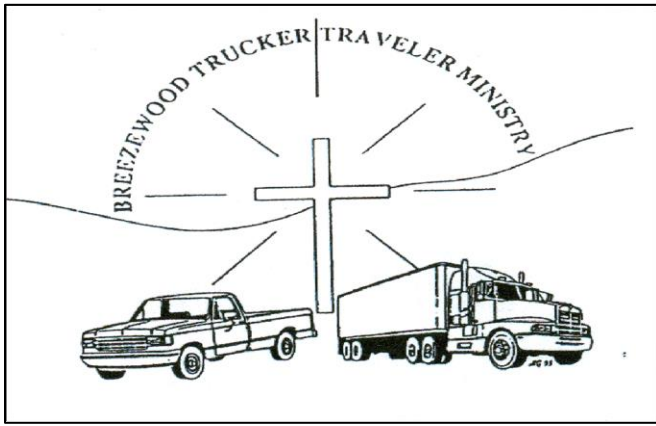




Breezewood Trucker/Traveler Ministry
Newsletter Summer 2023
Grace and Peace

Annual Fund Raiser

The Annual pie and sandwich sale was held on April 19 with one added item: homemade soup. Chicken corn and ham & bean soups were made by volunteers of the Ministry and sold along with the pies and sandwiches. The profit for the sale was: \$3,968.30. Thanks to all who ordered items and those who helped make sandwiches, soup and organize the pies into separate orders.



Paul Shotts and Mike Leidy open cans of soup ingredients



Volunteers organize soup into orders



Sylvia Smith and Dixie Paruch cook soup for sale



Volunteers prepare to place finished soup into specific orders



Tables, rolls and condiments are set in order waiting for volunteers to make ham sandwiches

EASTER HOSPITALITY!

The youth group of Needmore Bible Church hosted the Easter Hospitality Table at the Gateway Plaza on Good Friday. Rich & Jenny Morgan and Stephanie Shives as youth leaders organized a wonderful day of pure mission for the youth as they offered and communicated encouragement throughout the day. Situated on a table on the plaza first floor, travelers, truckers, and staff people had opportunities to stop and talk, grab a snack, receive some literature/items of faith, or request prayer! The group very effectively and respectfully shared Christian hospitality in a multi-cultural and multi-faith marketplace at a crossroads of humanity in Breezewood; a snap shot of diversity as rich as it gets in our rural area.

We give thanks to Pastor Brandon Hill of Needmore Bible Church, and the leadership of Rich, Jenny and Stephanie for the significant ministry which they offered in Breezewood!



Jenny Morgan, Ben Morgan, Stephanie Shives, Gracie Shives, Nina Morgan, Josh Morgan, Grady Shives, Rich Morgan at the table.



Ben Morgan, Grady Shives, Josh Morgan tour the garage

MAN'S BEST FRIEND NEEDS A REST

Wayne has been traveling for 7 years, each day's adventure accompanied by his faithful companion, a German shepherd with some developing mobility issues due to a hip injury. Wayne finds the presence of a pet helpful in negotiating the landscape of his own memories and experiences; which continue to challenge his ability to "stay put." Sometimes the comments and "judgements" of others toward his traveling lifestyle are more than he can handle. The loyalty and companionship offered by his shepherd is a glimpse into the faithfulness of God through Christ. A personal relationship with Christ is our ever dependable relationship and unconditional acceptance which dogs seem to model with their masters.

Wayne is beginning to shift his traveling routines in response to his canine companion. After receiving assistance in Breezewood, he gained additional lodging assistance in the Bedford area securing a much needed rest for dog and master. May God continue to provide for the health and wellbeing of Wayne and the shepherd who is willing to follow him to the ends of the earth.

Have you ever heard this prayer uttered: Dear God, please make me into the person my dog thinks I am. Amen."



Wayne and his German Shepherd friend

WILLIAM GUICE: "I GOT ANGRY AT GOD...."

William Gregory Guice was born in 1959 in Jonesville, Louisiana, the son of a college professor. Growing up with numerous siblings - healthy rivalry among them, one of his brothers told him he has "photographic" memory, and later in life a nurse told him he had ADD (Attention Deficit Disorder).

William seems oblivious to the observations as he ventured life in multiple professions: mechanic, coal miner, welder, concrete, etc. Yet his observations of a life full of hard knocks leave him doubting the goodness of God. His story has trials and tribulations: He and his wife had a daughter in 1979, and a few years later he had a work accident in which 55% of his body was burned in a gas explosion. His son was born in 1992, then in 1995 he had a motorcycle accident which nearly severed his right leg; the scars are still not healed, nor does the knee work as it should. In 2005, he was involved in another motorcycle accident (broken neck) while on work assignment at Big Bear Lake Ski Resort in California. In 2013, he lost his wife and son in an automobile accident; "at that point, I just gave up," he said. In 2015 he was diagnosed with stage 4 Hodgkin's lymphoma, as well as an infection surrounding the metal rod in his reconstructed leg. After rounds of chemo with his skin turning the grayish hue of death, he was prescribed some steroids and Adderall for the ADD. As he explains it, in an instant he was healed; his family and friends couldn't believe he would be coming home at all! William doesn't readily attribute his healing to God or any "higher power," but he has allowed me to pray with him, and does admit that when it is your time to go, that's it, you're done. And it is nothing to be afraid of, because everybody who is born will someday die. William believes that there is some purpose for his life; he asks: "why does everybody I know who has cancer die, and I am still living?"

After his brother died, he lost the family home and began living in a camper. He started a salvage yard, garage and body shop at his property, but it all burned down. Earlier in his life, he spent time in jail indicted on stolen vehicle and later on firearms charges (he had his nephew's BB gun under the seat of his car). He was currently taking his skills

(mechanic) on the road, but the car he was driving overheated (in Fulton County, PA). He sat for two days on the shoulder of I-70 until the state police called a wrecker to remove an abandoned vehicle; they didn't realize he was in it! And now he is a stranded traveler in a Breezewood motel! At the end of the day he says: "I accept the things I cannot change." May God continue to reveal Himself through Christ, into William's life which has been rescued more than once!



William Guice – traveler through the area

YARD SALE FUND RAISER

The annual Trucker/Traveler Fund Raising Yard Sale was held June 2-3 at Jenny Smith's residence. Many people donated items for the sale and numerous volunteers set up the tables and sale items for the sale. The weather was favorable for the sale and many people stopped by and purchased items benefitting the Ministry. The yard sale brought in \$1500.00 for the Ministry work.



Items on display for sale



Sylvia Smith, Bev Swindell and Doug Gayman stand in the shade of the canopy.



Tables lined with sale items

REDEDICATING LIFE TO CHRIST IN BREEZEWOOD: OVER THE ROAD TESTIMONY



Cunninghams: Tina, Essence, Sean, Jayden

Tina: Me and my "guardian angel" Sean Cunningham met In Atlanta, Georgia Sept 15, 2012. Sitting at a laundromat with a gallon of Taaka Vodka, I was looking for my girlfriend(Alicia) who I didn't realize had met Sean and Shaun(same last name)the night before. Me and my girlfriend got into an argument about who drank

more liquor, so we went our separate ways. The guys were on their way to get some money from Western Union. I didn't know my girlfriend had stayed in their room. I had a pair of daisy duke shorts on with a tank top; when my Sean Cunningham saw me, his intentions were to pay me for sex because he just got out doing a six year sentence. He was going to pick up his Western Union, hoping I would be there when he got back. My Sean didn't know that I had two black eyes(I had shades on), a broken collarbone, memory loss, head trauma because a pimp beat me two nights before telling me I got "out of pocket" (meaning disrespected him). So when my Sean came back from getting his money my glasses were off and I was in the middle of telling the other Shaun Cunningham what had happened to me and I was running from a pimp. So everything that my Sean was thinking about doing with me went out the window. All I wanted was to take a shower and find my girlfriend. Now my mind was blown cause I actually met two men that had the same names just spelled their first name differently; I had to ask for ID. So the guys didn't tell me that Alicia was in their room yet because she had also told them that she was running from a pimp; so they were just playing it safe. At first she was really scared because she thought my pimp sent me to find her but that was not the case at all. Once we were settled in the room my Sean Cunningham looked at me and told me I could have his bed and he would sleep on the floor but in my head I was thinking; yeah right what are his intentions? I was never used to a man treating me like a young lady, it was all about what I could do for them. But when he said that to me it was the most amazing thing I had ever heard. Like I said he is my guardian angel. Me and Sean are going on 11 years on September 15. We look at each other as each other's guardian angel. He is my heart- soulmate, best friend. We went from homeless, to living in a hotel to a town house to building our own house on our property. We share two beautiful children Jayden and Essence. All together me and Sean have 15 kids and now grandchildren. He is paying off an 18-wheeler with a trailer and we truck as a family. What this really boils down to is when you have faith in your higher power anything is possible. We went from drug attics and me being a prostitute to now living a normal life with God. . anything is possible with Him. Regardless what you go through just keep your faith; God's got your back.

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