



THE TIME IS NOW!

Like many people I watched in horror as a policeman in Minneapolis knelt on a man's neck for over 8 minutes while three other officers stood by and did nothing. The victim was black, the policemen were white. As a result, George Floyd died. Not because he committed a crime, but because he was a man of color.

Unfortunately this is not first, second, tenth, one hundredth or even one thousandth time this has happened. In my lifetime, I have seen many instances where a person who is black has not been treated with the same respect as a person who is white. I have never understood why some people judge others by the color of their skin, or why white people feel they are superior to other races.

God gave people eyes to see the beauty in the world. It is a shame so many people use their eyes to identify people by color, and based on that, judge the worthiness of the person.

I remember the marches of the 1950's and 1960's where dogs and fire hoses were used on protesters. I also remember protests that happened during the decades since. At least this time, I have some hope for change because there is such a mixture of races and nationalities that are protesting. People around the world are protesting. There appear to be almost as many people who are white as people who are black among the protesters. That is something different from earlier years.

I watched in disbelief as the President had his troops push the protesters back so that he could walk to St. John's church where he held up a Bible. He didn't read scripture, did not pray, did not say anything other than to confirm it was a Bible - not his Bible. He held it up like he just won a trophy. I was glad the Bishops of the church spoke out about the spectacle and inappropriateness of it.

It is past time for change to occur. There is so much anger and distrust in the country. Two of my favorite quotes by the Dr. Rev. Martin Luther King Jr are - "**History will have to record that the greatest tragedy of this period of social transition was not the strident clamor of the bad people, but the appalling silence of the good people.**" and "It may be true that the law cannot make a man love me, **but it can keep him from lynching me, and I think that's pretty important.**"

It's time to demand our officials - Municipal, State and Federal, to get their heads out of the sand and speak up on the killing of George Floyd. Their silence on this incident and racism in general suggests they don't have a problem with it. It's time they speak up not to get votes but because it is the right thing to do. What is a life worth? A black life? A white life? A red life? A yellow life? All are invaluable.

I still occasionally sing a song I learned in Sunday School as a child. "Jesus loves the little children, all the children in the world, red or yellow, black or white, all are precious in his sight, Jesus loves the little children of the world." I believed these words when I was a child and believe these words today.

(continued on page 3)

BIRTHDAY BLESSINGS

Josephine Kariuki	June 1	Ivy Young	June 27
Helen Winston	June 2	Robin Hirtle	June 27
Ralph Hopper III	June 3	Gamal Peters	June 28
Helen Jones-Kelley	June 7		
Leilani Drake	June 13		
Stan Hirtle	June 14		
Theresa Harris	June 16		
Michaele Thomas	June 16		
Myan Drake	June 19		
Kiffany Stargell	June 21		
Angel Drake	June 25		
Charles Williams	June 26		



PRAYER LIST

Family of Bill and Rose Allen
 Terrence Boyd
 The Bragg Family
 Betty & Jan Brecht
 Joan Crabtree's Family
 Marco Antonio Camacho
 Derrick Daniels/Family
 Paula Drake & Family
 Vicki Eason
 Doris Evans
 Janet Fahlen
 Don Gaskins Family
 Isabella Green
 Hilario Antonio Gutierrez
 Diann Harris & Family
 Obie Harris
 Andrea Hirtle
 Chante Johnson
 Jose Jones Family
 Pastor Robert E Jones Family
 Michael Love



Jackie McKenzie
 Bob Moore
 Carolyn Moore
 Filomena Nicacio
 Misael & Olivia
 Margaret Oglesby
 Charles Peterson
 Bernetha Pulliam
 Melanie Shoop
 Kiffany Stargell &
 Parents
 Mary Steele
 Nelson Stone, Sr.
 Dorris Thompson
 Gerry Thompson
 Jimmy/Sue Thompson
 Ronals Todd
 José Vidal & Family
 Pastor Darryll & Rev.
 Karen Young
 Young

TEENS COLUMN

THOUGHTS FOR GRADUATES

To succeed in life, align your education with your skills, goals and dreams. Good luck.

Your career will take you through unknown twists and turns but it is your education which will be the pillar you can always lean on.

You fought battles, overcame obstacles. You had a goal, gave it your soul. You worked hard, went the extra yard. You gave it your all, today you stand tall.

The power of education can't be measured, unless you count its power to create a career, a life, provide for a family and most importantly - pave the way for a better tomorrow.

Life is simple - make the right choices and back them up with plain old hard work. Congratulations on graduating.

Now that you have graduated you can finally start earning but you will never stop learning.

No matter where you are, no matter what you do, never stop believing in yourself.

Chase your dreams. Never stop trying. Never stop learning. Live life to the fullest and give it nothing but your best.

Start each day believing in your dreams. Know without a doubt that you were made for great things.

Before you act, listen. Before you react, think. And, before you spend, earn. Before you criticize, wait. Before you pray, forgive. And, before you quit, try.

CONGRATULATIONS GRADUATES

An Elder or Deacon will be available to pray individually with anyone who desires prayer immediately after the worship service at the front of the church in the choir stand. Say a special prayer for our sick and shut-ins & those in need of improvement in their health.



THE TIME IS NOW! (continued from page 1)

When I was a teen in 1964, I went to a church camp that encouraged better understanding among the races. We spent hours working at the Desoto Bass Court complex cleaning the glass out of the play area, playing games with the children, swimming at the Mallory pool, and washing walls for the elderly and people who were physically unable to do so for themselves. One of the places we visited was a church where people of color attended. I was surprised to see a photo of Jesus, who was black, hung on the wall. I was more surprised that I'd always considered Christ to be white. I realized, no one knows what color Jesus was and more important it doesn't matter. What is important is the love he brought, his teachings and the sacrifice he made for all people not just white people.

As a Christian, I believe the words and teachings in the Bible. I believe the color of a person doesn't matter - the person's character is what matters. My mother and father were good role models for this and taught this to my sisters and I at an early age.

Today I encourage you to write a letter to your local, State and Federal Officials outlining your expectations for them. They need to take responsibility for their inaction. They need to listen to all people, no matter of color. They need to treat all people with respect. They need to hold the few bad policemen accountable for use of excessive force against people of color, prosecute and convict them of the crimes they commit just like they would anyone else. The law applies to everyone. They need to pass and enforce effective laws regarding discrimination.

I encourage you to remind the elected officials that an election is coming in November. I encourage you to read and learn all you can about each candidates' history on voting and their current beliefs and actions. Then I encourage you and everyone you know to vote for candidates who are Christian - with good morals - and believe that "Jesus loves all the children of the world" equally. Your vote will help bring change. **THE TIME IS NOW!**

"Do to others whatever you would like them to do to you. This is the essence of all that is taught in the law and the prophets." Matthew 7:12

Submitted by Jan Brecht

FATHERLY REFLECTION

Renowned actor Sidney Poitier once said, "I decided in my life that I would do nothing that did not reflect positively on my father's life." If you're blessed with a dad you admire and respect, how would it affect your life to make such a decision? Would you be inspired to set sound priorities, live with integrity, be a positive role model to the young people you influence? For all of us — children of the only perfect Father — may our prayer and intent be: God, while earthly fathers are a mix of strengths and flaws, you give yourself to us as our heavenly Father, wholly loving, kind and passionate about our best interests. May we, in turn, seek to reflect positively on you. May my life spread far and wide your love, kindness and passion for the best interests of all, and may others see you in me. Amen.

Copied from NewsletterNewsletter Web Site

Marissa's Story

By Earl and Brenda Thompson

As two extremely proud grandparents, we would like to share the story of the accomplishments made by our granddaughter.

Marissa Rene Thompson, is a proud 2020 graduate of Central State University with a BS Degree in Business Administration with a Concentration in Business Management.



Some of you may remember a young Marissa when she and her brother would attend College Hill with us. Marissa is so deeply rooted in her faith and belief in God which can be attributed to her parents Earl Thompson, Jr and Marit Thompson Oliver, and both sets of grandparents.

After graduating from Ponitz Career Technology Center she decided to take a gap year prior to enrolling at Central State University. This was undoubtedly, one of the best decisions she could have made. Each year that she was enrolled, she stayed on the Dean's List graduating with a cumulative 3.5 GPA. This was accomplished while working part time and going to school full time. Marissa served as: A Mentor, Resident Advisor, Resident Life Judicial Board Member and Sexual Assault and Domestic Awareness Peer Advocate. What is even more amazing about her is that during the last four years, we have seen such growth in her maturity and her confidence. As her grandparents, we have been impressed by her drive, determination, dedication and work ethics.

A very special note that we hope she does not mind us sharing and is that she wanted to go to an HBCU, and the one she chose was the one her grandfathers attended. She has informed us, that she plans to pursue an MBA or a Masters in Hospital Administration. No matter what her decision is, we are proud of all of her accomplishments.

We pray that she will continue to allow God to guide her footsteps and keep her on the right path throughout her life.

Congratulations to Marissa Rene Thompson, Class of 2020 Central State University – For God, For Central, For State.

CONGRATULATIONS MARISSA

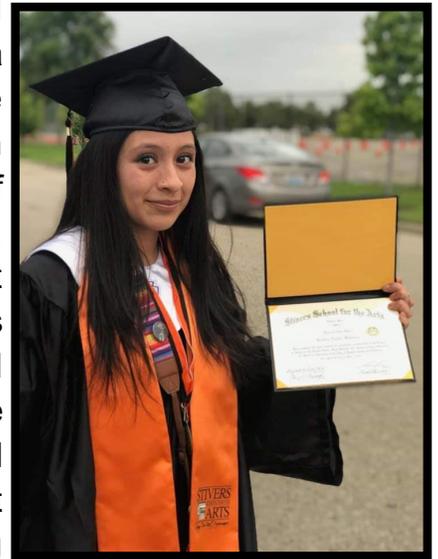
MY FATHER

Les Johnson was a loving and caring Dad who did many things well, but there was one thing he did better than almost anyone.....he was a great and truly God-gifted singer of inspirational music, popular music, and wedding music. Be it as a soloist, the lead singer of his quartet, or as a member of a church choir, he did everything exceptionally well in his beautiful bass-baritone voice. And I was blessed for many years, starting at the age of 15, to sing with him as a member of our church choir.

Submitted by Bruce Johnson

CONGRATULATIONS

Senior year was as everyone said, it flew by. As did the six years that I attended Stivers School for the Arts. Four years I participated in the Creative Writing Magnet; where I got to develop my voice and writing skills. Where I discovered I love Spoken Word. I read countless books, I wrote countless poems, but most of all I got to use my voice and I felt like I was being heard. For my last two years of high school I participated in photography. Taking photos is like a hunger that strikes. It's a way to express myself through the lens of a camera. To make others see my point of view! Whether it was being out of breath during a soccer game, attending pep rally's, being a part of National Honors Society, cramming for exams, attending Proms, making bowls on the wheel; Stivers always made me feel at home. Stivers is a part of me. It's saddening we didn't get things like our last Prom, Senior dinner dance, a ceremony to award our scholarships, a graduation in which people didn't have to be afraid of a virus; but at the end of the day I'm thankful. For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only son; that whosoever believes in him shall not perish but have everlasting



life! Although senior year has been one of the hardest years of my life; I'm thankful to be alive. Thankful for my amazing College Hill Family; who are part of the reason I am who I am. Thankful for Mrs. Brenda, Ms. Darlene, Don Jose, Marcus, Mr. Ivy, Ms. Jessica, Ms. Debbie, Pastor Jones who is missed dearly, Mrs. Karen, Pastor Francisco and Brandy, Pastor Young and Ms. Karen, Mr. Stan; and many others! This family has prayed when I have needed it, always been kind and loving. Taught me that there is no shame in loving our Lord. I love you College Hill Family and I'm thankful to begin a new chapter in my life while having everyone in my heart. I will be attending Skidmore College in Saratoga Springs, New York. This was possible with the help of a 300k Kettering Scholarship. I hope to attend this small Liberal Arts College and continue to grow as a person. I hope to meet new people, travel abroad, and help others in need! I don't know what I will be majoring in yet but I do know I want to minor in French and travel as much as I can. 10 years from now I probably won't be in the U.S. as I do want to move out, but I'll always come back and visit College Hill! I graduated from high school Monday, June 1st. Holding my diploma will be emotional as I'm a first generation student. Lastly, I want to thank my mom and dad because they push me to be the best I can be and because they came here with nothing yet gave me everything.

Gracias a todos! Thank you everyone!

Submitted by **SANDRA MARTINEZ - CLASS OF 2020**

CONGRATULATIONS SANDRA

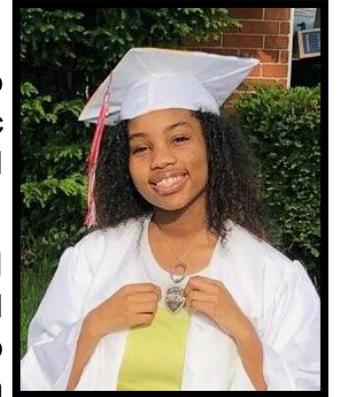
CONGRATULATIONS

I am Kayla Drake. I am the daughter of Angel Drake, the grand-daughter of Paula Drake and sister/cousin of the Drake girls! I have recently graduated from Miami Valley Career Technology Center. I praise dance for my church, College Hill, and I also participated in every play and fundraisers we had. I love helping the elders in my church.

I graduated high school with a 3.3 GPA. I have recently got accepted in to the college, The Modern College of Design. I want to be a Graphic Designer/Artist. I ran track for Trotwood Madison High school for 2 years. I also was a part of the drama club.

To get through high school was hard. I did struggle a lot to get through but I did it in the end with the help of God. I prayed a lot to get rid of the bad thoughts I would have about not graduating, and for me to stop procrastinating, but I still had to push my self even harder to get where I am now. It wasn't easy but all you need is God, confidence, and positive vibes.

I also wanna give thanks to my family for helping me believe in myself, Mr. Marcus for supporting me, Mrs. Brenda for helping my self confidence in dance and pushing me to do better and never give up. I also want to thank the Sunday School teachers who talked to me, and gave me opportunities to speak in public and act in the plays I was in.



CONGRATULATIONS KAYLA

FATHER'S DAY FUN



CONGRATULATIONS

Darlene Brookshire shared she is very proud of the following graduates and they deserve to be honored.

Estelle Yelan OConnor - (niece) earned her associate degree in Conflict Resolutions from Howard Community College in Columbia Maryland, all while working at a full time job, attending a sick family member, tending to a pregnant daughter & grand mothering two grads.



Daylan Alexander Brookshire (grandson) earned a degree in Computer Info Systems from Western Kentucky university in Bowling Green Kentucky while being a faithful member of OmegaPsiPhi(QDogs)

Demetrius Drake (great nephew) graduated from Stivers High School June 1



Kayla Drake & **Zyon Buycks** (great nieces) both graduated from Trotwood High School. (Zyon's photo is to the left - Kayla's photo is on page 5)

Gabrielle Broady (great, great, niece) graduated from kindergarten to 1st grade in Lortan Virginia

Sandra Martinez (good friend) graduated from Stivers High School. Sandra's photo is on page 4.



CONGRATULATIONS TO ALL

I am submitting this article. I have lifted my nephew and his family in prayer in church and provided updates on the goodness of God and St. Jude's. A testimony of faith. Submitted by Josephine Laury

Tiny, smiley, energetic little Nova

Baby Nova is "nosy," says her mom, and energetic. She looks at everything. You'd never know she has vision in only one eye. Or that she has cancer.

Nova was found to have three tumors in her left eye and two small tumors in her right eye at just 5 months old.

She and her family were referred to St. Jude to try to save this sweet baby's life. At just a year old, Nova is undergoing 11 months of chemotherapy.

Her parents are grateful for the hope they've found at St. Jude. Her mom said, "St. Jude is beyond anything I have ever seen. Everyone is so caring."

Little Nova is still meeting all of her milestones and her nosy, energetic ways haven't waned one bit.



St. Jude patient Nova with her family



Finding cures. Saving children.
ALSAC • DANNY THOMAS, FOUNDER

501 St. Jude Place
Memphis, Tennessee 38105
1-800-822-6344
stjude.org/dannysdream

2005-NL-A

St. Jude at Work

Do more with your workday. Host a St. Jude fundraiser with your company and help support the lifesaving mission of St. Jude.

St. Jude is there for families facing childhood cancer and other life-threatening diseases. With innovative science, world-changing research and comprehensive patient care, St. Jude won't stop until no child dies from cancer.

Whether you're an individual or a company, you can join our lifesaving mission and be a part of saving children all over the world.

Visit stjude.org/giveatwork to learn more.

LOVE TIME.

Brothers and sisters in Christ, greetings from here, from our currently discouraging realities but more than ever clinging to the hope that with every day fights against despair to stay more alive and effective than ever.

We know that each country, city, and church has had to reinvent itself to face with gallardia this time when this pandemic with its own name and surname (COVID 19) seems to be winning the battle; thanks to the unconsciousness mixed with the need of some that despite this reality that threatens their lives, they also have to fight with a threat that, like COVID, can touch their bodies and that, like this virus, has the name MISERIA, HUNGER, POVERTY .

Those who have had the opportunity to visit Cartagena will still have in their memory the insistent phrase of seeing Cartagena as a city with two faces: EL TURISTICO AND EL DE LA MISERIA. One visible to tourists and the other hidden in hidden places and sectors for them. Currently the Government has ordered the closure of six neighborhoods in the city, six neighborhoods that have the highest levels of inhabitants with COVID and that in turn have a common factor, all of these are sectors with realities of hunger and poverty.

The Daniel Lemaitre neighborhood where the church is located currently has 20 people diagnosed with COVID. It has not been easy to continue carrying and announcing the good news in the midst of this reality, the doors of the temple have closed, the MAJUP and PAZES social programs are stopped for the moment. However, we continue to support all possible spaces (liturgies, Bible studies, prayer time) through virtuality, aware that many of our members do not have access to the internet or a phone due to their economic circumstances.

But it is still a TIME OF LOVE, and this is the incarnate message to which we are exhorted today as sons and daughters of God, just as Matthew 22:39 says it is time to love our neighbor as ourselves. It is time to take care of the other to our next taking care of us. Curiously, this virus requires social distancing and what a cost, especially in a coastal culture like ours, where hugging, kissing and shaking hands live in our genes and are inherent in us and in us.

However we must learn to give love in other ways, develop new ways of hugging and kissing; in our experience, for example, prayer has become that warm hug and kiss that wraps our brothers and sisters in faith in the midst of their difficulties.

I have always reflected on this mandate as one that requires a full and prior knowledge of self-love, before affirming that you love others. Love your neighbor as yourself. The term ἀγάπη (Agápē) used in this text refers to a type of unconditional and reflective love, in which the lover takes into account only the good of the loved one, knowing in advance how much he loves himself.

Brothers and sisters of College Hill we are in the midst of a context here and there, which demands to remember this mandate of love again, until it reverberates with such force that every time we are tempted to take this in a folkloric way, we are aware that by not taking care of ourselves - loving ourselves we are attempting against the life and well-being of our neighbor.

On a children's channel that my son really likes, a song constantly plays that invites children to wash their hands; my son dances immediately the song plays as he shakes his body and moves his hands, I'm sure he doesn't understand the message of the song, but he likes the rhythm and movement of the characters. But I like to see him with that smile on his face, I want to imagine that it is an invitation from a child to each adult to joyfully do concrete acts of love towards others and that today in the midst of this pandemic they refer to: washing hands, cough or sneeze with your elbow, do not go out if not necessary, wearface masks, among others.

continued on page 6

LOVE TIME (continued from page 5)

From Cartagena we continue to carry this sense and mandate of love to our members, neighbors, friends and family. We send you a virtual hug and the best energy to continue proclaiming the good news in the midst of any circumstances because we understand that the church is more alive than ever. COLLEGE HILL we love you dearly and LOVE YOU LIKE OURSELVES.

God bless you.

Best regards.

ANGELICA MUNERA CERVERA. Moderator Presbyterian Church of Cartagena
Moderator Presbytery of the North Coast.

MY DAD

Dad was not only a very good father, he was very good man as well. He always took time to do things with my sisters and me. He had a miniature train, set up in the basement, and called it the Gajaba and Josua railroad. He took the initials from our first and middle names to create the railroad name. My sisters and I all loved to play softball and every night Dad came home from work, put on his old clothes and we all went to College Hill Park (right across the street from our house) where he pitched and hit balls to us. When I was in my 20's I played on Good Sam's team and my sister's church team and Dad never missed a game. He umpired for Miss Softball America, a league of 8 to 12 year olds. I coached a team for several years and remember one game we played at Kettering Field on a Sunday Afternoon. It was very hot and humid that day and Dad was tired. He made a call on a play resulting in all of the parents yelling at him. I questioned the call - something I never did, and Dad said "Dayton forfeits the game". I was upset, but walking to the car I could tell Dad was almost shaking and I kept patting his back and telling him it was ok. At my teams' next practice, Dad surprised me when he showed up and apologized to my team. He said grown-ups and umpires sometimes make mistakes and he was very sorry for his action. My team was wonderful and told him 'that's ok - it was just a game Mr. Brecht'. I was so proud that my dad thought it was important enough to own a mistake in front of children. It was such a good lesson for everyone. Dad played softball, continuing to hustle around the bases and slide headfirst, until he was 58. He helped us girls with our homework and let us help in his workshop. He had a great sense of humor and had nicknames for many people. He called my Aunt Gladys 'happy bottom'. He played the clarinet in Fairmont's band and sang in the church choir all of his life. He was a volunteer firefighter and was good at relieving tension during conflicts. Dad donated blood every two months and worked at least monthly in the ER at St. Elizabeth hospital. I remember once I got hit just below the eye with an object. Dad wrapped my entire head up almost like a mummy and took me to the ER. I was in my teens at the time and was so embarrassed. He and my mother were the leaders of the Youth Group at church for the six years I was in it. He put plastic over windows to winterize them for the elderly. He died on Good Friday in 1978 at the age of 59. My sisters, Mother and I loved him very much and were very proud to call him Dad.



Submitted by Jan Brecht



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Please send stories of your most memorable 4th of July for the next newsletter. Articles will be due by June 29.
Thank You.

Jose Jones - Program Coordinator Hispanic
Marva Gray - Clerk of Session
Jan Brecht - Newsletter Co-Editor
Pat Townsel - Newsletter Co-Editor
Ruth Bragg - Deacon Moderator

I want to thank everyone who contributed an article to this month's newsletter. It is very much appreciated.
Thank You - Jan Brecht

DATES TO REMEMBER

Trinity Sunday, June 7, 2020
Flag Day, June 14, 2020
First day of summer, June 20, 2020
Father's Day, June 21, 2020

Sunday Services at the church will tentatively resume in July.

Our web site at collegehillcommunitychurch.org is updated regularly, and our FB page - College Hill Community Church - PCUSA - is being used to announce Zoom Bible Study, Zoom Adult Sunday School and other events. We encourage you to check them regularly.

THE MISSION STATEMENT FOR COLLEGE HILL COMMUNITY CHURCH

We are a family of Christians who intentionally include all God's children as we live in faithful obedience to God's command to love one another and seek justice, using Jesus as our example. We strive to serve God's people and connect to each other personally, spiritually and socially.