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Lowcountry Emmaus Community

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And their eyes were opened, and they knew Him ~ Luke 24:31

**Please stay safe and continue practicing
social distancing.**



From the Community Lay Director: Dan Hare

To the Lowcountry Emmaus Community,

It is time when Kids and Teachers are going back to school and things are much different this year. We are in different times, but we know one thing is always constant and that our GOD is always with us and never forsakes us. It may be different in that there will be less in person contact, but we can always be God's servants by reaching out to those in need and staying in contact with them and praying for them and with them. This has been a sad and a Glorious time in the Passing of our long time servant to the community Randy Woods, because he is singing with the Angels in Heaven. We all will miss his playing of the guitar and providing great praise songs on walks and at gatherings.

In these times we as a board are still meeting and are staying in touch with Nashville on news and changes dealing with the walk to Emmaus. We are having board meetings via zoom and some reunion groups are still meeting via zoom and in-person meetings by following social distancing guide lines. It is important that we should stay in touch with one another and keep each other in Prayer. There will be a time when we all gather together again and sing praises and fellowship with one another. I am glad for my Walk to Emmaus experience, because it gave me a call to servanthood in a much stronger way.

As we prepare for future walks and Gatherings, we need a board to keep things going, so please consider the opportunity to serve by being a member of our Lowcountry Emmaus Board. Our present board members are staying on until we can elect a new board or this pandemic has passed. This tells me there are some very devoted members of our community who don't want the Walk to Emmaus to go away. Please be in prayerful consideration about what GOD is calling you to do. The Walk to Emmaus is one of God's tools for strengthening the Christian community leaders. Remember what the walk to Emmaus meant to you and your call to servanthood.

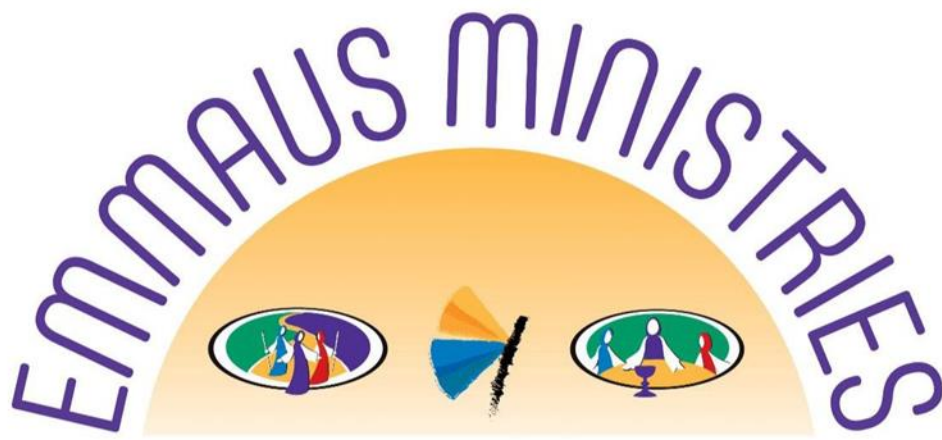
May GOD Bless you and keep you safe during these tough times and remember GOD is Good all the time.

Lowcountry Emmaus Lay Director

Dan Hare

Decolores





Making a World of Difference

INTERNATIONAL VIRTUAL GATHERING

On Saturday, September 19, at 8:00 A.M. Central Time, we will host an online international gathering via Zoom. We hope you will not only attend but also invite everyone in your local community to be present. This will be like no other gathering you have witnessed, bringing together music and speakers who are active in communities around the world, and having the opportunity to share in a mini-Reunion Group experience with people from cultures around the globe. Register today, save the date, and help spread the word.

[Register Today](#)

Featured Board Member:

Meet Helen Cash



This month we are highlighting Helen Cash as LCE Board Member of the month. Helen attended Lowcountry Emmaus Walk #59 in 2005 and sat at the table of Martha. She has 3 step children, 8 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren. Helen's spouse is the Reverend Carroll Cash, a very familiar face at Lowcountry Emmaus Walks and Gatherings.

Helen is a retired Supervisory Federal Investigator. In her spare time she likes to play Bunco and Scrabble. She also enjoys bowling, fishing, playing the guitar and singing.

On the LCE Board Helen serves in the role of Ministry Manager. In layman's terms - she is our record keeper with the Upper Room.

Helen continues to be involved in LCE because it has changed and enriched both her life and her faith. Hands down, Helen's most favorite Emmaus moment is Candlelight. And the biggest impact Emmaus has had on Helen's spiritual life is that it has given her a closer walk with the Lord.

So when the time comes when we can all gather together once again, please be sure to speak to Helen and thank her for her years of faithful service to LCE. When asked if she had any other comments, Helen simply said DeColores!

The Only Gift

“You will never look into the eyes of someone

God does not love. Be kind. Always”

-Unknown

It was the only gift she had to give so I accepted it, honored it, cherished it, and even in its simplicity. I understand how very valuable it was. I know how hard it has been in the past for her to give away a gift like this, but time and years and illness had softened her a bit. She responded so quickly when I said it was my birthday. She reached out with the only thing he had – a hug, and in that brief moment I was reminded of the importance of showing someone you care. “Well I’ll be,” she said. “Come here and let me give you a hug.” It was an awkward hug, me leaning across the bed railing, her struggling to raise up enough off the bed to wrap her arms around my neck. But that made it even more special because in the awkwardness of the struggle was all of the affection that had been building between us for the past few months.

I had come to love my friend Ruth. Tuesday after Tuesday, week on and week out, I visited her in the nursing home where she now resided. Somewhere along the way, I discovered that Tuesday just weren’t enough and I found myself in her room on a Saturday, or a Wednesday, or whatever day I could find a free moment. I guess our relationship started out with me simply being there, being a friend, sitting with her, just simply “being”. But it was surely building quickly towards her helping me instead of me helping her. I was it happening right before my very eyes.

God had given me Ruth and more often than not, I learned something each and every time I visited her. She was not family. I was not obligated to visit, but I did. She was the mother-in-law of a friend. And no matter what Ruth had been in the years before we met, she was now a vessel that God was using to tenderize my heart. She was 91 years old and dying from the

cancer that had ravaged her brain. I quickly became aware of the transformation God's handiwork was creating in both of our lives.

Ruth was impossible, irascible, short tempered and harsh, but I learned to love all those qualities in her. I also learned patience when she asked for a cup of juice, then spilled it all down the front of her shirt. I learned humbleness when she introduced me as her new "best friend". I learned cheerfulness when, in the beginning of our friendship, she constantly grumbled about everything. I learned tenderness when she reached out to grasp my hand and tell me how afraid she was. I learned to have a sense of humor when he passed me the little pink box and asked me to clean her teeth. I learned compassion when she was in so much pain that only her eyes could speak and what they said is beyond my ability to express in mere words. I learned a new appreciation for the old and infirmed when I saw her restricted to her bed for whatever amount of time she had left on the earth. I learned gentleness when she told me the story of the little special needs boy in a park near her home. I learned forgiveness for all of her negative qualities when I compared them with my own shortcomings. I learned to love her – unconditionally, unabashedly, undeniably – I learned to love her. And most of all, I learned to pray with her, simply, quietly – I learned to pray with her.

Yes, this simple gift of a birthday hug was so much more than that. It was a celebration of our friendship and how we had grown to love each other. It was a culmination of time spent together, of learning and sharing and even beginning to reach each other's thoughts without any words passing between us. It was a gift from God. And, it was learning to say goodbye because I knew this moment of goodbye would come too, just like all the other moments in our relationship. So, I gratefully accepted the only thing she had to give – a hug. I felt its warmth and gentleness and then I filed it away among my many memories to be brought up at a later when Ruth was no longer there for me to visit on the Tuesdays of my life.

Peggy Lawton

North Alabama Emmaus Walk #181, Table of Anna

We will meet for a board meeting, September 8th @ 7pm via Zoom.