

KALEIDOSCOPE

BETHEL COLLEGE MENNONITE CHURCH

May—June 2022



Farewell From Pastor Renee Reimer



On Sunday, June 12, I preached my hope for BCMC as I said farewell to you all in this fork in our path. I have hope that each of us on our journeys will slow down and notice how God is at work in our lives during this moment. In this slowing down I hope that we also notice who is in our world in this moment too and share our deep love with them. I maybe haven't slowed down these last few weeks, but I have noticed the love that has been present in this community. I have thoroughly enjoyed retreating with all of you at Camp Mennoscah one last time, enjoyed lunch and coffee with you in our final weeks, loved watching as Mennonite Church USA retired our membership guidelines, and had a blast laughing our way through the youth service week. It's been a wild few

weeks and I am thankful for every moment we had to bring our chapter together.

As this chapter ends so that new ones can begin, I'd like to leave you with a few cheesy words to live by that was quite the joke between the millennial sponsors and gen z youth in Colorado this summer, but, that I also mean in the fullest way.

Live

I hope that you live this life together to the fullest. I hope you take in each and every moment together, savoring everything that you all encounter along the way. In this living, I hope that you take chances and try new things, even if they don't work out as planned. Live in a way that even after you are gone, you are remembered for all the good that you brought to this community.

Laugh

I hope that you all spend a lot of time laughing together. I hope you can laugh at your stumbles along the way and laugh when things don't go as planned. I hope you find ways to bring holy hilarity to

more than one Sunday a year and find ways to surprise new pastors with your holy humor. Laugh in a way that it's contagious like COVID, and spreads across the whole community in beautiful (and much better than COVID!) ways.

Love

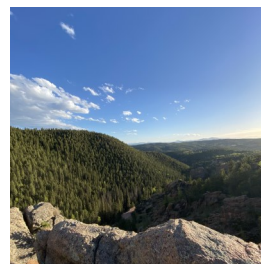
I hope that your love for one another continues to grow beyond what we all have known. I hope you find new ways to love people that are in this community and that your circle widens to include more BCMCers of all ages. I hope that people notice that love you have for one another and your neighbors and model that love to others. Love can do powerful things and has done powerful things. Keep on loving one another during this transition, there are many people here who need a little more of it right now.

The Lord bless and keep each and every one of you in her tender hands.

Pictures from the last Youth Group Service Week with Pastor Renee Reimer at Rocky Mountain Mennonite Camp—June 6-11, 2022

Inside This Issue

| | |
|------------------------------------|----------|
| MCC Relief Sale Recap | 2 |
| More Youth Pictures | 2 |
| Refugee Resettlement | 3 |
| Simon Koontz's Art..... | 4 |
| Anniversary | 4 |
| John Waltner's Art | 5 |
| Obituaries | 7 |
| Retreat Pictures | 8 |



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More pictures on the next page

**Mennonite Central
Committee Relief Sale Recap
by Jim Robb**



We gathered for the 2022 Kansas Mennonite Relief Sale at the State Fairgrounds in Hutchinson on April 8 and 9. It would be the first time since 2019 for us to gather in April to raise money for the Mennonite Central Committee (MCC). In 2020 we cancelled the sale, but people became inspired and we were able to raise and/or donate directly over \$500,000 using the 1000 at a thousand initiative, people's creativity, and the acknowledgement that the work of MCC does not stop because there is a sickness in the land. In 2021 we had a sale in July at the Fairgrounds. It was not a full sale, but we still were able to raise and donate \$500,000 for use by MCC. This year, we started our organizational year with the plan to hold the sale in April and to again raise \$500,000, a strong goal that we hoped we would be able to meet. By now, you know the preliminary total for



Youth Group worked in the RMMC kitchen; worked on trails around the camp; and other camp maintenance tasks. They also had fun hiking, white-water rafting, and rappelling.

the 2022 sale was \$600,000. This number was released by the treasurer and staff after a long night of counting. We realized this was a safe number and that there were still deposits to be made, coins to be counted, and donations that were still coming in. There was a loud “hallelujah” in homes and churches on Sunday, April 9 as the preliminary total was announced. We had reached our goal and then some, and we rejoiced because of the good that will be done with the results of the sale.

Often, when I am asked about the results of the sale, the expectation is that I will tell them the financial figures. But there are so many more results that come from the sale; so many stories of reunion; so many people being able to catch up after not seeing each other for a time; so many stories of quilts and tractors, of family donations, and giving hope. It is the acknowledgment that we are representatives of Jesus, and that while sometimes we fail, we mostly serve with joy and understanding.

This year was no different, the coming together of people and donations, volunteers and visitors, not only on April 8 and 9, but in the weeks and months prior to the sale. It is a family, that every year gets together at Christmas time to build some chairs out of wood, put together with pride, and donated with an understanding that what they bring to the sale will bring hope to someone.

It is people who donate things to the sale, knowing that they will be presented in the best possible way, so that the results of the bidding will equal

joy for someone, somewhere. It is the decision to donate a tractor to the sale that helped to heal some family rifts and get people talking again. It is the excitement of an auction where there is friendly competition and there is joy when the bid is finalized, for the purpose in the auction is to help provide for those around the world who are hungry, displaced, needy, and in need of care. It is congregations, and many individuals, who can trace their ancestry back to the Ukraine. For those who know their history, or have been there; the war in the Ukraine made the sale personal. It gave them more reason to be involved.

It is asking for more volunteers to help make verenike, and getting more than enough volunteers...so many that they were able to overcome some difficulty and get done in good time.

The results are found in the attitudes of people who come to the sale... they know what they are bidding on and what the purchase price produces. People are happy. It is individuals who have worked at the fair in the same capacity for 21 years, who offered help to those taking over get started, sharing their knowledge. It is the people who come to the fairgrounds at the beginning of the sale week, who help convert the fairgrounds into our relief sale village, putting their lives on hold for a few days, to carry out the sale “in the name of Christ”.

It is in the family that comes every year to volunteer at the sale, bringing with them some unchurched friends to help prepare food, with great conversation taking place, and all serving God.

The 2022 sale was a success. We raised money, offered up prayers to assist and support MCC Partners in the Ukraine, brought different groups together to work for the benefit of others, and in the meantime came to know ourselves and others better. Thank you to all the people who volunteer, promote, help, and participate in the sale. The sale doesn't happen without the people who see it as important and are willing to commit to making the relief sale work.



Ukrainian Easter Eggs made at the MCC sale

Refugee Resettlement in Wichita by Raylene Hinz-Penner

On April 21, 2022 the Western District Conference (WDC) Immigration Task Force including Karin Kaufman-Wall and Raylene Hinz-Penner from BCMC hosted the annual Zoom networking meeting for WDC churches to learn and/or update about ways to be involved in immigration/refugee assistance.

Thirty-one representatives of WDC churches and two resource persons joined the meeting. You can access a recording at this link:

<https://us02web.zoom.us/rec/share/8TZedP87oWOpX6if-obTCObzEX-UF7yQd7xuYsh6m8AwfEFslej7e7p6vvyxudLfuU.tBFkz5zXCzgSJnzi>

Charity Stowell, Harrisburg, VA, Mennonite Central Committee (MCC) Newcomer Connections Coordinator, (welcome@mcc.org) presented a power point describing MCC's goals—to connect to organizations serving refugees/asylum seekers; to connect congregations; to build a network of welcoming Anabaptist communities. She described opportunities and offered next steps. She also announced an MCC Webinar at 2 p.m. Eastern Time on May 10 addressing the trauma of migration.

Jen Rafter, Development Coordinator for International Rescue Committee (IRC) in Wichita, also located in 24 other U.S. cities, described with slides the work of IRC Wichita, 420 South Emporia, now ten years old. She described the various services IRC offers, especially the resettlement process, and the needs of current Afghani (and other) refugees. In FY22 they have received 409 persons from Afghanistan in addition to 100 persons from other countries. Because their resettlement services were so decimated during the years 2016-2020 due to the harsh curtailment in numbers of refugees allowed to enter the U.S. by

the Trump administration, it has been necessary for IRC offices like Wichita to gear up quickly for the numbers of refugees they are currently receiving, resulting in sometimes chaotic delivery of services as they try to staff up and move to new offices. Jen described ways to help, including monetary gifts (www.rescue.org/Wichita), in-kind donations, donation drives, especially gift cards which allow recipients the dignity of purchasing their own needed clothes, bedding, etc., volunteering, and of course, landlords. She also made a special plea for laptops, new or used. Volunteer services include providing orientation, transportation, and language teaching. New programs are being planned in family mentoring, even opportunity to help a refugee participant donate hours on her Habitat for Humanity house.

Sandra Martinez, WDC associate minister in Texas, reported on the immigrant/resettlement work they have been doing in Texas the past several years, describing many services comparable to those IRC provides. She especially highlighted the hospitality ministries of the San Antonio Mennonite Church; they receive 150 people per week with a variety of needs. They keep up to 50 people at a time for overnight stays and will be building larger facilities. She invited the help of the WDC sister churches and invited us to contact her directly (Sandram@mennowdc.org). She also noted that the San Antonio Mennonite Church

will be reporting on their work at the WDC Annual Assembly to be held Friday, July 29-Sunday, July 31 at Camp Compass, 8200 E. McKinney St. Denton, TX

BCMC members from the Seekers Class reported their work with IRC. Wes Schmidt-Tieszen has been helping with transportation, especially for doctors' appointments, since November. Others (Valetta Seymour, Darlene Dick, and Mary Ann Boschman) have been trained as volunteers for IRC. Darlene Dick, Mary Ann Boschman, and Jeanette Stucky participated in the networking meeting on April 22. Karin Kaufman Wall took a group of adults and youth for an afternoon and evening to put together furnishings at an apartment for a large Afghan family to be moved from temporary hotel housing. Several others from BCMC helped with the recent cleaning supply drive for the IRC collected at WDC offices and Shalom Mennonite. There are plans for more drives for needed supplies from Newton area WDC Mennonite churches given the distance from Wichita which makes daily participation harder. Jen Rafter expressed gratitude for the help they have received from Mennonite Churches in Wichita and the surrounding areas with the recent overwhelming influx of refugees.



Cleaning Supply Drive pictures — truck full of cleaning supplies—room full of cleaning supplies with Karin Kaufman-Wall, John Wall, Abram & Mabel Wall, and another volunteer

Anniversary Congratulations!

We wish Karen Sheriff LeVan and David LeVan anniversary joy and happiness on their 25th Wedding Anniversary—they were married May 31, 1997.

Young Artist at Work By Raylene Hinz-Penner

Simon clearly prefers self-expression through the visual arts or music rather than words. He is thoughtful and deliberate, succinct in his answers to my questions. I have come to ask the standard questions one pursues with a developing young artist showing exceptional promise, but there is nothing “standard” about Simon Koontz, a 17-year-old junior at Newton High School. It is pretty hard to find out what is going on in that head filled with curiosity and imagination. I find myself rather embarrassed by my own questions which seem necessary

but too obvious: Have you always done art? Yes. Why? What compels you? Maybe a sense of satisfaction. It's not practical but enjoyable. I guess I know that I may not be able to work as an artist, but I hope I'll have a job that at least has creative potential. Do you study art? Do you have models you emulate? No. Do you work every day? I should. Do you have to make art? Music, art, I have to do something creative. He plays the guitar and drums. Do you have a preference of the visual arts over music? I can't pick one. I am more comfortable talking about the work in front of me that he brought out when I asked to talk about some of the pieces he has done. He has just told me in answer to my questions about process, where his art comes from, that he sees something, say an image in a 1950's National Geographic magazine of a couple of Afghan fighters under the stereotyped caption, “Seldom Go Unarmed” and he wants to do something with the image, turn it upside down, use it as a starting point for his own take, play with it, invert it, maybe see what happens. In this case their weapons become guitars. “Seldom Go Unarmed” is a title I love. I want to write a poem using that title. It is musical, five syllables: an iamb, a one-syllable long vowel in the word “Go,” another iamb. It is right that the fighters' weapons have been replaced with guitars. It adds whimsy. It is anachronistic—the guitars are contemporary, colorful against the bland sand and

rocks of the desert-scape. Yeah. Arm them with guitars. If you know that this arises from a 50's photo, you know they might have accomplished more with guitars. The figures' faces show no emotion. Yet, Simon is good with portraiture; both have very human faces.



Who is this "John the Baptist?" My teacher thought he looked like John the Baptist, so I went with the name. But based on whom? Some dude. A TV show image. But should I

swarthy, leathery dude has been painted. It does sort of appear like John the Baptist's head on a platter though he is anything but dead looking. The eyes looking out from overhanging brows almost appear mischievous. The mouth is almost smiling under its baby REMO crown. Because the portrait is on a round drum head, it is reminiscent of those great people of the day, nobility, or the Queen of England on a commemorative plate. This guy, despite his crown, is unlikely nobility. I like the way Simon's work is suggestive, gives the viewer room to play, gives the viewer's mind some work to do.

Simon chooses other interesting materials to paint on. There is the guitar become a black suit, white shirt and red tie-clad talking head lecturing with pointing finger before multiple microphones. Who can miss the suggestion of vacancy in the dark hollow for a head? There is the soldier under a low hanging helmet which shadows his eyes painted over a used board rough with earlier markings and words and all the suggestions of the mundane

as if he, the painting, the soldier, is a mere afterthought.

Simon is receiving acclaim these days. He received the Golden Key on both "Seldom



Go Unarmed" and "John the Baptist" which got him into Mark Arts in Wichita for further review. He eventually got a National award on "Seldom Go Unarmed," a Silver Medal nationally, one of only seven entrants in Kansas to get a Gold or Silver Medal. Of 250,000 art works submitted for this contest,



40,000 earned regional recognition, fewer than 2,000 earned national recognition, and Simon was one of 7 artists in the state of Kansas to earn national recognition. (His mother told me this information from his art teacher). I had

the audacity to ask Simon about how he felt about the recognition. I like the recognition, but I don't really know how to respond. Thanks? Simon says he goes through stages in his art, maybe according to what he is assigned in an art class or what he is exposed to. Last year he painted. He had a markers stage. He hasn't done a whole lot yet with 3D. Any-

thing you don't want me to say in this interview? I ask in closing. He looks at me quizzically. No. He's a bit like his art. He leaves you room to work with his answers. He is kind, polite, doesn't seem to wish to be curt—just leave you room to try to figure out what he's thinking.

**John Waltner's Mobile
"Spring"**
By Raylene Hinz-Penner

The longer I stood beneath the elegant floating arms of John Waltner's very large mobile in the high foyer entry at Mark Arts, 1307 North Rock Road, in Wichita, the lighter I felt, elevated, calmer, peaceful. There is something about observing the balance of a large mobile above you, its gentle slow movement as it gives itself to whatever air movement catches it, that makes you long for balance, gentleness, peace. The colors hung suspended high above me in a way that color does not often linger in pure tones without shifting. John would



recognize him? I hope you don't recognize him. I see then the little REMO crown above his head, the brand of the drum head on which the

"Spring" at Mark Arts, Wichita



or rods which float the flat, sometimes leaf-shaped discs with a simple needle nose pliers. He primes and paints the pieces by hand, no matter how many coats. Originally, he didn't work with color because he felt he didn't know color. Finally, he began to experiment with the primary colors and "Spring" is his "explosion" into color, using multi-coats of seven colors (five or six coats) his wife Mary Jane helped

picture to Chloe Lang, Gallery Director at Mark Arts who was fascinated. When I asked why she was drawn to the large elegant 40-pound mobile which would have been very difficult to hang so high, she answered that she liked both the concept of "activating a space" and encouraging the art community. This elevated space is, indeed, beautifully activated by "Spring."

John also has a current exhibit of some 20+ of his smaller mobiles at City Arts in Wichita until July 22. This exhibit he calls "A Murder of Mobiles." Check the website where you can see an online exhibit of the mobiles to either view (or buy!) them: But go in person to Mark Arts and sit under "Spring" to experience the effects of a mobile on your psyche. The pictures can't possibly do it justice.

tell me later that this mobile, at least a five-month project, was for him a daring movement into color; he had been working with minimal color, mostly black interrupted with a one-color focal point. He began to imagine an explosion of color and "Spring" was the result.

John loves mobiles and loves making things with his hands. He loves the problem solving that comes with imagining something and working toward its realization, admits he falls asleep at night imagining how he can make his vision a reality. He loves the way the mobile he begins takes him on a journey, evolves, as he stacks the horizontal lines of the mobile vertically balancing one atop the next, rising, rising to the top, though the balancing act is not as difficult as it appears, he claims: the mobile balances itself. He shows us on his index finger.

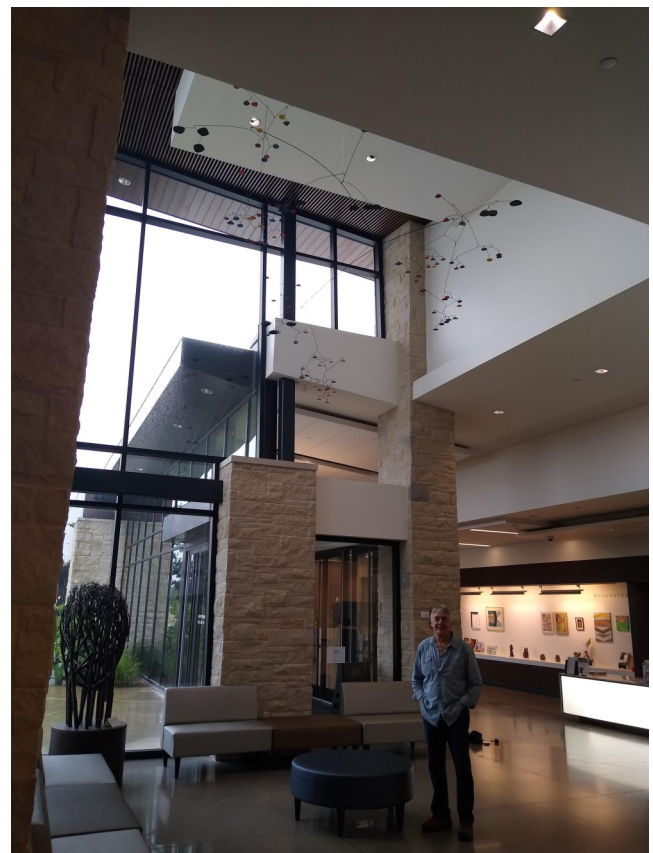
John has been interested in

and experimenting with mobiles since he took a course from Bob Regier in art history in the 70's and saw in his textbook Alexander Calder's work. It was inviting to a novice, sometimes appearing almost crudely hand-forged, something even he could think of trying. Calder's mobiles looked especially "cool," fun to him. He won't really go there when you call him an artist. "I just love to make things," he will say. "This is fun." I remember a copper mobile he made in the 70's hanging in the first home we bought in Newton. But that was long ago and life got in the way until John's retirement and the gift of more time.

John's process is tedious. Working in a small space in his garage, neither heated nor cooled, he imagines the shape of a certain mobile, cuts sheet metal into shapes with snips, grinds the pieces smooth, solders, bends by hand the wires

him to select, brushing on the paint by hand.

"Spring" has three major sections cascading down, each set with 9-15 pieces. The largest mobile he has made, "Spring" began to balance itself hanging from a branch outside his garage until he discovered a warehouse nearby and a friend who would allow him to work there. And until he sent a



Obituaries



Arthur Richard-smith
September 15,
1957 - January 6,
2021

Arthur Richard-smith, 63, died at home. He was born in Takoma Park, MD to John Coventry Smith, Jr. and Barbara Polley Smith. On Jan. 12, 1996, Arthur married Mary 'Chris' Ediger in Wichita. They shared almost 25 years of marriage. He graduated from Walter Johnson High School in Bethesda, MD, in 1975 and from Earlham College in Richmond, IN, and received a master's degree from Friends University in Wichita, KS. He worked as the Executive Director for Faculty Affairs at Southwestern College Professional Studies in Winfield, KS. He and his wife, Chris, regularly volunteered at the Tallgrass Prairie National Preserve in Strong City, KS, participating in butterfly counts, bird watching, and habitat preservation projects. He is survived by: his wife, Mary 'Chris' Smith of Pretty Prairie; son and daughter-in-law, Duncan and Bridget Hopewell of Irving, TX; father, John Coventry Smith, Jr. and his wife Sheila Ciampi of Largo and Naples, FL; brother and sister-in-law, David Smith and Jana Leslie of Durango, CO; and grandchildren, Tobias and Piper Hopewell. He was preceded in death by his mother, Barbara Polley Smith. Arthur was a member of BCMC from Oct. 1987 until his death in 2021. BCMC was not informed of his death until May 2022.



Keith LaVerne Sprunger—
March 16,
1935—April 24,
2022

Keith Sprunger, 87, of North Newton, KS, died at Wesley Medical Center in Wichita, KS. He was born in Berne, IN, to Arley and Lillian (Mettler) Sprunger. He was baptized as a member of First Mennonite Church of Berne. He was educated at Wheaton College, IL, and the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign, earning a Ph.D. in History in 1963. In 1959, Keith was married to Aldine Mary Slagell, and they had three children, all of whom became college professors. Keith taught history at Bethel College (North Newton) for 38 years, earning multiple national and institutional awards for his teaching and scholarship. He retired from full-time teaching in 2001. Keith published five books and over 25 scholarly articles. His academic interests centered on English Puritans in the Netherlands, printing history, church architecture, and Mennonite studies. Dedicated to local history, he was active in organizations that promoted history to wider audiences, including the Harvey County Historical Society and Kauffman Museum. He wrote institutional histories of Bethel College and Bethel College Mennonite Church. He and Aldine systematically walked every block of every street in Newton and North Newton, not once but almost three times. They explored the small roads and towns of Kansas and also traveled extensively in Europe, Hong Kong and Morocco. He is survived by Aldine, his wife of almost 63 years; three children; seven grandchildren; and one great-grandson. Children: David

(Charlotte Siemens) Sprunger, North Newton; Mary (Rachid Nouri) Sprunger, Harrisonburg, VA.; Philip (Elizabeth Yoder) Sprunger, Williamsport, PA. Grandchildren: Sam (Ellie) Sprunger, Maple Grove, MN.; Jacob (Alžběta Lutzká) Sprunger, Hustopeče, Czech Republic; Anna Sprunger, Middleton, WI.; Abraham Nouri, New York, NY; Emma Nouri, Chicago, IL; Sophia Sprunger, Williamsport; and Benjamin Sprunger, Williamsport. Great-grandson: Harvey Sprunger, Maple Grove. He was predeceased by his parents and siblings: Ardu Gene (Loren) Sprunger and Hugh David (Janet) Sprunger.



Dean Wilke Koppes—July 6,
1929—May 30
2022

Dean was born in Newton, KS, the second son of Melinda Wilke Koppes and Daniel Atlee Koppes of North Newton. He attended Cooper Grade School, Bethel Academy at Bethel College, and graduated from Newton High School in 1947. In the early 1950s his voluntary service work was at the State Mental Hospital in Topeka, KS and a medical hospital in Madison, WI. After voluntary service he continued working with his parents on their dairy farm on W. 24th St. in North Newton and for several years at the Newton Ice Plant. In 1959 he began working at the Gas Service Co. located on West 6th St. in Newton until he retired from there in Aug. 1991. While at the gas company he became interested in bowling, a sport which became his passion, and he won many trophies over the years. He spent 17 years as the City

Secretary for the Newton Bowling Association. For a number of years, he also served as a Board Director with the Kansas State Bowling Association. Dean met Linda Ikerd when she worked at the Gas Service Company and they were married on Oct. 11, 1969. Twin boys, Roger Alan and Kerry Dean, completed the family on July 30, 1971. He is survived by his wife, two sons, two daughters, and numerous grandchildren. Sons, Roger (Brandy) Kenai, AK; Kerry and (Krista) Windsor, CO. He is survived by two daughters from a previous marriage. Kayla D. Koppes, Florida and Rhonda Ruth Koppes Schafer, Lanexa, VA. He was preceded in death by his parents and his brother, Clinton Clarence Koppes. He was a life-long member of Bethel College Mennonite Church.



Orletta Fern Brandt (Heide) Wiebe—March 25, 1931—June 8, 2022

Orletta went to be with Jesus at the age of 91. She enjoyed music, sports (football, basketball and volleyball), reading, traveling, and sharing her faith in God. Orletta's life began at Hillsboro, KS, born to William P. and Lillian (Bartel) Brandt. After 7 days her mother died, leaving her father with 2 sons, Raymond age 2, Eldon age 1, and newborn Orletta. She was received and nurtured in the home of Henry H. and Linda (Penner) Bartel until her father married Anna Ewert. A son, Franklin, joined the family, but lived only 6 months. Later 3 sisters, Pearl, Darlene, and Joyce and a brother John joined the family. Orletta attended 4 different rural schools. At 13 she was baptized and joined the Johannestal

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Mennonite Church. After graduating from Hillsboro High School she attended Tabor College for one year, then served as a volunteer under Mennonite Central Committee (MCC) for one year at the office of the National Service Board for Religious Objectors in Washington, D.C. and another year at MCC in Akron, PA. Afterwards, she entered nurses training at Bethel College and Bethel Deaconess Hospital, graduating in 1957. She first worked as a nurse at Beatrice Mennonite Hospital, Beatrice, NE later returning to Newton, KS, to work at Prairie View Mental Health Center. There she met and married Marvin Heide, from Mt. Lake, MN, on Sept. 4, 1960. After living in Mt. Lake for a year, where she worked in the Mennonite Hospital, they moved to Hillsboro, KS, where they had 4 children: Jerold, Carolyn, Dennis and Kendall. The next 10 years Orletta worked at a clinic and at Salem Hospital in Hillsboro. They lived in Beatrice, NE, from 1972-1974, where Orletta worked in a Mental Health Clinic. In 1974, they moved back to Hillsboro where Marvin became owner and operator of Hillsboro Equipment, Inc. They were active members of Trinity Mennonite Church. Orletta was chosen as the first woman deacon in their church. She returned to Prairie View, working in the children's program. In 1979 Orletta's husband, Marvin, died from cancer. She

became a single mother of an 11, 14, 16 and 17 year-old. Later she worked for the Marion County Health Dept. eventually becoming the director. On March 19, 1988 Orletta married John Wiebe and they lived together in Winnipeg, Manitoba for the next 22 years. Her family now included 3 stepchildren, Gerald, Barry and Cindy, and one grandchild, Alex. There Orletta chose to join the Bethel Mennonite Church. She was encouraged to enter the Pastoral Care Ministry under the umbrella of the Conference of Mennonites in Manitoba. Following a year of training and classes Orletta served for 10 years as a volunteer chaplain at St. Boniface Hospital. In 2009, John passed away and Orletta moved back to Kansas, to live at Kidron Bethel Village. Orletta is survived by her children: Jerold & Donna (Funk) Heide, Wichita, KS, Carolyn & Ray (Henderson), Charlotte, NC, Dennis & Lorna (Innes) Heide, Orlando, FL, and Kendall & Carrie (Dalke) Heide, Wichita, KS, 9 grandchildren and 1 great-grandchild. Also step-sons, Gerald Wiebe and Barry Wiebe, 4 step-grandsons, and 3 step-granddaughters, brothers Raymond & Rosie (Goering), N. Newton, KS, & John & Donita (Chastain) Brandt, Yankton, SD, and sisters Pearl McConnel, Sandpoint, ID and Joyce Barkman, Hillsboro, KS.

Retreat cake by Brenda Turner



Pictures from BCMC Retreat at Camp Mennoncah, May 7 and 8, courtesy of Weldon Schloneger



Baptisms of Adah Hodge and Lily Schloneger



May—June 2022