

# KAIROS

October 2015

[www.kairossoftexas.org](http://www.kairossoftexas.org)

Issue 25

First, please allow me to thank all of you for having the confidence to elect me the KOT Chair in 2016. It is very humbling and in some ways also very intimidating.

Jim Irwin has served as your chair for the last couple of years. He has worked tirelessly steering KOT, and no one will ever doubt his sincerity or devotion to the job. We all owe Jim a congratulatory “poke in the arm” for his sacrifice and service.

Where do we go from here? I recommend that we adopt the overall attitude in Kairos that **WE WILL NOT JUST SURVIVE, WE WILL FLOURISH**. Flourish means that every AC is stronger by the end of 2016, and that we also start Kairos in more units around the state - we start more KO's around the state and we start more Kairos Torch.

I strongly believe that for KOT to flourish it must start with Outreach/Recruiting. Almost every issue facing the AC's and the state would be resolved with an unlimited supply of volunteers. I promise that you'll get very tired of me harping on Outreach/Recruiting. Who on your AC is assigned the responsibility for Outreach? What specific steps does the AC have planned to solicit new volunteers? How successful has the AC's previous Outreach activities been? Is it time for a new approach? It would be cool if attracting volunteers was an easy job but we all know differently. Perhaps that's why so many AC's struggle with having enough volunteers to run a weekend. Outreach doesn't happen accidentally or casually.

Establishing Kairos into new units around the state will be another priority. Having served as Chair of New Starts Sub Committee for the last 18 months, I've developed a passion for the function. A number of New Starts are in process and hopefully all will run their first weekends in 2016.

**Steve Newton**  
**Vice Chair KOT**

**2016 - Flourish**  
**Not Simply Survive**



Guess what is holding up starting new Kairos programs? If you answered “lack of volunteers”, you'd be dead on accurate. There are tons of reasons why. Too many prisons located too close to each other so the volunteer base is stretched too thin. But wait, some prisons are located so far away from everything and there just aren't enough volunteers in the area. Both are legitimate, but if we're going to flourish, these are speed bumps not stone walls.

One other point about New Starts. KI has an established goal of starting the program in 20 units in 10 years (thanks to Chaplain Drum). Four are active new starts now with a few more in the beginning stages. KO and KT leadership will be asked to establish similar goals for their programs.

Does KOT have a good picture of the trailers that support local AC's? What is the status of the trailers? What if we added 10 more new starts in 2016 and 2017, will trailer availability impede new start growth? Let's start looking at the things that will get in the way of growing, and anticipate the problems so we can deal with them in a thoughtful manner rather than in last minute panics. Trailers have the potential of being an impediment to growth. A little future strategic planning will help down the road.

Continued on page 6



## One Day With God

**Lisa Harbert - One Day With God Ministries**  
**Roger Harbert- KOT Communications Chair**



**“One Day with God”** is on **January 16, 2016** at Briscoe Prison, starting at 8am- 5pm (or earlier).

The “One Day with God” Camps began with a vision of one day inside prison walls where parent and child could reconcile with one another and spend time together with God-anointed mentors working beside them. The day includes games, crafts, lunch, music, clowns, an illusionist, face painting, and a parent and child quiet time. It is a divinely appointed time for both child and inmate where both can experience the love of God and find forgiveness and reconciliation. If one child could have a Christ-centered Mom or Dad return home from prison, there would be a joyous change in that home forever, and it could change the path that child takes in life.

The Briscoe Men are getting selected and their kids will be called and invited for a “One Day with God” camp. The prison doors will open and allow the father and child or children to come in and spend a day together in the Holy Presence of God. God has a special place in His heart for prisoners and children (especially innocent children whose dad is locked up and away.)

We need 120 Volunteers to help us. There are so many roles needing to be fulfilled. Many of the brothers in white from this weekend asked about this upcoming camp.

Please let me know that you want to volunteer email: [lisa.harbert@kellogg.com](mailto:lisa.harbert@kellogg.com) or just send in your application attached directly to Forgiven Ministries (info on application).

You are required to attend 1 training if you have never volunteered. The training is normally offered 2 times (one in San Antonio TBD and one in Dilley on Thursday before the event-details to follow). The training lasts about 1.5 hrs. This is great ministry to do with your friend or significant other. It’s basically 1 day and it’s powerful fun and heartwarming.

It takes \$175 per child to do this camp so donations are appreciated to Forgiven Ministries (non-profit). We expect up to 50 children to attend.

Roger and I help lead this camp because we are familiar with Briscoe expectations and we do Kairos at Briscoe.

Please consider volunteering or donating. It will fill your heart with compassion and love.

If you have any questions, feel free to call me (Lisa 210-215-6951) or Andrew Lackey with FM (Forgiven Ministries) Cell: 828-514-2373.

One note, the brothers in white do training the day before the camp, all day in the gym. On Friday, they continue to learn to be Godly Christian dads and make gifts and write letters to their children.

We need about 5-6 men and 5-6 women there all day to help serve them on Friday and fellowship.

Let me know if you are willing to help on Friday too.

Important websites:

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## Kairos Outside North Texas

My name is Teresa and this is my story. I am a survivor of prison. I was never in prison except for the day I was born. I am dedicating this testimony to my mother. She was an amazing woman. I was born on Friday the 13th in prison. I was born illegitimate and an inmate. At that time, you were allowed to keep your baby, and I was with my mom for six months. I was then put in a foster home and not returned to her till I was three. I wish I could say that is where my story ends. My mom was in and out of prison my whole life. I feel that she always did the best she could for me and my younger sister. Unfortunately the things that she did well, tended to take her back to prison. They say that there is survival in all kinds of illnesses like cancer, leukemia, but nobody ever says you are a survivor of prison. There should be. Families struggle just as much as the inmates do. I missed my mom when she went away. She missed so much of our lives. My mom took her life in 1999 because again she was facing incarceration.

Since the day I was born, they said I was guaranteed one day to end up in my mother's shoes. I didn't. Because the one thing I think that she taught me was that I was worthy of a better life. A better life and a better destiny that I could build on my own. During the times my mom was out of jail and my sister and I were out of foster care, my mother always made sure we had a roof over our heads. One Christmas we were living in a station wagon. As me and my sister slept, my mom spent the night decorating the car with Christmas decorations. We woke up to Christmas with presents. It wasn't much but it was also everything to us. That was a special moment that I will always think fondly of.

I chose to embrace the positive experiences I have had rather than the destructive encounters. That is the choice you can make and that I made. That doesn't mean that you stop loving your inmate (your loved one). It just means that you have the



**Teresa Blanc**  
**KONT #37**  
**Weekend Guest**



right to make choices in your life to make them better. I will never forget my mother and all the love that she has given me. She was amazing. And she raised an amazing daughter. And I know that she loved me. So I am worthy to be my mother's daughter. My mother's family turned away from her. Maybe because she lied, stole, cheated; it hurt them. I guess that is what happens when your family member is an inmate. But my mom taught me something - that family never turns away from family. Love is deep when it comes to your blood. And I will always love her and I am R ~~Ö~~ÖR ÖNONÖ love.

When I attended a Kairos weekend, the love and support I received was amazing. Being able to talk to other women with similar stories made me feel not so alone. Most importantly, it brought me closer to God. My mother was an atheist and God was not a word in our lives as a child. But the funny thing was when she needed childcare, she always sent us to churches that offered care, maybe because it was cheaper. Well that is where I first realized God's love. And because he forgave us for our sins, I knew I had to forgive my mother's sins. With her and Gods love, I knew I could break the cycle that was given me the day I was born. My destiny was prison. The prison that I lived in, in her shadows, and not behind bars. My mom may have been in prison, but I was the one serving the sentence. But with the support of Kairos, I found a new destiny. And that destiny is being able to tell my story. By sharing it with you, I feel like I am breaking the chains that have held me for so long.



**Anita Goble**  
**KONT #37**  
**Weekend Leader**



My life was forever changed on September 18th, 2009. That morning there were 10 FBI agents knocking on my door clad in bullet proof vests and guns drawn. My two year old son was in the kitchen. We "entertained" several of these agents for about 3 hours until it was confirmed my husband was in their custody. Not knowing what to do I took my little boy to his daycare at the Methodist Church and as soon as I dropped him off in his class I started walking towards the door and started falling apart. The precious ladies at that church introduced me to their Care and Concern Minister who first mentioned KO to me. I had to wait a year to attend a weekend but that weekend changed my life. I had been in church my entire life but I had never felt love like I felt at that weekend. I served on the next team and then was signed up to serve on #32 but my life continued to crumble beneath me so as I sank deeper and deeper into the darkness of depression. My sweet KO sisters kept encouraging me and kept loving me right where I was. They accepted my current limitations and allowed me to serve because they knew how much I needed them. Eventually, I quit functioning. However, slowly but surely with the help of God I worked to climb out of the dark hole that had engulfed me.

With the help and encouragement of my KO sisters, I was blessed to lead KONT #37! Oh what a ride it was!! We were blessed with 29 guests and an

amazing team! We were faced with so many challenges and so many opportunities to get drawn "off sides" but we all persevered and remained united and God blessed our efforts in amazing ways!! We felt God's presence and there were so many amazing stories that were shared at closing!! We had amazing support from the BETO team and others from KI Hutchins served with us on this team. We feel such gratitude for their presence and support. We all need each other in this amazing ministry and those we serve need to build strong families that can withstand the challenges they are faced with each and every day and what better way than helping them build strong families with God at the center? Was the weekend perfect? No, but thankfully God does not expect perfection from us--he just asks for our trust and faith in Him and our dependence on Him to do the work He has called us to do. This weekend I believe we experienced the ideal Kairos experience.....unity and support within the Kairos family and seeing the difference God's love makes in the lives of these beautiful, strong women.

To God be the Glory!!

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## Robin Price - Missionary in the Ukraine - 'Resting'

*Come to me, all who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me, for I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.*  
Matthew 11:28-30

Resting is hard because I'm a sinner. Resting is unfruitful because I don't do it the right way. In fact, most of the time I don't even *think* about it the right way. In mid-August, after the crazy busy-ness of both camp and VBS was over and the interns had just moved out of my apartment, I found myself craving some much needed rest. And it felt wonderful to have lazy days, to watch tv and even to nap. I deserved this...I'd been working so hard! But, rather than renew my energy, these activities seemed to sap me of it. I confess...I'm much better at *escaping* than I am at actual resting. And I have recently found myself caught in a vicious cycle of using my time unwisely, topped with bad sleeping and eating habits. My "resting" has now gone too far...and it's making me so tired! I even came back from a great trip to Bulgaria still feeling tired. Why is rest so fleeting? I think it's because I'm doing it wrong. I'm needing much more than just a break from work.

So, I've been asking myself, what's the *right* way to rest? I know that everybody gets re-energized and refreshed in different ways--some by being with people, some by being alone; some by reading, some by running. And there is certainly value in those things and in having a respite from work on a Sabbath. But, even though these pursuits may recharge our bodies, we need more than this for our souls. A tired soul can wear down even the strongest body. What is my primary need? I'm seeking spiritual rest...and I can't get that from a nap.

The verse above from Matthew is a well-known encouragement for the Christian who has too much on his or her plate. But how do I really give Christ my burden so that I can rest? And what is His burden that I am to take upon myself? What burden can He have that is so easy, so light? After meditating on this verse, I believe Jesus is talking about grace. All He asks us to carry is grace. As I grow in my understanding of grace, I feel relief



from an inner tiredness and from the things that weigh me down. I don't have to prove anything...it's not a matter of deserving or controlling anything.

Finding true, soul-level rest involves growing in grace. To do that, I must feed my faith daily through worship of God and spending time meditating on His word. However, even as this does recharge me spiritually, that is not my goal in worship. My goal is to lift my eyes away from myself, toward my Highest Joy, to proclaim the righteousness of my King as I bask in His steadfast love, and to remember what my Lord has done for me. The surge of life that this gives to me is icing on the cake. And I find rest in the truth that Jesus loves me. Oh, I can feel my body relax and my breathing become easier...when I understand His goodness and His faithfulness to me.

I need this reminder everyday, not just on Sundays. So, I'm convinced that this kind of resting is something that should be ongoing...in other words, I shouldn't wait until I'm exhausted to try and "catch up" somehow. In fact, if I am properly resting along the way, I think I would not even reach the same depth of exhaustion in the first place. I know that having a daily "quiet time" is not magic, and I know there is no condemnation if I miss it sometimes...but I also know that when I experience the feeding of my soul each day with the power of His word and the reminder of His grace, I am not so soon worn out or frustrated. When I worship God in the morning, I don't spend all day trying to get my life right...because I know that I'm in His hands. And the power I have *in Christ* is inexhaustible!

Please pray that I will rest well. And may you rest well, too.

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Several years ago, a preacher from out-of-state accepted a call to a church in Houston, Texas. Some weeks after he arrived, he had an occasion to ride the bus from his home to the downtown area.

When he sat down, he discovered that the driver had accidentally given him a quarter too much change. As he considered what to do, he thought to himself, 'You'd better give the quarter back. It would be wrong to keep it.' Then he thought, 'Oh, forget it, it's only a quarter. Who would worry about this little amount? Anyway, the bus company gets too much fare; they will never miss it. Accept it as a 'gift from God' and keep quiet.'

When his stop came, he paused momentarily at the door, and then he handed the quarter to the driver and said, 'Here, you gave me too much change. The driver, with a smile, replied, 'Aren't you the new preacher in town?' 'Yes' he replied.

Well, I have been thinking a lot lately about going somewhere to worship. I just wanted to see what you would do if I gave you too much change. I'll see you at church on Sunday.'

When the preacher stepped off of the bus, he literally grabbed the nearest light pole, held on, and said, 'Oh God, I almost sold your Son for a quarter.'

Our lives are the only Bible some people will ever read. This is a really scary example of how much people watch us as Christians, and will put us to the test! Always be on guard -- and remember -- You carry the name of Christ on your shoulders when you call yourself 'Christian.'

Watch your thoughts; they become words. Watch your words; they become actions. Watch your actions; they become habits. Watch your habits; they become character. Watch your character; it becomes your destiny.

Continued from page 1 - Steve Newton

Excellence Initiative – my working career was as a systems analyst for a major aerospace company. The reason that's mentioned is that I have been designing business systems for a long time. The flow of information in the EI process is not a good information flow design. The information flows backwards. The major benefit of the EI is to provide information to the AC's so they can develop plans for enhancing or correcting areas where they recognize their own weaknesses. KPMI needs to track progress and the EI information must be made available to them also. But the primary "customer" of EI is the AC.

I've got a lot to learn from those more experienced than I, so I ask for patience and grace. It is an exciting challenge for KOT and I am looking forward to watching us "FLOURISH, NOT JUST SURVIVE".



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## The Verdict

After living what I felt was a 'decent' life, my time on earth came to the end. The first thing I remember is sitting on a bench in the waiting room of what I thought to be a court house.

The doors opened and I was instructed to come in and have a seat by the defense table. As I looked around I saw the 'prosecutor'. He was a villainous looking gent who snarled as he stared at me. He definitely was the most evil person I have ever seen.

I sat down and looked to my left and there sat my Attorney, a kind and gentle looking man whose appearance seemed so familiar to me, I felt I knew Him.

The corner door opened and there appeared the Judge in full flowing robes. He commanded an awesome presence as He moved across the room. I couldn't take my eyes off of Him. As He took His seat behind the bench, He said, 'Let us begin.'

The prosecutor rose and said, 'My name is Satan and I am here to show you why this man belongs in hell.' He proceeded to tell of lies that I told, things that I stole, and in the past, when I cheated others. Satan told of other horrible perversions that were once in my life, and the more he spoke, the further down in my seat I sank.

I was so embarrassed that I couldn't look at anyone, even my own Attorney, as the Devil told of sins that even I had completely forgotten about. As upset as I was at Satan for telling all these things about me, I was equally upset at My Attorney who sat there silently not offering any form of defense at all. I know I had been guilty of those things, but I had done some good in my life - couldn't that at least equal out part of the harm I'd done?

Satan finished with a fury and said, 'This man belongs in hell, he is guilty of all that I have charged and there is not a person who can prove otherwise.'

When it was His turn, My Attorney first asked if He might approach the bench. The Judge allowed this over the strong objection of Satan, and beckoned Him to come forward.

As He got up and started walking, I was able to see Him in His full splendor and majesty. I realized why He seemed so familiar; this was Jesus representing me, my Lord and my Savior. He stopped at the bench and softly said to the Judge, 'HI, DAD,' and then He turned to address the court.

'Satan was correct in saying that this man had sinned, I won't deny any of these allegations. And, yes, the wage of sin is death, and this man deserves to be punished.' Jesus took a deep breath and turned to His Father with outstretched arms and proclaimed, 'However, I died on the cross so that this person might have eternal life and he has accepted Me as his Savior, so he is Mine.' My Lord continued with, 'His name is written in the Book of Life, and no one can snatch him from Me. Satan still does not understand yet. This man is not to be given justice, but rather mercy.'

As Jesus sat down, He quietly paused, looked at His Father and said, 'There is nothing else that needs to be done. I've done it all..'

The Judge lifted His mighty hand and slammed the gavel down. The following words bellowed from His lips.....

'This man is free. The penalty for him has already been paid in full. Case dismissed.'

I asked Jesus as He gave me my instructions where to go next, 'Have you ever lost a case?'

Christ lovingly smiled and said, 'Everyone that has come to me and asked me to represent them has received the same verdict as you,

PAID IN FULL.

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## Dr. Christianson's Donuts

There was a certain Professor of Religion named Dr. Christianson, a studious man who taught at a small college in the western United States. Dr. Christianson taught the required survey course in Christianity at this particular institution. Every student was required to take this course his or her freshman year, regardless of his or her major.

Although Dr. Christianson tried hard to communicate the essence of the gospel in his class, he found that most of his students looked upon the course as nothing but required drudgery. Despite his best efforts, most students refused to take Christianity seriously.

This year, Dr. Christianson had a special student named Steve. Steve was only a freshman, but was studying with the intent of going into seminary for the ministry. Steve was popular, he was well liked, and he was an imposing physical specimen. He was now the starting center on the school football team, and was the best student in the professor's class.

One day, Dr. Christianson asked Steve to stay after class so he could talk with him. "How many push-ups can you do?"

Steve said, "I do about 200 every night."

"200? That's pretty good, Steve," Dr. Christianson said. "Do you think you could do 300?"

Steve replied, "I don't know... I've never done 300 at a time."

"Do you think you could?" again asked Dr. Christianson.

"Well, I can try," said Steve. "Can you do 300 in sets of 10? I have a class project in mind and I need you to do about 300 push-ups in sets of ten for this to work. Can you do it? I need you to tell me you can do it," said the professor.

Steve said, "Well... I think I can...yeah, I can do it!"

Dr. Christianson said, "Good! I need you to do this on Friday. Let me explain what I have in mind."

Friday came and Steve got to class early and sat in the front of the room. When class started, the professor pulled out a big box of donuts. No, these weren't the normal kinds of donuts, they were the extra fancy big kind, with cream centers and frosting swirls. Everyone was pretty excited it was Friday, the last class of the day, and they were going to get an early start on the weekend with a party in Dr. Christianson's class.

Dr. Christianson went to the first girl in the first row and asked, "Cynthia, do you want to have one of these donuts?"

Cynthia said, "Yes."

Dr. Christianson then turned to Steve and asked, "Steve, would you do ten push-ups so that Cynthia can have a donut?"

"Sure." Steve jumped down from his desk to do a quick ten. Then Steve again sat in his desk. Dr. Christianson put a donut on Cynthia's desk.

Dr. Christianson then went to Joe, the next person, and asked, "Joe, do you want a donut?"

Joe said, "Yes." Dr. Christianson asked, "Steve would you do ten push-ups so Joe can have a donut?" Steve did ten push-ups; Joe got a donut.

And so it went, down the first aisle, Steve did ten pushups for every person before they got their donut.

Walking down the second aisle, Dr. Christianson came to Scott. Scott was on the basketball team, and in as good condition as Steve. He was very popular and never lacking for female companionship. When the professor asked, "Scott do you want a donut?" Scott's reply was, "Well, can I do my own pushups?"

Dr. Christianson said, "No, Steve has to do them."

Then Scott said, "Well, I don't want one then."

Dr. Christianson shrugged and then turned to Steve and asked, "Steve, would you do ten pushups so Scott can have a donut he doesn't want?" With perfect obedience Steve started to do ten pushups.

Scott said, "Hey! I said I didn't want one!"

Dr. Christianson said, "Look, this is my classroom, my class, my desks, and these are my donuts. Just leave it on the desk if you don't want it." And he put a donut on Scott's desk.

Now by this time, Steve had begun to slow down a little. He just stayed on the floor between sets because it took too much effort to be getting up and down. You could start to see a little perspiration coming out around his brow.

Dr. Christianson started down the third row. Now the students were beginning to get a little angry. Dr.

Christianson asked Jenny, "Jenny, do you want a donut?"

Sternly, Jenny said, "No."

Then Dr. Christianson asked Steve, "Steve, would you do ten more push-ups so Jenny can have a donut that she doesn't want?" Steve did ten; Jenny got a donut.

By now, a growing sense of uneasiness filled the room. The students were beginning to say "No" and there were all these uneaten donuts on the desks. Steve also had to really put forth a lot of extra effort to get these pushups done for each donut. There began to be a small pool of sweat on the floor beneath his face, his arms and brow were beginning to get red because of the physical effort involved.

Dr. Christianson asked Robert, who was the most vocal unbeliever in the class, to watch Steve do each push-up to make sure he did the full ten pushups in a set because he couldn't bear to watch all of Steve's work for all of those uneaten donuts. He sent Robert over to where Steve was so Robert could count the set and watch Steve closely.

Dr. Christianson started down the fourth row. During his class, however, some students from other classes had wandered in and sat down on the radiators that ran down the sides of the room. When the professor realized this, he did a quick count and saw that now there were 34 students in the room. He started to worry if Steve would be able to make it.

Dr. Christianson went on to the next person and the next and the next. Near the end of that row, Steve was really having a rough time. He was taking a lot more time to complete each set.

Steve asked Dr. Christianson, "Do I have to make my nose touch on each one?" Dr. Christianson thought for a moment, "Well, they're your pushups, you are in charge now. You can do them any way that you want." And Dr. Christianson went on.

A few moments later, Jason, a recent transfer student, came to the room and was about to come in when all the students yelled in one voice, "No! Don't come in! Stay out!" Jason didn't know what was going on. Steve picked up his head and said, "No, let him come."

Professor Christianson said, "You realize that if Jason comes in you will have to do ten pushups for him?"

Steve said, "Yes, let him come in. Give him a donut"

Dr. Christianson said, "Okay, Steve, I'll let you get Jason's out of the way right now. Jason, do you want a donut?"

Jason, new to the room, hardly knew what was going on. "Yes," he said, "give me a donut."

"Steve, will you do ten push-ups so that Jason can have a donut?"

Steve did ten pushups very slowly and with great effort. Jason, bewildered, was handed a donut and sat down.

Dr. Christianson finished the fourth row, and then started on those visitors seated by the heaters. Steve's arms were now shaking with each push-up in a struggle to lift himself against the force of gravity. By this time sweat was profusely dropping off of his face, there was no sound except his heavy breathing; there was not a dry eye in the room.

The very last two students in the room were two young women, both cheerleaders, and very popular. Dr. Christianson went to Linda, the second to last, and asked, "Linda, do you want a doughnut?"

Linda said, very sadly, "No, thank you."

Professor Christianson quietly asked, "Steve, would you do ten push-ups so that Linda can have a donut she doesn't want?" Grunting from the effort, Steve did ten very slow pushups for Linda.

Then Dr. Christianson turned to the last girl, Susan. "Susan, do you want a donut?"

Susan, with tears flowing down her face, began to cry. "Dr. Christianson, why can't I help him?"

Dr. Christianson, with tears of his own, said, "No, Steve has to do it alone, I have given him this task and he is in charge of seeing that everyone has an opportunity for a donut whether they want it or not. When I decided to have a party this last day of class, I looked at my grade book. Steve here is the only student with a perfect grade. Everyone else has failed a test, skipped class, or offered me inferior work. Steve told me that in football practice, when a player messes up he must do push-ups. I told Steve that none of you could come to my party unless he paid the price by doing your pushups. He and I made a deal for your sakes."

"Steve, would you do ten push-ups so Susan can have a donut?"

As Steve very slowly finished his last pushup, with the understanding that he had accomplished all that was required of him, having done 350 pushups, his arms buckled beneath him and he fell to the floor. Dr. Christianson turned to the room and said, "And so it was, that our Savior, Jesus Christ, on the cross, pleaded to the Father, 'into thy hands I commend my spirit.' With the understanding that He had done everything that was required of Him, He yielded up His life. And like some of those in this room, many of us leave the gift on the desk, uneaten."

Two students helped Steve up off the floor and to a seat, physically exhausted, but wearing a thin smile.

"Well done, good and faithful servant," said the professor; adding "Not all sermons are preached in words."

Turning to his class, the professor said, "My wish is that you might understand and fully comprehend all the riches of grace and mercy that have been given to you through the sacrifice of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. He spared not His only Begotten Son, but gave Him up for us all, for the whole Church, now and forever. Whether or not we choose to accept His gift to us, the price has been paid."

"Wouldn't you be foolish and ungrateful to leave it lying on the desk?"

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## KAIROS of TEXAS STATE OFFICERS

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KO Vice Chair - Carole Venhaus  
KO State Secretary - Brenda Richardson  
KO International Rep - Marjorie Whitner  
KPMI Board of Directors - Inetta Reddell  
KPMI Foundation Chair - Mike Springer  
TDCJ Dir. of Chap. Opr - Vance Drum  
TDCJ Asst. Dir. Chap. Opr. - Michael Rutledge  
TDCJ Dir. of Vol. Svcs. - Stacie Woods  
Torch - Chapter Chair - Buck Rodgers

### Committee Chairs:

AC Coordination Chair - Ray Sims  
Agape - Jaime Gonzales  
Advisory Council - Bill Salser  
Clergy Coord. - Buck Rodgers  
Communication Chair - Roger Harbert  
    Newsletter Coord. - Bettye Keefer  
    Website Coord. - Bettye Keefer/Bill Darnall  
Registrar - Julie Cole  
Compliance and Training - Jim Lodovic  
Financial Sub-Comm. Chair - Bob Cole  
Food Control - Glenda Robinson  
Fund Raising/Sponsorship - Tom Venhaus  
Logistics & Support Chair - Thomas Becker  
Music Committee - Scott Van Pelt  
New Starts Committee - Steve Newton  
Outreach Chair - Kenny Hensley  
Program Committee - Debbie Van Pelt  
State Training (AKT) - Mike Stumbaugh  
Trailer Coord - Scott Van Pelt



## Humor

A minister waited in line to have his car filled with gas just before a long holiday weekend. The attendant worked quickly, but there were many cars ahead of him. Finally, the attendant motioned him toward a vacant pump. "Reverend," said the young man, "I'm so sorry about the delay. It seems as if everyone waits until the last minute to get ready for a long trip."

The minister chuckled, "I know what you mean. It's the same in my business."

Sunday after church, a Mom asked her very young daughter what the lesson was about.

The daughter answered, "Don't be scared, you'll get your quilt."

Needless to say, the Mom was perplexed. Later in the day, the pastor stopped by for tea and the Mom asked him what that morning's Sunday school lesson was about. He said "Be not afraid, thy comforter is coming."

"Somebody has said there are only two kinds of people in the world. There are those who wake up in the morning and say, "Good morning, Lord," and there are those who wake up in the morning and say, "Good Lord, it's morning."

Important websites:

Kairos of Texas: [www.kairostexas.org](http://www.kairostexas.org)

KPMI: [www.mykairos.org](http://www.mykairos.org)





Be sure to visit our website at [www.kairossoftexas.org](http://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 2015 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 there. 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.



**Happy  
Halloween**



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