



# Youth News



June 2009

Be sure to

congratulate

our new

confirmands:

Samantha Kropp

Kayla Rebisnke

Patrick Short

Greetings Faith UMC Family,

This is most likely my last letter to you until my departure at the end of this month—so I wanted to take a moment to say, “thank you.”

I have been with you for five years! Five years of ups and downs, joys and sorrows, celebrations and struggles. I have seen your children graduate high school, confirmed into the faith, get their drivers licenses, go on their first dates, go to their first proms and dances, I have heard about their first jobs, and have jumped for joy when they were accepted into the college of their choice! I have heard their heartbreaks, their frustrations, their struggles... Have nurtured their questions and doubts of faith—and celebrated when they had their “Aha!” moments!

The youth of this church, and their families, have taught me about my own faith, have encouraged me when I was in need, have walked alongside me when I encouraged taking some risks. We laughed together and cried together—and that is why I address this note to my Faith UMC “Family.”

As I take my leave at the end of this month—please know that as this congregation continues to go through transitions and changes, I will be holding you all in my prayers! You have touched my life in so many ways—that is the least I can do for you. I will continue to hope and pray for you to have the strength and wisdom to do what is necessary for Faith UMC to continue to care for and nurture the families and individuals that are currently here, to reach out to those who are in need of a faith home, to find ways to serve a community in need of God’s love.

I thank you all, for the opportunity to be with you for these last five years. And as I sign off, I’d like to share a poem with you:

*“Bits and Pieces”*

*Bits and pieces, bits and pieces.*

*People. People important to you, People unimportant to you cross your life, touch it with love and move on. There are people who leave you and you breathe a sigh of relief and wonder why you ever came into contact with them. There are people who leave you, and you breathe a sigh of remorse and wonder why they had to go and leave such a gaping hole. Children leave parents, friends leave friends. Acquaintances move on. People change homes. People grow apart. Enemies hate and move on. Friends love and move on. You think of the many people who have moved in and out of your hazy memory. You look at those present and wonder.*

*I believe in God's master plan in lives. He moves people in and out of each other's lives, and each leaves his mark on the other. You find you are made up of bits and pieces of all who have ever touched your life. You are more because of them, and would be less if they had not touched you. Pray that you accept the bits and pieces in humility and wonder, and never question and never regret.*

*Bit's and pieces, bits and pieces.  
-Anonymous*

Thank you all, for being such wonderful “bits and pieces” in my life!

Many blessings,

Megan Adams  
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