

The History of the Living Word Chapel
As recalled and recorded by Rolf O. Bergenn
Written February 2002

Over the years there have been many inquiries about the Living Word Chapel's origin and history. Where did we come from? How did we get started? Are we attached to another church? The best way to answer these, and probably many other questions, is to take the time sit down and go back as far as one's mind will stretch and write down the facts before they get further covered by the cobwebs of time. I do this as unto the Lord, to the best of my ability and recollection. May all the Glory go to God! My background is technical and by no means literary, so now it's your turn to sit back relax and see what the Lord has done.

Most of what is about to be written is from my memory; however, there are facts which were uncovered from the archives of time. Actually, scraps of paper etc., which for all practical purposes should have hit the waste basket but found their way into some other filed materials. Well guess what, I believe that they were placed there and saved for such a time as this, to assist in sweeping the cobwebs from my memory in order to record the workings of our Lord.

Our real beginning was in the early fall of 1973 at what was called a "Lay Witness Mission Weekend." It was led by Bruce Holmes with Fritz Schabot, Roger Balzan and their spouses. These meetings were held at the Olivebridge United Methodist Church in Olivebridge, starting on a Friday night, Saturday night and concluding on Sunday night. The group of believers who attended these meetings were touched by the Holy Spirit in such a way, that Worship in the "normal" Sunday Services no longer satisfied our inner beings. Our Pastor at the time was William Rave who was also of the same opinion. He suggested and sought approval from the Board to hold Sunday evening services. This was granted and started a different type of Worship. These services were not attended by any of the people who were also not interested in the Lay Witness Mission.

We continued our involvement with the Methodist church and attended both morning and evening services for approximately four years. I must say at this point that among us was the Sunday School Teachers, Choir Director, Organist and also various other positions on the Church Board. We then, as a group, began to meet in the living room of Frank & Charlotte Davis, in the Vly for several months, while trying to decide where we were going to worship. This was the actual birth of the Living Word Chapel. It was around Easter of 1977 that we as a group protested, what we felt were degrading writings about our Lord and Savior in the preprinted Methodist bulletins. We, as a group stood alone on this issue. However, we were successful in persuading the Board to write a letter to all the other Churches in the charge for their opinion on the writings. We received only negative, neutral or no response at all to our protesting letter.

It was at this time we, decided to approach Pastor Rave, who coincidentally, was about to be discharged from the Olivebridge & Samsonville churches because of his fundamental beliefs, which gave him no chance of reassignment anywhere within this Methodist Conference. He was nicknamed "The Old Fundy" by his peers within the charge. We then asked if he would consider pastoring an independent Bible believing body. The decision was made. We no longer wanted to be associated with a group of people who did not believe that the Bible was and is the inspired Word of God and was to be preached and taught as such. We no longer felt comfortable being locked into a denominational church. He agreed and so we all gave notice in writing of our resignations and decisions to leave. It was on Sunday, June 19, 1977 (Fathers Day that year) that we attended our last service in Olivebridge. While there were differences in theology, it should be noted that there was no animosity between us and those who stayed.

Pastor Rave who also worked as a cook during the week at a retirement home called "Saxon Hill House," found favor with the owners Mr. & Mrs. Victor Fox. It was mentioned in conversation one day that he would be leaving the Methodist Church and starting an independent Bible church. The Foxes asked "where?" and Pastor Rave replied "I don't know yet, but I'm sure the Lord will supply." And so it was without too much delay Mrs. Fox said, "do you think this basement would be large enough to start with?" Well, needless to say this was the first home of the Living Word Chapel. **Our first service was held on Sunday evening June 19, 1977 at 7:00 p.m. in the basement of Saxon Hill House.** Our organist was Lily Stange and Charlotte Davis directed the choir.

We installed a sign "Living Word Chapel" indicating our service times, out in front along Acorn Hill Road. This was noticed by the powers that be in the town of Olive, who requested that the owners file their intent or change in site plan with the Town of Olive Zoning Board. The Foxes were sent a letter to attend a specially called meeting. We joined them at the meeting and quickly came to the conclusion that the Zoning Board was afraid that their purpose was to exempt the property from the tax rolls by calling it a church. After listening to what they had to say, we assured them that this was not the intent. We further explained the graciousness of the Fox family and that this would only be a temporary measure while seeking a permanent location. We were then informed that we could meet there, however, we would have to file for a "Zoning Permit" to use the property as a church on a yearly basis and post the permit on the premises. It was after this meeting that we aggressively pursued our incorporation and 501(c)(3) tax exempt status. We were officially Incorporated on November 28, 1977, continued to meet at this location and filed for our "Zoning Permit" every year until late in 1982 without any further interference of any kind.

The first combined meeting of the Officers and Members of the newly formed Corporation was held at Saxon Hill House on **11/28/1977 @ 7:30 P.M.** Previously appointed officers were as follows: Pastor; William Rave, Elders: Rolf Bergenn and Walter Smith, Trustees: Frank Davis, Douw Diehl, Paul Bergenn, Brian Hampshire, R. David Matteson and Robert Carle. Deacons: Robert Carle, Paul Bergenn, Harold Weber, Frank Davis and Brian Hampshire. Secretary: Valerie Carle, Treasurer; Rolf Bergenn. It was here at Saxon Hill House that we first met Pastor John Hobbs in the spring of 1978. He came with my brother-in-law, Pastor John Jansen, Grandma Jo Jansen's son, (for those of you who remember her) for two or three days of special meetings. More about both later on.

There were many special memories associated with our time spent at Saxon Hill House. We utilized just about every vacant spot or out building we could find. To mention a few were their sun porch (adult class) multi-purpose building (youth classes) and for summer VBS a garage and chicken coup. The Chapel has always fed the tummy as well as the soul. We had our annual Christmas and other celebrations at various places. To mention a few were The Town of Olive Library, Sunshine Acres in Napanoch, Olive Fire House in Olivebridge, a Sunrise Breakfast at the Bergenn's and a Watchnight Celebration and service at the Frank Davis residence. Most were pot luck dinners where no one left hungry. We had our annual picnics at Shokan Park where we also played our yearly soft ball games. There was an abundance of fun, fellowship and food for all.

It was sometime in the late spring of 1979 that we were involved with the Hudson Valley Crusade for Jesus which was sponsoring Evangelist Mike Warnke on August 20 and 21st. A musical group called the Bridge from North Carolina was traveling with him at that time. The event was poorly supported by the community which further indicated the cold Christian climate of the North-East. Both John Hobbs and John Jansen mentioned Mike as a dynamic interesting evangelist. For those of you not familiar with the name, he was a former high level satanist priest with a powerful testimony for the Lord.

It was through the winter of 1979, that while at work one day, I received a vision on what the Living Word Chapel Worship Building should look like. Pencil in hand I began to sketch being given dimensions and all. (Remember the story of Noah? Well-----) The basic shape was a rectangle with

the entry area protruding from the front right-hand side of the building. Atop of the entry protrusion was to be placed a lighthouse and not the customary steeple.

After a few days or weeks, don't quite remember, I was told in my spirit to fabricate a model as this would better explain the vision. A crude model was built to the foot scale in two levels complete with partitions, moving doors, altar, baptistry, stairwells and all. When it was completed, my family insisted that I take it to church and show it to the congregation. I yielded to the request and one day took it to an evening service. "This is great. Now where are we going to build it?" was their response. We then instituted building fund Sunday as the last Sunday of every month. It was also in 1979 that Russell Bergenn returned to civilian life after a (4) four year hitch in the U.S. Navy. While stationed in the Phillipines, he had the "LIVING WORD CHAPEL" wooden plaque carved by one of the natives. It was first hung at Saxon Hill and at this writing is hanging over the altar in the fellowship hall.

We looked at several pieces of property in the Olive area that were for sale, however, the best site, in our opinion, was not for sale. It was the corner of Acorn Hill Road and Samsonville Road. One day we, as a group, went to this corner and laid hands on it and claimed it in the name of Jesus for the Lord. We wrote a letter to the owner stating that the corner would be ideal for a church and would they consider selling a portion. A reply was never received and never pursued any further. It would not surprise me one bit to see a church being built there some time in the future. This piece of property was not for the Chapel, at least not then.

It was about this same time that my wife and I were considering subdivision of my inherited property to give to our children. I sort of worked it out on paper and no matter how it was divided, it appeared to work out better to slice it into six lots rather than one for each of our five children. We'll see later on why six instead of five. It looked very good on paper; however, it had to be surveyed to see if it really was practical. The Lord supplied a previous business partner of mine who was a PE (professional engineer) willing to get involved. His name was Al O'Hara. We went over the land, sketch in hand and surveyed the land. The one and only hitch was that his PE license was issued after the cut off date which allowed PE's to survey land. No problem here either, he knew a surveyor who would do the perimeter and would attest to the inbound divisions. The drawings were made and submitted to the Town of Hurley planning board for subdivision approval. After their approval, we then knew who the sixth lot was for and offered it to the Chapel as a gift.

Well now we had land. The first thing to do was to dedicate it to the Lord. This was done in the spring of 1980 when the idea was conceived to clear the plateau and plan a tent revival for sometime in July. As you would know, the Lord again was preparing the way. We started to cut trees and pull brush when we noticed that the Gypsy Moths were stripping the leaves ahead of us so we had minimal brush to handle. We contacted, now Evangelist John Hobbs, and told him about our plans for a tent revival and asked if he would be interested in coming. The date was set for first week in July. The land was cleared, a road built, temporary power routed through the woods and when all was set, up went the 40 by 60-foot tent at a cost of \$510.00 for two weeks. An outhouse was prefabricated, off site, complete with portable toilets inside and moved to the site on Friday just in time for the first service. A flatbed trailer was used as a platform and sawdust from John Ingram's saw mill covered the ground under the "Big Top" with the sweet clean smell of pine. By this time, it was just like a second spring, as all the leaves returned to the trees to beautify the area again. I can again see the Lord's hand in this, can you?

The three-day affair was a tremendous success. There were many locals whose curiosity was aroused in seeing the big tent and also came as a result of our large ads in the local newspapers. The tent was further utilized through the next two weeks for VBS (Vacation Bible School). This was also well attended. The model of the proposed Church Building was on display within the tent for

everyone to see how we intended to occupy the rest of the land. At the base of the hill, ground was being broken by Eric Bergenn and his machines for the new building. The date was July 4, 1980.

A building permit was granted on graph paper sketches. Today this would be impossible without architectural design drawings, especially for use as a public building. As the footing trenches were being dug, a spring of flowing water was noticed coming out of the bed rock. This was not in a very desirable location for any purpose because the lay of the bed rock would form a natural pocket and retain the water. We had to lead the water through the footing forms clear across the building to the opposite side to get a proper flow route. As a point of reference, the South-East wall near the platform and classroom to the North-West wall, kitchen area the total length of the building we laid a 4" plastic pipe. This 4" pipe is connected to the footing drains on both ends and runs all year long. We have "The Living Water" and fresh Spring Water running thru the Chapel constantly. Forms were fabricated on top of bed rock and a stepped footing foundation was poured, which consumed (13) cubic yards of concrete. Cement blocks were laid up to what would be the lower floor level. The floor was poured on October 4, 1980 with all volunteer help, men women and children, all pitched in. The first load arrived at 8:00 a.m. The last load was sometime late in the afternoon. It took (34) cubic yards of concrete, however, I do not remember the number of loads but it was approximately (4). Power troweling continued way into the night past midnight.

We hired a mason Jan Wullum, from Olivebridge. He was the only paid worker in the entire basic structure of the building. Frank Davis took vacation time to be the mason's helper. Others pitched in after work to move blocks around and load scaffolds for the next day's work. The lower level was built with 12" concrete blocks and stepped to 8" blocks to support the proposed blue stone veneer (the partition walls are also 8" blocks). When the blocks were up approximately 10 feet, the (5) five steel beams were put in place on the pilasters. They were 6.5" X 12" wide flange 37' long "I" beams at a cost of \$2410. The beams were set in place by Earl (Bucky) Baker for \$300.00. This time period, October 1980, was also marked by Elder Walter Smith going home to be with the Lord.

After the beams were in place, rough cut fir 2"X10"X 12' floor joists from John Ingram's saw mill were put in place and the rough floor of random width 1" thick was laid. Then came the 8" concrete blocks for the second level. The block laying effort continued until December 13, 1980 when it became too cold (below freezing) to lay blocks. We wanted to keep the site ready to be worked on if there was a break in the winter so, the congregation was reminded constantly that "if it snows at your house it is sure to be snowing at the church site." The snow was continually removed and upper level floor kept clean all winter long awaiting a break in the weather.

Work resumed one day in February 1981 when just by chance we placed a thermometer on the back wall (where the secretary's office is) and it read 80 degrees in the sun. The block laying was completed during this weather break. Now just as a point of interest, there were 8,258 Blocks, 145 bags of Mortar cement, 45 bags of Portland cement and 25 cu yds. of Mason sand consumed in the block walls. It was also in February 1981 that Brian Hampshire was ordained. This was the first Ordination by the Living Word Chapel.

After a few days of curing, bolts were cemented into the top row of blocks and the plate secured on which the trusses would be secured. Then one day in March of 1981 we contacted a man by the name of Leo Wojciehowski, who lived on Schildknecht Road. He had a truck with a bucket lift (cherry picker) which he used in his tree trimming business. His only concern was that his boom, rigging would only support 500 pounds. We assured him each truss weighed less than 500 pounds. The trusses were delivered to the site in late December of 1980 and we had them stored on the upper plateau for safe keeping because as mentioned earlier we had to cease building because of the freezing weather. If it hadn't been for this, the truss delivery would have been right on schedule.

With the boom truck in place, the signal was given to bring down the first truss from the plateau. In no time at all, four men carrying the first end truss arrived (south end of building) and it

was hoisted into place and secured. There were 35 trusses in all with (2) end trusses at a cost of \$2927.00. There were 25 scissor trusses for the sanctuary area and 10 conventional trusses for the lobby area with an end trusses for each end. This process continued until the last end truss (north stained glass end) was in place. Oh yes, we did take time out for lunch and maybe a coffee break or two. The cost of the boom truck for the day was \$250.00 and a delicious lunch.

The following Saturday on went the plywood sheathing. It took approximately 150 sheets to cover the roof. While one work crew was applying plywood there was another crew building roof conventional style, rafters, over the protruding entry area. When standing on the plate area and looking down in the area of the stairwell, it was an awesome sight, like 28 to 30 feet straight down. Remember now, this was before the floor and stairwell were in place. We continued work until we had also laid all the plywood and 4800 square feet of shingles, 175 feet of starter course and 300 lineal feet of drip edge. Some of us can still remember the shout of "PLYWOOD" from the roof crew to the ground crew.

Now that we had a roof over our heads, we proceeded to make temporary plastic windows to lessen the drafts, make further work more enjoyable and also keep out the rain. We had our first Sunrise Service on the plateau and breakfast in the new unfinished building on the second level. Spaces between the rough flooring boards provided some heat from roaring salamander heaters below. Despite the rough surroundings, everyone had an enjoyable breakfast. After breakfast we went to Saxon Hill House for the morning Service.

With not yet enough funding to start the next phase, we managed to lay down the 2nd floor of plywood on the sanctuary level to keep debris from falling through the cracks. This made it possible to do some work on the lower level as funds became available. We also put up all the partition wall studding. The only wall that was sheet-rocked at that time was the wall between the lobby and the sanctuary only on one side. This was done by Richard Becker Jr. It was then we decided to hold VBS in the lower level of our new building. We installed temporary lighting, drapes in classroom doorways, fishnets on the ceiling and walls complete with seashells and cardboard fish. Yea, another success. Praise the Lord! The year was 1981 (In this same year Charlotte [Maude] Smith, Elder Smith's wife went home to be with the Lord and her husband Walter).

We had spent all our Building Fund money by this time and we knew our plastic windows would not last thru the winter so, it was proposed to ask the congregation if they would like to purchase a window. The money was pledged and the windows ordered at a cost of \$5979.98. By the time the order came in, the money was there and the windows paid for and installed in September. We began planning the next phase.

One day as I was there, for no particular reason I thought, when I happened to hear someone calling, "is anyone here?" The doors were still temporary plain, rough cut pine boards, so I went out to see if I could find who was calling. There was a man standing out, in the now parking lot, by his Mercedes gazing at the church building. He said "I have passed by several times and just wondered what this building was going to be, so this time I decided to stop in and see." This turned out to be one of those God appointments. I told him that we were building a nondenominational Bible Believing Church called the Living Word Chapel and would he like to look inside. I also told him that we were meeting at temporary quarters in a retirement home, Saxon Hill House, on Acorn Hill. After looking over both levels, he asked "when do you expect to move in?" I then proceeded to tell him that we were on hold for a while until the Lord supplies the money for the next phase. How much would it take to do the next phase? I thought a bit and answered, to do the lower level only, so we could use it, I guess about \$30,000.

He said I would like to help. Would you talk it over with the Pastor and your board members and give me a call. The man was John S. Carlson who lived on Buck Road in the Vly and later on moved to Florida. When I called Pastor Rave and told him about my afternoon experience, we then

contacted the other trustees and set up a meeting with Mr. Carlson at his home. He proposed to lend the Living Word Chapel \$30,000 at 6% interest.

Interest rates were well above that at the time so we decided on the spot to accept his offer. Ok, he said, "I'll have the papers drawn up tomorrow." On October 7th we received a check for \$10,000 and the balance of \$20,000 on October 27, 1981. Materials were on order to be delivered. An electrical contractor I knew from IBM Andy Andreassen, who had retired, was hired to install the 400 amp service entrance and breaker boxes in the utility room at a cost of \$783.56 labor only. Jay Steel was contacted to design and fabricate and install the stairwell at a cost of \$3860. We placed an order for 100 chairs, to add to the fifty (50) we already had at Saxon Hill.

Progress was being made at a rapid pace. Electrical conduit, water pipes, sewer pipes for the upper and lower levels all had to be put in place before the ceiling could be installed. All the overhead, sheet-rocking, carpentry and painting had to be completed before the carpet could be put in place. This was done by Priest Flooring Co. at a cost of \$2558. There was work for everyone willing to work and take instruction to do the job. There were workers on the job every night and Saturdays until it was completed.

The first service held on the lower level was the Wedding of Diana L. Carle to Russell P. Bergenn in November, 1981. We had only temporary electric power at this time so we had to postpone our moving from Saxon Hill House for Sunday Services for a while. The reason was we were heating with electric and the temporary electric service would not carry the load and winter was moving in. The power company was dragging its feet. The upper level was closed off at the entry landing with a locked access door. It wasn't too long after this that we moved in and held Services on the lower level for many years, actually till 1995. We did, however, have Services and even weddings on upper level thru the summers. During the winter of 1981, Carl Metzger painted the mural in the Fellowship hall as a winter scene and in the following year changed it to spring as it is today.

The Chapel was now having Sunday morning and evening services, Wednesday Bible Study, Choir practice and moving right along with some growth. There was still that thread of the old traditional influence. The morning service was somewhat structured and the evening service, rather informal. The Chapel went on like this for many years.

The youth group in August of 1982 went to Grindstone Island located in the middle of the St. Lawrence River on a retreat for a week. They had an awesome time swimming, tenting, camping, boating, bible teaching, eating and even some were slain in the spirit. The report came back that all had blessed time; they must have, because they repeated the trip many times.

The year was 1983 when Pastor Rave's relatively new home in Samsonville burned. It was beyond repair. We then needed to find a place for him and his family. It had previously been discussed that at some point in time we should have a parsonage on the church property. Well maybe now is the time. Pastor had been looking at a mobile home that he thought would fulfill his needs. Mr. Carlson somehow got wind of Pastor Rave's house disaster and offered to lend the Chapel the money to get him the Mobile Home. The building permit was secured and the site prepared for the trailer. Power and water were run under ground from the church to defray the cost of drilling another well and installing another electric service. This is now the present Youth House. Pastor and his family moved in.

Pastor Rave's wife Estelle passed away, I believe in 1984. This was the only funeral to date which was held in and from the Living Word Chapel. He continued as Chapel Pastor until sometime in 1986, when he and his second wife left. There were many who thought it necessary to also leave at this time. This was the first real trial of the Chapel and as I look back in retrospect, something we had to go through to bring us to where we are today.

In the fall of 1986 we engaged Pastor David Weidenman who had previously pastored the Vly Church. He and his family, wife Susan, son and daughter moved into the parsonage. It was during his

stay that the addition was added to the now "Youth House". Before I go on any further, I should interject that on April 28, 1988, the loans from Mr. John Carlson were satisfied and the Chapel celebrated with a mortgage burning. It was also during this time period that Carl Metzger designed and fabricated the stained glass windows behind the altar of the sanctuary.

In time Pastor and family went on vacation found another job and informed us that they would be leaving the Chapel. It was just prior to that vacation that the Chapel experienced its second trial, doctrinal disagreement. Pastor did not operate in the Gifts of the Spirit which caused many to leave and seek other places of worship. This too was, as stated before and looking back the leading of the Lord to bring us to where we are today. We learned entirely new ways to worship and in the Lords timing many returned and participated in the maturing of the Living Word Chapel.

During that period 1988 thru 1990 the Chapel doors were kept open by the few who were not led to leave. The pulpit was filled by various pastors, to mention a few, Fred Tvedt, John Cirone and Bruce Holmes. I'm sure there were others.

Pastor Al Woelfersheim and family came to us in July, 1989 and was ordained in May of 1990. Many of those who had left slowly returned to their roots. These were hard times for the chapel as the financial resources were almost totally exhausted during 88-90 period and it was like starting every thing anew. Pastor Al worked at Herzogs and also pastored The Binnewater Union Chapel. Two of us went with Pastor Al to provide music for them and attended both services. There was also an evening service at that time. We then started to grow, however slow. All our services were held on what is now the Fellowship Hall, but, during the summer months we would venture to the upper level. There came a time when it became somewhat unsafe to be up there due to the fiberglass insulation starting to fall and refusing to stay solidly in place.

One day Pastor Al and I found out about and went to Rhinebeck to look at some pews that were being given away by the Astor House School. They were in a circular setting in a round Chapel. We decided we could use them some how in our rectangular shaped chapel. Robbie Carle and I trucked them with Eric Bergenn's (6) wheel dump truck and stored them in the lobby area upstairs.

The first finishing work on the upper level to take place, after the altar was Pastors Office. It had been roughed out many years earlier. Pastor Al and Joe Pacino did the electric, walls and ceiling in the office.

As it was mentioned earlier, the first service in the Chapel was a wedding, however, the first wedding on the upper level was in the year 1992. United were Wayne and Roberta Kiersted (Bobbi Metzger). There was no ceiling or carpet, the sanctuary walls were painted cement blocks and the floor was bare plywood. In spite of the crude surroundings, it all went beautifully. God is so good.

When we could no longer use the upper level, a sister Catherine Casey, suggested that we start a ceiling fund. This we did and it was successful to the point that the pine paneling boards were purchased and stored up stairs for approximately (6) months to become completely dry and acclimated to its new environment. This process was necessary to assure a tight crack free ceiling. Also, prior to putting the ceiling up all the boards had to be processed. Every board had to be assessed for tightness of the knots and straightness. The crooked boards were cut in such a manner as to make them straight but in shorter lengths. In the ends of each board an oval slot was machined to accept an oval "biscuit." This process made it possible to use every piece of paneling regardless of its length. It was late in the year of 1995 that six or eight men spent two Saturdays putting up the ceiling. In the spring of 1996 we had the ceiling sealed with Polyurethane. As the weather became warmer, we began having services again up stairs.

Progress continued through the summer, the walls sheet-rocked and painted and the pews put in place. It was early fall when Pastor Al went home to be with the Lord. The Board of Trustee's met and asked Pastor Don Moore if he would like to fill the vacancy. Pastor Don said, "I'll take it for (6)

months and give you my decision then." It was about Easter (better known as Resurrection Sunday), time when he came with his reply that "I believe the Lord has called me to pastor here."

Thru the early part of 1997, the restrooms, lobby and quiet room were finished. (Pastor and I went to Israel in May of that year. We went with Covenant Tours, a venture of Pastor John Jansen's. It was an awesome time in the land where Jesus walked.) The pews were taken up to make ready for the new blue carpet. It was also at this time that the stone veneer was being applied to the front of the church and also a refurbished gift, the Baptistry, was put in place. The pews were then reset on the carpet. Our growth so continued that the pews could no longer accommodate us all comfortably. This is when we decided to purchase 200 of our present blue chairs. We grew to the point that we now had to double the size of the parking lot and go to two services. This has also made an impact on the number of youth within our midst. This required expanding their programs. The program expansion included a basketball court and playground. The playground was dedicated in November 2001 in memory of Harold Edward Diehl a four year old who went home to be with the Lord in the mid 1980's. The Chapel had a Memorial fund to which many had contributed and much thought was given as to how to apply the money. It was decided at an Elders meeting to rename the Memorial fund the "Memorial / Scholarship Fund" and close out the existing fund. We have for the past two years funded a Scholarship to James Medler who is attending Harvest Bible College.

To date the Chapel has ordained (6) six ministers of the Gospel and are listed in chronological order.

Brian Hampshire,	February, 1981
Albert (Al) Woelfersheim	May, 1990
Donald (Don) Moore	May, 1994
Michael Zeitler	November, 1999
Ivor (Jerry) Moore	August, 2000
Theodore (Ted) Van Dyke	June, 2001

This brings us up to the present day where we are almost where the Lord intended the Living Word Chapel to be when He presented His vision. May He continue to keep the Chapel in His favor.