“On The Human Experience”

Inside This Issue

"...what makes Pay For It click is that it’s not nearly as warm and fuzzy as the premise sounds.”

see page 3

"Didn’t he respect the unwritten ‘seat laws’ of the universe?"

see page 4

Seeing the Deans as Human Beings

By Sandra Furukawa

You may not know it from looking at him but Winston Gooden is an avid gardener. These days he is into roses and just planted some over the spring and summer. He also grows water lilies in his backyard fish-pond, home to three butterfly koi [large Japanese carp] and a bunch of goldfish—safe under a net “roof” that he put up over the pond because egrets used to drop by to snack on the goldfish. Gooden’s other hobbies include walking and riding his bike but gardening is the main one. It's a simple pleasure for this complex man who was tapped last year to be the dean of the School of Psychology.

With his wife, Kumea, and their 15-year-old daughter, Gooden now calls Pasadena home but originally he hails from Jamaica, West Indies. As a 19-year-old, he came to the U.S. to attend Muskingum College. After getting an M.Div. and a Ph.D. in clinical psychology, Gooden taught at the University of Illinois in Chicago for four years before being recruited by Fuller. Now starting his 17th year here, he is looking forward to taking the School of Psychology onto new ground, having a very strong commitment to students and their formation for ministry.

Not only does Gooden bring a background that is culturally very distinct from his predecessors but, being ordained in AME Zion [African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church, a Black American denomination], he also brings a pastoral sense to the job. Although he has been the associate dean for the last five years, Gooden noted that “there’s still a lot to learn and there’s still a lot of new things…. [but] I’m looking forward to all of it actually. I think it’s a very exciting time to figure out how we as psychologists and the School of Psychology will continue to make a contribution to the ministry worldwide…. How can we impact places where people are traumatized by war, where people are torn apart by the strife? How can we bring both the message of reconciliation and the technique of reconciliation as we know it to those places and areas?”

He added that there is a desire to focus on how to continue to bring a sense of what it means to be a human being created in the image of God to a social science discipline that pays very little attention to what it means to be Christian with strong spiritual values.

When asked if he had ever envisioned for himself a future as a dean, Gooden answered with an easy smile, “I always thought I would teach because my major role models were ministers and teachers. I never thought I’d be an administrator although I should have known because my role models were also administrators at some point. No, I did not leave Jamaica planning to be a dean or planning to be a psychologist actually. That all happened on the way.”

‘Three Deans’ continued on page 2
David Augsburger is passionate about life. Not only can you see it in the way he savors cheese in Switzerland (pictured on right) but it is also very apparent in the way he gardens, bikes, sings, relishes chocolate, sculpts wood and stone, enjoys cooking with his wife, Leann, and keeps up-to-date on his three daughters. Unlike the other deans, he has a 25-mile drive from his home, in Claremont, but doesn’t mind the drive because he just listens to great music on the way. Oh, and in his spare time, he teaches, counsels, and is in the midst of writing three books right now—but being dean means sacrificing writing time.

An ordained minister, Augsburger has been greatly shaped by his heritage and religious beliefs. Born in Ohio into an Anabaptist Mennonite family, he has pastors on both sides of the family and three of his four brothers are also ordained ministers. (And Wilbert Shenk is his second cousin!)

“My Anabaptist Mennonite theology strongly shapes the way I view leadership. We function in a non-hierarchical community approach to life together in the body of Christ…. We talk about level points of leadership rather than levels of leadership.”

"Is this a church community? Is this a business? Or is this an academic institution?"

Those three questions are constantly tugging at each other. My bias is strongly away from the business orientation and toward the understanding that we are not truly a church community, but we are seeking to model and embody portions of that in being an academic community that delights in the Scripture but seeks to be a community of excellence and discovery and insight.”

Prior to coming to Fuller in 1990, Augsburger served as a pastor, a radio and television speaker, and as a professor in a number of seminaries. With his ten years at Fuller and giftedness in pastoral counseling and pastoral care, Augsburger may have been a natural choice for interim dean but he himself wasn’t convinced at first.

“When the provost called and asked me to be dean, my immediate response was, ‘No way!’ But he said, ‘Please be quiet until I’ve had a chance to present the case for it.’” He recalls, “I spent a good deal of time consulting with colleagues and reflecting before agreeing to this for one year…. Interim service can be a way of helping build connections and linking between one administration and another. I teach and work at that in pastoral care so why not finally say yes for this kind of service, too?”

Being an interim dean is not easy but Augsburger faces the challenge with characteristic optimism and his particular passion for building a more cohesive community.

“[My role is] to function as a bridge between two administrations…. Bill [Dymess] has made a significant and major contribution to the institution for the past ten years and I believe that Howard Loewen can offer significant leadership in the future. The important thing is to help us, in many ways, disengage from a style which was very productive and prepare to engage with a different style that will be hopefully also productive in the future. That’s what an interim is supposed to do—be a temporary bridge in-between that easily moves back to becoming a loyal faculty member with colleagues once more.”

His first desire has always been to be a teacher and a writer. “I always considered administration as ‘Thank you, God, for the gift but why do I have to use it?’” he laughed. “But that’s where I have served; the Lord obviously has a purpose for giving me those gifts and asking me to use them.” And what are the gifts of administration? “The gifts of administration are being able to juggle 59 things at one time and make some of them come out right.”

As of the moment, he is still doing a lot of administration and hasn’t been able to do any writing. However, he is teaching and challenging students with his classes. “The most important thing I’ve learned is that you really can’t accomplish anything by yourself, that leading is really working together with a group of people to accomplish what you all may do together, when none of you could do it alone.”

Lingenfelter also noted that “I find that the people demands on a dean’s time are much, much greater than they were on my job as provost…. [However] the great thing about it is I’m in a role where I can try to make the job of the faculty and the experience of the students a better one.”

So how does he keep himself balanced? Lingenfelter tries to always start the day with walking with his wife and then praying with her. They try to make between 6 and 9 o’clock their time together, their time with the Lord and their time with each other. Then they hit the day and sometimes don’t see each other until 10 that night. “It’s that time alone with the Lord and with my wife in the morning that really makes a big difference.”

Lingenfelter also shared that he loves to hike and ski but finds that there just isn’t much time for either. He and his wife, Judith, live just a little bit northeast of the campus and have a daughter, a son and an adored granddaughter.

Augsburger faces the challenge with character.
The SEMI is published weekly as a service to the Fuller community by the Office of Student Services, Fuller Theological Seminary, Pasadena, California 91182.

Articles and commentaries do not necessarily reflect the views of the Fuller administration or the SEMI. Final editorial responsibility rests with the Director of Student Services.

The Mission of the SEMI: Staffed by students and sponsored by the Office of Student Services, the SEMI serves as a connecting point for the entire Fuller community. It is a forum and a voice for issues, information, and events of interest to the community.

Letters to the Editor: The SEMI welcomes brief expressions of all views. All submissions are subject to editing for length, grammar, and clarity. No anonymous submissions accepted: name, mailing address and telephone number must be included for verification purposes. Letters to the editor may be dropped off directly to the SEMI office (above the Catalyst on the second floor of Kreyssler Hall), mailed to the SEMI c/o Office of Student Services or emailed to semi-editor@dept.fuller.edu.

Announcement Information: Notices may be submitted to the SEMI Office (above the Catalyst on the second floor of Kreyssler Hall) by noon (12 p.m.) on the Tuesday ten days before the date of publication. No late notices can be accepted. In-house users will be charged for department notices which exceed 50 words in length or run longer than two weeks.

Advertisement Information: Notices from individuals or churches for events not directly sponsored by a Fuller department, office or organization will be printed in the “Ads” section and charged per word.

### Deadlines

- **Tues, Oct. 10**: Week 5 issue
- **Tues, Oct 17**: Week 6 issue
- **Tues, Oct 24**: Week 7 issue
- **Tues, Oct 31**: Week 8 issue

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**Review: Pay It Forward**  
**By Marshall Allen**

As I entered the theater, I thought I had the movie *Pay It Forward* all figured out. The premise is catchy—Mr. Simonet (Kevin Spacey) is a burn-scarred middle school social studies teacher who gives his students a yearlong assignment to think of an idea to change the world and put it into practice. When one young student (Haley Joel Osment) creates a plan for paying forward favors to other people—as opposed to paying back favors—he not only affects the life of his alcoholic single mother (Helen Hunt), but he sets in motion a wave of human kindness that blossoms into a national phenomenon.

Unrealistic? Of course—but what makes *Pay It Forward* click is that it's not nearly as warm and fuzzy as the premise sounds. The plot took me places I didn’t expect to go and had me pondering instead of predicting scenes. *Pay It Forward* hooked me with a compelling story that avoids saccharine sweet clichés and didn’t release me until the final credits were rolling. It’s a feel good drama that takes risks and refines the soul.

*Pay It Forward*’s characters matched the plot blow for blow in keeping me curious. Screenwriter Leslie Dixon (*The Thomas Crown Affair, Mrs. Doubtfire*) should be commended for bucking against the Hollywood trend of “scapegoating” characters—purposely creating one-dimensional characters so the audience always knows who to cheer for, and who will win in the end. Scapegoated characters are often used to set-up overblown special effects and action sequences, and usually flail when seeking depth or drama.

Dixon’s multi-faceted characters escaped the movie mill cookie cutter. Mr. Simonet made me want to gag in his opening scene when he assigned the class their “change the world” project. I resigned myself to another stereotypical “human teacher” character that has overcome the odds and now inspires others toward humanitarian redemption.

But it’s soon revealed that Mr. Simonet doesn’t really expect anything of the kids, but just gives the assignment to give them a little inspiration. And he’s downright mean when he snaps at Hunt’s character during a parent-teacher meeting. Mr. Simonet has strengths and weaknesses, he’s likeable but imperfect—in other words, he’s like a real person.

In addition to taking the risk of creating complex characters, Dixon makes bold statements against alcoholism and domestic violence that are within the context of the story and don’t sound like soapbox preaching. Even though Hunt’s character serves drinks in a sleazy bar she’s obviously not glamorizing the vocation like the *Coyote Ugly* crew. In the real world, alcoholism and partying aren’t glamorous and *Pay It Forward* shows the emptiness—for much of the movie, she looks like an undead, cheap-wine hangover.

The domestic violence issue is introduced because the characters are flawed in real ways. And because the audience identifies with the characters, it cares when they are in danger. The result is a message against domestic violence that’s gripping and direct.

It will be interesting to see how Christians receive this movie. Though it’s only rated PG-13, *Pay It Forward* could make conservatives nervous with its gritty content. I hope that Christians will flock to see this movie—not just because it’s great entertainment—but also because money talks in Hollywood. While Warner Bros. would love to say its motives in producing *Pay It Forward* are altruistic, the real goal is still a box office smash. It would be great if Christians would pay their eight bucks forward and make this movie a hit. If Hollywood is aware of an audience that will spend money on soul-refining entertainment, filmmakers will give these masses more high quality, redemptive films in the future.

Printed with permission of Faithworks Magazine. For a free copy, visit www.faithworks.com. Marshall Allen is a second-year M.Div. student who recently transferred to Pasadena from our Colorado Springs extension.
On the Importance of Seats  

By Cassie Blair

Thin beams of light struggled to peak through half-open blinds in Payton 302. Indeed, Spring was preparing to leap upon us, but before it had permission to do so, a hefty church history exam needed to be tackled. It was Tuesday afternoon during Winter Quarter finals week. I walked into the room, notes held closely to my body, and headed for my seat.

It really was my seat. I had been sitting in it all quarter long. So naturally enough I didn’t arrive at some ridiculously early time to reserve it. But much to my astonishment, on this day of the final, somebody was in my seat! Had he no sense of decency? Didn’t he respect the unwritten “seat laws” of the universe? I paused, wondering what to do. In a quick second, yes, perhaps too quick of a second, I decided to confront my colleague. After all, we had been hackey sack buddies throughout the quarter. Surely he would not betray me?

With only two or three others present, and no professor around, a showdown seemed safe enough. With fists flying and papers scattering haphazardly, we fought. Just kidding. Actually, through my half-joking protests of “hey, this is my seat,” my colleague wisely discerned that I was half-serious. Looking slightly amused, he moved.

Now, if you’re honest with yourself, you’ll admit that the matter of seats is rather serious. One just doesn’t upset the system by sitting in a seat that someone else normally occupies. Don’t you feel a little disconcerted when someone takes your handpicked, prime seat location?

I’ve noticed that a plethora of motives exist for how we choose our seats at seminary. Personally, my seat choices center on relationships. I love sitting with friends. And I love sitting around the front row to enjoy eye contact and precious pre-class banter or exchange of words with professors. One time, however, my choice landed me in a slightly awkward position. The class was small and I placed my chair next to the professor, thinking we would all sit in a nice circle. For some reason that circle never formed, and my professor and I faced the students. It looked like we were team teaching for the rest of the quarter.

Other seat strategies include sitting near a plug for the laptop, near a door for a quick get-away, near an aisle for added leg room (or as a male friend suggested, to be prepared), or near someone that you’re interested in. A friend of mine cautions that if you’re interested in someone, you really only have the first week to switch seats to be closer. Afterwards it looks suspicious if you suddenly switch seats during the middle of the quarter while everyone else is in some established pattern.

Now, some of you are thinking, “I really don’t care where I sit.” Okay, I hear you. But for those of you who insist on sitting in a different seat every time the class meets, this puzzles me. Of course you say it’s a strategy to meet lots of new people, but I’m sure that if we researched the habits of seat strategies this would reveal some commitment issues or some kind of pathology.

Finally, I’d like to point out that even professors have to deal with the seat issue. Heck, sometimes their seat even has a name, such as the David Allan Hubbard Chair or the Geoffrey W. Bromiley Chair. Are you going to tell me that they wouldn’t care if you took their seat? And I still wonder, what do those chairs look like? Pink and fuzzy? Orange and brown, reminiscent of the 70s? Or perhaps invisible like Wonder Woman’s plane? Could some professor please show me his or her chair and where they keep it?

So whether you’re one of my colleagues or a professor, the seat issue is an issue indeed. And the moral of this story should be obvious: Watch where you sit!

Cassie ruefully admits that she has purposely sat in other people’s seats at church to see what would happen. But if you’re inspired to do the same with her in class, think again. She does, however, warmly invite you to join her in the front row!
I arose early that morning. I was supposed to be on the road by 6 a.m. because I had to cover the 60 miles to the office before 8 a.m. This took at least one-and-a-half hours depending on the traffic situation. I had almost gotten used to it, having done this for almost a month already. However, I was getting worn out. If this were to go on for another month, I probably would have to give notice as it was very tiring. Exhausting.

Despite my fatigue, however, I really loved the job—besides, the money wasn’t bad at all. I needed it to keep in school and for our soon-to-be born son. I had taken the summer off from work after a long five quarters of seminary studies in a row. Being an international student, this was the only time of the year that I was allowed to take off and, since we were low on finances, the break was welcome. I had jumped at the opportunity to be part of a two-people team to do the Swahili voiceover recording for Dr. Rick Warren’s book, The Purpose Driven Church. The work was to be done in a recording studio out in Laguna Nigel.

What I couldn’t have predicted about the 60-mile drive this Wednesday morning was that it would be a little longer than usual. I was a bit fearful to use our new-gotten 1992 Ford Aerostar van because I was still getting oriented to it. Its handling was definitely different from the small car I was used to. But we had given out the small car. I remember wondering that early morning whether I shouldn’t call my friend up and request to exchange cars so that I can use the one I was more comfortable at. But having done that the previous day, I felt a bit uncomfortable, uneasy at driving a “big car.” However, I had to get used to this van anyway, and what a better way than to take it on this long “test drive”?

So off I went. The speeds on the 5-South were moderate, until I got into the snail traffic in the construction parts. This is a ten-mile portion around Anaheim that seems to take forever. I usually spent anywhere between half an hour to one hour depending on how late I left the house. Today was one of those late mornings, and luck had run out on me. But I was determined to still make it to the office on time. So I weaved and curved my way through the rough traffic until finally coming to a clear part of the freeway.

Once into Santa Ana, traffic speeds picked up. I probably was traveling around 68 miles/hour when I suddenly noticed a white Ford explorer right ahead of me. As a snap reaction, I instinctively rammed on the breaks and swerved to avoid hitting it. Losing control of the van, I careened forcefully towards the carpool lane, skidded across it, and hit the dividing wall with such a bang that it still booms through my head even today.

A Good Samaritan stopped and helped me out of the wreckage. I was shocked to the bone. I was scared. My first thought was “I could be dead, before God.” However, the thought was followed by the more horrifying one of what my seven-month pregnant wife and our four-year-old son would do if this had been the end to my earthly life. I did a quick exam of my body. Was I alive or not? Since everything appeared normal, I comforted myself that it was okay—I was still in the body. But my eyeglasses were missing. I searched in the wreckage that was my car and finally found them in the backseat.

I waited next to my horrible site for what seemed like a lifetime. No one stopped. People leaned out of their car windows and quickly zoomed off. Then came a lady who pulled over. She came over and mumbled something to me in Spanish. I did not understand a word of what she said. She then handed me her cell phone. I tried to call my wife. I was too confused to do this. So I handed the phone back to her and told her the number. She dialed it for me and gave it back to me. My wife was not home—she had left for work already. I then called the office to which I was headed.

They had not gotten in yet so I left a message for them to come to my rescue. I handed the phone back to the lady and, with gratitude, spoke the few Spanish words I knew, “Muchos gracias. (Thank you very much).” And off she went.

I examined my body further to be sure I was not hurt. My hand was a little skinned and my chest was getting a bit numb. I also checked the van. The engine was smashed. Three of the four wheels were completely torn up. The front part of the van was badly damaged. The impact had torn the hood and the whole of the front. I could tell that whatever the verdict of the insurers, this was not going to be reparable.

A deep sadness started building up in me. A sense of loss permeated my feelings. A myriad of questions ran through my mind: Why such a loss on such a short time? Why did God bring this blessing to us and take it away as soon as He had given it? Why didn’t God stop this from happening?

The more I allowed these questions to build up, the more bitter and angry I became towards God—didn’t I have the right to God’s protection, provision, and all the good things He has to offer?

But then other thoughts came through: God had saved my life! He saved me from death! I could be dead, but He allowed me to live. I was not hurt; apart from the little pain in my hand, I was fine. I did not hit another car, I did not veer off into the middle of the freeway where there were more cars, and there was no car on the carpool lane. On and on, the Holy Spirit encouraged me. So God had saved me from a lot. It was only the van that got messed up, and God can surely restore it, too.

My family had gotten the van as a gift from Jurg and Bettina Hurlimann, who had come from Switzerland and been students here at Fuller. The Hurlimanns offered it to us free, out of love. In return, we gave our old car to another Fuller family who did not have one.

Therefore, after the accident, we did not have a car. But God was not done with us yet. The family we had donated our car to just happened to get another car through...

"Miracle" continued on page 6
DENOMINATIONAL CHAPELS

MONDAY, 10-10:50 AM
African-American Studies  Afr-American Studies Office
American Baptist  PSYCH 116
Christian Reformed (CRC)  PSYCH 314
KSA (Korean Student Association)  Payton 303
Middle East / Messianic  Glasser Hall 101
PCUSA  TRAVIS AUD.
Reformed Church (RCA)  PSYCH 120
Roman Catholic (10:15 AM)  Library Chapel
Wesleyan / UMC  PSYCH 130

TUESDAY, 10-10:50 AM
Christian and Missionary Alliance  LIB 203

*Miracle* continued from page 5

their sponsoring agent two weeks after my accident and so “donated” our old car back to us. The insurance company also paid me for the total loss of my van, a financial blessing I did not anticipate.

Through this experience I realized that my life is in God’s hands. He is the only one who pulled me out of that wreckage. It could have been worse but he chose to allow me some more time here. It’s true I still feel the loss, but I believe God allowed this to happen for a purpose. I have dedicated myself to serving him in thanksgiving.

Kinoti is a second-year student working towards a MAICS in SWM and a MAT in SOT. He is also the ResCom (Residential Community) program coordinator for the Madison House Community Life Center and was a familiar face at this year’s New Student Orientation. Often seen with his son, Tim, in tow, Kinoti and his wife, Victoria, are looking forward to the birth of their second son.

FIN AID

1) If you have applied for financial aid for this academic year, please make sure you do not have outstanding items still required for it to be processed. You can check your current status through Campus Pipeline or by calling our office at 584-5421.

CAMPUS EVENTS

SOT Brown Bag Lunches

Noon to 1 p.m. in the Garth

Mon., Oct. 9
Dr. Rob Johnston
Dr. David Scholer

Wed., Oct. 11
Dr. Yea Sun Eum Kim

Meet your professors and learn more about your programs and/or concentrations.

Africa in the New World

Christian Order

Wed–Fri, Oct 10–12, 10 a.m. Travis Aud.

Kwambe Bediako, Executive Director of Akrofi-Christaller Memorial Center for Mission Research and Applied Theology in Ghana, will give the following lectures: “The Significance of African Christianity in World Christianity” on Tues., 10/10, “New Tongues, New Images: Entering Into Greater Fullness of Christ” on Wed., 10/11, and “Toward a Theology: Africa’s Suffering in Redemptive Perspective” on Thurs., 10/12. Co-sponsored by the School of World Mission. For more info, contact the SOT Dean’s office at 584-5300 or theology@fuller.edu.

Global Missions Fair

Wednesday–Thursday, October 11–12
9 a.m.–4 p.m. in the Garth

Participate in Global Ministry Connections 2000 sponsored by the Missions Concerns Committee. Talk to representatives from 25 different Christian organizations. Learn about short-term mission opportunities. Panel discussion with international students, 1–2:30 p.m. on Wed. Sharing by Sheri Harthoome scholarship recipients, 1–2:30 p.m. on Thurs.

CPE Day

Tues, Oct 17
11 a.m. – 1 p.m. Payton 101

A panel of students who have recently completed their clinical pastoral education (CPE) internship in hospital chaplaincy will describe their experience. Area supervisors will be on hand as well to explain the CPE program and to tell you about their sites.

Children’s Art Day/Contest

Tuesday, October 17
5–7 p.m. at Madison House

ResCom and the Development Office are running an art contest for ALL AGES of children of Fuller students. The best 12 drawings on the theme “What God is to you” will be featured in a calendar. Supplies will be provided. To enter the contest or for details and/or registration, contact the ResCom Office at 577-6742 or the Development Office at 584-5490.

“All Wigged Out and Nowhere to Blow”

Wednesday, October 18
Koinonia Community Life Center, 7–9 p.m.

With communication tools and strategies, you can turn stressful periods into very productive times. Come and learn how to “talk through” stressful transitions and actually use these periods to your benefit. For more info, call Susanne at 792-4464.

Ministry Enrichment Seminar

Thurs, Oct 19
3–6 p.m., Payton 101

Rev. Michael Cocoris, Certified Funds Specialist, will present “Mastering Money Matters for Ministers.” Rev. Cocoris will address the special challenges pastors face in handling money wisely, including how to set and reach financial goals, how to save and budget money, and how to get out (and stay out) of debt. Co-sponsored by American Baptist Theological Center & Field Education.

Harvest Festival

Friday, October 27
5:30–8:30 p.m. Campus Mall

This annual family event features game booths, rides, food, and costumes. Mark your calendars for Fuller’s celebration of the fall! Watch the SEMI for more details or call Heather at 584-5860.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Parenting Support

Fridays from 4–5 p.m. at Koinonia Community Life Center there will be a parents’ forum. There will be a brief presentation, discussion and prayer on topics such as discipline, managing family transitions at seminary, and child development. Your kids can participate in the Kids Club during this time. For details and registration, contact Katie at 584-5464.

PR Position Open

Fuller’s Public Relations Office is looking for a part-time Spanish-language media coordinator. This person will help coordinate news and information about Fuller to Spanish-language newspapers, magazines, radio and television stations. Must be eligible for work-study. For more info, call Fred Messick at 584-5367.

ESL Partners Needed

Give one hour of your week to help an ESL student practice English. Persons willing to volunteer may call Susanne Bendoraitis at 792-4464 or Michelle Stabler-Havner in the ESL Office at 584-5630.

Immediate Job Opening

The International Student Services Office has two opportunities for flexible part-time work serving new and returning international students. These positions must be filled ASAP. For more information, please contact Brenda at 584-5394.

Your Attention Please...

Do you have an opinion? Share it with the SEMI. We are looking for writers willing to express their opinions and/or observations.

For more info, call Sandra at 584-5285 or Carmen at 584-5436.
**JOBS**

**Wheelchair. No lifting. Must have car. Please contact Janet Brown at 798-3081.**

**Female Nurse Aide Needed**

Professional woman w/spinal cord injury, 7—11 a.m., $10/hr, to assist w/care needs of office, Fuller-friendly. Call Jolene at ESI at 294-9400.

**Worship Leader needed**

Contemporary praise and worship leader/keyboards needed. Rehearsals, team spirit and heart for worship required. Regular stipend negotiable. New Life Assembly of God in Duarte. Call 357-9756 for more info.

**Live-In Job—Woman to live in (East Pasadena):**

Room & Board in exchange for evening meal cooking, menu planning, grocery shopping for 2-3 people (total approx. 15 hours per week). Large partly furnished room, private bath and entry, laundry, housekeeper, parking. Must have car. Please call 626-798-3081.

**Children’s Ministry Leader**

Workers and leader needed. Must have a heart for spiritual development of children. New Life Assembly of God in Duarte. For more info, call 357-9756.

**Services**

Group Therapy Sessions Announcing two therapy groups facilitated by Sam Allbrando, Ph.D. 1. Helping Professionals Therapy Group for mental health professionals and pastoral counselors; 2. Sex Addiction Recovery Group. For information call 577-8303.

Pray for Pasadena’s “Gateways” For more information, call Tom Hale at 345-7983 or email <dplace@fuller.edu>

**Used Appliances For Sale**

- GE Refrigerator 18 cubic feet - $50.
- Maytag portable dishwasher - $50.
- Sharp Carousel II Microwave - $50.
- O’Keefe & Merritt 1960s Stove, White Porcelain (oven and storage) - $250.

Used Appliance Sale

**Hospital Internship**

A 10-week Hospital Practicum (FE546) is being offered at Children’s Hospital Los Angeles for Fall Quarter. It requires 18 hours a week, for which you receive a $750 stipend and 2 units of academic credit. For information, call Gary Purtee, 584-5377, or Chaplain Dan Hudson, (323) 669-4689.

**English Conversation Classes**

If English is not your first language, you have an opportunity to learn in the company of other Fuller friends. Our weekly two-hour class plus conversation practice time will help you sharpen your conversational skills. For details and registration, call Susanne at (323) 446-4464 or Heather at 584-5860.

**Ride Auto Insurance Services**


**Worship Service**

Join us for fresh worship, practical preaching and citywide community! Angelus Temple’s new Pasadena zone meets Sundays at 10:30 a.m. in the Doubletree Hotel located across from Fuller on the corner of Walnut and Los Robles. For information, call (213) 257-6100.

**4-H Club**

 Officials invited to contest. 4-H meeting will be held on the 15th of each month at the Pomona Fairgrounds. For more information, contact Annette Neumeister, 584-5470.