

"The Grapevine"

September 2018

Flowers

September 2
Ina Brekke-Danforth

September 9
Ken & Paulette Thomsen

September 16
Kathy Thomsen

September 23
Alex & Darline Pineda

September 30
Paul & Lynda McCormick



Deacons Barrel Item:

**"Peanut Butter
& Jelly"**



Events

Labor Day – Office Closed
Monday, September 3

Social Hall in use
Saturday, September 8

Minute for Mission
September 9, 16, 23

Wednesday Morning Bible Study
Wednesday's @ 10am starting on
September 12

Men's Breakfast
Saturday, September 15 @ 8am

Newsletter Deadline
September 15

Newsletter Folding Crew
Wednesday, September 26 @ 845am

T.I.M Workday
Saturday, September 29 @ 10am

5TH Sunday – Mission Giving
Sunday, September 30

2018**SEPTEMBER****2018**

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
						1
2 10am Worship/ Sunday School 5pm IC	3 Office Closed	4 7pm Deacons	5	6 7pm Choir & Quilters	7	8 2pm S. Hall In Use
9 10am Worship/ Sunday School 5pm IC	10 7pm Finance	11	12 10am Bible Study 630pm Worship	13 545pm Mission 7pm Choir & Quilters	14	15 8am Men's Breakfast Newsletter Deadline
16 10am Worship/ Sunday School 5pm IC	17	18 7pm Session	19 10am Bible Study	20 7pm Choir & Quilters	21 Newsletter Deadline	22 8am Men's Breakfast
23 10am Worship/ Sunday School 5pm IC	24	25	26 845am Newsletter Folding Crew 10am Bible Study	27 7pm Choir & Quilters	28	29 10am T.I.M Workday
30 10am Worship/ Sunday School Fellowship Cake 5pm IC						

Bible Study

The fall Bible Study will begin at 10 a.m. Wednesday September 12, and will continue for a total of 9 weeks. The title of the study is "God's Promise: I am with you."



Happy Birthday:

- 1- Bill Hamilton
- 2- Keith Bloss
- 7- Cathie Reich
Kimo Schreiner
Joan Rickman
- 10- Jamie Thomsen
- 11- Debbie Juelke
- 12- Sharon Brown
- 15- Stevie Mendoza
- 16- Krista Thomsen
- 26- Michele Juarez
- 27- Darline Pineda
- 28- Sandra deVos
Kristin Thomsen

Happy Anniversary

- 3- Kalani & Tomara Schreiner
- 10- Matt & Sandi Clarke
- 14- Robert & Ellen Opie
- 25- Allen & Sharon Brown



Budget Report

GENERAL FUND:

Balance forward: \$ 29,118.06

Income:	<u>Month</u>	<u>Year to Date</u>
JUNE:	\$ 9,582.00	\$142,237.90

Expenses:

JUNE: \$ < 6,821.09 > \$ < 59,153.03 >

Balance: \$ 2,760.91 \$ 83,084.87

NEW SITE MORTGAGE FUND:

Balance Forward: \$ 5,721.26

2018 Income to date: \$ 13,110.00

Total Income: \$ 18,831.26

Expenses – 2018:

Synod Loan \$ 5,957.12

Synod Principal \$

Presbytery Loan \$ 1,967.00

S.J. County Taxes \$ 4,870.19

Total Expenses: \$ < 12,774.31 >

Total on Hand: \$ 3,556.95

SYNOD OF THE PACIFIC LOAN:

Principal Balance Owed Synod: \$ 46,966.33
(12/31/17)

PRESBYTERY OF STOCKTON LOAN:

Balance owed 2/28/18: \$25,920.00

Principal paid 2018: 2,160.00

Balance owed 6/30/18: \$ 23,760.00

Faith Tyler is collecting old prescription eye glasses for Lion's Club. If you have any, see Faith after church.

FROG-EYE SALAD

1 cup sugar
2 tbs flour
2 1/2 tsp salt
1 3/4 cup pineapple juice
2 eggs, beaten
1 tbs lemon juice
3 quarts water
1 tbs cooking oil
1 pkg (16 oz) Acini-de-pepe
3 cans (11 oz) mandarin oranges, drained
1 20 oz can crushed pineapple, drained
1 carton (9 oz) non-dairy whipped topping
1 cup miniature marshmallow
1 cup shredded coconut

Combine sugar, flour, 1/2 tsp salt. Gradually stir in pineapple juice and eggs that have been beaten. Cook until thickened. Add lemon juice. Cool. Bring water, remaining salt and oil to a boil. Add acini-de-pepe, cook until done....about 9 minutes the box says! Drain. Rinse and cool. Combine egg mixture and acini-de-pepe. Mix well and refrigerate overnight.....add remaining ingredients. Freezes well.....Serves about 25.

I usually add nuts! I mixed everything and put it in a serving dish in the fridge for 2 days when I served it at the church picnic!

I have deleted coconut, and marshmallows, I have added other fruit, but I would not add anything that bleeds!

When I use to entertain this salad would be the first I would make because I could put it in the freezer!

This recipe comes from my favorite cook book called "Clipped Wings". I bought in about 1983. I have to keep it in a zip lock bag because it has been used so much, the binding has disintegrated and the pages are all single sheets.

Introducing... “The Hanson’s”

Rick’s full name is Richard Christopher Hanson, the son of Bob and Marjorie Hanson. I (Rick) was born March 18, 1943 at Dameron Hospital, since Tracy did not have a hospital yet. I grew up on Banta Rd. on row crop farm, helping as age permitted with driving and fixing the tractors, all stages of growing the crops (sugarbeets, various kinds of beans, big and small lima beans, black eye beans, alfalfa, and tomatoes). I have one sister, Meredith. I attended Jefferson Elementary School, and graduated from Tracy High in 1961. Upon graduating, I attended Modesto Junior College with accounting as my major. Then, I received my draft notice for the military, and I enlisted in the U.S. Army in 1964. Basic training was at Fort Ord, CA, advanced training Fort Leonardwood, Missouri, then was stationed overseas at a base in Miesau, Germany for 2 ½ years. I was honorable discharged in, but remained in the reserves for 2 years. Upon returning back to Tracy, and worked on the ranch until August 1967. I then started my University of California, Lawrence Livermore Laboratory career, working at Site 300 for 36 years.

Liz’s full name is Marcia Elizabeth Kimpton Hanson, the daughter of George and Sarah Kimpton. Due to the number of friends with the same first name, and my middle name being Elizabeth, the nickname “Liz” stuck. I was born on April 2, 1948 in Fond du Lac, Wisconsin. I grew up on a Midwest dairy farm in Rosendale, Wisconsin. I’m the middle child of a family of 8 (5 girls & 3 boys). With our folks and grandparents we were the labor, doing all parts of the dairy farm as age permitted (milking the cows, keeping the barns and milk house clean, feeding the pigs and chickens, gathering eggs, working in the garden, keeping the potato bugs off the plants, picking the mustard weed out of the fields, etc.) Besides the dairy, we grew corn, grain, straw and hay which we baled, used, and sold. I attended a small one room school until 6th grade, then went to the middle school in the village of Rosendale. I graduated from Goodrich High School in Fond du Lac in 1966. Between graduating high school and starting college, I worked in an insurance office and knew that was not the career for me. I started my nursing career at St. Agnes Hospital and school of nursing. In 1967 I had an opportunity to move to California and continue my nursing studies.

I worked at the Lawrence Nursing home (closed and building gone) and Beverly Street Nursing Home which is now Tracy Convalescent. I also worked at the Diner Restaurant. The Diner Restaurant is where the story of Rick and Liz started. After our marriage at St. Mark’s Episcopal Church, I continued my education while working at the Tracy Community Memorial Hospital, which is now Sutter Tracy Memorial hospital in the positions of nurse’s aide, Licensed Vocational Nurse, and Registered Nurse. I am in my 38th year at STCH and continue to work as Labor and Delivery Nurse. Between raising our children, I stopped my education as I needed to do my most important job of being a Mom. We have 2 children, and one granddaughter, Cassidy. Our daughter, Angela Muesse and her family live in West Sacramento, and our son, Joshua whose soul is in heaven. We were heartbroken and had to say good bye to our son at the age of 37 on February 16, 2015, after a fatal car accident, and the pain remains. He would want us to be happy and we try, thanks to the great friends we have in Tracy and the support of the Presbyterian Church family with Everett Bosch at the beginning, we are holding it all together as our son Josh would want. We thank you all for the support and friendship.

We continue a busy life with the Elks Lodge, Moose Lodge, American Legion, Tracy Breakfast Lions Club, and volunteering. We have a bucket list, and Rick has 2 continents left to complete his bucket list of travel. Thanks to Lynda McCormick I can check learning to swim off my bucket list!

Introducing... “Joel Pena”

I was born February 17, 1939 in Austin, Texas. I was taken to the hospital by my Uncle Jose and his wife, Ofelia with lung problems from the home where I was born. My father was working as a cook in some hotel that was the reason he couldn't take me. The majority of the people were not working during that time, since the great depression of 1929 was just ending, but we were still very poor. The doctors did not give me a 50/50 chance of surviving; well they were 100% wrong.

We probably moved from that house to the projects shortly thereafter. Apparently we were the first family to move to the new projects in Austin and maybe the whole United States. My Mother told me that some people came to our home and took movie pictures of our family. Probably the Movietone news agency. We moved to our own house at 2506 East 8th St. around 1945. In 1948 my Mother decided to leave my Dad, and we left to a farm near Hershey, Nebraska. There we worked in the beet fields. We would carve out about a foot between each beet. During that time, our family consisted of my older brothers Hazael (Leo), Lorenzo Jr. (Vito), Rodolfo (Poncho), one sister, Elida (Piola), and me Joel (Hoyo). I was about 6 years old when I realized the nick names of me and the rest of my siblings were only nick names. My mother, Epifania, and my Father, Lorenzo, were having problems, and that's why my Mother decided to leave to Nebraska.

My two older brothers, Leo and Vito had already left to Hillsboro, North Dakota with one of my uncles and they were doing the same kind of work that my mother, sister, brother, and I were doing. My youngest brother Nick was also with us, but only 2 years old and too young to work. We left Nebraska and went to North Dakota to reunite with my 2 older brothers. My Father, who was literate, some way found us in Hillsboro. When we finished in the fields, we all went back to Austin.

From 1948 until 1952, we were migratory workers in different states and different occupations, like, hoeing beet fields, picking cotton, tomatoes, apricots, and other produce. We did all kinds of work as farm laborers. The first time we came to California was in August 1950, and we lived in a place somewhere near Greenfield and Soledad. We lived in a one room shack in a labor camp that was called El Hoyo meaning “The Hole”. Due to very bad circumstances my father was getting in debt in some grocery stores in one of the towns where my parents shopped for food. My father came to Tracy with an undocumented Mexican from Mexico to look for work. After he found a place to live in two tents, and some work picking tomatoes, he rented a U –Haul trailer and went back to El Hoyo. We loaded our few belongings and started to leave the contractor stood in front of our car armed with a rifle. That crooked contractor was responsible for my father's bills because he was the co-signer for all the laborers in the camp that he supervised. My father went to the stores he owed money to tell them we were leaving, and that he would come back to pay them as soon as possible. The store owners told him not to worry, that they would go after the crooked contractor that had promised my Dad in Texas that all eligible workers would have a job. The business owners knew the situation before hand so they forgave my father's debts. That is

how we ended up living in two tents about a quarter mile south of the cemetery on Mac Arthur Rd.

When we arrived in Tracy, my mother was close to giving birth to my youngest sister, Olga who was born on October 1, 1950. After Olga was born in San Joaquin County Hospital we moved to a one room shack Larch Rd. After that we went back to Texas and continued to do field work in different states until we settled in Tracy in 1953. When we lived in tents on MacArthur, I was enrolled at West Park School in the 6th grade. I caught a school bus at the intersection of Schulte and Mac Arthur. Those few months were so ugly, that I have erased some of the things that happened during this part of my life. I went to Senior Elementary School and then to Tracy High where I graduated in June 1957. I was able to go to Modesto Junior College for one semester. That was the last of my education in public school. From 1957 until January 1960 I did all kinds of menial labors. I joined the United States Army on January 10, 1960. They tell you that you will never forget the date of your first enlistment, they were right.

I was in my Junior year in high school when I met my first wife, Gloria Aldaco. I courted her for 4 years before we got married in October 13, 1960. That marriage only lasted about 3 years. We had two sons, Joel Adam, and Steven Gabriel. They are still alive and working. Joel lives in Crocker, Missouri and works at a facility that cares for children who are waiting to be adopted or incarcerated. These are kids that need help to adjust to a more normal life then they have had the misfortune to have had in their past life. Steven works at Lammersville School as a custodial and part time maintenance man. He also coaches the school's basketball team. Steven lives in Turlock and commutes to Lammersville.

I served six years in the Army and fourteen years in the Air Force, and retired in November 1980. During the time in the Army, I was stationed overseas in France, Germany, South Korea, and Viet Nam. In the United States I was stationed at Fort Ord, Presidio of San Francisco, and Granite City Army Depot. During the fourteen years in the Air Force I was stationed at Clark Air Base Philippines, Holliman Air Force Base, and Travis Air Force Base where I retired in 1980. While stationed in the Philippines, I married my second wife, Corazon Pido Tulop on April 7, 1968. She had one son, and we had two more during our marriage, Teodoro Tulop, Edward T. Pena, and Ezra Samuel Pena. Teodoro works for Loral Space Systems, he work on the interior of satellites in Palo Alto, and he resides with me. Edward works for AAA as an instructor for new salesman and lives in Fairfield. Ezra works for AT& T and he lives in Hidden Lake north of Napa. On the same day that I signed out for my retirement my second wife retired me also (divorce).

I started working at my brother's 7-11 stores before I retired in 1978. I would work eight hours on Friday and sixteen hours on Saturday and Sunday. I was working forty or more hours in my Air Force work and forty hours at the store for almost two years. Although, my brother sold the store in 2000, the new owner kept me on as an accountant and ordering clerk. My legs finally forced me to call it quits in 2010.

Since I stopped working at the 7-11 store I read one chapter of the Bible before I go to bed, and I read the Bible while I walk on my treadmill for ten to twenty minutes in the morning.

