care of her necessities, so I'd get up load the coffee pot, grab the leash and off we'd go to inspect the back forty so to speak. This morning was a bit different. She wanted to take a different route which led us toward and around the big shop and toward an oak tree. Well dummy me, I'm just walking along enjoying the cool breeze and the quiet when I walk into a web that had to be at least twenty foot across and as tall as me. People, it

wrapped me up, so here comes the looking ignorant part. Immediately, I went hard into ninja mode chopping and kicking to the point ole Tippy got scared.

She commenced to run around and around my naked legs which made me think even more that the spider was on me, which led to more grunting and chopping! Just imagine if you're coming down Highway 48 at 5am and you see a 300 pound man jumping around like a banshee chopping at what you cannot see. Imagine what you would think. HAHA! My next memory happened just last year. As you all know, I am a outside collector for a furniture store. We had one of our customers move on us to Sharpsburg, NC, so I had to go there chasing to find where they were. Well, as I find the address and then find the door I think they used the most, I began to knock. No answer, so I stick a card in that door and then decide to leave one in the front door also. As I get to the front door, I realize they hadn't used it in a while, but I decide I'm going to leave one in it anyway. Now, there are cob webs all over the door, but what I didn't see was the cobweb over my head! As I pull on the storm door, I felt my hair, what little I have left, get pulled by what I think is a spider web. As I reach up to brush it away a RED TREE SPIDER feeling me moving the web apparently decides to make his appearance right in front of my face. I'm sure that the man chopping and kicking the air in Sharpsburg on that front porch is still being talked about. I knew then that no one was home, because they would have come out to see what all the grunting and blowing was about if they were! Now this rambling was inspired by a picture that Richard Coburn posted on facebook of what us boys were told was called a Writing Spider. Picture this if you will, the older boys always told us kids that the reason it was called a writing spider was because if it saw your teeth it would write your name on it's web and then come get you at night. With them being so much older, we like dummies believed every word of it. Just imagine a gang of boys huddled around a spider web with sticks in one hand and the other hand over our mouth to keep it from seeing our teeth!!!! Such was my childhood and on into my adulthood, weird I know, but man, it sure has been interesting.

Ramblings of the ole man Robert Matthews

Senior Saints Events in October

Red, White, & You - Celebrating Seniors! 2025 Roanoke Valley Aging Expo

Thursday, October 9, 9am - 2 pm

Kirkwood Adams Community Center

Meet at the community center at 8:45am if you signed up to attend. Lunch will be provided.



Senior Saints Shopping Trip to Raleigh, NC

Tues., Oct. 14, Leaving Calvary at 8am for Shopping at Hamrick's

& Dutch Treat Lunch at the Farmer's Market

All of the seats on the bus have been reserved.

Car drivers and riders are welcome to follow the bus.

This is your chance to get some of Jerry Moseley's delicious stew now and help out with the

Operation Christmas Child Shoeboxes!

Stew Sale - Sat., Oct. 18 - \$12.00 per quart

Pick up at 44 Vance Street between 10am to 12 noon.

The order form is on the OCC Shoebox bulletin board.

Cooked by Jerry Moseley and OCC volunteers.

Money goes towards purchasing items & shipping cost. Volunteers going to Charlotte pay their way.



2025 - 2026 Senior Saints Directory

will be available to pick up Sun., Oct. 12.

Let us know if your information has changed.



Check the Senior Saints' bulletin board in the back hall for information and sign up forms. It is very important that you sign up for events so proper preparations can be made. A waiting list will be available if we have to limit reservations. You will be moved to the regular list if space becomes available.

Christmas Jubilee at the Rudy Theatre & Lunch at Robbin's Nest

Sat. Nov. 29

leave at 9:30am

25 people

Cost per person: \$45.00

Sign up and pay by

Nov. 2



Everyone is invited to the OCC Shoebox Ministry Meeting

Tuesday, October 7

at 6:30 pm Upstairs

October Collection

Money for Shoebox Shipping

Cost to ship is \$10.00 per box.

All donations will be appreciated. Please designate OCC shoeboxes on your offering envelope.



Brighten their day with a card, call or visit.



Pat Ward - 120 Wolf Trap Court

Roanoke Rapids, NC 27870

Pat will be having surgery on Oct. 6.

Nan Long - 327 Charlotte Street

Roanoke Rapids, NC 27870

Nan will be having surgery on Oct. 7.

Robie Vincent - 1647 Massie Branch Road

Skippers, VA 23879

Robie will be having surgery on Oct. 31.

Pam Smith - 103 Country Court

Roanoke Rapids, NC 27870

Pam is having heart related health issues.

Richard & Barbara Coburn - 957 Highway 158 W

Roanoke Rapids, NC 27870

Richard is still not feeling well from being dehydrated recently, and they are in the process of relocating to Raleigh this month.

**Please lift up all of our shut-ins in prayer.
Thank you for your cards & prayers!**