

New Covenant News

A publication of

CHURCH of the NEW COVENANT

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH U.S.A.

Volume 10 Issue 2

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February 2011

Baptism

KENNETH SCOTT DODUNSKI



On Sunday, January 16th, we celebrated the Baptism of Jesus by baptizing Scott. He has been a part of our life at CNC for his whole life, and this year he told us he wanted to be baptized. That morning I asked him whether he wanted the water to be sprinkled or poured. Look what he chose!



We are very happy to have Scott “officially” become a member of our congregation, and, more importantly, a member of the Body of Christ.

Welcome to our family, Scott!



CNC is Serving God by Serving Others ~

**Church of the
New Covenant
Presbyterian Church
(USA)**

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Session Members

Class of 2011

Scott Pieper (Building & Grounds, P.R. Team)
Mina Grier (Evangelism)
Jeff Davis (Clerk of Session)

Class of 2012

Mimi Carroll (Witness, Finance)
Emily Russ (Fellowship)
Danielle Washburn (Spiritual Growth)

Class of 2013

Marcia Jacobsen (Witness)
Scott Johnson
John Wheeler
John Meinersmann (Youth Elder)

Newsletter Submissions

New Covenant News is a monthly publication printed by Church of the New Covenant, PC U.S.A, Doraville, Georgia. If you have news you would like to share of upcoming events, please email or call the church office: newcovenantpcusa@bellsouth.net 770-455-8117. The deadline for monthly submissions is the **third Wednesday of the month.**

This Month at CNC



**Lectionary
Readings**

- February 6** Isaiah 58:1-9a (9b-12);
Psalm 112:1-9 (10);
I Corinthians 2:1-12 (13-16);
Matthew 5:13-20
- February 13** Deuteronomy 30:15-20;
Psalm 119:1-8;
1 Corinthians 3:1-9;
Matthew 5:21-37
- February 20** Leviticus 19:1-2, 9-18;
Psalm 119:33-40;
1 Corinthians 3:10-11, 16-23;
Matthew 5:38-48
- February 27** Isaiah 49:8-16a;
Psalm 131;
1 Corinthians 4:1-5;
Matthew 6:24-34



**A Weekday Prayer
held every Wednesday
at noon in the parlor.**



**The Clifton Night Hospitality volunteers for
February are:**



February 19— Bob & Pauline Weaver
Jan Kepic & Sandy Bond

**CHURCH OF THE NEW COVENANT
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH U.S.A.**

Mission Statement

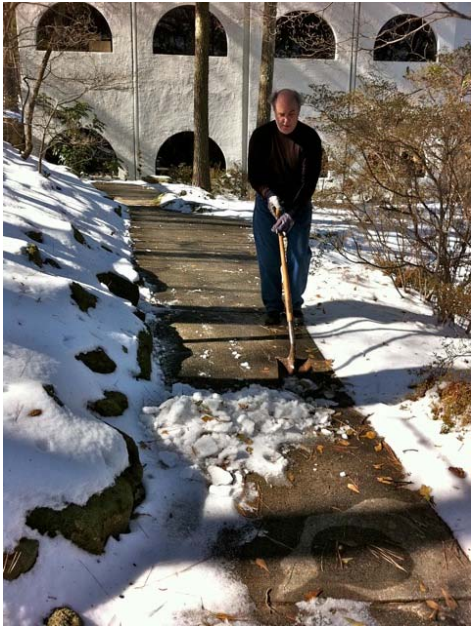
Adopted by the Session of Church of the New Covenant, February 28, 2009

*The Church of the New Covenant exists to continue the earthly ministry of Jesus Christ: **servng God by servng others**, wherever and whoever you are. We do this by inviting people to join us in pursuing a deeper relationship with God, involving ourselves in the community, and investing our time, talent and treasure in this ministry.*

Ice Storm 2011 at CNC

We were able to come to Church on Sunday January 16 thanks to the efforts of the Jordan Family (Lucy, Bennie, James, Jared and Kaitlyn), Bill Beeson, Ralph Wedd and Jeff Davis. They removed the remaining ice from the sidewalks and parking areas.

Great work, friends -- Thank You!





This Month at CNC ...



Join us on
Thursday, February 24
6:30 pm at
Monterrey Restaurant,
5406 Buford Highway.

Monterrey is near Café 101, close to Park Avenue. If you are heading north on Buford Highway, it is on the left. A trusted source says that they have great margaritas!!

Please join us for a relaxed time together. Contact Gretchen Turner (770-414-8595) for more information.



Thank you so much for your gift of undergarments to Clifton. Your continued support over the last year has been much appreciated.

Blessings,
Joel Gerber, Assistant Volunteer Coordinator



From the Witness Committee...

A big **thank you** to all for supporting the Socks and Skivvies Tree for Clifton Sanctuary Ministries. Our gifts were delivered to a very appreciative Alice Jenkins, Executive Director of Clifton. We gave 31 tee-shirts, 29 briefs and boxers, 112 pairs of white crew socks, 2 pairs of dress socks and 2 thermal tops and bottoms. In addition, Claire Commins knitted 35 caps of different colors and patterns. Nancy Digh created 14 scarves. We celebrate that we can share God's love by helping men to overcome homelessness. ~ *Pauline Weaver*



Please join us for the
Senior Luncheon on
Thursday, February 17 at 11:30 am
Details coming soon!



Love
your neighbor
as yourself.

The BLEND

The Blend meets weekly on Tuesdays at Mellow Mushroom, 1679 LaVista Road NE Atlanta at 7pm for Team Trivia. Trivia starts at 7:30 pm.

Please join us for fun and fellowship. For more information on any Blend event, contact Ashley Pieper (404-519-1436), Scott Pieper (404-403-5352) or Mandy Davis (404-556-9233).

Leviticus 19:18



The **Doraville Kiwanis Club** meets on the 2nd, 3rd and 4th Tuesday evenings each month 6:30—7:30 pm in the large classroom at CNC.

We are always looking for new members to join us. Interested? Contact Cindy Williams (770-457-1225) or Stephe Koontz (770-734-0409).

Presbyterian Women



PW Valentine Boxes

A major mission project for Presbyterian Women at CNC is our traditional **Valentine Boxes**. These boxes are sent to college students and military persons in our church family, including our close relatives. We invite everyone to be a part of this mission.

Here's how you can help...

1. Please give the names and addresses of college students and military persons to Sandy Bond (770-451-7518).
2. We need items for packing: dry soups, hot or cold dry beverages, cookies, candy, gum, healthy snacks, toiletries, games, puzzles, school supplies, reading and writing materials or other appropriate items.

The boxes will be on the table in the parlor on Sunday, February 6 and you are invited to put your contribution in the box at that time. The boxes will be packed for mailing at our circle meetings on February 8.

A donation for postage is helpful. Questions? Contact Jan Kepic at 770-451-7518.

PW Winter Gathering Announcement coming soon....

Since the Winter Gathering had to be cancelled due to the weather, we will reschedule for a later date and will let you know ASAP!



Looking Ahead:

Tuesday, February 8

**Louise Holladay Morning Circle—10:00 am
Diane Lindsay Evening Circle—6:30 pm**

See PW Bulletin Board for more information.

Eulogy
James Allen Glenn, Jr.
1927 – 2011

Nancy Glenn, January 8, 2011

At the outset, I have to tell you that I can't do accents or impersonations very well, but I've been told that I do a pretty good imitation of my Dad so here's advance notice that you'll hear me convert to my James Allen Glenn, Jr. voice.

There is no way to convey the full measure of his life in a few minutes, but I'm gonna give it a shot.

We are so sad to have lost Dad, but it's an honor for me to pay tribute to such a unique and wonderful man. I'm not exaggerating when I say that to know him was to like him and to know him well was to just adore him. Of course of our family always knew what a special character Dad was, but it was not until his death that I realized the extent to which other people felt the same way. In the last two days, my sisters and brother and I have heard not only from our childhood friends who are in the forties and fifties but we've also heard from *Dad's childhood friends* who are in their 80's. I'll share some of the stories because they are a wonderful testament to how loved he was.

Dad grew up in Carlton Georgia- a town that I think only people from Carlton have ever heard of. From his stories of his boyhood, he had a happy childhood playing in the woods, swimming in the Broad river and eating his Grandma's homemade biscuits. He was a good student and a good boy, but he could be mischievous. He loved to tell the story about the time he and his friends needed something to do one Saturday night so they took a wagon full of hay and moved it to the rooftop of the local store. Once when I was teenager and thinking he was so old at the time, I asked him "Dad, what did you do on dates when you were a teenager?" And he smiled and said "*Whatever I could.*"

Dad finished high school at 16 and although he had never been anywhere outside the south and I'm not sure even outside of Georgia, he enlisted in the Marines and at age 17 shipped off to Guam. He was just a teenager about Oliver's age when he was put to work guarding Japanese prisoners of war. That experience was the defining moment in his life and he talked about it often. When I was kid, he taught me how to say "Good Cup of Coffee" in Japanese. I can't possibly imitate my Dad trying to say something in Japanese but for those of you who knew the sound of his voice, you can imagine how funny that would be.

Yesterday, I heard a new story about his war experience that I never heard before. I got a lovely email from Margaret Burroughs, *one his childhood friends*. I'd never heard this story and it's worth sharing. Here it is:

"I Remember" by Margaret Burroughs Carlton, Georgia 30627

Allen and I corresponded while he served in the US Marines and was stationed in the South Pacific during World War II. One of his duties was to guard prisoners of war. He sent me a colored pencil drawing of a beautiful Japanese girl, drawn on an 18 X 18 inch piece of cloth, torn from a bed sheet. Allen wrote that one of the prisoners he guarded had drawn it and given it to him. I still have it and treasure it.

It's hard to follow that. But the fact that Margret would take the time to send me that note illustrates one of Dad's many marvelous qualities - his loyalty. He stayed in touch with friends from childhood for his whole life. Dad was 83 years old, and since his passing on Wednesday people who knew him in the 1930's and 40's have contacted our family to tell us how special he was to them. One of his friends, Betty Sweeny told me that that they all had a crush on him at one time or another. He was *completely* adorable and charming, so Betty's comment did not surprise me.

After Dad returned from the war he went to college and just after he started college, his father passed away. From age 19 on, he really was the head of household. He visited his mother and tended to her from that time until she died in her 80's. And throughout his life, he remained devoted to his younger brother Sam and his little sister Frankie.

He went to law school at UGA and graduated at age 23. Fortunately for us, he only stayed in Georgia for a few years before taking a job with an insurance company and moving to Indiana. There he met a pretty young librarian named Rosemary Mahon. He and Mom were married for 56 years. We had a fortieth wedding party for them in 1994 and a fiftieth in 2004. Many of you here were there for one or both of those parties. Their anniversary was in August and for the 50th we had a blue grass band and served bar-be-que at their house. He asked Mom what he should wear and she said "You should wear shorts because you have great legs." And he did.

Perhaps, Dad's most endearing trait was his happiness. He was just a happy person with a gentle manner. He was also really smart and very funny. Now, he wasn't perfect. He was the king of politically incorrect comments and he was known to be a little stubborn- a trait that I'm told has been passed on. But what a gift he was to us.

Dad's use of language was colorful and rich. He used elaborate and clever phrasing to say mundane things. He was a lifelong nicknamer. He had a nickname for everybody. One of my favorites was one of his nicknames for Mom. The nickname was "Platty" which he explained was short for "platypus- a rare and peculiar animal." His nicknames for people are too numerous to list and explain, but a few of our family favorites are Mini Magno, T-t-sytle, the Hammer, the Palmers, Scooger, Contractor, the Eusbia and the Brattl-o-links. And who could forget our *longtime neighbors*, LAWN HEAD and DEVIL WOMAN?

He was not just a tireless nicknamer, he was also an inventor of words. At a young age, Mom told me that Dad made up words and I remember being surprised to learn that he didn't make up the word *negative* because when we were kids and we asked for something he never said No. If the response was to be no, he said "The answer *is*, and of course *must be*, NEGATIVE."

Our family and friends have long been a gratefully amused audience for his clever and curious phraseology. Once when Anita and I were little girls, we took an extension cord and our record player out in the backyard and played our Elvis Presley record at full blast. He looked out the window and yelled "*WHO IS HARASSING the elements?*"

And, when I was teenager and said something sarcastic with an eye roll, he didn't get annoyed. He just said (PAUSE) "*Have you ever read the book "How to Win Friends and Influence People" by Dale Carnegie?*" Once when I was about sixteen, I was in the car with him and I had the radio blaring a Bruce Springsteen song. Dad said "*Who is this?*" I said Dad- this is Bruce Springsteen one of the greatest singers of all time! And his reply was: "*It sounds like a hound dog baying at a passing train.*"

Here's a note Anita just got from our high school friend Helen.

so sorry to hear this sad news Anita. your dad was one of a kind for sure-my husband quotes him from time to time-he is that legendary in our house. my thoughts are with you and your family as you grieve this tough loss my friend. thanks for letting me know

Helen's husband never met my Dad.

Dad wasn't just funny, clever and loyal. He was the most generous person I ever met. He was generous with *his time and his money*. I worked side by side with him for many years in our law practice and, I was constantly amazed at his tireless response to the needs of clients. When you represent people who have become disabled and are desperately trying to survive with little or no income, you are faced with an endless number of requests for help. *Help* with the power company, *help* with the landlord, *help* with child support people. He never got burnt out by the requests for help- he just helped. He wrote countless letters to landlords, creditors, utility providers and others asking them not to dispossess, cut off or garnish. He made endless phone calls for people. He had the magic touch. Many, many creditors were persuaded to give the person just a little more time, so that their case could be settled or won. And while *I* have always been extremely reluctant to give clients my *home phone number*, he routinely gave his out and never got irritated if someone called at home.

Dad had the privilege to own his own law firm and work with a group of people who were as devoted to him as he was to them. On his 83rd birthday in November, he was in the hospital. *Although his office is 40 miles from Roswell*, everyone from the office came to his bedside, brought gifts and read tributes they had written how about how much he meant to them. As I said earlier, to know him well was to adore him.

Dad was always stoic and calm in emergencies. But, I had no idea how brave he was until he went blind about four years ago. Dad was a lifelong reader, but he had trouble with his eyes for years. He went through countless procedures for his eyes but still went blind from glaucoma. He was nearly 80 when that happened, but he just marched on. He got a ride to work and kept working. By that time, he was beginning to stoop and look a little decrepit but the clients kept coming. Since he got ill, I have heard from many of his clients who really viewed him as a saint on earth.

After Dad went blind, Mom had to do everything for him. Both of their lives were changed dramatically by his blindness, but she said he never felt sorry for himself, so she couldn't feel sorry for herself. Mom read him the paper every morning and they argued politics as they *always had*. Dad remained essentially Dad up until the very end.

In August Dad had surgery to replace a painfully degenerated hip. Unfortunately after that surgery, a number of problems cropped up and we began a seemingly endless round of the emergency room visits, hospital stays, and appointment with doctors. Throughout our odyssey through the medical world, Dad was brave and funny. Mom and I had some good laughs during stressful visits to the emergency room. On one occasion in October, he got a bad cough and we were concerned that he had pneumonia. He was very sick and sort of slumped over in his wheelchair. The doctor came in and introduced himself and asked: "What did you retire from sir?" He sat right up and said; "*I'm **not** retired!*"

On another emergency visit, the doctor came in and asked him what operations he had had in his lifetime. He said "I've been circumcised and I've had a hip replacement." We started laughing and the doctor said, you remember that do you?

In December, still hoping we could turn the corner on his health we took Dad to a gerontologist. She asked him to subtract 7 from one hundred. He promptly said "Ninety- three." So she said keep going, and he said "*Oh good grief. Thirteen minus 7 is six, 86, 79, 72.*" She laughed and said "that's enough".

You don't get to choose your parents. But we got a great Dad and my boys got a great Granddad because my Mom chose her husband so well. Thank you Mom. And thanks to all of you for showing up, bringing food and telling your own stories.

Nancy Glenn, January 8, 2011



February

Sun Mon Tue Wed Thu Fri Sat

		1 1:00 pm Crochet 7pm The Blend	2 Noon Prayer 6:30pm-Hndbels 7:45pm- Choir	3	4	5
6	7	8  10:00am 6:30 pm Circles 1:00 pm Crochet 6:30 pm Kiwanis 7pm The Blend	9 Noon Prayer 6:30pm-Hndbels 7:45pm- Choir 6:30 pm 2nd Wed. Supper	10	11	12
13 After Worship Session Meeting	14	15 1:00 pm Crochet 6:30 pm Kiwanis 7pm The Blend	19 Newsletter submissions due Noon Prayer 6:30pm-Hndbels 7:45pm- Choir	17  11:30 am Senior Luncheon	18	19 Presbytery Meeting Host Clifton
20 After Worship Congregational Meeting	21	22 1:00 pm Crochet 6:30 pm Kiwanis 7pm The Blend	26 Noon Prayer 6:30pm-Hndbels 7:45pm- Choir	24 6:30 pm Monterrey	25	26
27	28	Sunday Morning Schedule 9:30 am Sunday School 10:30 am Choir Rehearsal 10:30 am Coffee Fellowship 11:00 am Morning Worship After Worship Youth Sunday School				



February 1—Scott Johnson
 February 6—Bud Commins
 February 6—Terri Hackett
 February 7—Mary Ellen Shore
 February 10—Weldon Palmour
 February 11—Jeff Davis
 February 12—Samuel Stryker III

February 13—Ted Mikalsen
 February 14—Gary Ashley
 February 14—Ashley Pieper
 February 18—Todd Jones
 February 19— Nancy Meinersmann
 February 23—Madeline Griffin
 February 24—Marilyn Stryker