

Calvary Baptist Church Senior Saints Newsletter

September 2025



Have you missed anyone at Calvary recently?

Is there anyone who you have missed recently that may not been in that seat in front of you, beside you, or behind you in either a worship service or a Sunday School class? If you can think of anyone, please let them know that they are missed when they are not in their place at Calvary. Call or drop a card in the mail to let them know that you care.

September Birthdays

01	Gene Neal
02	Brenda Briggs
03	Frances Lassiter
04	Freddi Davis
05	Jimmy Evans
08	Clara Harvey
11	Carolyn Allen
	Susan Gums
12	Lynn Medlin
14	Terry Mason
17	Wilbert Dahlem
	Ann Massey
18	Joann Ricks
20	Nancy Evans
22	Todd Arthur
	Claire Gay
	Gene Tritt
	Eure Wall
24	Daguerrelyn Wood
25	Barbara Hammack
27	Nan Long
28	Celeste Simmons

September Anniversaries

01	Grady & Ann Massey
03	Jim & Lois Rook
07	Clarke & Nan Long
	Earl & Janet Taylor
15	Gene & Claudia Neal
16	George & Cardelia Seuis
23	Jack & Janie Midgette
26	Jerry & Grace Moseley

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

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

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Pastor Andy's Thoughts

As the golden hues of September begin to appear, we are reminded of God's gentle rhythm: sowing, waiting, and reaping. Many of us have spent years planting seeds—kindness, prayer, encouragement, and faithfulness. Galatians 6:9 encourages us, "Let us not become weary in doing good, for at the proper time we will reap a harvest if we do not give up." God's timing is perfect, and every act done in love has eternal value.

For senior adults, this harvest season isn't only about looking back—it's about recognizing the fruit still growing in our lives. Through shared wisdom, steadfast faith, and a loving presence in the church community, you are still sowing grace. These moments of encouragement, mentoring, and prayer are like lanterns in the twilight—warm and steady. As Psalm 126:5 proclaims, "Those who sow with tears will reap with songs of joy," our lives carry testimonies of perseverance and divine comfort.

Let this September be a celebration of the good work God continues in each of you. Whether in fellowship, outreach, or simply greeting others with a smile, your faith shines brightly. The harvest may look different now, but it's no less abundant. And in every season, we trust that God is faithful to complete what He began.

Love you Senior Saints, Pastor Andy

BIBLE VERSE ABOUT NOT GIVING UP

Let us not
become weary
in doing good,
for at the
proper time we
will reap a
harvest if we
do not give up.

Galatians 6:9

@HymnsandVerses

**WHEN YOU'VE LIVED
MORE YEARS THAN YOU
HAVE GOT LEFT, YOU
START THINKING
DIFFERENTLY ABOUT LIFE.**



Holy Humor.....

Old Folks Are Worth a Fortune

Old folks are worth a fortune: with silver in their hair, gold in their teeth, stones in their kidneys, lead in their feet, and gas in their stomachs. I have become a lot more social with the passing of the years; some might even call me a frivolous old gal. I'm seeing five gentlemen every day. As soon as I wake, Will Power helps me get out of bed. Then I go to see John. Then Charley Horse comes along, and when he is here, he takes a lot of my time and attention. When he leaves, Arthur Ritis shows up and stays the rest of the day. (He doesn't like to stay in one place very long, so he takes me from joint to joint.) After such a busy day, I'm really tired and glad to go to bed - with Ben Gay. What a life! P.S. The preacher came to call the other day. He said that at my age I should be thinking about the hereafter. I told him I do - all the time. No matter where I am - in the parlor, upstairs, in the kitchen or down in the basement - I ask myself, "Now, what am I here after?"

Found in a Dear Abby column
shared by Patsy Daniels

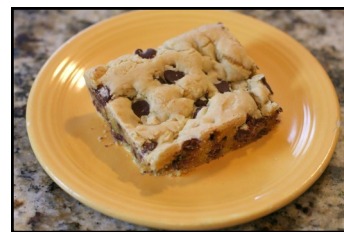
**I NEED A DAY BETWEEN EVERY DAY
TO RECOVER FROM THE DAY BEFORE,
AND PREPARE FOR THE DAY COMING.**

Lazy Cake Cookies (This sounds easy to make.)

Ingredients:

- 1 box yellow cake mix
- 2 beaten eggs
- 6 tbsp. melted butter
- 1 tsp vanilla
- 2 cups chocolate chips

Mix everything, spread in a greased pan, and bake at 350 degrees for 20 to 25 minutes.



Testimony Times

The "Ramblings of the Ole Man" included in this newsletter reminded me of the times that we had spontaneous testimony time during worship services at Calvary. It always meant so much to hear how God had worked to change someone's life or what God was doing in their life at the present time. These testimonies always brought memories to your mind of how God had worked in your own life. I recently ran across the following testimony of someone who touched my life when I was a young GA at Calvary. Back then, our GA leaders loaded up their cars (no church vans or bus) with all of the GA girls and off we went to visit shut-ins in homes or nursing homes. Those leaders taught us so much about caring for others and sharing Jesus' love with them. One of the people we loved to visit was Freddy Cullom, beloved husband of Carolyn Ashby at that time, who was homebound and bedridden. I recently found his testimony which was included in a Calvary Baptist Church newsletter that was sent out many years ago. It reminded me that God did use Freddy all the way to the end of his life to pray for and touch the lives of others. God definitely used him to touch mine. - Linda Moore

Fredrick "Freddy" Cullom's Testimony

At one time or another we've all heard the expression that experience is the best teacher. When we tell others of our experiences and what we've learned from these experiences we say that we are giving testimonies. I'd like to share with you a few testimonies - but they all pertain to one subject - that is, my relationship with God. This all had a very simple beginning - I started visiting a struggling little church called Calvary Baptist. Shortly thereafter, God started to deal with me and made me realize that something was missing from my life that I needed very much. The only trouble was I was so far from God I couldn't recognize what this big empty spot in my life really was. With a great deal of help, patience and witnessing - my wife, the pastor, and my many close friends at Calvary showed me that I needed God and His guidance. During a revival, being held by a preacher whose name I can't even recall, I confessed my sins and accepted Jesus Christ as my Savior. Then I knew I'd found what I'd been looking for. As time passed - I feel that I grew as all Christians grow and was continually strengthened by God's presence. I must admit that during all this time I was somewhat doubtful of just how deep my faith really was and I wondered - what will I do if I have to really call on my faith - will it really stand the test? This was a constant question in my mind for several years. As always with His infinite knowledge God gave me a chance to find out for myself just how much faith I really had. I'm sure that most of you here tonight recall my having to under go major surgery. It took more faith than I ever thought I had to agree to having this done. This was really only a start. After the surgery, I became critically ill. This was the time for the real test of my faith. On two successive nights, I became very ill and I made myself satisfied that I was going to die. The fact that I then called on my faith and I asked God to take me by the hand, I realized that I was too weak to hold on to Him - you see - I let Him hold on to me. I remember so well asking God to look after my wife, Carolyn, and to lead me wherever He wanted me to go. There are no words in man's language that can express the comfort and joy one experiences when he realizes that God has prepared a place with Him in His eternal home. At this point, I felt no fear of death because my faith had met the test, and it stood up all the way. By the third or fourth night after surgery I began to get better at a remarkable rate. All you people who prayed so many times for me can see what happens when you pray for someone in need. My condition continued to improve and as you know I was back at home in less than two months. I've continued to pray, Carolyn has continued to pray, all of Calvary has continued to pray, and thousands of others along with us still are praying, and praise God I'm getting better every day. My plan is to keep on praying, but we plan to pray for others, and we plan to thank God for our countless blessings that come every day. We never know what tomorrow will be like but through faith we approach each new day with the knowledge that God will do what's best for each of us. My only wish now is that God will direct me to do as He would have me do and that He might give me the strength to do His will. After all this, I live by a portion of scripture taken from Romans 8:31 - "If God be for us who can be against us?" God bless you all!

On a side note, many years after Freddy's death, Carolyn met and married another praying man, Bob Ashby, who again became very special in my life. Every Friday, I could count on Bob to call me or stop by the church office just to let me know that he was praying for me. He always told me how much he appreciated me and that he knew that Friday was a busy day as I was completing the work of the week, typing and copying the bulletin, and just making sure that everything in the church was ready for worship on Sunday. I also found out that there were others that he prayed for just as he did me. How blessed Carolyn (and I, and others) have been! - Linda Moore

Pine Forest Rest Home Ministry

Pine Forest Rest Home in Woodland, NC has put a mailbox on each individual resident's room door at their rest home. Everyone knows that it is exciting to get a card or note in the mail. You can help with this ministry that they started by dropping a card or sweet note to anyone of their residents. It is very simple to do. Mail a card to the Pine Forest Rest Home, 3277 Hwy 35, Woodland, NC 27897, and write to a Special Friend in whichever room number you choose between 1 to 20, such as room #11 or #2. There are 20 residents with mailboxes. Thank you so very much for helping with this ministry!!! The staff looks forward to dropping mail in the resident's new mailboxes.

Warren Braswell
is in Room #1.
You may want to
drop him a card also.



Highlights of the Ice Cream Social



FUN



FELLOWSHIP



LOTS OF ICE CREAM & DESSERTS!

Thank you to everyone who furnished the desserts, and a special thank you to **Jerry & Grace Moseley, Robie & Brenda Vincent and Andy & Judy Hale** for making the homemade ice cream. There was plenty of sweets to eat!

Thank you to **Wilma White** for reading our Bingo devotion and **Alaina Allsbrook** for running our Bingo prizes to the Bingo winners. They helped make Bingo interesting and fun! Also, a special thanks to **someone** for donating the Bingo prizes.



Meet Wayne Joyner

Wayne is the lead singer and guitar player in the group that entertained us at the Senior Saint's Ice Cream Social. Wayne was recently in the hospital in ICU with amnesia after being found on the ground while looking at old cars. The group were concerned that he would not be able to perform at our social, so the group canceled. A few days before the event, I received a call from Eddie Twisdale telling me that Wayne was out of the hospital and that he wanted to come and try to entertain us. I told Eddie to tell them to come on. I knew that you would be a responsive audience and very forgiving if words to some of the songs were forgotten. Well, Wayne told me afterwards that other than the prayers he knew were prayed for him, being at Calvary was the best medicine for him. He said because of your smiles and the way you responded to the music, he was able to relax and felt more like himself than he had been feeling in a while. As always, thank you Senior Saints for your prayers and for the way you show Jesus' love, kindness, and compassion to others. You are a blessing, and that is what Wayne said!



Ramblings of the Ole Man

As I said last month, my mind's eye is just a flurry thinking about all that's taken place here at Calvary. I'm going to share another memory that I feel was, and still is, an important memory. After my memories of the church being built and such, I remember as a thirteen year old boy being at a revival one particular night. Back then revivals lasted a good week and different preachers would come and preach what I called hellfire and brimstone sermons. During the invitation at one of these revivals, if a member or a Deacon felt the Spirit leading them to go to someone in the sanctuary and share Jesus with them they got up and went to them. This particular time I was one of the those. I will never forget it, because #1 Alonza Harris came to me, and try as he might, it fell on deaf ears. And, #2 it was the night I told my mama that she could beat me until I died, but I was not going back to church, that I'd had all of her Jesus I could stand, and I won't listening to anymore preaching!! Those statements ignited one of the biggest disagreements she and I ever had. Later that night, I overheard her and granddaddy, her daddy, talking and heard my granddaddy tell her if she didn't ease up on me she was going to lose me forever. They never knew I heard them talking and I never told them. From that time on I began to go way astray! At sixteen, I quit school and moved out. I've told y'all about Russell Carter taking pity sake on me and striking a deal with mama for me to work for him; and work me he did with a capital W! It was there that I met Wanda, and then at age nineteen, I asked her to marry me and she did. So for a span of twenty years, from age 13 to 33, I drank, doped, and did all the other various things one could get into. From time to time, I'd go to church for different things - kids getting baptized, wife getting baptized, Mother's Day, but that was about it. I've told y'all that I was raised by Godly people, not perfect but Jesus believing God fearing folks and I'd been taught by what I feel were the best Sunday School teachers there were. And, I say this because they taught in such a way that even this heathen remembered. I may not have understood it all, but it was burnt into my mind and heart. When I needed it most, it came forward so I knew where to turn. Here is where it all started to come together. What I am fixing to tell you is the pure truth, no funning. In Proverbs 22:6, it says, "Train up a child in the way it should go, and when it is old it will not depart from it". I, my friends, am living proof that this scripture is fact because I am a Proverb 22:6 child.

I know everyone is different but I've said many times If you look at how this verse is structured, first the child being trained in how it's to actually be. The middle is silent almost saying that there's a finding, and another kind of learning time, and then when it is old, or I reckon you could say, older or more mature, the, IT, the once child, will not depart from it. All the learning will come back to the forefront. You see during the night my God decided it was time for me to start to perk up. He used a train horn to do so; to the point when the CSX crossed 5th street and laid down on that horn. I sat bolt-right up in the bed and thought I'd waited too long! You see, I'd been taught that when Jesus returns "The Trumpet" will sound, and in my unsaved state, I thought that was what was happening. To show you how the Holy Spirit works, not a single child nor the wife, and not even the dog woke up from the sound of the train horn. I wept! I mean me and God had business that night, and I remember all I could say was God I don't want to go to hell, but I don't know what to do. I literally feared for my soul. This went on it felt like for hours; just me and God. Two weeks later, I was sitting in my den and I heard a knock at my door. I leaned back in my chair and who did I see but Alonza Harris and Frank Clary. Now any other time, I would have just ignored them. I knew in my heart that if I didn't let them in that was it for me, and seriously, I believed it then and I still believe it now. I knew why they were there. My soul hung in the balance. I let them in and Alonza asked me one of the most profound questions I'd ever been asked, "If you died right now where would you spend eternity?" For the first time in my life, I answered honestly when I told him that I'd bust hell wide open. Frank sat down in a chair across the room and started praying and Alonza proceeded to tell me how I could fix my problem. On my knees in my den hand in hand with Alonza, I prayed to receive Jesus. I am so thankful for Alonza and Frank. I got to tell Frank how thankful I was just before he died. As I was telling him his eyes lit up, he squeezed my hand, and he said, "I remember that, I remember". It was the last time I saw him alive. My granddaddy or grandma didn't live long enough to see their prayers and teaching come full circle, but my mama did. I found out from Alonza that my mama had asked him to pray for me. She feared for my soul and I'm glad that he did to. I'm glad they all did!!! Every now and then, I look to the left of where I now sit in church and see that knot headed thirteen year old boy, and I'm thankful for Calvary Baptist Church!!!

Ramblings of the ole man Robert Matthews

**Shopping, Touring
& Lunch
Smithfield, VA
Thurs., Sept. 18
leave Calvary at 7am**



Smithfield, Virginia, is primarily known as the "ham capital of the world" due to its famous Smithfield ham and the Smithfield Foods company, one of the world's largest meat processors. Beyond ham, Smithfield boasts a rich history, picturesque Main Street, and a vibrant arts scene.

\$5.00 for tours plus Dutch Treat Lunch

Please return the menu to Linda Moore or Lou Smith that was given to you if you signed up, along with your money for lunch and your \$5.00 for the tour by Sept. 11.

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

**Thursday, October 9, 9am - 2 pm
Kirkwood Adams Community Center**

Transportation will not be provided.

We will meet at the community center at 8:45 am.

Sign up by Wed., Sept. 10

Lunch may be provided if we are one of the 200 that sign up early to receive free lunches.

We will plan a Dutch Treat Lunch if lunch is not provided.

**Trip to Raleigh, NC
Tues., Oct. 14, Leaving Calvary at 8am
for Shopping at Hamrick's & Dutch Treat
Lunch at the Farmer's Market**

24 seats available on bus - Car drivers welcomed!

Sign up on the Senior Saints bulletin board
by Wednesday, October 1.



Everyone is invited to the

**OCC Shoebox
Ministry Meeting**

**Tuesday, September 2
at 6:30 pm Upstairs**

September Collection

Tablets, Notebook Paper, Crayons

& Scissors or anything you find on sale

We will begin packing boxes for ages 5-9.

Any items for that age will be appreciated.



**Brighten their day with
a card, call or visit.**



Family of Georgia McClenny
(daughter & son-in-law - Janet & Jake Riggsbee)
920 Ransome Street, Roanoke Rapids, NC 27870
Georgia was much loved and was one of our faithful members at Calvary as long as her health was good.

Betty Jenkins
Wellington Rehabilitation Healthcare
1000 Tandal Place, Knightdale, NC 27545
Betty, one of our homebound members & sister of Barbara Coburn, recently had surgery.

Earl & Janet Taylor
104 Western Drive, Roanoke Rapids, NC 27870
Earl is having tests run after being admitted to ECU North Hospital in Roanoke Rapids.

Lynn Conner
145 Shirley Doris Drive, Gaston, NC 27832
Lynn's mother, Jeanette "Duck" Sledge, recently passed away. Many of you know Duck, and her sister, Margaret "Toots" Johnson, as they have attended many events at Calvary, including a recent Senior Saints event. **Toots' address is 112 Hall Street, Roanoke Rapids, NC 27870.**

Please lift up all of our shut-ins in prayer.



**Address:
Pastor Garrett
& Jasmyn Shrouder
Ruby & Lewis
12 Oakview Drive
Hunter AAF, GA 31409**

2025 - 2026 Senior Saints Directory

Please let Linda or Lou know if your information has changed, such as you are no longer using a home telephone number, or you would like to add a cell number to your information. We try to include your (and your spouses) current address, phone number, birthdate and anniversary if we have it.



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.