

Senior Adult *Ministry*

**Ron Fields, Pastor of Senior Adults
and Care Ministries**

Everybody needs a testimony. In my pre-teen years our family started going to church. Actually, when I was eight I attended a community Sunday School. Then a Baptist preacher began holding services in a community building and our family attended. My mother was baptized but my father never made a profession of faith until many years later.

One day a traveling singing teacher showed up for a short stay. Families in the young church and other families in the area hosted the teacher with meals and a place to sleep. Each night we gathered at the community building and the singing teacher taught us how to sing shaped notes.

The teacher carried song books and taught many songs from those books which he also sold. By the end of the two weeks everyone was able to sight read those shape notes and sing pretty good. Our church got a reputation for good singing and was called upon to sing at functions around the area, including funerals.

That church was organized in the community building and soon began a building on donated land about three miles up the road. My grandfather, though never a believer, owned a sawmill and provided much of the lumber for Ohlman Missionary Baptist Church.

The pastor worked during the week in St. Louis, about 145 miles away. Several of the men of the church did the same. They car pooled to St. Louis on Sunday afternoon, stayed at boarding houses and worked during the week and returned on Friday evening.

APRIL - MAY 2018

April 19	Ladies Bible Study- 9:00 am Meet at Neighbor's Mill
April 29	5th Sunday Fellowship Evening Service Dismissed
May 5	OBE Church Meeting - 9 am <i>Mother's Day</i>
May 13	
May 15	ABS Thailand Mission Trip begins Mission Rally - Prairie Oaks
May 16	Awana Closing Ceremony Senior Roast - 6:00 pm
May 20	
May 23	Awana Skate Night & Cubbies/ Puggles Fun Night
May 28	Office Closed -Memorial Day
May 30	Awana Leaders Review

SHARE

YOUR
STORY

I knew from those pre-teen years that I needed to be saved, to have a personal relationship with Jesus. Pride kept me from commitment. Years later, as a 19 year old, home on furlough from the Air Force, I attended a Saturday night service with my family, came under conviction of my need for a Savior, and before the night was over asked God to save my soul and for Jesus to be my Savior.

Going forward during the invitation the next morning, I acknowledged that I had trusted in Christ. Following the dismissal prayer the church traveled a few miles to Bee Fork, found a large enough pool of water, and I, along with my sister Carolyn, was baptized. And everyone sang from the books bought from the singing school teacher.