



A Publication of
Princeton Christian Church

The Princeton PathFinder

The Body of Christ **Meet the Leaders Edition**

July
2022

In This Issue

- **Gary Fair—Evangelist**
- **Robin Fortner—Elder**
- **Aaron Jones—Elder**
- **Randy Scales Sr.—Deacon**
- **Ron Smith—Deacon**
- **Eric West—Deacon**
- **Joan Fortner—Office Manager**

And he put all things under his feet and gave him as head over all things to the church, which is his body, the fullness of him who fills everything in every way

Ephesians 1:22-23



Dr. Gary Fair -Evangelist



I came into this world on June 9, 1945, at Daviess County Hospital in Washington, Indiana, weighing in at about 6 pounds. My family, at that time, included my parents, Everett and Frances Fair, and my older (by 13 months) sister, Paul. The family lived in Petersburg, Indiana. So that is where we made our home for most of my childhood years. Later, two other sons and another girl came along in the next eight years.

I started first grade at Petersburg Elementary School in 1951. Second, through 5th grade were completed there at Petersburg. In the summer of 1956, the family moved to Princeton, Indiana, where I completed sixth grade at Franklin School and seventh grade at Lowell School. The move to Princeton was due to my dad's employment as a plumber with a plumbing and heating business here in Princeton. In the summer of 1958, the family moved back to Petersburg where I continued my education through eighth grade and high school,

graduating with the class of 1963.

While I was in high school, I worked as a soda jerk at a drive in in Petersburg. Several car hops were employed there as well. At the end of the season the owner held a party for all the employees. It was at that party that the soda jerk and the car hop began a lifelong relationship. That car hop, of course, was Sandy Kays.

In the fall of 1963, I enrolled as a freshman at Vincennes University to begin working toward a degree in Secondary Education, hoping to teach History. Sandy was finishing her senior year of high school. After she graduated, she began working in Bloomington Indiana.

After that first year at VU, I too went to work in Bloomington. By the end of summer, I decided college was no longer a priority. Later in the fall, on September 4, 1964, Sandy and I were married in the First Christian Church, in Petersburg, her home church, and where she was baptized.

Exactly eleven months after our marriage our first child, Kimberly Dawn was born in Bloomington. So, we pretty much set out to grow up together.

~Continued on Page 2

Dr. Gary Fair -Evangelist (Continued)

In 1967 we left Bloomington and went back to Petersburg where I had employment with an engineering company working on the first power plant which was under construction at that time. Knowing that was not going to result in permanent employment, I began to seek other opportunities. I was offered a position in the Accounting Department at the Alcoa plant in Newburgh, Indiana. While working at Alcoa, I did go back to college for a couple of classes at the University of Evansville, required by Alcoa. I continued working with Alcoa until the summer of 1976. And there is where drastic – exciting – rewarding changes began to take place.

We had begun to attend the Richland Christian Church in Richland, Indiana after Sandy was invited by a lady at the beauty shop. At this time, although I had been raised in a General Baptist Church, I had not become a Christian. After six months on attendance and some dedicated Elders who taught me what the Bible says about coming to Christ. Finally getting answers that I could see in the Scriptures, I was baptized there in April 1971. From that time on I could not get enough of Bible study. I was ordained as a deacon there about five years later.

Our second daughter, Kasandra Dianne was born shortly after began worshipping there.

Sometime in the early part of 1976 I began to experience a tugging in my heart that I need to be doing something more than I was. As I prayed hoping to find what it was that was missing, or that I needed to do, I finally realized that I was experiencing a call to ministry. I spoke with the Elders at the church who also prayed with me. Finally, after some weeks or months, the decision was made. I needed to prepare for ministry. At the time I was 31 years old and apparently finally finding out what I was to do with my life.

So, we began preparing for me to go ---- yes, back to college again. Sandy and I visited at Cincinnati Bible College, Lincoln Christian College, and Johnson Bible College in Knoxville Tennessee. The decision as to which school I would attend was an easy one. We fell in love with Johnson Bible College, and Tennessee in general. The next big step was to put the house up for sale and pray for a buyer. I didn't consult a realtor, but simply put a sign in the yard – HOUSE FOR SALE – . I should mention that the house is located on a country gravel road with a minimal amount of traffic passing by. The next day, a couple drove by, and stopped for information on the house. In a noticeably short time, they made the decision to purchase the house, and the deal was made. If ever there was a sign from the Lord about what we were to do, that was it. We knew then that the Lord was in this move, and all would be well from that time onward.

During my time at Johnson, like many Johnson men did, I held a weekend ministry with a small church, English Mountain Christian Church, in Newport Tennessee.

Fast forward to 1979. I completed three years of studies, added to my credits I had earned at VU and UE and was ready to graduate after three years of study at Johnson. A part of preparing for graduation was the task of finding the place where the Lord would direct us to go to serve in ministry.

The first church we served was the First Christian Church in Lyons, Indiana. We were there about 18 months. This was an old Disciples church who apparently didn't fully agree with Disciples doctrine and wanted a man who would possibly bring them out of the Disciples movement. As it turned out, they found they didn't really want to make that change, and I certainly was not going to bend to the doctrine which I knew was not Biblical.

The second congregation we served was First Christian Church in Owensville, Indiana. We were blessed to serve there from 1980 to 1987. We still have many among those in that congregation we count among our friends. Our daughters received most of their education in the schools in South Gibson.

~Continued on Page 3

Dr. Gary Fair Evangelist (Continued)

From Owensville, we went to First Christian Church in Boonville, Indiana. This was a part-time ministry. While there I found myself working, at one time, four jobs – all at the same time – working with the church, desk clerk at the old Executive Inn in Evansville, and running a morning paper route. At some point, I gave up the desk clerk job and went to work at Sears in the Customer Service department, re-signed from the church. My mindset at this time was “God, what are you trying to get me to see?” “What is it you want me to do.” I refer to these years as the “Wilderness Years.”

So, Sears became my only place of employment. We began to worship with First Christian Church in Newburgh, Indiana. Over time I began to teach a Sunday School class and was ordained as an Elder there.

In October 1999, Sandy saw a notice on a bulletin board at First Christian Church. It was from a Christian college needing a position filled. I answered that notice and found that a new school had opened in the area. The school was Master’s Divinity School. I interviewed and was awarded the position in the student recruitment area.

That school has gone through many changes and growths and is now known as master’s International University of Divinity, serving students in several countries of the world. I have spent the past 22 years, blessed to have been a part of the worldwide growth of the school, serving now as the Vice President of the school.

During those 22 years I have earned my Master of Ministry degree as well as the Doctor of Practical Theology degree. Along with the Bachelor degree from Johnson Bible College, I have spent 20 years in school – from first grade through the doctoral degree. I believe that I have only scratched the surface regarding what there is to be known, especially in the area of Bible knowledge.

In those years we were blessed with two granddaughters, one great granddaughter, and one great grandson, all who called Sandy Memaw. It was these treasures in which Sandy delighted as they gave her much joy in her last days.

A final blessing which has been mine is this – I was invited to come to preach the first Sunday in December 2018 at the Princeton Christian Church. I was invited back again, and again, and again. As a result, I have served as the Interim Minister with this congregation, which is dedicated to teaching and preaching the Gospel, and upholding the principles of the Restoration Movement, for possibly the longest interim ministry in history. I have only one regret. And that is that Sandy was not able to enjoy working with this congregation. I am grateful for this extended interim ministry because it has allowed me to do what I believe God designed for my life.

~Gary K. Fair

~Continued on Page 4

Faithful servants never retire. You can retire from your career, but you will never retire from serving God.

Dr. Gary Fair -Evangelist (Continued)**Vision for PCC**

One thing that stands out in my mind concerning the growth and ministry of Princeton Christian Church is this: The lack of young families worshipping here. I have witnessed how some other congregations have experienced huge growth. That growth has come because they have appealed to the families with young children and to young adults. However, I must say here that the methods they have used, in my aged mind, have been entertainment more than worship and teaching the Word.

I do not, in any way, believe that that type of appeal is real church growth. It does create crowds. It creates a high energy time. The result is numbers of people filling the pews.

But where do we strike a balance between worship which older people can receive a blessing and, at the same time, younger people can experience a blessing with the same content in the service?

Before I came to Princeton Christian Church more than 3 years ago, I had pretty much believed that the Restoration Movement had already died and been buried. From what I have observed, and actually took a poll a few years ago in a Sunday School class I was teaching. I asked them, "If I said we are a part of the Restoration Movement, would you know what I was talking about." Not one person knew anything of the RM. And these were people who had been attending an Independent Christian Church for many years.

Anyway, I would like to see Princeton Christian Church become a place where people of all ages can worship together, which of course, it already is. We need to pray for and seek those young adults with young children so that PCC will continue strong after those of us who are in our later years are gone.

PCC has an abundance of facilities (classrooms, etc.) that most smaller churches don't have. It is my hope and prayer that they will sometime soon be filled with people ready and eager to learn about our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

Robin Fortner -Elder

When I was asked to write a self-biography, the first thought was where do I begin.

My mind began to race for answers. My conclusion was, since this was for a church newsletter I decided to comment with a little bit of background information of my younger years and conclude with my life as it relates to the Church today.

I am the middle child of five children born to William Paul and Carrol Wilma Fortner in Princeton, Indiana on March 16, 1941. I attended Lowell Elementary School and entered Princeton High School in the fall of 1955 graduating in May of 1959.

In the fall of 1959, I voluntarily entered the US Army being stationed at Fort Riley (Kansas), Fort Bliss (Texas), Fort Benjamin Harrison (Indiana) and the final two year at Camp Bussac (Southern France). While

stationed at Camp Bussac, I was fortunate enough to see very little military duty because I played football for the COMZ All-France team, played basketball for the 329th Field Hospital team, and helped coach the 329th Field Hospital Little League team. I never knew Army life could be so good. After military duty, I returned home to Princeton in September 1962.

On May 28, 1965, I married Joan Folsom. Over the next few years, we added to our family (Geoffrey – 1966), (Bradley – 1967), and (Tracey – 1969). Over the next 20+ years, we enjoyed many of the family activities of sports, Boys Scout, teen dating, going off to college, etc.

I have always been active in church attendance. I received perfect attendance award for grades 1 through 8 while attending Memorial Methodist Church here in Princeton. Once I started High School other outside activities, my attendance wasn't near as perfect. In 1960, I converted to Catholicism.

However, I was very sporadic in attendance for various reasons. In February 1983, I was baptized for the remission of my sins, accepted Christ as my Lord and Savior and have never looked back or had any serious thoughts of doubt.

In April 1984, I was ordained as an elder in Princeton Christian Church and have served in that capacity for over 38 years. During that time, I have taught High School Sunday School for over 5 years and Adult Sunday School for over 30 years.

I have had many wonderful experiences and made numerous friends around the world through church activities conferences and seminars.

Like many people, I have had my ups and downs, both physically and spiritually, but I have never doubted God's ability to mold me into the vessel He desires me to be.

I'm a firm believer in Phil. 4:13 – *I can do all this through him who gives me strength.*

That is the short version of my life.....

~Robin Fortner

Aaron Jones -Elder

How do I go about introducing myself to people who have known me my entire life? I believe you could probably tell me more about myself than I actually could, so let me begin by stating **WHO I AM**. I am a child of the Living God. I was baptized into Christ and added to His Church in 1985. I consider being one of God's beloved as my greatest accomplishment in life; second to that would be; being the father to my 3 children (Tristen, Bailey, Jordyn) and the husband of my dear wife (Dawn).

God has placed within me a servant's heart. Serving and helping others has long been the center of who I am. Through the help of the Holy Spirit, He has tested my life as God's servant in many ways, and although I could

never foresee myself being someone in a leadership position, He has pressed me to step out of my comfort zone time and time again into roles of leadership in many areas of my life and especially in the ministry of the Church.

I, fortunately, have had many great leaders in my life to learn from and model. The first has to be my parents. They modeled what it was to truly love God through the ministering of others. I know the greatest inheritance I will ever get from them is seeing demonstrated in real life what is really meant when someone not only says that they love Jesus and are committed to Him but to actually live it out day in and day out (not just "church" days). Perfectly? No... but the life lessons I learned from seeing them work together to encourage each other in their walk with the Lord and when they will fail.... they always got back up and pressed on towards the goal. They constantly toiled for the Lord through His Church. Whether it was cleaning the church building, driving the church van to pick up people for services or teaching a Sunday School class, making food for Linger Longers, taking part in VBS, or having home Bible Studies with people to teach them about the love of God through the redemptive work of Jesus Christ.

Another huge influence of servant leadership in my life was Barney Darrah. A godly man who loved the Bride of Christ and served with a level of love and compassion that was truly modeled from Christ Himself. He was and is the finest example of a shepherd who loved his flock and his flock in turn loved him and felt safe to be in his tender care.

Others who influenced and inspired me were men such as Charles Hart who used his gifts and love for singing and cooking to aid in the ministry of the church. Men like Vic Beard, Randy Scales, and Bob Griffin, who put in countless hours in maintaining the building or would simply always be there to lend a hand in whatever needed to be done. Leaders such as Robin Fortner and Mike Johnson who you could trust would always be the steady hand in whatever situation they found themselves in the service of shepherding the flock of Christ and Steve Shearer who I learned the value in planning for goals and someone who I could always count on to be a listening ear during times of trouble or to extend his aid in any situation.

~Continued on Page 7

Aaron Jones -Elder (Continued)

These are just some of the qualities I wish to develop and continue building on as a shepherd of the flock here in Princeton. It is said that a team is only as good as its leadership and while I believe that is partially true, I also believe that great leaders can only enable the full potential of willing participants. By the grace of God, I will strive to do my part in this body for as long as I'm allowed. My prayer is that each of you are determined to do your utmost in finding your talent (s) and using them for the service of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ through His Bride the Church.

~Aaron Jones

Vision for PCC

- To see each and every member discover their God given talent (s) and to use them in service in the church
- Enthusiasm towards Jesus and His Church
- Members actively sharing their involvement in the church with their friends and family and sharing it on social media avenues
- Focused efforts in children and youth programs (VBS program begin again)
- Host 5th Sunday Rally's (Area Sister Church's Coming Together in Fellowship)
- Handicap Facilities (either upgrade current building or plan for different building)
- Finding our niche to serve our community better
- Connecting with young families who want to serve God through the Church
- Building small group participation (Bible Studies, Prayer Meeting, SOS, Watchmen, Home study groups etc.)
- Identifying future leaders and discipling's them into servanthood

I believe that we could see monumental growth by simply showing each and every person that we come into contact with; the love of God through the redemptive work of His Son Jesus Christ. By seeing those who are outside of Christ as souls in need of God's Grace just as we all once were. By each of us being fully committed to being Christ's Ambassadors and sharing His love to others and doing our upmost to point them to saving faith. If and when this is done is when all of the above mentioned falls into place and it wouldn't matter if we met in a shack with a dirt floor and no a/c because we couldn't keep people from coming to experience God's people actually acting like His people.

Rady Scales Sr. -Deacon



I was born February 19, 1954 in Oakland City hospital, to Howard and Louise Scales. I Lived in Oakland until my parents divorced in 1959 when my mother moved us to Princeton where I have lived ever since.

Over the years growing up in Princeton I would visit my dad every other weekend with my sister. I have fond memories of those special days. My older brother was more independent and rebellious as the years went on and later joined the navy.

About 3 years later in 1962 my mother married Bud Hollingsworth and I now had a stepfather. We lived at 219 E. Water st which was next door to his business, Vault Service which made burial vaults and grave markers.

Over the years with my step father he would teach me many things although not a teacher yet he would be a professor teaching aviation mechanics at Vincennes University later. First at age 8 he started teaching me to fly airplanes, driving a farm tractor to mow the airfields and in general work on his small 200 acre farm west of Francisco. Well you get the idea.

During those growing up years on Water street my mother made sure I went to the First Baptist Church which was just a half block to the west. Later years I can remember going to the other Baptist Church Bible school which is now the Princeton Christian Church. There was an old house where the parking lot is now and they had classes in it.

As I grew up in 1966 for 2 or 3 years I was a paperboy for the Clarion and that helped teach me the value of a dollar. It also started my interest in coin collecting. As I collected from my customers on Saturday I would notice the older coins and save what I could afford to. I can still remember who and what they paid with and saved it when it was collectable. As a boy I also would shovel snow and mow lawns for money. When older I would pick watermelons, put up hay and de-tassel corn. As I mentioned earlier, as a teenager I would paint burial vaults and dig Graves with a backhoe. After getting my chauffeur license I would drive a semi to Bedford with 13 burial vaults in tow.

During my highschool years it wasn't all work. I started playing guitar in 1967 and was in a rock band playing school events, youth centers and private parties. And also still play some of the songs I played then but doing it with my son and grandson. I was also in boy scouts and went to Idaho to a national jamboree in 1969 and Richard Nixon was there. We also gathered around a TV to watch the first moon landing. Another important event was on October the 3rd 1971 I went on my first date with Sheila Whitehouse! Does anyone know how that went? LOL.

So, in 1973 my life took a major turn. I was going to Princeton Christian Church, had been baptized by Larry Jamison, then on June 23 1973 Larry married me to the girl of my dreams who is still in my dreams and my life for the past 49 years. If you don't know who it is just look back a few sentences.


~Continued on Page 9

Randy Scales Sr. -Deacon (Continued)

We together with God's help have made a family. We were blessed with a son in 1974 and a daughter in 1987. I have been an electrical contractor for 45 years and my son worked in that business for 25 years until health problems made him start a gun store and archery business. He also gave us a grandson and granddaughter. My daughter has also worked in the business office and helped the family in other areas as needed. She has given us 2 grand daughters and 2 grandsons.

Over the last 49 years we have been members of P C C and I have been a deacon of this church before. We built our home and family in this church. And with GOD'S help have had a good life and he has blessed us so much. To him be the glory, he has been our strength and has shown us the way. Without him we are nothing and can not do the things we must do to get this world back on track. With prayer and his guidance we can accomplish great things.

~Randy Scales Sr.



I trust in the Lord with all my heart;
and lean not unto my own understanding.
In all my ways I acknowledge Him, and
He shall direct my paths.
Proverbs 3:5-6

Ron Smith -Deacon

Many of you know at least part of my story but few if any know the whole story. So let me tell you a little about myself.

I was born September 21, 1964 at Culver Union Hospital in Crawfordsville Indiana to Randall Earl Smith of Glasgow Kentucky and Sharon Lee (Wright) Smith of New Ross Indiana. I did not grow up in a Christian home. My dad had attended a Baptist church in Kentucky but was never baptized. My mother was raised in the Methodist Church but abandoned the church in her youth. Prayer was never heard in our home and the bible was nowhere to be seen. My dad despised preachers, the church and church people. I began drinking at age 16 with my parents blessing and alcohol served as a gateway drug to marijuana and speed (which was my drug of choice).

The summer between my sophomore and junior years of high school I met a girl named Lynn , her dad was a Southern Baptist preacher. My first love has always been motorcycles and Lynn loved motorcycles as much as I did so we quickly became friends. One night in the spring of my Junior year I stopped by to see Lynn on my way to a kegger. She suggested that I skip the party and stay there instead. Then she brought me a glass of tea and did the unthinkable , she handed me a bible!!!! I was an atheist and firmly believed that my ancestors lived in the trees eating bananas. Then Lynn opened the bible to Genesis 1 (I didn't know where to find it) and asked me to read it out loud. In that instant it felt like electricity went down my spine and I came face to face with the reality that there was a God and I was wrong. The following Friday Lynn went with me to the Christian bookstore and helped me pick out my first bible.

My new found interest in God created a lot of problems. When I came home with a bible my dad said, " There will be no bible reading in my house, get rid of it or get out". I'm stubborn and although I didn't understand it at the time God had his hand on my shoulder, I kept the bible and my dad and I agreed not to discuss the matter any further.

It wasn't until I ran afoul of my old party crowd that my life really changed. I needed to leave town and in August 1985 God opened the door for me to attend Oakland City College (now Oakland City University) to work on my 2nd automotive degree. God really does have a sense of humor, he sent me to a General Baptist Seminary to get an automotive degree. It was there that I met Mark Smith who asked me if I was a Christian. I said I didn't know. He led me in the sinner's prayer, told me I was saved and asked how I felt. I told him I felt the same. During the next three months I read the entire new testament and came to understand that I was a sinner, dead in my sins and that I needed to be baptized to receive the remission of sins and the indwelling of the Holy Spirit. I prayed and went looking for a preacher. After much discussion with a General Baptist preacher who insisted that I didn't understand the bible he agreed to baptize me if it would put my mind at ease. So on November 24th 1985 I was baptized into Christ. Although I attended a General Baptist church until 1990.

~Continued on Page 11

Ron Smith -Deacon (Continued)

In 1990 I was becoming troubled that the teachings did not line up with the bible so I began looking for a church that stood on the bible alone instead of a "Doctrine and usage manual". That search led me to Princeton Christian Church.

I have been richly blessed by the in-depth bible teaching at PCC. Much of the Greek that I know was learned from the preaching and teaching of Phil Young. I have fond memories of Phil teaching bible archeology and church history. I still have and often use Phil's sermon outlines from his 5 part series "Fundamentals Of The Faith".

Another great blessing was teaching the teenagers in the mid 90's and seeing them today as adults with children of their own. It was at that time I first felt called to go to bible college and preach, a dream that took 2 decades to come to fruition.

In 2014 when my 26yr marriage ended I went back to square one. On April 2nd 2014 I took out a notepad and wrote the question, "Who is Ron?" and opened my bible to where I first encountered God, Genesis 1:1. The first of many answers to my question was that I am God's creation and if he made me he can fix me if I get out of his way and let him work. A few days later I had a dream that I visited a large church in Evansville that was starting a bikers ministry. It was at Crossroads Christian Church that I met my spiritual father Rod Hoschouer. Our love of Jesus and motorcycles brought us together. Week after week we would have breakfast and talk. On August 24, 2014, I publicly rededicated my life to Christ and Rod welcomed the prodigal back into the family.

The following week I was asked to serve on the section host ministry team where I learned that even as a divorced Christian that God wanted to use me and that I could still open my bible and teach.

I have always loved motorcycles and motorcycle people and currently in addition to serving as a deacon at PCC I serve as the Midwest Representative for Sons Of Light Bikers Ministry. Because I want bikers to experience the peace that can only be found in a relationship with Jesus.

I am currently working on a Diploma of Biblical Studies at Summit Theological Seminary with the goal of earning a Master Of Sacred Literature degree by the time I retire. I would like to spend my golden years equipping young men for the ministry.

My vision for Princeton Christian Church is that we become a church of disciple makers. I pray that we grow in our outreach efforts and that as we evangelize the lost we train them up to be disciple makers. There is a pandemic of biblical illiteracy in America today. The bible is a service manual for life. I want PCC to be a church that leads people to Christ and then trains them to use the manual to evangelize others.



~ Ron Smith

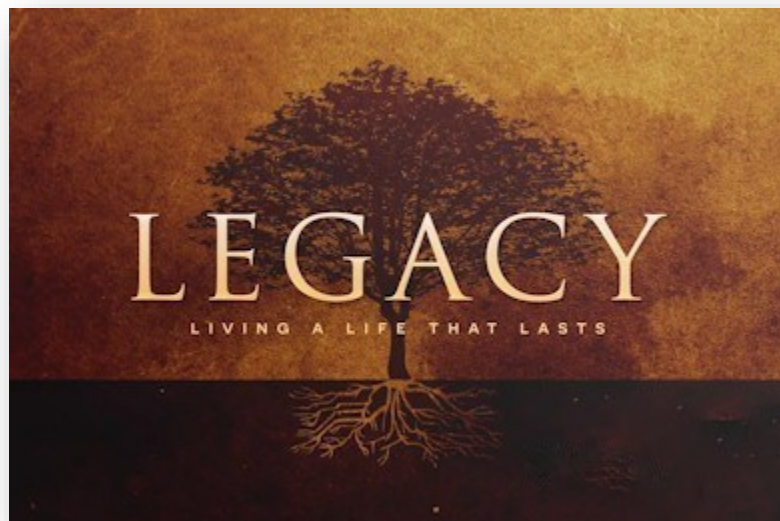
Eric West -Deacon

Hello, My name is Eric west and I am one of the new Deacons here at Princeton Christian Church. I have always been in Church since I was small. My papaw Thomas Watkins(my mom's dad) was a Pentecostal preacher and he was our teacher and preacher. My grandfather Elijah West (my biological father's dad) was a deacon of First Baptist church in Henderson KY. He also read my brother and my sister and I the Bible when we were at our grandparents house. So, about 10 years old we moved to Cairo (Henderson Ky) and started all going to Cairo Methodist Church. At age 16 or so. I started going to Faith Christian Church until I left to move to Princeton IN.

Fast Forward:

I moved to Princeton Indiana in 1998 and that is where I met Rachel Jones (daughter of Mark and Angela Jones) and we got married in 2002. Rachel and I have two beautiful daughters Gracelyn and Addison. My kids didn't go very often to church but as they have gotten older and now are teenagers they are going all the time because they now realize how important God is in their life. Through bible study and learning God's word they got baptized by Jesus Christ and the holy spirit. Now, they are growing more spiritual and wanting to do more of God's work for him. Rachel and I also have grown more spiritual in our walk with Jesus and I now was voted in as a deacon of the Church. I want to let everyone know that I want to do what I can with the gifts and talents that God has given me .

~Eric West



Joan Fortner — Office Manager



She's able to photocopy, collate and staple 500 documents in a single bound, takes phone calls while fixing the copier machine! She swoops in to save any distressed members, all while navigating past the pile of parcels that church members have left in the office doorway!

Who is this woman?

SUPER SECRETARY-TREASURER!

Joan Fortner, our longtime Church Secretary-Treasurer has been serving for almost 40 years. **Joan is our longest serving member since Princeton Christian Church was founded in 1968.**

Joan is married to Robin Fortner (Church Elder) and mother of 3 children (Geoffrey, Bradley, and Tracey).

What does it mean to be a “**Woman of Excellence**” in a world that defines excellence by fortune, accomplishment, fame, and outward beauty?

In our search for the meaning of excellence, we pondered this treasure in 1 Corinthians 12:31 (Amplified Bible) ... ***And yet I will show you a still more excellent way [one of the choicest graces and the highest of them all: unselfish love].***

In today's society, we have a tendency to determine that excellence lies in who we are, and less in what we do. Together, we resolve to measure our lives by our “**to-be**” lists, rather than our “**to-do**” lists. This is not true of Joan, as she has worked endless hours, as she has always had a “**TO-DO**” list for God and His Kingdom through her service within the church.

Joan's unselfish love for PCC and its members has shown itself time and again in many other areas of church life. Volunteering to maintain both Bulletin Boards (upstairs and downstairs) with inspiring themes, teaching kids Sunday School classes, cooking meals for families in need or special events, as well as many other activities. If an event or activity happened you can bet she either organized it or had some sort of role in making it happen.

~Thank You Joan Fortner for all your many years of service.

A ***Kingdom Woman*** Pursues ***Christ***

In ***Private*** As Well As In ***Public***



The Princeton PathFinder

The Body of Christ

**Our Desire For Your Life
Is Too...**



Get In

Being in fellowship and being regular in attendance for your encouragement and edification of others.

Grow Up

Being in discipleship and having a growing relationship with Jesus and His word.
Having daily devotions and connecting through small group study times.

Give Back

Being a good steward, giving of your time, talents and resources.

GO Out

Being the Hands and Feet of Christ. This is where we share the gospel of Christ with our neighbors and the world.



Place
Stamp
Here

219 N. Gibson St.

Princeton, IN 47670

(812) 385-2136

www.princetonchristianchurch@gmail.com

www.princeton-christian-church.com

Connect With Us

