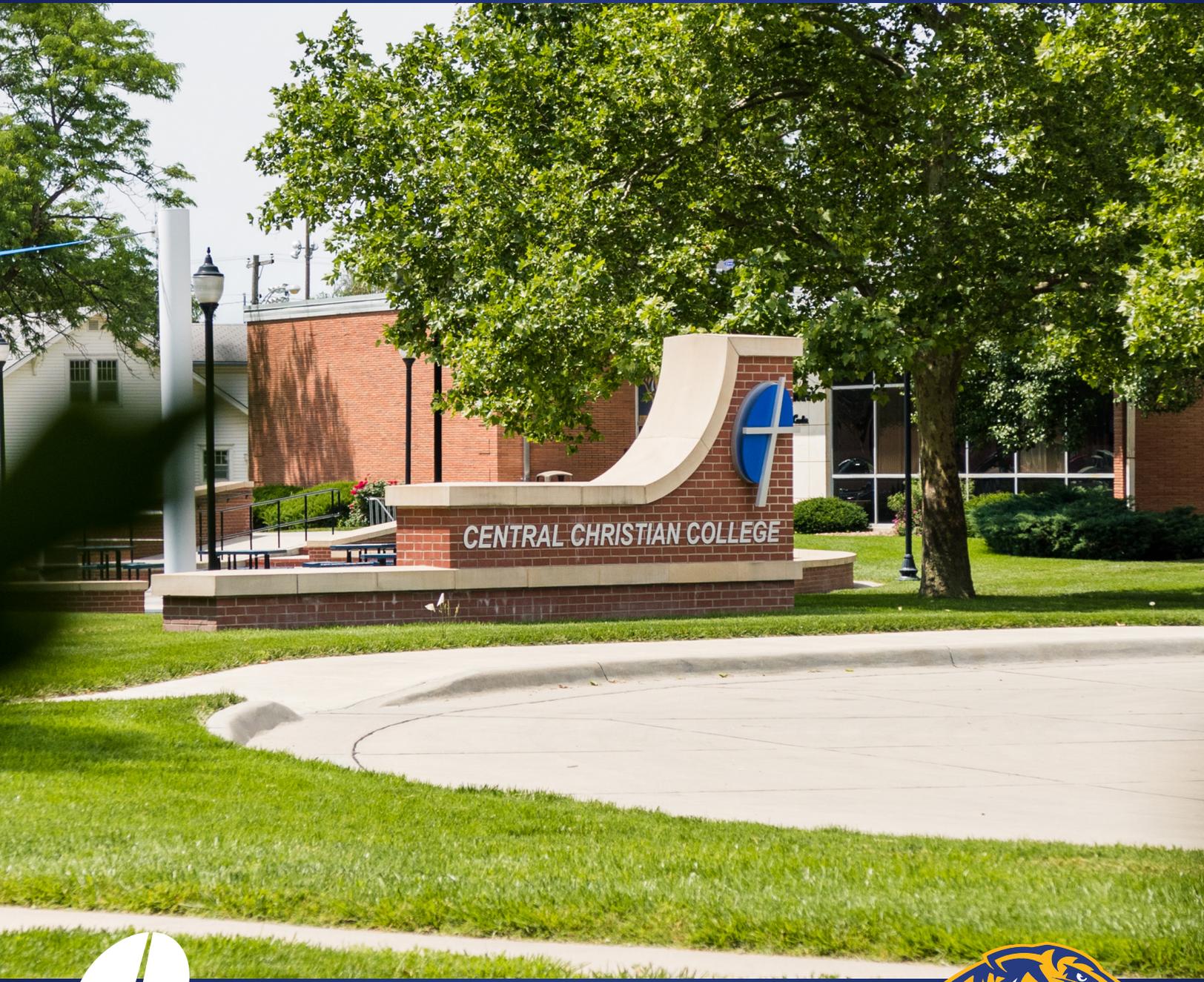


JULY 2019

TODAY NEWSLETTER

Vol 5, Iss 7



The newsletter for
alumni and friends of
Central Christian College



SALAMI, YOU SAY?



It all started with the statement, “Daddy, Daddy - a Salami is coming!”

Understandably, I was a bit confused with how to respond to such a statement. While the prospect of an impending salami encounter seemed like something that might be a bit concerning, the rational side of my brain questioned the validity of such a statement. However, the level of concern painted on the face of the messenger signified that the message was being communicated with earnestness.

So, I sought to clarify the statement, for I have found that with age there are moments where either the ear or the brain simply do not engage correctly, confounding any incoming message.

Consequently, I asked, “What’s coming?”, to which I heard quite clearly again, “A Salami!”

Okay – hmmm. Now what? How does a person respond to such news?

As is appropriate for moments of impending encounters of great significance, my mind raced to identify whether it had a reasonable Salami Response Plan on file. However, I am afraid that my face clearly communicated the same response you receive when you hit a key on the computer and enter into an eternity of watching

**“LET US DELIGHT KNOWING
THAT HIS WAYS ARE NOT OUR OWN
AND REJOICE IN THE KNOWLEDGE
THAT NO SALAMI FORMED AGAINST
HIM SHALL STAND.”**

the circular symbol spin as if something is happening, but to which nothing occurs (for us old-timers, it was an hourglass with dot matrix sand).

In the end, all I could do was go along with the idea, forcing me to ask, “Well baby, what should we do about that?” To which, I was told, “We need to build a Salami Wall.”

Now, I was truly in a quandary. Here we were, moments away from a Salami invasion that could only be stopped through the construction of a Salami Wall. However, having already been confused by the imagery of a giant Salami entering town, I was now required to apply my already lackluster carpentry skills to build a barrier to protect my family from a blitzkrieg of seasoned beef and pork coming our direction.

In response, I did what any reasonable soul might do - I laughed. What else

was I supposed to do in response to such a ridiculous set of statements?

Boy, was that the wrong choice! Had I realized just how serious the issue was, I might have acted differently, but I was clueless. My reaction just angered the little emissary of adversity standing before me. To him, this was a real danger which required immediate action. My snickering was not a proportional response to the crisis.

In the end, I had to ask for him to show me what he meant, for I was clueless as to how I should respond. It was then that the young courier of crisis took my hand and walked me over to his iPad. It was then that the murky waters of misunderstanding evaporated.

“See Daddy? A Salami.”, and with a grin on my face and deep love in my heart, I replied, “Yes son. I see. Thank you for letting me know”.

A little background here would be appropriate. This past May and June we have experienced quite a bit of rain here in McPherson. On a number of occasions our basement and our backyard have flooded.

Ctd. on page 3

FIRST WORD

Ctd. from page 2

For my technically minded son, this was an issue that needed to be addressed. To him, the mechanical marvels of the modern era provide an endless source of work and industry, which to him are far more engaging than toys and baubles. In an effort to enhance his play, he often utilizes YouTube as a source to learn new mechanical or engineering skills.

Well, come to find out, in response to all the rain, he had been watching videos on flooding. Eventually, his explorations provided him opportunities to learn about natural wonders such as tidal waves, water spouts, and (in case you have not guessed it by now), tsunamis – or as he calls them, “salamis”.

Having cut through the cloudy mystery of our distorted discourse, I was able to help my son understand that while Salamis can be dangerous, as residents of Kansas, we do not have much to worry about.

Now, while I truly cherish the humor that memory will provide for many years to come, I also recognize that greater clarity at the onset would have altered the level of frustration we both experienced.

The English language has a word for such situations. It is called a malapropism, which occurs when a similar-sounding word is used in place

of the actual word, often leading to amusing or confusing circumstances. So here we were, my son and I were stuck right in the middle of a dialectical deluge, which was both amusing and confusing. Thankfully, the world is safe. The salamis of the world have been contained, and McPherson is freed from yet another threat. Praise be to God!

Stepping away from the situation and taking time to reflect on it, I began to wonder about the malapropistic (not a word by the way) reality that exists between us and God. Think about it. How many times have you and I run to the throne of God imploring Him to respond to an issue in our lives, only to find out later that what we thought was an impending Salami was really a blessing, or an opportunity, or a point of possibility that was simply mispronounced, distorted, or ill-defined because we just lacked the capacity to comprehend what God was doing?

Just this week, our preacher read the words of James 1 where we are called to “consider it pure joy...whenever we face trials of many kinds”, which caused me to also reflect on the words of Joseph when faced with the Salami of his brothers’ actions. In Genesis 50 he says, “You intended to harm me, but God intended it for good...”

It seems that spiritual malapropisms occur regularly, as if they were a normal part of the vocabulary shared be-

tween the Creator and the created. I wonder if God is ever amused when I, in a panic, present a salami sized problem at His feet, only to find out later that the insurmountable was quite unproblematic in God’s eyes.

Let’s face it folks, God’s vocabulary is much wider than our own, and while there may be times we lack the capacity to truly articulate or appreciate the situation – God is sufficient. Where we see pain, He sees progress. Where we see death, He sees eternity. Where we see the meager resource before us, He sees more than we could ask for, think or imagine.

That does not mean we should be afraid to come to Him. Unlike my failed attempts, God is not a Father that snickers at our botched attempts to define the problem. Rather, like the loving Lord He is, the Spirit of God Himself intercedes for us, translating our utterances into “groans too deep for words” (Romans 8:26).

So, let us with confidence, approach the throne of God. Let us delight knowing that His ways are not our own and rejoice in the knowledge that no Salami formed against Him shall stand.



Rev. Dr. Leonard F. Favara

President | CC '89, '91

SAVE THE DATE | CCK ALUMNI & FRIENDS RECEPTION

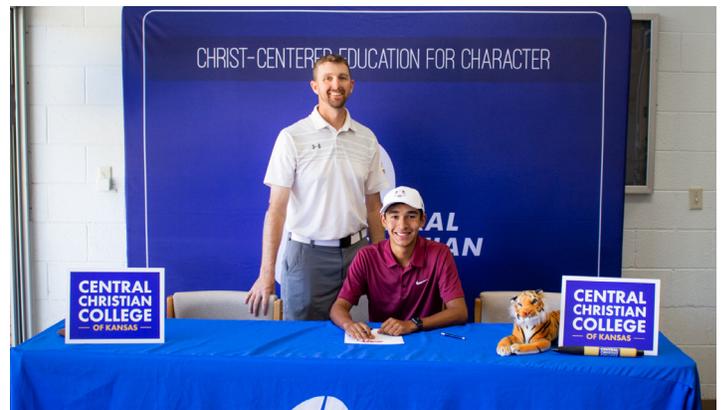
If you are attending General Conference 2019 in Orlando, FL, we invite you to join us for the Central Alumni & Friends Gathering on Tuesday, July 16, 2019 from 8:30 pm - 9:30 pm. The gathering will directly follow the evening service and will be located in the Antigue Ballroom #1.

The night will feature ice cream, a gift, and fellowship with fellow Central Alumni and friends, including President Lenny Favara and family, Dr. David Ferrell, Executive Director of the Foundation of CCK, and Dr. Mary Oehlert, Chair of the Foundation Board. We hope to see you there!

RECENT SIGNINGS

Pictured are some of our most recent athlete signings! Central is very excited to be bringing in these talented athletes for the 2019-2020 school year.

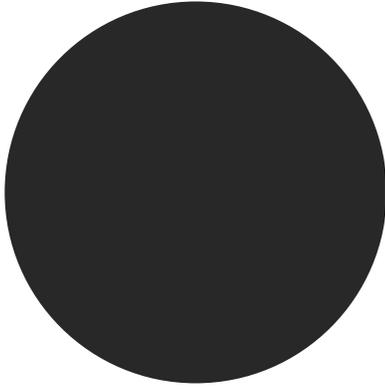
Pictured from top-to-bottom, left-to-right are Baseball signee, Nick Tovar; Softball Manager signee, Heather Reynolds; Men's Wrestling signee Austin Carter; Women's Basketball signee, Jordan Dixon; and Men's Golf signee Cristian Cardiel. We are looking forward to seeing these individuals playing for Team Tiger next year!



REFER A STUDENT TODAY! THEIR PATH TO LEGENDARY BEGINS AT CENTRAL

Know someone – family member, friend, co-worker – looking to get their college degree? Refer them to Central Christian College of Kansas today! They can email us at admissions@centralchristian.edu to find out more information. Thanks for your help!

ACROSS CAMPUS



Havanna Yannello
Tiger Central Bookstore Manager

Central is pleased to welcome Havanna Yannello to the Tiger Faculty/Staff Family! Havanna has been hired as the new Tiger Central Bookstore Manager. She will be continuing the wonderful work Vivienne Barsness has done in the mailroom and campus

“WE LOOK FORWARD TO [HAVANNA’S] ENERGY AND KNOWLEDGE BEING USED TO INTERACT WITH OUR STUDENTS AND ALSO BRING EXCELLENCE TO THE MAILROOM SIDE OF THINGS.”

store over the last year. Havanna has a couple classes that she is finishing up and will officially graduate from Central Christian College of Kansas in May of 2020 with her Bachelors of Science in Exercise Science.

Havanna was born and raised in southern California. She has one older sister, one younger brother, and one younger sister. She comes with a wealth of knowledge when it comes to retail. Her parents are business owners and she has grown up learning from their experiences.

Havanna is very excited to take on this new role! We look forward to her energy and knowledge being used to interact with our students and also bring excellence to the mailroom side of things.



AUGUST CALENDAR

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU 1	FRI 2	SAT 3
4	5	6	7 Fall Athlete Move-in Day	8	9 Last day to add Fall 1 course	10
11	12	13	14	15	16 New Student Move-in Day	17 New Student Registration
18 Returning Stud. Move-in Day	19 Registration Day #2	20 Residential Classes Begin	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

ACROSS CAMPUS



CAMPUS, SUMMER 2019

Take a moment and soak in the summer sights of our beautiful campus. Central is blessed to be in a location with such gorgeous greenery. Buildings pictured include Science Hall, the Reimer Business Center, Black Fine Arts Center, and Stoll Hall!



ACROSS CAMPUS



The provide pictures were photographed by Ethan Craig (pictured above). Ethan is a Communications Major at Central going into his junior year this fall. He also currently interns for the Central Marketing Department, using his gifted skills in a number of ways to help the college look good!



A LIFE OF SERVICE

For the past two years, the education department has had the opportunity to send a student overseas to experience teaching and living abroad while sharing our institutional mission. This year, Kendra Jellison, a Senior Golfer and Elementary Education major chose to spend 5 weeks in Asunción, Paraguay, South America. She was placed at Asunción Christian Academy, a small prek-12 Christian school in Asunción.

While there, Kendra had opportunities to teach in a 3rd grade classroom, under the direction of Kristin Hiatt, observe classes in various grade levels, including Spanish and Guarani, as well as speak to high school students about life at Central.

During this experience, Kendra not only was able to see firsthand how to effectively and strategically teach students of various cultures and languages (Spanish, German, Korean, Taiwanese to name a few), she came away with a stronger love for the Lord and the people he created and loves. She was also able to make friendships that have already impacted her and now become part of her story.

Teaching is the catalyst that enables us to send people abroad, but the goal is so much more than that! We want our students to experience life beyond their so-called norm, to see people like Christ does, and to understand that there is so much more to life than we know it.

Read below to see a glimpse of how Kendra's trip to Paraguay has impacted her life. If you would like to learn more about everyday life in Paraguay, as experienced by Kendra, you can also check out her blog at kendraonthemove.wordpress.com.

KENDRA JELLISON'S PARAGUAY EXPERIENCE

My expectations for my time in Paraguay consisted of being able to teach, experience a new culture, become a better Spanish speaker, and hopefully, glorify God in everything I was going to do. After being in Paraguay I can confidently say all these things did happen, and so much more. My life was changed by Paraguay, and I can only hope I was able to leave a small footprint in Asunción.

I was on a roller coaster ride of emotions as I prepped to travel outside the country for the first time, not to mention by myself. As I hugged my family goodbye and walked through the gate to board my first flight, my stomach was in knots. It didn't take long for me to find a stranger who instantly became a friend. He had all the right words to say to me and at that point I felt like I was headed in the right direction.

Paraguay from the outside looks like a city much like any of ours here in the states--lots of houses, restaurants, schools, and busy streets. From a zoomed out look of the city it seems normal, but experienc-

ing it first hand, exploring it on foot and bus, and meeting people of the community is where you see how much joy and tragedy consume the city. Throughout my five weeks in Paraguay I saw the nicest areas to the most destroyed areas. The city itself, was dirty, dangerous at times, and always moving. There was trash everywhere, the streets and sidewalks had potholes the size of a small car in them, and the buses were one bad bump away from falling apart.

Overall Paraguay was in rough shape, I had the privilege to see a few blocks of a place they call Mercado Cuatro. These streets were lined with barefoot, very skinny kids, tents full of anything they could sell, and make shift houses in the alleys, my heart dropped. This is what I had been taught to think of when I heard 3rd world country, and now I was standing in the middle of it.

Just a few miles away was the part of the city that some Americans referred to as a 2nd world city. This part was up to date, had plenty of malls, stores, and restaurants. This area reminded me most of home. No matter what the city looked like from the outside, within it there were amazing people, great experiences, and kids that stole my heart. I went to Paraguay to teach a 3rd grade class, but in all honesty, Paraguay taught me more than I could have ever taught it. A piece of my heart will always be in Paraguay.

STAINED IN GIVING

For the last decade Central's Art program has been blessed by the experience and support of Al (CC '63) and Jodie (CC '65) Henrion. Al decided years ago that he wanted to give back to his Alma Mater, and could think of no better way than investing his considerable skills and talents around campus. It was during one of his ventures to CCCK that he met Naomi Ullum, the art professor at that time, and the dream was put in motion to introduce students to the art of stained glass.

Al and Jodie packed up supplies, glass, and any items that might be useful and headed south to McPherson to teach Stained Glass over interterm. Al spent that January, and almost every January since, teaching the students of CCCK how to create beautiful stained glass projects. He rose early, stayed late, and donated the supplies for students to grow in their abilities.

Due to the ending of interterm and Naomi's retirement (2017), Al graciously changed his schedule to be able to stay a full semester this year and taught, once again, students and a new professor the art of Stained Glass. His love for the students, dedication to the art, and support for Central has been inspiring over the years. He even spent a good amount of time and energy five year ago remodeling a new space to house all our 3D arts in a new Art building across the street.

As we continue to develop and keep art alive in the Midwest, we are grateful for all that Al and Jodie Henrion have done for Central over the years, and look forward to their support in the future and the growth and continued development of Stained Glass at CCCK.



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PURCHASE WITH PURPOSE

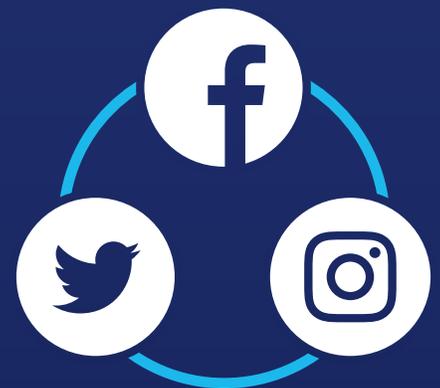
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A TRIP TO THE HOLY LAND



Dr. Larry Anderson
Professor of Ministry & Theology

After three weeks in the Holy Land, our group of traditional and non-traditional students returned from Israel on June 2nd. Ask anyone of our group about the trip, and they will tell you that it was life changing. They will tell you: "I will read the Bible through

a very different lens now"; that it was HOT (112 while we were visiting Qumran!); that the food was amazing, and that our group of 19 joined with another 18 people from all over the world to experience wonderful Christian fellowship (see picture of our group below with our instructor Aubrey McClain Taylor).

"THE OPPORTUNITY TO LEARN ABOUT THE PLACES AND STORIES THAT MANY OF US HAVE READ ABOUT MOST OF OUR LIVES IN SUNDAY SCHOOL, BIBLE STUDIES, OR SERMONS WAS SIMPLY AMAZING!"

The opportunity to learn about the places and stories that many of us have read about most of our lives in Sunday School, Bible studies, or sermons was simply amazing! Dr. David Ferrell's end of the day question (tongue in cheek) was "Well, what did you do today?" was frequently answered each day with "walked where Jesus walked", "sat on the stairs leading up to the Temple where Jesus would have sat teaching his disciples", "rode on a boat on the sea of Galilee"; and the answers attached to our learning kept all of us full of awe and wonder.

The next Central Christian College study/tour is planned for May 17 – June 6, 2021 (only 702 days away!). I would love to have you join us.

Feel free to contact me at larry.anderson@centralchristian.edu for more information.



A TRIP TO ISRAEL



Support Central Christian College and its Mission

Christ-Centered Education for Character | Get Great Tax Benefits

If you are age 70 ^{1/2} and are required to take a distribution from your IRS
OR if you will be facing capital gains from securities such as stocks or mutual funds.

Contact the Advancement Office to learn how donating to CCKC can result in tax benefits for YOU!
Contact Dr. Dean Kroeker at 620-504-3000 (press 1) or Joe Johnston at 620.504.3000 (press 3)

DONATE ONLINE AT www.ccckfoundation.org

AN ARTIST'S ADVENTURE



Amy Goering
Professor of Art

Central Art Professor, Amy Goering, was privileged to join other Centralians overseas in Israel this summer. But, while visiting the same locations as her fellow tourists, Goering has a much different story and experience.

As an artist and art teacher, Goering enjoys painting on a regular basis and decided that she would bring her paint supplies with her to Israel in order to paint the various locations she visited.

The following Q&A describes much of Amy's experience:

CAN YOU GIVE US A LITTLE BACKGROUND OF YOUR EXPERIENCE?

We visited about 50 sites and I was able to do 16 paintings and a few sketches. Some days I was able to do multiple paintings and other days none. About half the paintings were done in acrylic and about half were done in gouache. The type of painting I did is considered "Plein Air" painting.

WHAT IS PLEIN AIR PAINTING?

Plein air is a French term which means painting in the open air.

WHAT IS THE ADVANTAGE OF PLEIN AIR PAINTING?

Honestly, it is the most challenging way to paint, but my absolute favorite

way to work. When you paint from life you are seeing color for what it truly is. Cameras are not going to capture life with complete accuracy, and working from a photograph will never put life in front of you like painting on location. When painting from life, the lighting is constantly changing (you don't notice it much though in speed paintings like this), this forces you to really narrow your focus onto what you are wanting to capture, narrowing out all the other beautiful distractions, and you must work quickly and accurately. When you are working from life you are also experiencing all the inspirations that come with that scene.

In Israel that may have been the intense heat of the sun, feeling a refreshing breeze, birds singing, strangers that approach to chat, possible wildlife like Ibex, the joy of knowing you are right where history took place, the rush of racing the clock--all these feeling and senses have a way of fueling you through the entire painting experience.

HOW DID YOU CARRY YOUR PAINT SUPPLIES?

I planned pretty carefully as far as art supplies; I was really trying to keep the weight light. We walked between 4 and 10 miles a day, so I definitely tried to think smart. I planned ahead for lightweight painting surfaces. Also, I did a ton of research and invested in a very lightweight and compact easel – best purchase I made for that trip (besides maybe comfy shoes)!

I switched up my method a few times depending on what was needed to be carried (since we also needed maps, our field book, journal etc. as well). Sometimes I stuffed everything into my backpack and other times I would carry my books in my backpack and my painting supplies in a beach bag (hah! I felt like I looked so goofy carrying a beach bag around the desert or mountains!).

HOW LONG DID YOUR PAINTINGS TAKE?

Most of the paintings were done in about 20 minutes; a couple paintings were done in closer to 10 minutes, and I a few times I got lucky and I was able to spend a good hour on it.

WHAT WAS THE MOST CHALLENGING THING?

Besides trying to paint in very short time frames, probably the most difficult was working with acrylic paint in such extreme heat. The paint basically dried as fast as I mixed it. So not only am I trying to work quickly, but I could not keep my paint from drying almost before I could get it on my canvas. I have never experienced that before, and it was definitely challenging.

WHAT PAINTING WAS YOUR FAVORITE?

That's a tough question. As an artist we are always our own hardest critic. There are different factors that can play into what becomes a favorite... like the memories attached to the painting process of it, whether or not I feel it accomplished the goal I had in mind (both in the message of the piece and the technical side of it).

Overall, I think my favorite was done at Makhtesh Ramon. Mostly because I feel the painting turned out well, but also because I feel it summarizes so much of the experiences we had there in the hot summer heat.

WHAT WAS YOUR FAVORITE LOCATION TO PAINT AT?

This is a hard question too. Probably one of my favorite locations was at Azekah. There was something very special about painting the valley where David killed Goliath.

Ctd. on page 13

A TRIP TO ISRAEL

Ctd. from page 12

That was probably my first favorite bible story as a kid, and I remember very vividly how I imagined the area as a little girl. The location did not disappoint.

WHY WAS PAINTING IN ISRAEL MORE SPECIAL THAN PAINTING IN OTHER LOCATIONS?

For me it was extremely special painting at the locations where heroes of my faith walked, these places I only dreamed of seeing, but have heard about and read about my whole life. Also, as a Christian it is always my goal to honor God with my creativity. For me painting at these places was, in a way, my own form of worship and an offering of my own gift back to Him. Being able to use my talents that he blessed me with at those locations was really special.

HOW DID YOU FIND TIME TO EXPLORE THE AREAS AND PAINT AS WELL?

As I mentioned, most of my paintings were done in 20 minutes. Sometimes

that was because it was not really an exploring location and I would paint while our teacher taught, but the areas we could explore presented the very difficult task of balancing exploring with painting time. At those places we were usually given about an hour to explore, so I would limit myself to 40 minutes of mad exploring and 20 minutes to paint. Sometimes there was literally no time to paint, but I did my best to make it work. This truly was a challenge.

We went to about 50 locations while there, and each time we stopped, I didn't know if I would have time to paint or not--so the paints always came with me regardless...I burned more calories that way, I'm sure. Hah!

WHAT IS ONE INTERESTING STORY ABOUT YOUR EXPERIENCE?

Um, where do I begin? Each painting I created had some interesting memory attached to it. I could tell you about the time I probably wasn't very wise as far as safety when choosing my painting location alone (but I haven't even shared that with my family) or the

time my cell phone died and I had no idea what time it was so I just painted wicked fast. I was a bit afraid I lost the group, but I actually timed it well. However, probably my favorite memories involve the people I was able to talk to while I worked. I've grown to really appreciate strangers who are brave enough to approach me and ask questions or watch. It gives me an opportunity to ask questions too and learn more about the people, their culture, and the area.

When I was painting along Ashkelon Beach, some adorable little Israeli children were playing in the sand. I paused from my painting to take a few photographs of them. Their guardian was so proud, he called out to them to pose or something. I asked him if it was okay to be taking pictures and he said yes. As I packed up, he brought over a few pieces of fruit to give me and exclaimed "the food is good in Israel!" It seems the people were warm and inquisitive everywhere I worked.



Painting on the left is of Ceasarea and the Mediteranian Sea. Gouache painting. Ceasarea is where Paul spent time in prison. I was sitting on the palace ruins while painting this.

Painting on the right is of the Sea of Galilee. Gouache. In the distance is the town of Tiberius. We know that Jesus spent a lot of time around the Sea of Galilee, I don't blame him, it was a beautiful area.



Azekah, done in acrylic. This is the valley where David killed Goliath, which you can read about in 1 Samuel 17.

MORE PICTURES OF AMY'S PAINTINGS ON PG. 14

A TRIP TO ISRAEL

PAINTINGS CONTINUED FROM PG. 13



This was a painting done in Samaria while sitting in a roman theatre.



The garden tomb in Jerusalem, painted in acrylic. Even though this may not be the tomb Jesus was placed in, it is a heartwarming location to reflect. Many believe the actual tomb is located in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem.



Makhtesh Ramon. This gave us a great idea of what it must have felt like walking through wilderness heat! It was extremely hot!



Acrylic painting of Jerusalem University College in Jerusalem. The school we partnered with for class. I did have to finish the railing on this painting at a later date because I didn't have enough time to put in the details on location. Normally, I don't touch them up in the studio. I like to keep them true to the experience.

AN ARCHIVAL UPDATE

The John W. Ferrell Archives has been quite busy lately. We helped research information for a gentleman in Michigan, and he donated \$200 in his gratitude. With his blessings, we used this to purchase four Bible commentaries that were missing in our Briner Library reference collection. We have also been conducting research for a family in Seattle, Washington and as-

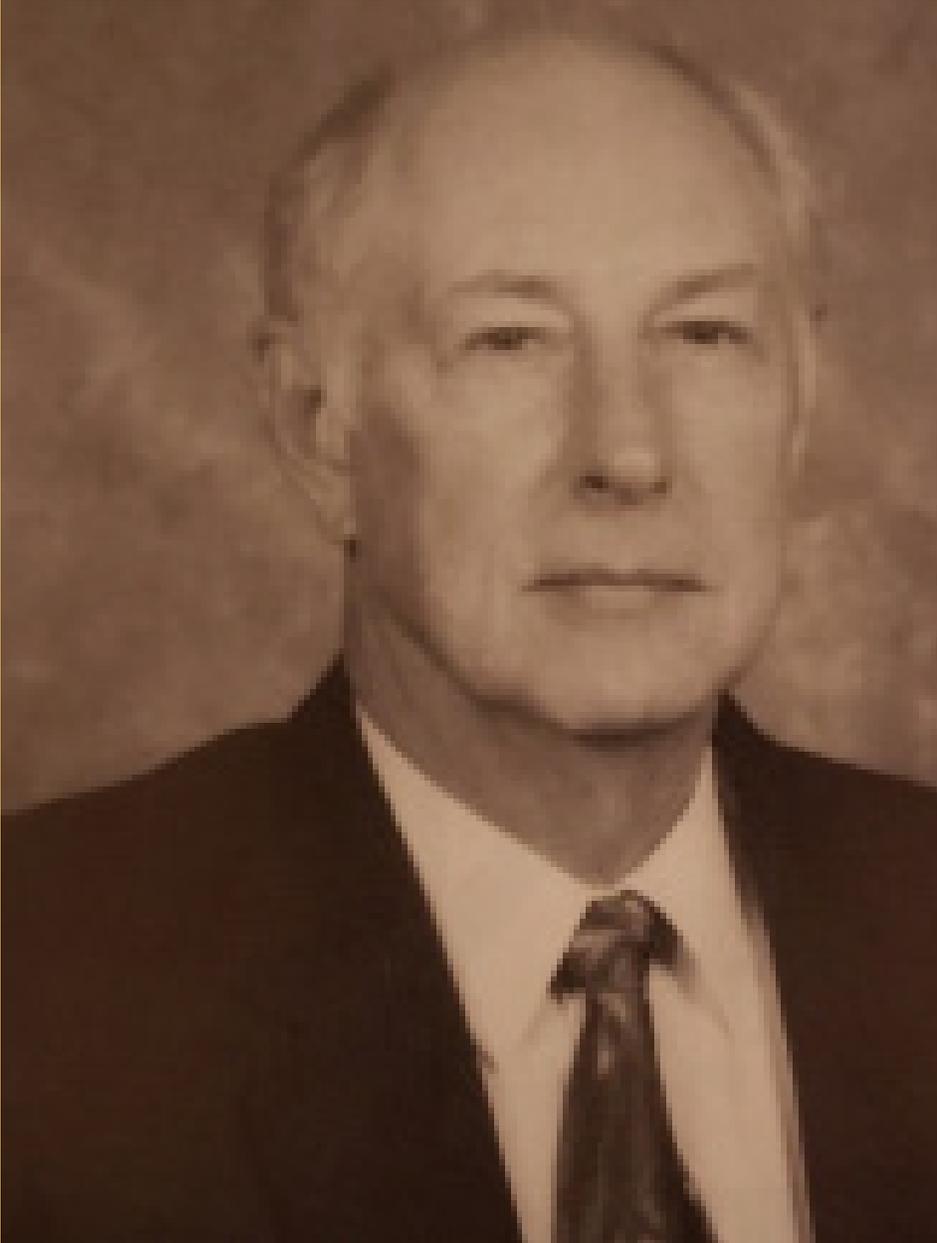
sisted with a project for the Free Methodist church conference.

We always welcome any donations financially to purchase special archival items such as folders, boxes, etc. Also, we welcome photos or artifacts that you would like to donate in order to help preserve the Central story. Families with Orleans Seminary or Wessing-

ton Springs ties are welcome to donate items also.

The archives is working to preserve the stories of God's grace He has had on Central Christian College throughout its history. Please contact Lynda Linder, Archives Director at (620) 241-0723x359 or email at lynda.linder@centralchristian.edu.

OBITUARIES



GERALD F. "JERRY" DICKERSON *CC '56 and BOT '96*

Gerald F. "Jerry" Dickerson, resident of Piedmont, Oklahoma, passed away this past March at 82 years of age. He was born in 1936 on the farm near Piedmont and had experience as a mechanic, farmer-rancher, and also a life time educator. His career included: Teacher-Coach, High School Principal, Superintendent and Educational Con-

sultant. He is survived by his loving wife, Lois Marie, they were married for 62 years. Jerry and Lois had two sons, Floyd Dean (Deceased) and wife Janet, Bruce Wayne and his wife Kathy, and... four grandchildren: Brandon, David, Jonathan, and Jakob. Also, they have five great grandchildren. He is survived by his brother, Ken Dickerson and Sister, Thelma Dickerson. A sister, Alice Mehlig preceded him in death.

He was raised on the farm and moved to McPherson, Kansas for junior high school; then Enid, OK for high school.

He moved home to Piedmont during his junior year of high school. He attended seven universities earning four degrees and he also served in the Air Force. He taught and coached at Deer Creek and Tulsa, OK and was a Physical Director with the El Paso, Texas YMCA. He served as a Superintendent of Schools at Long Pine and Loup County and as a High School Principal at O'Neill in Nebraska while helping Lois' family as her mother was deceased.

In returning to Oklahoma, he as an administrator serving as an Assistant Principal at John Marshal, High School Principal at Heritage Hall, High School Principal, Assistant Superintendent and Superintendent at Deer Creek, and High School Principal and Superintendent at Bethany. He was a registered lobbyist of 10 years at the Oklahoma State Capital. He was active in church and civic leadership. He was honored as State Superintendent of the Year and The Oklahoma Educators Hall of Fame. He was recognized by the Bethany and Piedmont Hall of Fames and Hall of Honor for Bethany Public Schools. He loved his students and patrons and dedicated his life to social and educational service, his family and serving God.

PLEASE SEND ANY INFORMATION ABOUT CENTRAL CHRISTIAN COLLEGE OF KANSAS ALUMNI OBITUARIES AND MEMORIALS TO JOE JOHNSTON OF THE CCK ADVANCEMENT AND ALUMNI DEPARTMENT AT joe.johnston@centralchristian.edu or call us at 620.504.3000



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