



Crumb Donors Story Time

A Note from Our Memorial Day Weekend Reunion Directors

So as you may have heard, Chattanooga Memorial Day Reunion is right around the corner. The theme this year is “I’ve Got Good News-I Just Changed My Life by Switching to Jesus”. This is an amazing weekend full of love, fun, good news and most importantly praising Jesus. We are so thankful for the crumb donors who by their generous donations of money, time and supplies make this camp possible for everyone. Each child that comes to camp comes for free which is wonderful. Our biggest goals this year are to make sure **each** camper receives attention and love from all of our great guest staff and to make sure the regular Chattanooga staff gets a break and are able to relax and enjoy camp. To make this possible we are asking you to take time to do a few things for us.

1. Pray for the camp daily. Pray for the campers, the guest staff, the weather (we need nice weather) and for the abundance of the Holy Spirit to be with us. **2.** Look at your calendars to see if you are free **Thursday May 25th (staff day)-Monday May 29th**. We would love to have you as part of guest staff team. We can definitely use *your* help! **3.** Check your pocketbooks to see if you have any loose change lying around. We are trying to bring several new things to camp this year, such as “camp t-shirts”, camp carnival and possibly a former Harlem Globetrotter with an amazing testimony of God. However, we have a lots of hoops to jump through like raising the funds for the new additions to make this all possible.

The Chattanooga camp is a wonderful experience each year for everyone that shares in it. We hope that you can be a part of this. Read your newsletter next month for many more details.

If you think you can help in any way please email Katie at katie_carnahan@hotmail.com of Jared at Little70@aol.com. Thank you for everything you do for the ministries of Chattanooga. You are making a difference!!!!

Katie Carnahan Jared Munson

Chattanooga Urban
Ministries Crumb
Donors Newsletter
March 2006 Edition

Edited by the
Yo Buddy Gang

Special Notes:

- ☺ 76 new people attend church here so far 2006
- ☺ YO BUDDY for more crumb donors!
- ☺ Memorial Day Weekend Reunion is coming soon. Please plan on attending.
- ☺ Updated web page at www.crumbdonors.net

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Yo Buddy! (Chattanooga's way of Praising God)

Yo Buddy for the Graceland Spring Break students who gave up their vacation to be with us!!!!
Yo Buddy for Jared, Katie, Greg, Lisa, Zach, Casey, Keeley & Audrey from Graceland!!!
Yo Buddy for Memorial Day Weekend Reunion getting closer. **Yo Buddy** for every crumb donor!
Yo Buddy for Pastor Kenny Alcorn becoming our official pastor again since Miss Faith had to leave!
Yo Buddy for more first time attenders in March. **Yo Buddy** for Great food every week.
Yo Buddy for Miss Sondee, Mr. Jim & Miss Jennifer cleaning the center each week. It looks great!
Yo Buddy for our trip to Fall Creeks Fall and our trip to Play World Dow Under this month!!!
Yo Buddy for everyone who supports this ministry. **Yo Buddy** for Easter coming soon.
Yo Buddy for Terry & Paula Williams who come here often to help us. **Yo Buddy for God & Jesus!**
Yo Buddy for those who drives our van and cooks our meals at church each week. **Yo Buddy** for love!
Yo Buddy for giving us hope in such hopeless situations and for never giving up on us!
Yo Buddy for our summer intern program which will be starting up again at reunion!
Yo Buddy for the adults and kids who attend church here each week. **Yo Buddy** for our world church!

Graceland Winter Term Student's Reflection...by Michelle Keenan

During my stay in Chattanooga I was put in many new situations. These situations taught me a lot about myself & the unconditional love of God. I have always been shy & reserved remaining in my comfort zone. In Chattanooga I was constantly forced to step outside my comfort zone, which made me more comfortable with myself & my views of the gospel. One experience I had which helped me further understand the power of God, happened during an overnight lock-in. Another intern & I was asked to chat with two teenage girls about their troubles at home. As I sat listening I found myself at a loss of things to say. I was scared. I have never been in a situation like this before. As the girls began to talk I felt as if I could help them. The four of us talked & prayed for two hours. The Center in Chattanooga provide love & support in ways which few of us on the outside can understand. These girls did not know me, but they felt as if they could trust me. This was also a new situation for me. In my world trust is something you earn through time. In these kids world the Center teaches that trust is something you find through the Christ in others. One of the many lessons I learned in Chattanooga which will stick with me through the years is: Show up with an open heart and mind and God will take care of the rest!!!

Rocks "Boo" and Roses "Cheer"

Rocks for our center being broken into twice this month. **Roses for the Graceland Spring Break kids.**
Rocks for our television and DVD player being stolen. **Roses for new locks on our doors.**
Rocks to recent fires in our neighborhood. **Roses for people who helps other people.**
Rocks to increase in homelessness and crimes.. **Roses for kids who works hard to beat the streets.**
Rocks to our food pantry being nearly empty. **Roses for all the people our pantry help to feed.**
Rocks to the mirror on our church van still being broken. **Roses to a new used couch & rocking chair.**
Rocks to alcohol, drugs & sexual abuse. **Roses for people who wants to help and gets involve.**
Rocks to loneliness. **Roses for the people who listens to us and have time for us.**
Rocks for excuses we use to not be more involved. **Roses for the strength we receive through Jesus.**
Rocks to war and violence of all kinds. **Roses for those who are called to be peace makers.**
Rocks for all the bad news we hear daily. **Roses to the Gospel of Jesus which is Good News.**
Roses for all of those who generously give without expecting anything in return!!!

Graceland Winter Term Student's Reflection....by Amy Hoenshell

I have never been the church-oriented type of person. I was trying to figure out what winter term I was going to take because you need three to graduate. Katie Carnahan convinced me to go to Chattanooga, Tennessee.

When I first got to Chattanooga I was trying to figure out why I decided to go on this winter term out of all my choices. I am a firm believer that there is a reason God gives you all the opportunities that arise in your life. It wasn't until midway through this winter term experience that I figured out why God gave me an opportunity to share in the lives of the wonderful kids of Chattanooga.

It was a Thursday night at Teenage cell group and I had planned on teaching about not to judge others. After we read Matthew 7, I asked the kids to share about an experience in their own lives when they have judged someone or been judged by someone. I began our sharing time by sharing my own story.

My story was about one the biggest mistakes in my life, that I had and always will be judged for. I had everyone's attention and everyone's compassion as I shared from my heart. For the first time in my life I was able to share my story and about how God helped me to see His light in the situation. No one judged me there. They accepted me and listened.

There is a reason I came to Chattanooga. Many of the girls down here can relate to my story. Not one of these kids probably ever thought a "lil rich white girl" went through some of the same struggles as they go through along with seeing their friends go through. Even some of the guys later mentioned that they never knew a girl could go through so much pain and sorrow. Many of them began to rethink some of their own actions.

While in Chattanooga, God brought it to my attention that my bad experience could be used to help others. My bad experience happened for a reason. Not because God hated me but because God knew I could handle it and God knew I would learn to use it to help others. I didn't realize that this mistake would be put to use for good by God almost two and half years later, when I was called to go to Chattanooga, Tennessee for Winter Term.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Amy made a decision to be baptized while she was in Chattanooga and got baptized by Pastor Jimmy before she returned to Graceland University. YO BUDDY!!!!

Graceland Winter Term Student's Reflection....by *Mary Beth Sacry*

"Nowhere in the scriptures does it say that a 14 year old who got pregnant is going to hell"! This fact was the getting real point of my winter term in Chattanooga. We had just got done leading a bible study at the center when Jimmy pulled up outside from dropping off all the kids at their home. Jimmy honked for us to come out. I was a little puzzled on why he didn't come in to tease us and joke around with us like he normally did. Jason, Rachel, Eric and I walked out to his car and hopped in. I grabbed the front seat wanting to talk to Jimmy about how he felt our bible study experience had gone. When we got in the car, Jimmy was on the phone but this was not surprising as he spent much of his time on the phone following up with people. Kind of eavesdropping I could tell something was very wrong and that this car ride would be very different from all the previous winter term rides. Jimmy was talking to a man who was worried about a girl who was extremely upset. The man wanted Jimmy to call the girl. Those were the only details I could make out through my eavesdropping.

"I'll try to call her right now. Thanks Buddy, bye", Jimmy said as he quickly hung up his phone. He told the four of us Graceland students in the car that he needed to make a very important phone call so keep our conversations low so he could talk on the phone. Eric, who was on his own phone, hung up his call immediately. The car got very quiet and we became the quietest we were the whole winter term. I think we all knew we were about to witness something none of us personally could understand. We could hear the worry in Jimmy's voice and I could see the concern on his face. For about the next 30 minutes we all sat in silence as Jimmy talked to a young scared and angry 14 year old girl. It was during those 30 minutes, I heard Jimmy say the phrase I led off with. Jimmy, with the help of God and the use of a cell phone, got this girl to give a gun to her sister that saved her life and possibly the lives of her aunt and uncle who she was threatening to kill. I was amazed how this could all be done over the phone.

This alone would be a great story if that was all I had to tell you and a very happy ending. However, one of the things I learned down here in Chattanooga is that people's dangers and problems don't go away just because of one miracle. The stories here don't end just because someone receives a blessing just like your story don't end with just one blessing or with just one struggle. The folks in Chattanooga that I met have to fight everyday to keep their faith alive.

A couple days after the telephone experience, we learned that this same girl tried to kill herself. Her attempt to take her own life resulted in her being in a coma and being flown to another hospital for further treatment. Jared and Jimmy administered to her and a few hours after this, she woke up. She still had some struggles to deal with when our winter term ended but the good news was she was alive.

This 14 year old girl has gone through more in her young life than I had in my 18 years of life. It just doesn't seem fair. This winter term trip to Chattanooga is not about me, just like the gospel is not just about me. This trip and this ministry in Chattanooga is about that young girl who tried to kill her self. The ministry here is about another teenage girl who gave up a weekend of having fun with her friends to make sure her nephew got to come to church to be blessed. This ministry here is about two young boys who had no one to go home to after church and walked into a house to find their mother turning a trick and their broken hearts. This ministry is about 3 little brothers who mom and dad are both in prison and the center is their main support. Our Winter Term is about all of them and many more. The Chattanooga ministry is about these kids and many more who find their only ray of God's love in this center.

The lessons I learned during winter term are not ones for me to say this changed my life, but for me to say how I see the power of God alive when it is put in real action. When the gospel and the power of God is put into real action, it changes everyone's lives. The life of the lost are changed. The life of the found are changed. The life of those who don't even know anything about God are changed. The people who gets turned away by others are changed. The people who comes to church to just put on a show are changed. I know now that all people from all walks of life and all circumstances can have their lives changed when the gospel is put into real action. We need more people putting the gospel into real action like they do in Chattanooga. Let us not forget that the gospel is not just about me, not just about you, but it is about the Jesus within us who is reaching out to everyone. We need to go everyday and do like Jesus.

Tick Tock! Tick Tock! A Chattanooga Leader's Reflection....by Kathy

Tick Tock! Tick Tock! This was the continuous sound of the old clock which hung in my grandparents' grocery store when I was a little girl. No matter what else was happening or what other sounds were being made, everyday that old clock did what it was created to do. No matter what else was being said or how loud all the other noises in the store became, the old clock knew why it was hanging there and what it had to keep doing. Tick Tock! Tick Tock! The old clock never allow anything to keep it from fulfilling it purpose.

Well, Jimmy and our pastor Kenny are like that old clock. No matter what, they keep doing what they feel called to do. They keep ministering and reaching out to the forgotten and the unwanted. Just like the clock...they keep us going and they keep us ticking on our task.

As a member of this ministry team and the wife of a church planter (Jimmy) and the mother of a church planter (Jared), I know first hand how many different voices keep calling and demanding to be heard. One voice says we are doing too much. The next says we are doing too little. One voice says we need more time off and the next says we are playing too much. One voice says we are too radical or bold and the next says we are too timid and weak. One voice says we are too slow and the next says we move too fast. One voice says we are too involved in the life of our people and the next says they need more from us. One voice says we need to remember the ministry is just a job and the next reminds us that it is a total life-style commitment. So many voices keep calling out to our little team of disciples. Each voice think they know best. Each voice think they are being helpful to our cause. Each voice being so busy to be heard that they just cannot listen enough to understand.

There are times when I wonder how Jimmy, Kenny and even Jared keeps from just running away. Jimmy will come home from a meeting with associates from outside of the Chattanooga ministries and tell me about everyone's views. Each view pulling Jimmy in a different direction. But just like the old clock in my grandfather's store, Jimmy and Kenny leads us to hear the one main voice which calls to us and that is the voice of God. God's voice who calls us loud and clear to put the lost first. God's voice who calls us to love the unlovable, to reach the unreachable, to want the unwanted, to forgive the unforgiven, to listen to those who are only brave enough to whisper, and to invite the uninvited. I am thankful that God's voice continues to call this imperfect team of ministers to come and follow.

Recently, a well-intended visitor to our center asked me if I was concerned about the high-risk ministry which our family is engaged in. The person asked me if I felt Jimmy and Kenny knew what they were really doing when they dealt with so many hard cases. No sooner than the visitor made the comments did a fire begin to burn within me. I not sure if it was the fire of a wife protecting her husband, or a shepherd trying to protect the flock or if it was the Spirit of God like a fire burning within me. But I have had enough of all the well-intending voices. I raised my voice and shared my witness that "YES Jimmy and Kenny knows exactly what they are doing. They are following Jesus where He is leading them. Yes, they know that they are responding to the call of God to their lives and it is a hard call. I told our visitor that our team did not have all the answers. I told the visitor we did not know all the right stuff to do. I told the visitor we did not know how to keep from failing sometimes in our efforts. I said we did not know all the secrets and all the wisdoms of the experts. But we knew that God has called us to be here and to be here for those who are the unwanted by most. I want you all to know, the Chattanooga team does not have many answers but we do clearly know what we are doing. We are responding to the call of God to reach out to the unreachable. Every day we do our best to keep ticking and to keep hearing God's voice. Our crumb donors give us the courage and freedom to keep ticking and responding to God in the best ways we can.

2428 N. Chamberlain Ave. in
Chattanooga
Mailing address: 6309 Celtic Drive
Chattanooga, TN 37416

Phone: Kenny Alcorn (pastor) 423-
240-4490 or Jimmy Munson
(outreach minister) 423-344-9858

Our victory lies within our
invitation. **INVITE SOMEONE**



Crumb Donors donate \$10 or more a month to support this ministry. Please remember to send your donation this month and every month. Invite someone to become a Crumb Donor. Send donations to the following address:

Crumb Donor

C/o Don Barber

1029 Cedar Creek Village Road

Mt. Juliet, Tennessee 37122

Moving to Chattanooga.....A True story of Jen Spears & Jesus

When I first moved to Chattanooga and started coming to church here, I thought it was going to be a bad experience because it was so unlike any other church I have been to before. After being here for a while and when I started talking to people here, I could feel something was about to change my life for the best. I found that this church does real outreach ministry. They showed me how to not be shy. This church helped me talk to people. Recently, I had a major problem and they helped me get through it. I have been blessed.

The Chattanooga church helps the less unfortunate. The kids get to go to fun places because of your help. For instance, in October we went to a haunted mansion and we loved it. Kenny, Jimmy, Otis, Ms. Faith, and Ms. Kathy all help us with our problems. If it weren't for them and for you all most of us kids would end up on the streets. I learned a lot of stuff here already like never judge a book by its cover, and not every first impressions are what they seem. Please help us to keep reaching out to less unfortunate than ourselves. Please keep donating. Thanks for your support, and time. God bless.
