

Greetings:

Well, here we are. It's a beautiful spring day with a lot of yard work ahead of us. Kathy and I have been trimming trees and burning brush for over a week now. We have, perhaps, another week or so ahead of us. And then we begin painting the outside trim on the house and staining the porch. So there's no end in sight just yet.

Last Sunday (3-28-21) was our final Sunday as pastor of Graceway Bible Church. We are now "officially" retired after forty years of ministry of various kinds. It seems a little weird--but not too weird. After the church service we had a lunch of pizza, salad, and other goodies. It was very nice, and we enjoyed a special time of fellowship together. Right now we have no immediate plans for further ministry and plan on staying here and helping out at the church where we can.

Several years ago I began working on my Master of Arts in Bible and Theology. However, I had to back away from it after two years for various reasons. Well, last month I picked it up again and look to complete it before year's end. Once that's done, I'm not sure what the next step will be. But whatever it is, I'm sure it will be interesting.

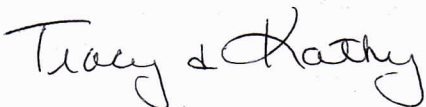
We can't thank you enough for your prayer support and financial help. The church there has been very supportive of us from the time we entered the ministry, and for that we are so appreciative. Thank you for standing with us! Over the years we've seen a number of people saved and baptized and go into the ministry. While we rejoice in that, we also rejoice in the fact that they, too, will be credited to your account.

Please pray as the church here looks for another pastor. We did have a very nice family come in to candidate from Washington State, but they decided to stay where they are. So we are back to square one. Pastors are at a premium right now. With a staggering number of older pastors retiring, churches are struggling to find replacements.

Well, it's time to grab the rake and ax and go back to clearing some brush. There's nothing like kicking up a few lizards, tarantulas, scorpions, and other assorted creeping things--and there are plenty of them. Interestingly, we had a roadrunner living in our garage for a few weeks. He'd come in the evening about 5:30 and fly up and bed down on a tall storage rack I have in the garage. In the morning, I'd come out, open the garage door, and he'd fly down and run outside. Sometimes on his way out, he'd just stop and stare at me. What a strange bird!

Again, we can't thank you folks enough for your faithful and commitment. We've treasured both.

The Lord bless you richly as you serve Him faithfully.



The Pennocks