

Homecoming 2022

#sixtyfourandsomuchmore

OCTOBER 2022

THE ECHOES



**ENGLEWOOD
CHRISTIAN CHURCH**
Honor • Grow • Serve

- Upcoming Missionary Visit
- New Echoes Format
- Women's Retreat

Homecoming.

Good times, good people, good food. For sixty-four years, Englewood has been an important part of this Southside community. We hope you enjoy this month's journey back home.

DEADLINES



Due to the upcoming changes to the delivery method of *The Englewood Echoes* (see page 12 for details),

the deadline for submitting information each week is **Monday at 5:00 pm**. Details about events should be submitted at least two weeks in advance.

Please email all submissions to angelah@eccjax.com with any coordinating artwork or graphics.

THANK YOU

We would like to thank everyone for your love, prayers, cards, money and generous gift cards during Ben's hospital stay. We are truly grateful to be part of such a loving church. You are our family, and we love you all very much. Ben is continuing to get better each day. We continue to pray that God guides the doctors as they treat Ben. We are hoping he gets released in the next couple of weeks. We can't wait to be back at church once he has recovered.

Love,
James and Julie Topping



CHURCH OFFICE HOURS
Monday-Friday • 8:30am - 5:00pm

SUNDAY SCHEDULE
Sunday School • 9:00am
Worship Service/Children's Programming
10:30am

WEDNESDAY SCHEDULE
6:00pm Dinner
6:30pm Prayer Gathering
7:00pm Programming for all ages

WEEKLY CHOIR SCHEDULE
Adult Choir Sundays at 11:30am
Room 209 - Ages 14+
Wee Praise (pre-school age)
Wednesdays at 7:00pm - Room 314
JWK (K-5th grades)
Wednesdays at 6:00pm - Room 301
Vocal Explosion
(middle & high school)
Wednesdays at 5:45pm - Room 209

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GET OUR APP!



WORSHIP
Every Sunday
@ 10:30am



Scan the QR code to check in on Sunday mornings – get the bulletin, prayer list, online giving & connection card in one place!



Contributions September 25, 2022

General Fund

Week 17 Budget..... \$177,157
Week 17 Totals..... \$139,142.88

Faith Promise

Week 30 Budget..... \$105,000
Week 30 Giving..... \$96,122

ECC Statistics

Morning Worship	Sunday School	Wednesday Night
Sunday, September 4		
175	123	66
Sunday, September 11		
160	120	62
Sunday, September 18		
174	136	64
Sunday, September 25		
174	129	82

Totals include estimated online attendance

ECC Church Staff

Sherrie Boger, TLC Director
Josh Colvin, Student Minister
Serena Maerkl, Children's Director
Angela Martin, Office Manager
Karissa Mead, Worship Ministry Director
Pete Ramsey, Senior Minister

Englewood Christian Church Vision



The Nostalgia of Revisiting Home



by Josh Colvin, Student Minister

On Friday, June 23, 1989 at 4:55pm at Winchester Memorial Hospital in Winchester, Virginia, a handsome 8lb. 5oz. baby boy was born. He grew up and lived in Winchester his entire childhood, where he lived in four different homes, with his last one being the one he lived in longest. He went to three different schools and graduated fourth in his class in 2007. Granted there were only fourteen who graduated in his class, but he was still in the top 25%. He played pee-wee football for two years and baseball for twelve years. He had friends who he would hang out with regularly. His very first job was working construction the summer before his sophomore year of high school. His last job before he left for college was a server at a restaurant called Glory Days. During his downtime he played outside, went to the nearest dirt track to watch racing, and watched TV quite a bit, with his favorite show being CSI. When he was able to drive, he went out with his friends, drove the back-country roads, and ran to the grocery store for his parents. All of this happened until 2007 when he left for college in Florida.

If you haven't figured it out yet, that boy was me. After heading off to college, like most students, I went back home to Virginia for Thanksgiving, Christmas, and the following summer. After my parents moved to Missouri the summer of 2008, I headed back to Florida for school and returned one last time that next Christmas. After that I didn't return for another three years.

When I went back "home" after those three years, I drove around Winchester and reminisced about my childhood. I remember driving the back roads just to see if I still knew how to get around. Much to my surprise, I was able to drive them and not get lost. I drove around to all of my schools to see if they had changed. I drove by my old houses, and the memories of my childhood came flooding back. I went to dinner at a restaurant I used to work at. I walked through the grocery store where I made coffee. All of these things I did because I wanted to put something tangible with my memories. Even when I go back to visit

now, I still drive around to all those places and remember what my life was like and the good, and bad, which came with it. I will always call Winchester, Virginia my home, even though I have not had a physical address there for fifteen years.

We have all had something from our past which invokes nostalgia. For me it was all the places from my hometown. For you it may be a toy you played with when you were a kid or a certain smell which triggers something in your brain and takes you back to your childhood. For the people of Israel, it was the twelve stones taken from the middle of the Jordan River. After wandering the desert for forty years, Joshua led the Israelites into the Promised Land. As soon as the Ark of the Covenant entered the Jordan River, the waters stopped flowing, and the people were able to cross over on completely dry ground. We read in Joshua 4, "*When the whole nation had finished crossing the Jordan, the Lord said to Joshua, 'Choose twelve men from among the people, one from each tribe, and tell them to take up twelve stones from the middle of the Jordan, from right where the priests are standing, and carry them over with you and put them down at the place where you stay tonight.'*" These stones were going to be a memorial, showing off the mighty works of God. They were not just going to be for the Israelites who crossed over, but they were going to be a reminder for the generations to come after them. The stones would mentally take them back to when the Lord worked in mighty ways and helped them cross over on completely dry ground.

I have taken my daughters to Winchester several times, have shown them where I grew up and have told them stories from my childhood. They are able to learn about who I am because of the stories I have shared with them. The generations of Israelites were able to learn who God was, and still is, because of the stories told to them and the memorials set up for them to witness. Just like the generations of Israelites found out who God was, we have the opportunity to know who God is because of stories we have read in Scripture and through our, and other's, life experiences.



This World Is Not Our Home

by *Serena Maerkl, Children's Director*

There are a lot of hymns I love, but one of my favorites is "This World is Not My Home." The lyrics are an encouragement to all Christians when we feel like this world has become too much for us to handle alone. This earthly world can wear on us at times and have us longing for the day when the worries of this world will cease to burden us. A day when the worst this world has to offer is defeated by the best things the Lord has promised us in Heaven. The hymn reminds us our time here is so minor in comparison to eternity, and we're "just passing through." But that doesn't mean our time here isn't important; in fact, it's imperative we don't squander it, which we accomplish by sharing that same eternity with everyone we meet.

This world may not be our home, but the Church should give us a glimpse of what Heaven will be like. One of the easiest ways to do this is with a greeting. If I had to use one word to describe Englewood Christian Church after the first Sunday I visited with my family, it would be welcoming. If you have ever eaten at a Cici's Pizza, then you're most likely familiar with their welcoming shout of "Welcome to Cici's!" as you walk in the door. It's the kind of greeting which makes you feel like a celebrity, like they're genuinely happy you are there. And walking into ECC the first time was exactly like this. From the time we walked into the sanctuary until the time we left, we were greeted by no less than fifteen smiling faces. For some people that kind of experience could be extremely overwhelming, but for me it was just what I needed to feel like I had found my home. It's the kind of welcome I hope to receive upon my arrival in Heaven, albeit on a much larger scale. A congregation who can welcome strangers with enthusiasm akin to that of angels in Heaven must be doing something right.

Another way we can show this is through meaningful relationships. In the hymn it sings, "O Lord, you know I have no friend like you." Model your friendships after Jesus' example. Spend time with them when they are experiencing their best times, but even more importantly their worst. Take time to get to know them, so your connection goes deeper than just a casual encounter. Be true to your word, and show them you are worthy of their trust. When we make relationships a priority, we increase our opportunities for discipleship. This won't always be easy. Jesus loves us even when we don't deserve it. Heaven will be filled with unexpected people, even people we as humans are tempted to reject.

And last but not least, fill the church with praise. The hymn says Heaven will be filled with shouts of victory and sweet songs of praise. Don't let your fear hold you back. The angels won't be judging your singing, and neither should the church. Worship each week like it's your first day in St. Peter's choir, welcoming people home. Revelation 7:9 describes it as a great multitude of people representing all the people of the world joining together as one. There's no way that can be described as anything but loud. But it also teaches us praise and worship should be a shared experience, crossing the boundaries of cultures, languages and generations.

There is a peace which comes with knowing this world is not our home. We have God's promise of His reward waiting for us when our time here is gone. I look forward to the day I am reunited with the people who have been called home before me, but I'm also so incredibly grateful for every day I'm given here on earth. Because every day is another chance I'm given to take someone else on a tour of Heaven's "model home," His church. I can't imagine a better way to spend my days waiting for home.

Restoring Home



by Angela Martin, Office Manager

My younger brother and I fought until I was almost thirty years old. I remember him being in diapers the first time I got in trouble for a fight with him. This was our cycle. He would do something I considered irritating, annoying or even physically hurtful, I would scream, and I would get in trouble. Yep, I was the one who would get in trouble because I was the older one and should have known better. And probably because my scream was pretty grating.

The punching and pinching probably stopped when I moved away to college, but the arguing continued every time I came home for a break. We just didn't get along. When I moved to Romania in 2005, we were both in our twenties, and we still couldn't have a conversation without conflict.

Then everything changed. When my time overseas came to an end, and I didn't have next steps figured out, I had plans to move into my parents' recently purchased house in St. Augustine. Before I came home though, my mom informed me my brother was also moving in, since he was also in a time of transition between college and career. Hmm...this should be interesting.

I don't know if it was because we were both over twenty-five and our frontal lobes had fully developed or what, but my brother and I got along. We didn't argue like we used to. He didn't pick on me (as much), and I didn't scream. Our family was able to sit at the table together and enjoy each other's company. We had fires in the fire pit, played volleyball in the pool and laughed hysterically playing Wii boxing. It was one of the best seasons for our family. We had been restored.

To restore something typically means the item is broken or at least weathered by time and circumstances. The word literally means "to bring back to or put back into a former or original state." It can also mean to "renew." My husband and I watch a show called American Restoration which exemplifies this idea. Some of the items they work on are those which have been purchased in an antique store or flea market, and others are family heirlooms. Sometimes the items are so beat up, you can't even tell what the initial color or text might have been. But these artisans go above

and beyond to bring the item back to its original state or even better. Oftentimes grandchildren will bring in an item from the attic which belonged to their grandparents, and they won't even know what it was used for. But once the piece has been restored, it is not only renewed, but it's also redefined for them.

Jacob and Esau were the epitome of broken brothers who needed their relationship to be restored and redefined. You could even say the sibling rivalry began between them as they raced to exit the womb! As they grew up, "Esau held a grudge against Jacob because of the blessing his father had given him. He said to himself, 'The days of mourning for my father are near; then I will kill my brother Jacob'" (Genesis 27:41). So, imagine Jacob's fear as he approached his brother many years later, knowing their relationship was broken when he left! Would his gifts of livestock be enough to pave the way for his return? Would his brother still want to kill him all these years later?

I see Jacob make several decisions when he hears Esau is headed towards him with 400 men (see Genesis 32-33). First, he put it in God's hands. He prayed, and He remembered the promises of God. Next, he didn't run away from the potential conflict. Jacob stayed at the camp rather than retreating. Then, he prepared a gift for Esau. I don't know if it was his idea of restitution, but it was definitely a peace offering. Finally, Jacob humbled himself as he approached his brother. He bowed down to the ground seven times, showing his submission and desire for peace and reconciliation.

Where are you along Jacob's path towards a restored home? Do you need to pray? Do you need to face the potential conflict? Do you need to make a peace offering? Or do you need to humble yourself? Relationships do take two people, and healthy ones take two mature, healthy people. But have you done your part to bring about restoration?

Don't give up hope on a broken relationship or home. God is a God of reconciliation and restoration. He makes all things new! And sometimes people just need a little time for their brains to develop.



Preparing the Home

by Karissa Mead, Worship Ministry Director

For the last six months, Chris and I have been anxiously setting our home up for our newest arrival. In an emotional frenzy, I badgered Chris constantly just to let me get some furniture or something to make our nursery look like a baby was going to live there because I couldn't stand the fact it just looked like a regular room. Calmly and repeatedly, he reminded me we had people ready to give gifts at our baby shower, and we should at least wait until the right time to buy whatever else we needed. I'd concede every time, because I knew in my heart he was right. But did I like it? NOPE. Did it change my desire to take action to get ready for baby boy to live in our home? NOPE.

Suffice to say, I have definitely reached the nesting stage of the pregnancy. I want to rush baby's arrival. Somehow, in my mind, it makes sense the more I do to prepare my home for him, the faster he'll get here (or perhaps the time will just pass faster)! In reality, there's just nothing I can do to bring him here any faster than he'll decide to come. In the waiting, the story of Sarah and Abraham anticipating God's promise of a child to them has been simmering in my heart. Sarah was much older and had to wait much longer than I for her child, but in her was the desire to rush God's timing and bring about the arrival of her child when it just wasn't the time yet. In a lesser extent than Sarah acted on her feelings, I definitely relate to that desire to skip steps just so I can have my little one in my arms already.

Preparing my nursery helped me cope with what has felt like an eternity of waiting (again, I'm severely impatient). I've washed the laundry, built the dresser, set up his crib, organized the closet, unwrapped and sanitized all the toys and bottles and pacifiers. We were blessed with a diaper stash that at this time seems bottomless (get it? "Bottomless?"). In the midst of all this work, I had time to reflect on how I'd been feeling. I finally came

to terms with how much longer I had to wait. My home was finally prepared, but the feeling of impatience was still there. I had wanted to prepare the physical space in my home for my child, but in the busyness of it all, I had forgotten to prepare my heart for the waiting.

Sarah and Abraham's mistake was acting according to their will instead of waiting for God to act according to His promise. I suspect the reason they failed to wait was because their hearts weren't prepared to wait. It can be tempting to do the very same even in the smallest parts of our lives, where we lack a perfect patience and instead try to rush our lives into success and out of waiting. We can learn from Sarah and Abraham's mistake by preparing ourselves to submit to the will of God and trust in His timing. Being faithful in this little thing will pay off in the big things by equipping us not only to prepare ourselves to submit to His will, but to encourage those in our home to do the same when the time comes for them to wait as well. We must be the example we wish to see in our families, and that starts with evaluating how to best model our hearts after God's will and purpose for our lives.



Come Home



by Pete Ramsey, Senior Minister

This article is for a specific group of people. If you regularly read *The Echoes*, then it is not for you. If you regularly attend Englewood Christian Church, then this is not for you. If you have been to Englewood even once in the last six months, this article is not for you. But rest assured, I know you know someone who this article is for. So, after you read this, please think about who needs to read it, and share it with them.

Let me get this out of the way right from the start. I'm wrong. I'm often wrong. I'm wrong way more times than I'm right. That's hard to say and even harder to admit. If you know my family, please don't let them read this. I can't let them know that I know I'm wrong. It could be disastrous.

For example, our dryer went on the fritz, and I tried to fix it. I thought I had tried everything to keep it simple and cheap, but nothing worked. So, I gave in and conceded defeat and realized I needed to buy a new dryer. We bought the dryer, installed it and moved the "broken one" out to the garage. Eventually we gave it away to someone. Well, that someone fixed it for a small price, and I believe it's still working for them to this day.

Then there was the time I was convinced there was a shortcut out of Roan Mountain in East Tennessee. The map clearly said Teaberry Road would take us right through Vance Gap and back onto Hwy 19E and save us 15 minutes. Well, the map failed to mention it was a dirt logging truck road up the side of a mountain that happened to be covered in snow. I don't think my family talked to me the rest of the trip home – not sure if it was anger or absolute fear.

And there was the time I tried to put together a loft bunkbed from IKEA for my daughter – with only a minimal glance at the pictures in the instructions. Yeah, I'm not even going to bother explaining that one. I was flat out wrong.

In each of these moments, it was hard for me to admit it. In fact, I'm pretty sure I denied my wrongdoing and shortcomings every time, but eventually I came around and realized the mistakes I had made and made a course correction.

If you're reading this, then you know exactly what I'm talking about. At some point in time, you were a part of a great church family and faith community at Englewood Christian Church. Maybe you grew up here as a child. Maybe you attended when you lived in the neighborhood. Maybe you enjoyed the jellybeans from Fred Smith's suitcoat pocket or laughing at

Russell Grove ad lib his lines in a skit or a second trip through the dessert line at a church dinner. Or maybe it was a song Ms. Madonna taught you in children's church or a Sunday school lesson taught by Ms. Gail, Ms. Estelle or Ms. Marlene. Or maybe it was ... (you fill in the blank).

You may not remember a single lesson, sermon or Bible truth from your time here, but I know what you do remember. Relationships. You remember the relationships. You've never experienced friendships, encouragement, support and love more than you did when you were here at Englewood. You know it's true. You're thinking of faces of people right now who match that profile. And you miss it. Deep down inside your heart, you do. You miss the laughter, and the family, and the comfort and the joy present at everything you ever did at Englewood. Maybe you thought you knew better. Maybe you thought you could figure it out on your own. Maybe you tried to be one of the "cool kids." Maybe you moved out to the other side of town. Maybe you thought you'd find friendships on the same level you had when you were here. Maybe you did, but chances are, you didn't.

There's a story in the gospel of Luke about a Lost Son. He takes all his inheritance and squanders it in the ways he thinks are best. Oh, sure, he has a great time...for a short time, but then things bottom out and things get out of his control. Then things seem like they can't get any worse, and then they do. Then he remembers and says to himself, "*How many of my father's hired servants have food to spare, and here I am starving to death!*" I will set out and go back to my father and say to him: *Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you.*" He came to his senses. He remembered what it was like back at his father's house – love, provision, acceptance, fellowship, family, support, laughter, hope, community and more. The next thing he did is the thing you need to do. He admitted he was wrong about not needing his family.

It's time for you to do the same. You've been away for far too long. You've tried to fill the void of a life entrenched in a community of faith with fifteen different things – hobbies, interests, sports, vacations, possessions and even some things I don't want to mention here – but it just wasn't the same. It's time to come to your senses. It's time to come home. It's time to run to the Father who is waiting there... wait, what's that? Oh, I see now, it's the Father, and he's running straight for you.

Mission Spotlight

Thai Treasures – Mike & Debbie Flinchum

Mike & Debbie Flinchum work in Southeast Asia. They are not currently among our regular partners supported through our Faith Promise giving, but were long-time partners of ECC several years ago. Mike will be with us to share about their work on Sunday, October 16.

Here is a recent excerpt from an email exchange with the Flinchums about some exciting news related to their work in Southeast Asia. “We just received word that 67 soldiers from the Karen tribe in Myanmar were baptized into Christ!” Various aspects of their ministry include a children’s home, many church plants in the surrounding areas and Emmaus Bible Institute – a Bible college designed to train and prepare church leaders to continue the work of the church. Please keep the Flinchums in your prayers as they continue to share God’s Treasure in the Land of Smiles. Also, please make plans to join us on Sunday, October 16 as they visit with us.



As we continue through *Immerse: Prophets* this month, we spend the majority of our time reading through the book of Jeremiah, as well as all of Zephaniah, Nahum and Habbakuk. Please do your best to stay consistent in your daily reading and enjoy the journey as we near the finish of our three-year program.

IMMERSE: PROPHETS

WEEK 7 (10/3)

Day 31 pp. 177-184
Day 32 pp. 185-191
Day 33 pp. 193-200
Day 34 pp. 201-208
Day 35 pp. 209-215

WEEK 8 (10/10)

Day 36 pp. 215-219
Day 37 pp. 219-226
Day 38 pp. 226-231
Day 39 pp. 231-238
Day 40 pp. 238-242

WEEK 9 (10/17)

Day 41 pp. 242-247
Day 42 pp. 247-254
Day 43 pp. 254-260
Day 44 pp. 260-268
Day 45 pp. 268-274

WEEK 10 (10/24)

Day 46 pp. 274-281
Day 47 pp. 281-289
Day 48 pp. 289-297
Day 49 pp. 297-304
Day 50 pp. 304-310

WEEK 11 (10/31)

Day 51 pp. 311-315
Day 52 pp. 317-321
Day 53 pp. 321-327
Day 54 pp. 327-331
Day 55 pp. 331-336

HOMECOMING SUNDAY

#SIXTYFOURANDSOMUCHMORE

Sunday, October 2 is Homecoming Sunday! It is the celebration of sixty-four years of Kingdomwork right here at the corner of Barnes Road and Betty Ann Lane. This year our theme is #sixtyfourandsomuchmore. Our guest speaker is Marty Shackelford. Marty was influenced greatly by the campus ministry work of Jack Lup in the early 1990s and went on to attend Florida Christian College and later returned as a ministry intern here at Englewood.

We hope you’ll make plans to attend this great day as alumni from ECC from a variety of decades are returning to reflect on the impact of Englewood’s past and the excitement of Englewood’s future. We will have our annual Homecoming Dinner immediately following the morning service. The church will provide fried chicken; we just need everyone else to bring sides and desserts to share with the rest of their Englewood family. Please help us plan accordingly by registering your family if you plan on attending the dinner. Also, reach out to any former ECC members and families and encourage them to join us on this great day!



Shackelford Family



UPCOMING EVENTS

October 2022

Sunday, October 2
ECC Homecoming

Tuesday, October 4/Saturday, October 8
CWF Circles

Tuesday, October 11
CWF Board Meeting

Thursday, October 13 – Friday, October 14
ESM @ Camp Clean up

Saturday, October 15
Men's Breakfast
ECC Workday

Sunday, October 16
ESM Invade the Colvins'

Monday, October 17
GriefShare "Loss of Spouse" Seminar

Friday, October 21
e-city Kids Monster Mash

Friday, October 28 – Saturday, October 29
Women's Retreat at NFCC

Sunday, October 30
Family Sunday
Adult Sunday School Fellowship
Family D

Monday, October 31
Fall Festival

Mark your calendar!

Friday, November 4
Prime Timers' Thanksgiving

FALL FESTIVAL

JOIN US MONDAY, OCTOBER 31 FROM 6:00-8:00PM FOR OUR ANNUAL FALL FESTIVAL. WE'LL HAVE SNACKS, CANDY, A TRUNK OR TREAT, INFLATABLES & KONA ICE.

DROP OFF CANDY BEGINNING OCTOBER 2ND AND SIGN UP ONLINE TO VOLUNTEER!




*ECC Women's Retreat
"Build One Another Up"
October 28-29*

Ladies, grab your friends and come out to NFCC for a weekend of fun and fellowship! Be sure to check out the event details online or ask about it at the Registration Table on Sundays! Sign up by October 16th!

*** SCAN THE QR CODE TO GET ALL THE DETAILS AND TO SIGN UP FOR ECC EVENTS**





The Ramsey/Kellar Life Group packed out the Kellars' house recently. We couldn't even get everyone in the picture!

Josh is excited because he finally won something at ECC - the best score at the Men's Ministry axe throwing event. Thanks to all who came with us!

e-City Kids working together to complete all the Survivor challenges, playing ice cream games & enjoying their sundaes!



OCTOBER SERMON SERIES

The Bible is filled with passages which can be used to encourage, correct, and challenge. However, we often struggle to give context to these passages, and that leads us to confuse the message. It's not enough to place a verse on a coffee mug if we don't understand it or let it affect our lives!

October 9 – For God so loved the world – John 3:16

October 16 – I know the plans I have for you – Jeremiah 29:11

October 23 – Judge not, lest ye be judged! – Matthew 7:1-5

Note – October 2 is ECC 64th Homecoming (see page 8) and October 30 is Family Dedication Sunday





FAMILY TRIVIA NIGHT



All teams from Family Trivia Night had a great time!
 Middle & High School Students enjoy a night of Wii Bowling & other games...as well as snacks!
 The first *Invade the Colvins* was a blast!
 Be sure to join us each third Sunday from 12-3pm!



**ENGLEWOOD
CHRISTIAN CHURCH**

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Dated Material

(See panel to left)

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October 2022

The *Englewood Echoes* has been the printed newsletter for Englewood Christian Church for more than sixty years. It has taken on various shapes and sizes, different frequencies, distinct colors and logos and so much more, always with the desire to communicate the essential and important news relating to the Kingdomwork of Englewood Christian Church. Due to increasing printing and production costs (more than \$1.25 per issue), and the desire to maintain a high level of relevancy and timeliness, we are making a change to the primary method of delivery and production of *The Englewood Echoes*.

Beginning on Friday, October 7, the weekly e-newsletter and *The Englewood Echoes* will merge into one weekly email, combining the best of both of these formats. You'll still get all the devotional thoughts from our ministry staff, the great collection of photos from ECC events and the weekly statistics, along with upcoming ECC events and programs. If you are already signed up and receiving the weekly e-newsletter, then you don't have to change a thing. You'll start receiving *The Englewood Echoes* in its new digital format the first Friday in October. If you are not a digital subscriber, we encourage you to do so, because it is the best way to keep up to date with all the happenings and news relating to ECC. For those not in the digital world at all, we will print a simplified version, which will be available in the Fellowship Hall on the first Sunday of each month beginning in November.

