

KAIROS OF TEXAS

ISSUE 13

www.kairossoftexas.org

October 2012

From the KOT State Chair

Bill Salser



Well, it is exciting times and I do want to thank those of you in the State Chapter Committee that chose to vote for me. As I said at the meeting, I thought you had excellent candidates across the board, and each and every one is capable of assuming the role of Chair and serve our state and Kairos effectively. I know that all of us that were elected are happy to know our role for 2013. I'm also certain that those who were not selected are not disheartened, and in fact, are also eager to support our ministry in an even greater capacity than in the past. Most even said, "wait until next year, I'll be back."

Many asked last year why I would run again and I even had one well-wisher say that to do the job right you will be the most hated man in Texas." I disagreed then and I do now. As Tom Kemner, the Interim KPMI Executive Director, has said on several occasions, "For us to be what we have to be, we must be your caddy," (servants in golfing terms). While we, your Executive Committee, have not always agreed across the board with everyone, I think your State Officers have demonstrated a real commitment to be your servants and govern with the Spirit of Kairos.

For 2013 we will face even greater challenges. The greatest strength each of us brings to the table is the experience we have gained during the last year. A major part of that experience is communications. We have all visited personally with more of you, our constituents, than has ever been the case before and we will build on that foundation for 2013. I am firmly convinced that our future success depends on the strong personal bonds developed via team meetings for our weekends, but which is often taken for granted from the AC up. We can change that!

Recruiting will continue to be our biggest single challenge. We need to learn from our more successful units and develop new approaches for team formation. It appears to me that once again the word "bond" comes into play as I see a common link in the successful programs. Our far Western and Rural successes are working hand in hand with strong Emmaus communities. Our Urban successes are tied predominately to a single large church.

I have also noted that we do not tend to share our opportunities well. This last spring and early summer, the Methodist Church, for one, had numerous summer conferences. I found out about two of these conferences just days in advance and was asked if Kairos could provide some information and/or a booth. The Baptist Church just had a large meeting this last weekend that I did not know about and to my knowledge we did not have representation. How many other opportunities are we missing and failing to get Kairos recognized at a higher level; how many potential volunteers are not exposed to the Kairos message? I intend to be more diligent in identifying and pursuing all such opportunities in 2013. Please help us identify unique opportunities like these with sufficient time that we can prepare the materials and provide the volunteer support to aggressively promote God's Kairos Ministry.

And as we as an organization expressed our interests via the elections earlier this month, **please may all of us exercise our right and responsibility to Vote on November 6, 2012.**





I love to cook, and when I prepare a meal for my family I taste along the way to be sure the seasonings are just right. My loyal dogs wait patiently near my feet for accidental drops of tasty morsels. But cooking for our families and cooking for a Kairos team needs to be two completely different tasks.

At home, I may not have washed my hands or cleaned the prep surfaces before beginning. I probably re-stirred the pot with the same spoon which I used for tasting. I can tell you for certain I do not have a three compartment sink in my kitchen to facilitate the sanitizing rinse stage for dish washing. When cooking for a large group of people, like we do with Kairos, we all need to be trained in the best practices for safe food handling. This will insure our food sent into the prisons is not only delicious but free of potential food illness. It would take only one outbreak of food related illness to cause the doors of the prison to be closed to us.

Easy, painless and test free training is available on-line through many state approved providers. This is the same type of training many restaurant workers are required to take. At our unit, Dolph Briscoe Unit in Dilley, Texas, the UAC requires all meal leaders, including cookie handlers, be trained and certified in safe food handling. Because the Inside Kitchen Coordinator handles food and leads the stewards in serving, we require him to be trained as well. Our unit will even reimburse everyone for the \$10 training expense! By having our leaders trained, they can guide their team and lead community volunteers in safe food handling practices. There are many sites available, by doing a search for "food handler certification", but this is one of many self-paced on-line courses: <http://texas.foodhandlerclasses.com/>

We're not all blessed with commercial kitchen meal prep areas, but the training you'll receive will help you think of ways to improve your units food practices and help keep the prison doors open to Kairos.



In Loving Memory

During the Kairos Prison Ministry International Summer Conference July 24-28, 2011 at St. Louis, MO. there was a memorial service for all who have gone to be with God in the past year.

These are the Texas names that were remembered: Florence Hines, Betty Wilson, Rick Mobilia, Pat Archuleta, David "Bubba" Grubbs, Mary Logan, Sharon Sellers, Francine Weaver, Wayne Horton, and James "Bud" Maine. They will be sorely missed.

Dear Lord,

So far today, I'm doing all right. I have not gossiped, lost my temper, been greedy, grumpy, nasty, selfish, or self-indulgent. I have not whined, complained, cursed or eaten any chocolate. I have charged nothing on my credit card. But I will be getting out of bed in a minute, and I think I will really need Your help then. Amen



Praise the Lord





I have heard the talk many, many times before at Kairos Inside closings (have been on KI support teams since 1999) regarding what a great opportunity for these men-in-white to share the experience of their Kairos weekend with a loved one on the outside, but this time it was different. I was listening to the same type of message at a Kairos Inside team meeting last August 2011 when something in my spirit rose up. I looked at a lady sitting to the left of me and I believed both of us felt the stirring. I said to her, "If you want to get a KO going here in East Texas I believe I am supposed to help YOU with it." Well I heard nothing from her for the next two weeks, but God had gotten my attention. I was wrestling with Him for about a week, arguing that I couldn't be the one to start it, I was working full time and I didn't like getting up in front of people to talk; and who else would want to be a part of this, everyone was heavily involved with KI. As audibly as ever God finally spoke back to me and said "You are not going to do it, I will do it through you!" That peace that surpasses all of my understanding came over my entire being. Okay Lord, I will come along side of You and start Your Kairos Outside

here in East Texas. The rest is God moment, after God moment, making it all come together and happen on September 21-23, 2012 - just over one year from the day He called me. Green Acres Baptist Church in Tyler came alongside of God and gave us their beautiful retreat center on Lake Tyler free of charge to hold the weekend. As I started speaking to ladies about starting KO, God had already talked to their hearts and they too stepped up and wanted to serve in God's ministry. Even the State Kairos start up committee said we should not have it any earlier than 18 months out, but God had given me the September date when Green Acres Church said their center was available.

After holding an information meeting with the community on January 21, 2012 and having over 50 people there and each one wanting to be involved in some area of KO, whether it was as a guest or team member or on the ad hoc Council. GOD WAS MOVING and nothing was going to get in His way, this was His ministry and we were all privileged to be a part of it. He had everything in place, one month out we had 39 guests signed up (retreat center would hold 30 guests!) We decided to start a waitlist to see if the list got below the 30 mark. Well, lo and behold, Wednesday before the weekend we had 30 confirmed guests still wanting to come (amen, that was the number WE WANTED). Well, as you veterans know, that is never the final figure. Friday morning by 12:00 noon, I had received eight calls from team contacts with guests dropping due to a variety of reasons. Well, we went into the weekend with 22 guests (GOD's amount). WHAT AN AWESOME WEEKEND - RIGHT OVER THE TOP - These wonderful ladies bonded on Friday evening. THE ENTIRE TEAM were SERVANTS above and beyond what I could have imagined, because I believe they had ALL been called by GOD to be part of HIS ministry.

We had such fun theme meals and everyone seemed to be childlike during those meal times. The amount of agape was also over the top! All the flowers for Las Mananetas (roses) were donated by Tyler Rose Co. and some of the guests had to have two vases to take their flowers home. A brother-in-Christ and close friend (Doug Kirkpatrick) in KI made us a KO cross, (which is breath-taking) plus the name plates for the tables, and the Christ Chair sign. Again over the top, but this is something that will be a part of KOET until the end of time! The talks were outstanding, the core team chose the speakers, but in two cases God stepped in and chose who He thought should be doing them, again it is His ministry and we are all honored to be a part of it. The prayer chain wrapped the community room several times, and the colored shields and agape from all over the world covered all four walls of the community room. Closing seemed to come off without a hitch as some 19 of the 22 ladies got up and shared from their hearts as to what the weekend had meant to them and what their plan was for going forward. Several talked about coming back to be on the team and more talked about getting other family members to come and be a part of the healing process that they had begun.

We all know the weekend can be fabulous but it is what happens after that really counts. The guests, with the help of several team members, are committed to getting support groups going in the different East Texas areas. One is to be in Gladewater, one in Tyler, one in Palestine, and one in Athens. We have a team member in each one of these locations that will help see that they get off on the right foot. Plus the Council has plans on having quarterly get-togethers bringing the guests and team members back together for either a Saturday afternoon or Sunday afternoon and the church which has already agreed to host this is 1st United Methodist of Whitehouse, Texas.

So as all can see each one of us involved can do nothing but marvel at the GOODNESS OF GOD and all He has begun to do through His ministry where He has allowed us all here in East Texas to be a part! Thanks again for all the prayer support, green agape, and other agape pieces that came from the entire Kairos community.

Our next weekend will be May 3-5, 2013 – Praying you all can be there!

Important websites:

Kairos of Texas: www.kairostexas.org

KPMI: www.mykairos.org



Who's Your Daddy?

A seminary professor was vacationing with his wife in Gatlinburg , Tennessee.

One morning, they were eating breakfast at a little restaurant, hoping to enjoy a quiet, family meal. While they were waiting for their food, they noticed a distinguished looking, white-haired man moving from table to table, visiting with the guests. The professor leaned over and whispered to his wife, 'I hope he doesn't come over here.' But sure enough, the man did come over to their table.

'Where are you folks from?' he asked in a friendly voice.

'Oklahoma,' they answered.

'Great to have you here in Tennessee,' the stranger said... 'What do you do for a living?'

'I teach at a seminary,' he replied.

'Oh, so you teach preachers how to preach, do you? Well, I've got a really great story for you.' And with that, the gentleman pulled up a chair and sat down at the table with the couple.

The professor groaned and thought to himself, 'Great.. Just what I need.... Another preacher story!'

The man started, 'See that mountain over there? (Pointing out the restaurant window). Not far from the base of that mountain, there was a boy born to an unwed mother. He had a hard time growing up, because every place he went, he was always asked the same question, 'Hey boy, who's your daddy?' Whether he was at school, in the grocery store or drug store, people would ask the same question, 'Who's your daddy?'

He would hide at recess and lunch time from other students.. He would avoid going in to stores because that question hurt him so bad. 'When he was about 12 years old, a new preacher came to his church. He would always go in late and slip out early to avoid hearing the question, 'Who's your daddy?'

But one day, the new preacher said the benediction so fast that he got caught and had to walk out with the crowd.

Just about the time he got to the back door, the new preacher, not knowing anything about him, put his hand on his shoulder and asked him, 'Son, who's your daddy?'

The whole church got deathly quiet. He could feel every eye in the church looking at him. Now everyone would finally know the answer to the question, 'Who's your daddy?'

This new preacher, though, sensed the situation around him and using discernment that only the Holy Spirit could give, said the following to that scared little boy.. 'Wait a minute! I know who you are! I see the family resemblance now; you are a child of God.' With that he patted the boy on his shoulder and said, 'Boy, you've got a great inheritance. Go and claim it.'

'With that, the boy smiled for the first time in a long time and walked out the door a changed person. He was never the same again. Whenever anybody asked him, 'Who's your Daddy?' he'd just tell them, 'I'm a Child of God.'

The distinguished gentleman got up from the table and said, 'Isn't that a great story?'

The professor responded that it really was a great story!

As the man turned to leave, he said, 'You know, if that new preacher hadn't told me that I was one of God's children, I probably never would have amounted to anything!' And he walked away.

The seminary professor and his wife were stunned. He called the waitress over and asked her, 'Do you know who that man was -- the one who just left that was sitting at our table?'

The waitress grinned and said, 'Of course. Everybody here knows him. That's Ben Hooper. He's governor of Tennessee.'

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THE BIBLE

During a question and answer session at a recent speaking engagement, a university student asked, "Why do you believe that the Bible is the inspired word of God?"

Now this is a very interesting question; and probably one of the most important questions any Christian could ask themselves. What is so special, so unique about the Bible that Christians believe it is literally the inspired word of God?

In answering this student's question, I encouraged him to consider the following facts about the Bible: First, the Bible is not just one single book. This is a more common misconception than many people realize, especially with people who do not come from a Judeo-Christian background. Rather than being a single book, the Bible is actually a collection of 66 books, which is called the canon scriptures. These 66 books contain a variety of genres: history, poetry, prophecy, wisdom literature, letters, and apocalyptic just to name a few.

Second, these 66 books were written by 40 different authors. These authors came from a variety of backgrounds: shepherds, fishermen, doctors, kings, prophets, and others. And most of these authors never knew one another personally.

Third, these 66 books were written over a period of 1500 years. Yet again, this is another reminder that many of these authors never knew or collaborated with one another in writing these books.

Fourth, the 66 books of the Bible were written in 3 different languages. In the Bible we have books that were written in the ancient languages of Hebrew, Greek, and Aramaic; a reflection of the historical and cultural circumstances in which each of these books were written.

And finally, these 66 books were written on 3 different continents: Africa, Asia, and Europe. Once again, this is a testament to the varied historical and cultural circumstances of God's people.

Think about the above realities: 66 books, written by 40 different authors, over 1500 years, in 3 different languages, on 3 different continents. What's more, this collection of books shares a common storyline- the creation, fall, and redemption of God's people; a common theme- God's universal love for all of humanity; and a common message-salvation is available to all who repent of their sins and commit to following God with all of their heart, soul, mind and strength. In addition to sharing these commonalities, these 66 books contain no historical errors or contradictions. God's word truly is an amazing collection of writings!

After I had shared the above facts with this student, I offered him the following challenge: I said to him, "If you do not believe that the Bible is the inspired word of God, if you do not believe that the Bible is of a supernatural origin, than I challenge you to a test." I said to the student, "I challenge you to go to any library in the world; you can choose any library you like, and find 66 books which match the characteristics of the 66 books in the Bible. You must choose 66 books, written by 40 different authors, over 1500 years, in 3 different languages, written on 3 different continents. However, they must share a common storyline, a common theme, and a common message, with no historical errors or contradictions." I went on to say, "If you can produce such a collection of books, I will admit that the Bible is not the inspired word of God."

The student's reply was almost instantaneous, he emphatically stated, "But that's impossible!" It truly is impossible, for any collection of human writings. However, the Bible passes this test. The Bible contains 66 books, written by 40 different authors, over 1500 years, in 3 different languages, on 3 different continents, with no historical errors or contradictions. The entire Bible, from Genesis to Revelation, bears the mark of Divine inspiration.

The next time you encounter someone who asks you why you believe the Bible is the inspired word of God, try sharing this challenge with them. Better yet, don't wait until you're asked, just go ahead and share this challenge with a friend today..

You don't even have to mention the Bible up front; just ask them if they think it would be realistic to assemble such a collection of books. After they say, "But that's impossible!" you've got a ready-made opportunity for sharing the truth of God's word with somebody.

Important websites:

Kairos of Texas: www.kairostexas.org

KPMI: www.mykairos.org



Lori Brandon - New Volunteer



Hi Everyone - Greetings, in the name of Jesus. Thank you all for the prayers and support for this past Weekend with Kairos. If you have time, I will share with you how God touched me during this Weekend of "Listen, Listen, Love, Love". I cannot express the depth of my gratitude to God and Kairos for allowing me to join them on this journey.

Serving on the outside team was great. What an honor to serve God. As I sat praying over each prayer request that came in from the Unit I felt as if I was sitting right there in the Lane Murray Chapel. As I read the request from the ladies-in-white, I felt their hurt and pain. I could hear the loneliness in their simple pleas to God for restoration, forgiveness and healing. I was experiencing the heart of God in a new and profound way (once again). In praying for the ladies. God allowed me to have a reunion through each request. When I recognized a name, or someone in

the picture, my heart ached for the one still on the Inside. May they realize, through what God has done for me, there is hope. Thank You Abba Father for trusting me with Your peoples prayers. How awesome You are through me.

I came to love each person on the Support Team and will never forget the love and acceptance they showed me as we got to know one another and fellowship with each other. I even let Mike and Cliff get close enough for a hug!!! Ha! Ha! (Outside joke; you should have been there). Thank you all for letting me be a part of God's team. I will cherish each moment.

What a great reunion I had with the Inside Team! Many of whom I know from my journey-in-white. It is nice to know that the same love that shows through on the inside is there on the outside as well. God bless you ladies, for all of your hard work. The stories you shared at the end of the day were a great joy and nuggets from God. Especially as I sat and listened, and imagined, which officer or lady you were talking about.

I look forward to the next Kairos journey. For those of you reading this and not involved with prison ministry this is a great opportunity for you to go.

I am gearing up for Angel Tree now. If you are interested in purchasing a gift for an inmate's child please contact me.

Love in Christ, Lori Brandon

512-534-5423 lbran62@rocketmail.com

www.kingslandcelebraterecovery.weebly.com



Anger is a condition in which the tongue works faster than the mind.

You can't change the past, but you can ruin the present by worrying over the future.

God always gives His best to those who leave the choice up to Him.

A hug is a great gift ...

One size fits all. It can be given for any occasion and it's easy to exchange.

Important websites:

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The Birth of the song "Precious Lord"

Back in 1932, I was a fairly new husband. My wife, Nettie, and I were living in a little apartment on Chicago's south side. One hot August afternoon I had to go to St. Louis where I was to be the featured soloist at a large revival meeting. I didn't want to go; Nettie was in the last month of pregnancy with our first child, but a lot of people were expecting me in St. Louis. I kissed Nettie goodbye, clattered downstairs to our Model A and, in a fresh Lake Michigan breeze, chugged out of Chicago on Route 66.

However, outside the city, I discovered that in my anxiety at leaving, I had forgotten my music case. I wheeled around and headed back. I found Nettie sleeping peacefully. I hesitated by her bed; something was strongly telling me to stay. But eager to get on my way, and not wanting to disturb Nettie, I shrugged off the feeling and quietly slipped out of the room with my music.

The next night, in the steaming St. Louis heat, the crowd called on me to sing again and again. When I finally sat down, a messenger boy ran up with a Western Union Telegram. I ripped open the envelope.... Pasted on the yellow sheet were the words: YOUR WIFE JUST DIED.

People were happily singing and clapping around me, but I could hardly keep from crying out. I rushed to a phone and called home. All I could hear on the other end was "Nettie is dead. Nettie is dead." When I got back, I learned that Nettie had given birth to a boy. I swung between grief and joy. Yet that same night, the baby died. I buried Nettie and our little boy together, in the same casket. Then I fell apart.

For days I closeted myself. I felt that God had done me an injustice. I didn't want to serve Him anymore or write gospel songs I just wanted to go back to that jazz world I once knew so well. But then, as I hunched alone in that dark apartment those first sad days, I thought back to the afternoon I went to St. Louis. Something kept telling me to stay with Nettie. Was that something God? Oh, if I had paid more attention to Him that day, I would have stayed and been with Nettie when she died.

From that moment on I vowed to listen more closely to Him. But still I was lost in grief. Everyone was kind to me, especially one friend. The following Saturday evening he took me up to Maloney's Poro College, a neighborhood music school. It was quiet; the late evening sun crept through the curtained windows.

I sat down at the piano, and my hands began to browse over the keys. Something happened to me then. I felt at peace. I felt as though I could reach out and touch God. I found myself playing a melody. Once in my head they just seemed to fall into place: 'Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am worn, through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light, take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.'

The Lord gave me these words and melody. He also healed my spirit. I learned that when we are in our deepest grief, when we feel farthest from God, this is when He is closest, and when we are most open to His restoring power.

And so I go on living for God willingly and joyfully, until that day comes when He will take me and gently lead me home. - - -Tommy Dorsey

For those too young to know who he is, Tommy Dorsey was a well-known band leader in the 1930's and 40's.

Did you know that Tommy Dorsey wrote this song? I surely didn't. What a wonderful story of how God CAN heal the brokenhearted! Beautiful, isn't it?

Worth the reading, wasn't it? Think on the message for a while.

Important websites:

Kairos of Texas: www.kairostatexas.org

KPMI: www.mykairos.org



Pastoral Search Report

We do not have a happy report to give. We've not been able to find a suitable candidate for this church, though we still have one promising prospect. We do appreciate all the suggestions from the church members, and we've followed up each one with interviews or calling at least three references. The following is our confidential report on the present candidates.

Adam: Good man, but problems with his wife. Also one reference told of how his wife and he enjoy nude walking in the woods.

Noah: Former pastorate of 120 years with no converts. Prone to unrealistic building projects.

Abraham: Though the references reported wife-swapping, the facts seem to show he never slept with another man's wife, but did offer to share his own wife with another man.

Joseph: A big thinker, but a braggart; believes in dream interpreting and has a prison record.

Moses: A modest and meek man, but poor communicator, even stuttering at times. Sometimes he blows his stack and acts rashly. Some say he left an earlier church over a murder charge. Also had an inter-racial marriage.

David: The most promising leader of all until we discovered the affair he had with his neighbor's wife. Also thought to have murdered her husband and used the power of his office to avoid charges.

Solomon: Great preacher but our parsonage would never hold all his wives.

Elijah: Prone to depression – collapses under pressure.

Elisha: Reported to have lived with a single widow while at his former church.

Hosea: A tender and loving pastor but our people could never handle his wife's occupation.

Deborah: Female

Jeremiah: Emotionally unstable, alarmist, negative, always lamenting things, and reported to have taken a long trip to bury his underwear on the bank of a foreign river.

Isaiah: On the fringe? Claims to have seen angels in church. Has trouble with his language.

Jonah: Refused God's call into ministry until he was forced to obey by getting swallowed up by a great fish. He told us the fish later spit him out on the shore near here. We hung up.

Amos: Too backward and unpolished. With some seminary training he might have promise, but has a hang-up against wealthy people – might fit in better with a poor congregation.

John: Says he is a Baptist, but definitely doesn't dress like one. Has slept in the outdoors for months on end, has weird diet, and provokes denominational leaders.

Peter: Too blue collar. Has a bad temper – even has been known to cut off a man's ear. Had a big run-in with Paul in Antioch. Aggressive, but a loose cannon.

Paul: Powerful CEO type leader and fascinating preacher. However, short on tact, unforgiving with young ministers, harsh and has been known to preach all night.

Timothy: Too young

Jesus: Has had popular times, but once when his church grew to 5,000 he managed to offend them all and his church dwindled down to 12 people. Seldom stays in one place very long. And, of course, he's single.

Judas: His references are solid. A steady plodder. Conservative. Good connections. Knows how to handle money. We're inviting him to preach here Sunday. Possibilities here.

Important websites:

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KPMI: www.mykairos.org



KAIROS of TEXAS STATE OFFICERS

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Poem for computer users over 50

A computer was something on TV from
a Science fiction show of note.
A window was something you hated to clean,
and ram was the cousin of a goat.
Meg was the name of my girlfriend,
and gig was a job for the nights.
Now they all mean different things,
and that really mega bytes.
An application was for employment.
A program was a TV show.
A curser used profanity. A keyboard was a piano.
Memory was something that you lost with age.
A CD was a bank account.
Compress was something you did to the garbage,
not something you did to a file.
And if you unzipped in public,
you'd be in jail for a while.
Log on was adding wood to the fire.
Hard drive was a long trip on the road.
A mouse pad was where a mouse lived.
And a backup happened to your commode.
Cut you did with a pocket knife.
Paste you did with glue.
A web was a spider's home.
And a virus was the flu.
I guess I'll stick to my pad and paper.
And the memory in my head.
I hear nobody's been killed in a computer crash.
But when it happens they'll wish they were dead.

Important websites:

Kairos of Texas: www.kairostexas.org

KPMI: www.mykairos.org





Be sure to visit our website at www.kairossoftexas.org. Our webmaster, Bill Darnall, has done an amazing job of putting this all together. The schedule and location for State Board meetings for 2012 are included here. We have a calendar showing when all the weekends will be held. Check your weekend - we depend on you to keep them updated.

On that same website you will find the current state officers, state meetings and minutes, map of state meetings, committees, and when the weekends are to be held. You will also find this current and past newsletters. If your unit does a newsletter, we would love to add it. There are links to KPMI and TDCJ.

There is information about Kairos Outside, including structure, forms and information, newsletters, and mission field. The minutes for KO meetings can also be found there.

Please take a look and see if we need to change, remove or add anything.



Mary Had a Little Lamb

**Mary had a little lamb,
His fleece was white as snow.
And everywhere that Mary went,
The lamb was sure to go.
He followed her to school each day,
'Twasn't even in the rule.
He made the children laugh and play
To have a lamb at school.
Then the rules all changed one day,
Illegal it became;
To bring the Lamb of God to school,
Or even speak His name,
Every day got worse and worse,
And days turned into years.
Instead of hearing children laugh,
We heard gunshots and tears.
What must we do to stop the crime,
That's in our schools today?
Let's let the Lamb come back to school,
And teach our kids to pray!**

LISTEN LISTEN LOVE LOVE

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