

POWERteam

Time
TO BE
thankful

Soon we will be celebrating Thanksgiving weekend October 8-10, 2022

There are many things for which we are truly thankful as **POWER Team** members. The fact that we have reached this season of our lives and the many lives we have impacted for the Kingdom of God over our “full time” ministry years is cause for thanksgiving.



CONTENTS: Thankfulness for:

Having Generational blessings
Coming to the **POWER Team** season of life
Entering a new decade of service
Graduating to Glory

Having Generational Blessings: We all have blessings from those who have had input into our lives and ours into theirs.

Here we have Dr. Barry Moore. To some in the past he was known as the Billy Graham of Canada. I remember when Barry had tent meetings at the Owen Sound Alliance Church when I was a teenager. I can still see the number of people that responded to the altar call and walked the “sawdust trail”. Then, my joy many years later to have the (Rt.) Rev. Dr. Tim Moore (at that time, he was only known as Tim) join me on staff at Glencairn Alliance Church in Regina as our Youth Pastor- his first pastoral ministry. Tim & Nancy were a great blessing to Betty and myself and the church family. They now are lifelong friends. It is interesting how God uses different generations to impact our lives and impact many other lives for the Kingdom of God. Today, Barry lives only ½ hour from our place and we are able to connect regularly with him and thank him for his years of influence. -Wayne Kerr

We are sure you could name those who have influenced you and those you have influenced.



Thankfulness for those Coming to the POWER Team season of life

We are thankful for those willing to receive CPP (at 60 if desired) or the automatic OAS (Old Age Security) at 65. Even though some **POWER Team members** don't want to use the word "retire" or "senior" since they are SIDS=Seniors in denial, we are thankful for what the government does provide for us. (even though most of it is our own money put aside by us over the years).



So, there are those marching ever so "slowly" to this next season of life. It is amazing how the decades pass. Here we have a few such guys who took advantage of General Assembly to chase a ball around the links. Brent Trask (Calgary), Matt Boda (Calgary), Ian Trigg (Burlington) and Tim Moore of Puket Thailand shared this special time together. Tim convinced them that throwing aside the SID Syndrome (Seniors in Denial) is a great season of life. He and Nancy are experiencing this in Thailand.



Even though Tim and Nancy "retired" from ministry at Ambrose, they are having a vital ministry in Thailand. This is an impressive logo for communication with their ministry partners. Should you want to connect, contact Tim.Moore@hostedsys.ca; Nancy.Moore@hostedsys.ca

Pat and Ardyce (Blough) Worsley

They wrote to us: At the end of June 2022, we completed 50 years of service with the Canadian C&MA and were honored by First Alliance Church Calgary with a wonderful celebration. Just earlier in the year we each celebrated our 80th birthday and we agreed we would retire while we were still assets and before we became liabilities.



We met and started dating during 12th grade in Calgary in 1959. We both sensed a call to missions but realized that we needed a means to finance our theological training so Pat went to work as a power plant engineer in Wabamun, AB while Ardyce took nursing training in Calgary. Upon completion of Ardyce's nurses training we were married in 1965. While working in Wabamun, Pat obtained his private pilot's license at the Edmonton flying club with the thought that he might go overseas as a missionary pilot. But as Ardyce was unable to secure a work permit in the USA so that Pat could do further training at Moody in Chicago, that door closed. So, in the summer of 1966 we applied to Canadian Bible College, were accepted and started our studies in September. Ardyce took

the 2year nursing program while Pat studied for 6 years, 2 at CBC, 2 at the University of Regina and 2 at CTS graduating with a BA and an MDiv as part of the first graduating class of CTS.

In 1971 during the final year of Pat's studies, our son Rob joined our family. Upon completion of studies in 1972 we moved to pastor the Christian and Missionary Alliance Church in Cobourg ON. In 1974 we moved to what is now known as Papua, Indonesia (formerly known as Dutch New Guinea, West Irian and Irian Jaya). We served there for 20 years, 12 years as a district missionary and 8 years as Field Director.



In 1994 we moved back to Calgary and served in the churches' District Office as their District Missions Consultant for six years. In 2000 we accepted an invitation to give leadership to a new Canadian Alliance venture in the Arabian Peninsula and we moved to the United Arab Emirates for 7 years. After a year of home assignment and retirement from Global Ministries, we were invited to serve on the staff of our longtime home church, First Alliance Church in Calgary. We have served there for the past 14 years and Pat has served as pastor of Missions, then Pastor of Mosaic Ministries, then responsible for our Refugee ministry and finally Pastor of Senior Ministries for the past 5 years.

Our lives have been filled with adventure as we served in the remotest part of Indonesia and the booming metropolis of Dubai in the United Arab Emirates. Rob and his wife, Lou, and their 4 children, our 4 grandchildren, are a significant focus for us at this stage of our lives. We are grateful to God for all that He has done in us, for us and through us.



Thankfulness for Entering a new decade and still being able to serve



JEAN SHANNON'S 90th BIRTHDAY

Compiled by Ray Peters

It has been 9 years since Jean's family were all together. On July **29, 2022** the family gathered near Hamilton to celebrate the life of Jack Shannon who passed away 2 years ago. Jean's children are son Danny – a professor in Washington, DC; Steve a teacher in Buenos Aires, Jack is a teacher in Australia, and Elisa, who along with her husband Rich are Alliance missionaries whose assignment is to reach the 300,000,000 youth and young adults in South America! The burial service for Jack was led by the recently ordained Rev. Elisa Shannon Brown.

The following day they were joined by members of their extended family. Family members came from Newfoundland to British Columbia, California and even the Cayman Islands! The Shannons then traveled to Florida where they spent a week together and Jean was able meet and visit with retired missionary colleagues.



Jean was born in Hamilton – on a farm. She was born into a church going family, but didn't really hear about Jesus. One of the saddest days of Jean's life happened when she was **12** and her father left home and her oldest sister went with him. The farm was sold, and Jean was devastated. A family breakup today is still a devastating experience, but it was much more rare, painful, and embarrassing back then – in 1944.

Shortly after that her cousin was killed in WWII! These two events resulted in a crisis of faith for Jean. "How could a loving God allow this kind of tragedy and pain? Certainly not a God who loves us."

But there is a silver lining to this season. Jean's mother and her remaining family moved to Hamilton. There was a thriving Alliance church called Delta Tabernacle just 4 blocks away! They began to attend and two years later Jean gave her heart and life to the Lord and her life was changed – though her circumstances remained the same.

A couple years later Jean heard about a new concept – "Missions". She learned that there were vast areas of the world with no Christian witness. A seed was planted in her heart, and she became burdened for these unreached people.

With the burden for foreign missions deep in her heart, Jean began to attend Toronto Bible College in preparation for service abroad. In her final year the mission's professor made an appointment with this eager candidate and as kindly as possible he said, "Jean, I want to tell you that no mission board would ever accept you!" Then he proceeded to give her 4 reasons:

1. You are too young! (she was 20).
2. You are not married, not even engaged!
3. You have no profession
4. You are from a broken home!



As you can imagine. Jean was devastated. She knew she could do nothing about 3 of them, but she could get a profession. In 1953 she graduated, then returned to high school in order to get grade 13 and then went to Teacher's college.

In the meantime, God was working on a young man in Hamilton. At 17 Jack Shannon gave his life to Christ and began attending Delta Tabernacle. His heart, too, burned for missions, especially in Latin America. He went to Moody Bible Institute and then on to the Alliance seminary in Nyack, NY. He graduated in 1956, Jack and Jean were married! (My

source gave me no information on how that happened!)

The Alliance required 2 years of home service before going to the field and on their wedding day they received a letter inviting them to pastor and that they were to begin their 2 years of home service before they could go to Latin America. Things worked out beautifully. Jean got a job teaching in Hamilton, and Jack became the pastor of a small church called Beach Gospel church! A church which was located at the base of the Burlington Skyway.

After 2 years at Beach Gospel Chapel, they were ready to begin as missionaries in South America! The year was 1956. Do you remember what happened in 1956 in South America? 5 missionaries were martyred by Auca Indians in Ecuador! A chill went through missionaries considering service in that area of the world.

God gave Jack and Jean encouragement from Joshua 1:9. *“Be strong and courageous. Do not be afraid; do not be discouraged, for the Lord your God will be with you wherever you go.”*

Standing on that promise, Jack and Jean left for Costa Rica and language school and never looked back! They went to Buenos Aires, Argentina where they served as house parents **and** also taught at the Buenos Aires Bible Institute. Jack became the pastor of a new church. They served three 4year terms in this capacity.

Then in 1977 they were asked to move to Canberra, Australia where Jack was the principal of the Alliance college of Theology. They served there for 3 years and then returned to Argentina where they served for several more years.

Jean says, “No other life could have been as satisfying as their service in missions.”



We have been blessed to have Jack and Jean retire in Niagara Falls. This has given us an opportunity to serve them as well as learn from them. Jean is still teaching a ladies Bible study and is leading the missions committee at The Gate (Alliance Church in Niagara Falls Ontario).

Jean was a great example in caring for Jack through his years with Alzheimer’s disease. She would go as a volunteer to help feed Jack and others as well as serve in the tuck shop. She was always cheerful and able to see the sunny side – even the funny side!

POWER Team members helping other POWER Team members. Ray & Dorothy Peters have been a great support to Jean in Canada as her family is scattered around the world. They did a lot of the heavy lifting to make this 90th Celebration such a wonderful honoring tribute to Jean.

Mel Sylvester:

On October 2nd, our former Pastor, District Superintendent, first President of the C&MA in Canada and Ambrose Chancellor, turns 90. Upon his retirement he was named Chancellor Emeritus. Our next **CONNECTOR** will feature the 90th birthday of Mel and the introduction of our newest President Darren Herbold.



Graduating to Glory and having “Well Done, good and faithful one” sung.

[The Afters - Well Done \(Official Lyric Video\) - Bing video](#)



Margaret Downey April 24, 1932 -August 2, 2022

Isaiah 41:10 *“Do not fear, for I am with you; do not be dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthn you and help you; I will uphold you with my righteous right hand.”*

(Presented by daughter Patty Leno)

Marg was born in a small Ontario community in 1932. Her father was a farmer, but when she was only 5 years old, he died from pneumonia leaving her mother a widow on the farm with 2 small children. After they lost their farm home in a fire, the family moved to Port Ontario, it was here that mom met and married her high school sweetheart Bud.

As a new wife and then mother, mom was a great support to dad in the dairy business.

In 1955 Marg attended a Billy Graham crusade in Toronto and gave her life to Jesus. It was not long after that that dad committed his life to Christ as well. God began speaking to her heart to prepare her for the next chapter as God was also moving in Bud’s heart to pursue more education. They packed up our

family, sold their home, left her extended family and friends behind, and moved across the country to Regina Saskatchewan so dad could attend Canadian Bible College. Marg had never worked outside the home, but now became the soul provider and worked in a drug store post office to put Bud through school. One year turned into six, and Marg decided to go back to school as well to become a teacher. For several of those years my parents attended university and their two children attended high school!

Marg had an incredible gift of hospitality and her home was often overflowing with people...their youth group in the basement, someone dating in our living room, while she and Bud played Rook in the kitchen with friends. There was never any concern for the family having enough...Marg could stretch a dollar like no one else! God always provided.

Marg & Bud began a children’s camp in Muskoka at what is now Muskoka Woods. Then they took on the leadership of Glen Rocks Bible Conference (ECD Alliance Church Camp) for 2 summers.

In 1971 Marg & Bud moved to Mississauga and planted the Sheridan Park Alliance Church. 4 years later they joined the staff of Rexdale Alliance church.

Marg was a wonderful pastor’s wife. She received many emails from people that she mentored and children she loved. To know Marg was to love her, and to be known by her was to be loved. She entertained people in their home almost every Sunday, cooked for the board meetings at their church, took in young girls who needed help and visited and cared for many elderly people.

After Bud retired, they traveled extensively visiting friends and missionaries. The highlight of their travels was to Irian Jaya, where they spent 6 weeks with dear missionary friends (Pat & Ardyce Worsley). Marg was an adventurer and just wanted to sleep in a hut and enjoy a pig roast. She did both!

Marg was many things to many people...a pastor's wife, mother, grandmother, great grandmother, aunt, cousin, sister, friend, mentor, Bible teacher...but to her children she was mom. Her life was characterized by humility. She always put others before herself. As a grandmother she seemed to always be there for her grandchildren. She was so special when her granddaughter Jamie developed serious disabilities. She quit her job as a teacher so she could assist Garth & daughter Patty Leno (who served decades as Alliance Pastors) with the challenges of Jamie's needs. Jamie, who was prayed for at the age of two at General Assembly in Saskatoon went to be with Jesus just a few months ago at the age of 35.



Marg lost the love of her life 14 years ago. She had to learn to live without her beloved husband. God gave her a verse in Isaiah ***“Don't be afraid, for I am with you. I will strengthen you and help you. I will hold you up with my righteous right hand.”*** She clung to her Saviour and trusted Him with her future. She trusted Him with every step, every move... and in every place she lived, she touched lives.

In this last year she wondered why God didn't take her home. She so longed for heaven. But it was the Word of God that brought comfort and peace to her during those long months. She had a hard time putting a sentence together unless she was praying. Her intimacy with God was so sweet. She impacted the lives of the staff at the nursing home with her love, smiles and winks. Several staff told me that they loved coming in to see her because she was always encouraging them and so appreciative of their care.

Marg has left a lasting legacy in so many lives, but the love she gave to her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren was so tangible and will be so greatly missed. She prayed faithfully for them all.

-you are able to view the pre-service here

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jUQWrk1wgcs>

-for the service, follow this link <https://youtu.be/tBMuhd7FV08>

Rev. Jack Diamond JULY 27, 1937 – JUNE 24, 2022



Known to all as “Jack”, we are confident this joyful and humble man was welcomed by his saviour, Jesus Christ, into heaven when he ended his earthly journey on June 24th at the age of 84 at Holmberg House Hospice Residence. He was a consistent anchor and deeply caring person for his family, friends and strangers, impacting the spiritual walk of everyone he met through his genuine love for Jesus and ability to share God's Word in relevant ways.

Born to Benjamin and Constance Diamond in Palmerston, Ontario on July 27th, 1937, Jack was loved by his five older siblings, Norman, Harry, Lillian, Kathleen and Lorna, the latter being the lone survivor. He loved learning, playing hockey and baseball.

Jack joined the Canadian Armed Forces when he was 19 and served as a mechanic for six years. This landed him in Vedder Crossing, BC where he met and married his forever sweetheart, Shirley Grant, and enjoyed over 63 years of marriage. He then pursued a 22-year career with Dueck Building Supplies and Lumber City Sales. He taught adult Sunday School classes for years, was called into church ministry in 1983 and ordained in 1987, serving Sevenoaks Alliance Church, Briercrest College and Penticton Alliance Church. Due to failing health, he retired early and moved back to Abbotsford in 1999, enjoying woodworking, grand/great-grand kids, and the past ten years as a resident of Primrose Gardens.

Jack is survived by: Wife, Shirley; two children, six grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

A memorial service was held July 11th in the Chapel of Sevenoaks Alliance Church in Abbotsford, BC, with Rev. Jack Campbell and Chaplain John Dyck officiating.

Hymn Of Heaven

How I long to breathe the air of Heaven
Where pain is gone and mercy fills the streets
To look upon the One who bled to save me
And walk with Him for all eternity

There will be a day
When all will bow before Him
There will be a day
When death will be no more
Standing face to face
With He who died and rose again
Holy, Holy is the Lord

Every prayer we prayed in desperation
The songs of faith we sang through doubt and fear
But in the end we'll see that it was worth it
When He returns and wipes away our tears

Oh, there will be a day
When all will bow before Him
There will be a day
When death will be no more
Standing face to face
With He who died and rose again
Holy, Holy is the Lord

On that day we join the resurrection
And stand beside the heroes of the faith
With one voice a thousand generations
Sing "Worthy is the Lamb who was slain"
Forever He shall reign

So let it be today
We shout the hymn of Heaven
With angels and the saints
We raise a mighty roar
Glory to our God who gave us life beyond the grave
Holy, holy is the Lord.

Songwriters: Brian Johnson, Phil Wickham, Bill Johnson, Chris Davenport

[Phil Wickham - Hymn Of Heaven \(Lyrics\) - Bing video](#)

Louella Gould September 2, 1939 – August 29,2022

Louella Gould, passed away on Monday evening. Her Pulmonary Fibrosis lung condition would not allow her to recover from a serious lung infection. Her children, Gerry Gould and Joanne Beach and their spouses were with her at the hospital when she breathed her last here and entered the presence of Jesus.

-you are able to view the service here
<https://pesmedia.online/index.php/louellagould/>

Louella was born in Burnaby, BC. She married Robert Gould May 15, 1961. Together they had three children and seven grandchildren.

It was in high school that she came to know Christ through the witness of a close friend. She always had a talent for and interest in music, developing her musical abilities as a singer and pianist. After high school graduation Louella studied Psychiatric Nursing in Moose Jaw SK. It was there at the local Alliance Church she met Bob who was a student at Canadian Bible College. Sensing a call to ministry, Louella redirected her academic pursuits and began a BBS degree at CBC. Upon graduation, she and Bob were married and she joined him in pastoral ministry at Lake Windermere Alliance Church, BC. Her background in music, psychiatric nursing and biblical studies would open many doors for her to engage in ministry in the coming years. Their ministry flourished.

Their next calling was to Assiniboia Alliance Church, SK. During these years (1962-68) they served the church and community whole heartedly, providing creative mission conventions and seasonal events, introducing new ministries like Vacation Bible School and a weekly Bible study in the nearby town of Limerick. These all contributed to the church's growth. From there they pastored the Alliance Church in Morden Manitoba (1968-1974). Louella led the Pioneer Girls program and taught in various capacities including at Winkler Bible School. She also taught art and directed plays at the local high school mentoring young artists in developing their gifts.

In 1974, Bob became Assistant District Superintendent in Regina (under Rev. Alf Orthner) and then became DS (1974-1981). During these years, Louella became deeply involved in what was then called WMPF (Women's Missionary Prayer Fellowship) later to be known as Alliance Women.

1981 saw Bob and Louella on the move again—this time to be District Superintendent of the Eastern & Central Canadian District (1981-1995) in Burlington Ontario (covered all of the Maritimes and Ontario). Louella continued to give leadership to Alliance Women ministries. She saw District retreats reaching up to 1,000 women. She also continued her musical studies and performances in several major opera and cantatas in Toronto and Hamilton along with solo concerts in Churches and ministry conferences throughout Canada and around the world.

From 1996-2004 Louella and Bob served the Evangelical Church of Bangkok. This overseas opportunity fulfilled a dream that both of them had to serve the Lord internationally. As Director of Women's Ministries, Louella and her teams influenced hundreds of English-speaking women through



programs focused on their needs, fellowship, outreach, and leadership opportunities. She also got involved with the local music community performing in a number of church and community settings.

It was here that Louella became the “Powerpoint Queen” for Bob’s sermons.



They returned to Canada in 2004, in part to Louella being diagnosed with a serious lung disease. They as a couple continued to be involved in a variety of church ministries including an interim pastorate at Bayview Glen Church. They also served two more short term appointments at International Churches in Poland and Bali. Wherever Louella was, she was committed to serve in ministries of various kinds. In the last few years, even though health issues were becoming more prevalent, Louella co-lead an interdenominational women’s program, “Oasis.Calm” that offered weekly bible studies, special events, a breakfast club and an annual retreat.

Louella was a dedicated follower of Christ, as servant, leader, teacher, musician, artist, friend, grandmother, mother and wife. She had a vast catalogue of life experiences born from a wide variety of interests, and

she savoured life. She served the church and her communities with passion and excellence in all that she did. Yet, she was always available to friends and her family when needs arose, even as her health deteriorated in her final years.

We trust that these expressions of THANKSGIVING will be an encouragement to you. We have been blessed by those who have gone before us and PUT CHRIST ON DISPLAY. We are blessed by our peers who have experienced the joys and challenges of ministry in North America or as International Workers, and we are thankful for those who are still in the trenches of ministry and transitioning into this next season of life where “though outwardly we are wasting away, yet inwardly we are being renewed day by day.” May this be a reality (the later part of being renewed) in our lives.



A wee humor from a family member of one who graduated to glory and whose write-up appeared in a previous **CONNECTOR**

We had failed to take the deceased’s name off our mailing list for the **CONNECTOR**. His daughter sent a message to us with the following: (speaking as though it was her father responding from Heaven) “Thank you for your email, but there is no wifi in Heaven, which is where I am. Having a wonderful time. Hope to see you here one day. For all earthbound requests, please email.” and she gave us her address.

The **CONNECTOR’S** editor’s response was “I assume by your response from what I sent to your father you are now his earthly secretary. I liked your response. We had announced his entrance to glory in a former issue and failed to change the address. I have changed that now, so his new communication’s department will be able to handle further bloopers I am sure.”

The daughter’s response was, “That’s awesome. Thanks so much!”

A wee bit of humor.

Love is caring for each other even when you're angry ...



A woman noticed her husband standing on the bathroom scale, sucking in his stomach. "Ha! That's not going to help," she said. "Sure, it does," he said. "It's the only way I can see the numbers." 😊

I'VE REACHED THE AGE WHERE MY TRAIN OF THOUGHT OFTEN LEAVES THE STATION WITHOUT ME

Without coffee, I'm always walking into rooms and forgetting why I went in there. With coffee, I still don't remember, but at least I have something to sip while I try to figure it out.



-Nanea Hoffman-

To my children: Never make fun of having to help me with computer stuff.

I taught you how to use a spoon.

When I'm an old lady I'm going to leave snacks in little bags on the floor all over the house in case I fall down



I remember the old days...



When "Snap, Crackle and Pop" were sounds that came from my Cereal, not my body!

don't be afraid to get old,....



Man's Garage

When I was a kid they didn't call it "Behavioral Disorders", They called it "Being a little brat"

