



The Peacekeepers

Association for Ministry to Military Personnel Newsletter

Sept./October, 2013

TIM'S SERVICE

by Tim "K9" Kunzweiler, President

Send Out The Disciples! Lately I've been reminded of Luke Chapter 10 and how:

¹The Lord now chose seventy-two other disciples and sent them ahead in pairs to all the towns and places he planned to visit. ²These were his instructions to them: "The harvest is great, but the workers are few. So pray to the Lord who is in charge of the harvest; ask him to send more workers into his fields." (New Living Translation)

Across much of the USA this is the crop harvesting season. However, may I present a reminder how, across our larger world, it is always a *spiritual* harvest time and the Lord remains in charge. Do you believe, like I do, that we are still being sent?

That recognition has been important in recent days, as the U.S. has dealt with sequestration. You may recall from my last article that I'd been furloughed without pay (became a total of six days) as the U.S. Air Force struggled to find ways to make reduced budget targets. More recently, during a partial government shutdown, I've been furloughed again this time for four and a half days. During this round, besides pay, it appears I may also have lost some annual and medical leave.



In most anyone's circumstances unexpected pay decreases can present particular challenges. Even so, I've also had to acknowledge how I've actually been *blessed* by the extra time I've been afforded to focus on some matters well beyond the confines of office work. For example, in serving *the Lord in charge of the harvest*, the most recent time off had actually allowed me to better focus on the significant planning needed for a mission center men's retreat I was to co-direct!

In the U.S. we are approaching the celebration of a national holiday called Thanksgiving a time for giving thanks for our many blessings (and for the Christian I believe that would be by giving thanks to God). Perhaps, in giving thanks for all my blessings, I may need to offer thanks for some of the effects of furlough!

Finally, let us consider how we may continue to be called to *prepare the way for the Lord* as we journey through each day, and as the Lord seems to recommend in Luke 10:21-22 in his own prayer of thanksgiving:

²¹At that same time Jesus was filled with the joy of the Holy Spirit, and he said, "O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, thank you for hiding these things from those who think themselves wise and clever, and for revealing them to the childlike. Yes, Father, it pleased you to do it this way. ²²My Father has entrusted everything to me. No one truly

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knows the Son except the Father, and no one truly knows the Father except the Son and those to whom the Son chooses to reveal him.ö

I encourage each of us to want to remain childlike in faith, and always seeking the revelation of God's truth. This will take humble spirits indeed! Has furlough allowed me the opportunity to be *one more of the workers needed in his fields*? Time will tell. In the meantime, my prayer is that the Lord will continue to guide us all on his path and that we will all be found faithful. May you be free from want, may your own Thanksgiving celebrations be joy-filled and may you *know*.

In Christ ó Victory! May God bless all Peacekeepers.

Tim öK9ö Kunzweiler, President.

Kid's Stuff

by Mary Yocum

Our grandchildren our sure growing. Ian will be two years old in January and Dominic will be eight in December.



They sure light up around each other. That's the way it ought to be, right? Lots of love in both those little faces.

We've had a challenging week with Dominic. He kept throwing up, missed three days of school before we took him to the Pediatrician. I guess he's too much like Grandpa Don. They took an ex-ray and discovered he's constipated. No place for the food to go, so it comes back up. I never thought of that as the cause.

Ian is getting close enough to the öterrible twosö that he's starting to throw temper tantrums. I keep telling him we won't have any of that, but he's not listening. Maybe I can cure them the way I did his mother's. Beth was at least six though. She started to throw a tantrum in the grocery store over something I wouldn't let her have and I told her to stop or I'd show her what a temper tantrum really looked like. She didn't stop so I started stomping my feet and yelling, öI want candy, I want toys, I want pop, I want, I wantí ö She was old enough to be embarrassed when people started staring at me.

The manager came around the corner, took a look and asked if he could borrow the idea. I told him to have at it. Beth never threw another tantrum.

Oh well, I doubt Ian is old enough for that to work on him. He would probably just giggle and join in the fun!

Ian loves to laugh and plays tricks on us all the time. He gives us what his Mom calls the östink-eyeö He looks over his shoulder with this dark look that seems to say, öYou don't really want to cross meö I fall for it ó I don't know about his Mom. She had the östink-eyeö down before she was his age.

Ian is quite the mimic. He does a perfect imitation of me clearing my throat. He also goes down almost half an octave further than I can to do his favorite growl.

Dominic will sit on the floor with his legs spread so Ian can run up to him and push him down. Then Ian throws his fists in the air like a prize fighter to show how strong he is. Ian also likes to watch Dominic at Karate class. Then he kicks the walls, shouts and runs around in circles.

He reminds me of that Kenny Rogers song, öI Am the Greatestö

And the ball goes up, and the ball comes down

And he swings the bat turning all around....

The boy östrikes out,ö picks up the ball and says, öI knew I was good, but I didn't know I could pitch like thatö

I recently saw my Cardiologist with Ian in tow. The nurse practitioner laid me down on the table and raised my shirt to attach the öprobesö for the EKG. Ian was running in circles on the floor but took time out to watch what Grandma was doing. By the time the nurse helped me sit back up, Ian was running in circles, laying down on the floor and raising his shirt for *his* EKG.

This little guy eats a 10 inch plate of pasta, vegetables, meat, etc. This is followed by an adult serving of fruit. Then Grandpa says, öLook at me, look at Grandpa, Ianö



When Ian sees the chocolate chip cookie in Grandpa's hand he starts yelling, "ookie, ookie! Yum, mmmm, num, num, ookie!" And then follows up on his Cookie Monster imitation by devouring said cookie. He picks out the chocolate chips and then eats the rest, all the while making num, mmm sounds. Our own private cookie monster!

Trusting, Waiting, and Resting

by Scott Jobe

Dear friends, the Lord has put me in a season that requires me and my family to trust in Him and wait for His will. Since I retired from the military and went on terminal leave in early February and moved to San Antonio, Texas, I have had a lot of time on my hands. The blessing of this time off has been that I have been able to take care of health issues and deal with the filing of my VA compensation claim.

I have also been able to put our house in Mississippi up for a short sale. It was a house we got with one of our several permanent changes of station. I could better afford to have it when I was on active duty, but as a retiree I really need to get rid of it, especially since we lost our renter. Losing over \$2K each month on a home that is in another state is a bummer. But when I am in the valley, I am always reminded of the Lord and His plan to prosper us. I know that God wants the very best for us, like a parent who loves His children.

I have applied for multiple civil service chaplain positions and positions within the Community of Christ. Though I do not know what comes next, I know the core values reflected in the Bible and today's Air Force - integrity, service before self, and excellence in all we do. I have this strange sense of peace that things will get better. I know that worry does not help anything. I just keep my integrity, look for opportunities to serve the Lord which means serving others, and do my best in all I do. "God is good all the time and all the time God is good" is one of my favorite sayings. Another one is "I am too blessed to be stressed."



Focus matters. When we take the focus off of ourselves and we look beyond the Horizon toward

our Lord, we can find peace. As I actively seek to be a part of God's will, all the little minutia of things not working out really does not matter. It is all going to work out according to God's plan, and knowing this gives a peace that passes understanding.

Anyone who knows me knows that I am not usually patient and want things to happen in my time. Sometimes, I am a little anxious. Well, I have rested in the Lord. Yes, I still have a lot of passion, but I only want to go where Jesus wants me to go. I pray for God to place the Jobe family where He wants us. For now, it is in this place of transition. I do feel drawn to work in full-time ministry in behalf of the church and have applied. But, I just do not feel any pressure. It is nice to know when we have done our best and when we are to rest in the Lord. Trusting, waiting, and resting in the Lord is what I have been called to in this season.

Buttons and Zippers (Part 3 of 3)

by Jerry Pratt (Sustaining Member)

The way that I feel today, there is no question in my mind that I can do it, but that remains to be seen. Among private pilots there is a general feeling of distrust of the FAA. As we pilots see things the motto of the FAA seems to be, "We are not happy until you are unhappy."

Whatever your pleasure, get back into it just as soon as you can. You don't have to be a pilot or take up skydiving, but get yourself involved in something that you enjoy and press on! Take each day at the pace that feels safe and comfortable to you. The circumstance that you find yourself now facing is definitely a very serious matter and not to be taken lightly, but you don't have to retire from life! The quality of life that I am enjoying today, you can enjoy too. I don't have a corner on the market! Enjoy the rest of your life!

I know that a stress test that I will be facing in a month or so will have a lot to do with whether I will pilot an airplane solo again. In Rehab, my stated personal goal was to "meet or exceed" their expectations. If the standard on the treadmill was two miles per hour for ten minutes, I would try to do three. On the "Nu-Step" if the work level was level four, I would make it level five. I tried to keep my level up to around 90 paces per minute. On a

few occasions, my personal goal to meet or exceed, caused alarms to go off at the monitoring desk, and one of the rehab specialists would come over and tell me that was a no-no.

Return to Duty

By the first of February 2009 it seemed that I had enjoyed television about as much as I oughta, took enough naps, and goofed off in general, that it was about time to return to full chaplain duties. My slot was still open on Friday. Chaplain Larry, our

chief and my good friend, was glad to see me return, as were the other Friday chaplains. I never felt so good! I was ready to go! It is amazing what that episode back in November has done for me as a chaplain! It has opened many doors for me with the hospital staff that didn't seem to be there before. There is a bond and relationship between us now. If I am looking bright-eyed and healthy today and standing upright and walking under my own power; I am thankful and willingly accept God's blessing, and I am thankful to each one for their tender care.

Available in an E-mail and a "snail mail" edition. Active-duty military members who join the association can receive either edition for free. Non-active-duty sustaining members receive either edition with a paid Association membership; those dues are **\$10.00/yr, due in April (multi-year discounts available)**. Archive newsletters also available on our Web site: <http://www.cofchristpeacekeepers.org/>

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