

MAY - AUGUST 2017

STREET LEVEL MINISTRIES

READWOTS.COM



ReadWots.com

WORD ON THE STREET MAGAZINE (WOTS) is released twice per semester and has been around for 17 years. WOTS is written, laid out, and printed by members of Street Level Ministries on UW-Stout, UW-Superior and UW-River Falls campuses. We also print a version of the magazine on Cebu Island in the Philippines. We're Christians who love Jesus and want to write about life, God, and college.

Visit **streetlevelministries.com** for details on how you can get involved. We hope the magazine is funny, challenging, and provocative, while encouraging you to pursue a strong relationship with Jesus.

MEET THE WOTS STAFF: from three cities and two countries

DULUTH, MN



MENOMONIE, WI 📥

CEBU, PHILIPPINES ►



FEATURED ARTICLES

- 07 One Guy's True Story
- 10 Fiction: Bleeding from Inside

12 Are Your Dreams Big Enough? 3 Ways to Discover a Calling Worth Pursuing

Christian Persecution World Watch 16

22 Not My President 5 Ways to Live Under the Authority of Those We Don't Agree With

ODDS & ENDS

- 04Student Poll: Board Game Edition
- Nick the Hick: Binge Watchin' 08
- 09 **A Quick Guide for Online Resources**
- 15 The Leek Headlines Makes Headlines
- 18 A Glowing Mystery
- 20 Menomonie: Impressions of the Past

Student Poll

UW-STOUT TAKES A POLL

BOARD GAME EDITION

Q. What's your favorite memory of a board game experience?

C'mon, you know you got one...





1st year graduate student School Counseling *Stuffs hand dramatically into coat pocket. Ok, it began with Star Wars Monopoly. I bought out an entire side and when my family came to my side, they knew what was coming... financial ruin!

Sophomore Mechanical Engineering I was playing Uno with some of my Brazilian friends and we hit each other's faces so hard when they lose Uno!

Sophomore Graphic Design I always play cribbage with my grandpa when I go to South Dakota. When I was little, my dad helped me. Now, I play on my own and my grandpa cheats! Cuz I'm just that good...





Sophomore

Studio Art: Ceramics I remember one time I was playing Monopoly with my brother and I won, which never happens. And he was mad at me for like a week!



Freshman Entertainment Design: Comics I remember playing Mouse Trap and I always loved it when the thing went down. The trap, yeah that's what it's called!

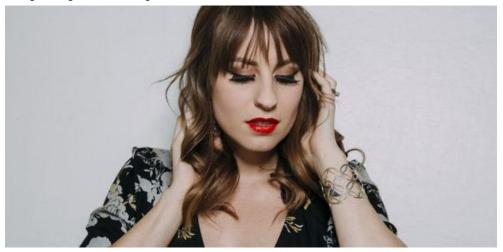


Senior Apparel Design & Development We played this fishing game, Gone Fishin', when I was really young. It was very visual, intense, and really exciting!



Caitlyn Smith on the Closed Doors and Raw Emotion That Led to 'Starfire'

"We didn't set out to make it sound like anything other than just my heart exploding," says singer-songwriter of her "genre-less" EP



Caitlyn Smith has that inexplicable "pregnancy glow" as she sips a decaf coffee at an East Nashville café, talking about her own parents as she preps for the birth of her baby boy. The singer's mom and dad were any teenaged budding artist's dream. They allowed her to juggle school with gigs before she could even drive — and went so far as to give up her college fund so that she could make an album.

Read more at www.rollingstone.com/ country/features/caitlyn-smith-on-theclosed-doors-and-raw-emotion-that-led-tostarfire-w431402

She played at The Blind Munchies in 2004. Now she's featured in *Rolling Stone* magazine. Bringing you the best in local artists since before you were tying your shoes.

Discover the next one through our schedule of events listed on our Facebook page or website.

THE BLIND MUNCHIES MUSIC & COFFEEHOUSE

621 WILSON AVE, MENOMONIE, WI www.theblindmunchies.com





Buzz word #3: "sin"

to preserve or guard from destruction or loss

So how does being saved in the Christian sense

differ from these definitions? It doesn't! It is

to put aside as a store or reserve

exactly the same thing. Jesus Christ wants to rescue you from danger (hell) and redeem you from your sin (pay a price so you are not a slave to sin). The Bible says "For God so loved the world [you] that He gave his only Son [Jesus] that whoever would believe in Him should not perish but have everlasting life [in heaven]" [John 3:16). So, to be one of those "saved" people (noting the definition above), all you have to do is believe that Jesus died on a cross for your sins (see Buzz word #3)

and came back alive on the third day. How easy is that?

This term actually originated from the sport of archery. When one would aim for the bull's eye and miss the mark, it would be called a "sin". The literal meaning is "missing the

mark." The way this word is used in Christian circles is exactly the same. When someone is trying to aim his life in the correct direction, yet still falls short and "misses the mark" by doing something wrong, it is called sin. This makes the one committing the wrong a "sinner". The Bible says, "For all have sinned; all fall short of God's glorious standard (Rom. 3:23).

This term and the previous term (sin) аге confused. The difference between a sin and a transgression is the intent. A sin (as previously discussed) is to aim for doing well and falling short. To transgress, on the other hand, is to realize that what you are about to do is wrong, and still doit anyway. Webster's Dictionary puts it, "to go beyond the limits set by <the divine law?"

Buzz word #4: "transgression"

Hebrew word for "praise (ye)

express praise, joy, or thanks.

the Lord" and is used to



Source: Merriam-Webster Dictionary www.m-w.com

One Guy's TRUE STORY: SETH

I GREW UP watered-down

Catholic. I didn't believe in God, but I considered myself a good person. I liked to entertain people and make them laugh. My family fell apart by the end of high school and my once-vibrant optimism diminished. I found myself in a relationship, which I had always wanted, and I began to discover that alcohol was fun since it helps you escape things you ought to be dealing with. My dad left when I was 17; my mom left when I was 19. In college, binge drinking increased from social drinking on the weekdays, to drinking alone. As the days turned into years, I found myself growing dissatisfied, empty, and unappreciated. I was searching for something. My agnostic thinking turned into atheism. I argued with religious people in class, and I called every religion a 'well-organized cult' just to mock them. My girlfriend left when I was 21, and I found myself doing things I didn't think I was capable of. It just pushed me further into a detached, dark, and lonely place. Depressed and suicidal, I was abusing

alcohol just to stop myself from thinking. I dropped out of college and moved away, thinking a location change would fix me. I was heavily overweight, clinically depressed, and on anti-depressants. I wanted out and found myself angry at a God I didn't believe in. I began searching for a reason to live. I decided to try and read the Bible, but I only got to page two. I looked into Hinduism, Buddhism, Islam; I lit a book of Mormon on fire and laughed at the scientologists. Something had to be true, concrete, and absolute. When I was 23, I found myself in a church with Christians I seemed to get along with. They weren't all weird like I thought; they were odd, but they were genuinely joyful. After

mocking them in my head, I would go home sad and alone while they seemed to be content. One day, it dawned on me that I was being closed-minded. I hadn't read the Bible or given it a chance, and yet I had convinced myself it wasn't true. I decided

that there were many people smarter than me who have believed and trusted in this book, so there must be some truth to it. I began reading the Bible and asking questions. I began praying for help and change. I wasn't sold on Christianity, but I was definitely curious. I moved back to Duluth to finish school and I moved in with a Bible-believing Christian. I went to church to learn and the pastor pissed me off often. I was offended at the things he said, yet somehow, I wanted to come back and listen more. It was intriguing. Finally, it dawned on me that I was being selfish with my life. My self-hatred and loathing was nothing more than pride. Instead of arrogantly loving myself, I was destructively focused inward.

> It wasn't until I was at my lowest point, knowing I couldn't do life my way anymore, that God flipped the lights on and I was all in. I finally saw myself for who I really was, which was not pleasant. It took years of convincing, but God proved that He exists and that there is nothing I can do to save myself. It wasn't me trying to do

better; this change came naturally in a way I can't explain other than the power of God. I didn't want to get drunk anymore or sleep around. I didn't want to party or kill myself any longer. I wanted to help others and read my Bible. I could feel legitimate joy again. I had hope again. Ever been in a dark room when all the lights go on at once? It hurts the eyes at first, but after a while you realize how much you were missing and how blind you were to things around you. God plucked a drunk, self-destructive, arrogant, selfish, 'good kid', out and radically changed everything about him. I can't explain why. I'm now involved in my community, on campus, and in church. I have deep relationships with

"GOD PLUCKED A DRUNK, SELF-DESTRUCTIVE, ARROGANT, SELFISH, 'GOOD KID', OUT AND RADICALLY CHANGED EVERYTHING ABOUT HIM. I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHY."

> people who genuinely care. I get to be a part of a kitchen crew, I play guitar with other musicians on a worship team, I've learned a lot about IT and sound equipment, and have played a part in hosting local concerts and selling coffee to the community. I've been a part of a missions trip and am set to travel to the Philippines to help others in the world. The more I read about Jesus and learn who He is and what He's promised, I just get more excited. He's given me a reason to live and new passions. Things have not been perfect or easy, but I have a desire to persevere and strive instead of run and hide at the bottom of a bottle. I needed help, and Jesus was willing to do so in a loving way that I couldn't comprehend. Now it seems as if the pain and suffering makes sense. I see how it was used to bring me closer to God and reveal just how much I desperately needed Him. I am grateful that God is so good. Now I have hope, purpose, and life, all thanks to God. I can't fully express how the change in my mind, heart, and actions happened, but I know God is responsible for it, and I am so grateful.



Want to Share Your Ideas?



Word on the Street

is a college publication made by members of Street Level Ministries, for students. We deal with issues of college life, Christianity, world news, local events, & more.

readwots.com | wotsmagazine@gmail.com

NICK THE HICK

Another redneck rant from your favorite guy



BINGE-WATCHIN'

Binge-Watch: Consuming an entire TV series at once, rather than weekly. Or when you have no life, so you watch marathons of shows because you can and can't seem to stop. Don't cuss at me, I only report the facts. These blunt definitions are a straight copy paste from the trusted Urban Dictionaries website. The first time I heard the term Binge-Watch I thought it was a sequel to the classic T.V. show Bay Watch. I figured the word Binge, in its Irish origin, meant "Bingo" which in turn lead me to believe Hassolhoff was saving passed out grannies at the bingo hall. That's a show I'd watch. "Ida May passes out after winning the prized tiedied doily. With glistening gray hair "The Hoff" swoops in to save the day." After finding out none of that was true I looked up the true definition. Now, I aint no shining example, I myself have "binged" on a show or shows plural on occasion. See they got them rotten cliff hangers at the end of these shows. They just suck ya right into the next one. Before ya know it your beards grown out and your switching between your tv to your phone when nature calls. 50 years from now, more than likely right after a pledge drive, PBS will air a documentary called "Netflix, the silent killer". We'll get through this together. Head back outside and see what happens.



Are you reading the Bible? Are you passionate to know more about its application to your life? Supplement your study and reading through Bible-centered, online resources.

desiring God Desiring God website is

Created in 1994, the built around John Piper's

mission to help God be most glorified in us when we are most satisfied in Him. The website contains thoughtprovoking articles, John Piper's sermon archive, book recommendations, and a Q & A outlet.



JOSEPH SOLOMON

Joseph Solomon is a Youtuber with the channel

"chaseGodtv." He chooses topics that are influenced by our culture, and provides practical biblical wisdom in areas such as marriage, singleness, the church, fear, and many more. Cut to the chase and check him out already!

Leslie has a passion for helping women become set apart for Christ. Her podcasts on purpose, true beauty, leadership, romantic

relationships and others, gives practical advice on how to live as a godly woman among a selfish and shallow culture. Find her at setapart.com/podcasts.



This app allows you to customize and personalize your daily devotions by

allowing you to choose translation preferences, highlight, bookmark, and take notes. There is a 'Verse of the Day' feature for your phone along with multiple Bible reading plans based on topics to discover and follow.



READ SCRIPTURE ^{creative} follow

ReadScripture is a yearlong ESV (2016) Bible reading plan with creative videos to sections of

scripture produced by the people at the Bible Project. By explaining every book of the Bible, their overall goal is to teach people how to discover truth for themselves in the Word.

FICTION



BLEEDING INSIDE

aturday nights in my water tower town are the best. Spending my weekdays and nights working and studying like a dog, I have been craving this night all week. I jump in my truck, roll the windows down, and take a whiff of that warm, summer air as I head to pick up my buds. We're off to escape life for a bit; that's what we've done every Saturday night for two years straight. Tonight we decide on a movie, an action thriller that creates enough adrenaline in us to make us consider forming a small army. We won't take on the Marines, but maybe some junior high kids on the paintball course. We laugh a lot while reenacting some Jackie Chan moves in the parking lot, hoping not to see berries and cherries again. Hunger comes suddenly. Applebee's is close by so we head over for some half-off apps. We catch wind that our girls (okay, how about some girls we liked) were going to be there, so we strut on over. For the moment, everything is perfect: good friends around me, family that loves me, laughter, a plan, and a work ethic to bring it all

together. A quick walk through Wal-Mart gives the department associates reason for concern so we head back home.

I crawl into bed. It sneaks in again. Like an inescapable tsunami, the weight of the world darkens my mind, heart, and soul. It shows up every night; it has for years. I have mapped out the way of success for me. I didn't have the easiest life growing up but I didn't have it overbearingly hard either. My life has been good. Still, there are days I wish it all would end. I hardly make it through the day without thinking about ending the days all together. Am I bi-polar? It's a word I have heard tossed around but don't know what it means. I keep telling myself I have no reason to complain. The facts are evident to me, but yet my feelings seem to trump all of that. My racing mind keeps me awake. Knowing I only have five hours until my Sunday morning shift, I finally succumb to sleep.

It's 5 am and the horn blares in my ear. I have to be dreaming. Strobe lights throw me into a panic as I wonder where in the hell I am. All of a sudden, a man grabs my arm and says, "Get a move on; they're coming." Obviously, no time for questions. I throw my helmet on, strap on my boots, grab my gun, and follow the pack. The shooting is deafening. I'm so confused and my body is shaking from the anxiety of it all. I fall into a bunker and try to grip my gun but my hands are numb. My brain starts functioning again but my body hasn't caught up. I lay there useless, unable to rely on anything I have known. It's all gone, all of it. The shooting stops. That was the longest hour of my life. The enemy retreated, for now. It's apparent we're in a desert and I'm fighting in a war I didn't sign up for. Making no sudden moves, I wait for a sign. The rest of the guys in the trench start heading out so I dust myself off and follow.

"IT'S ALL GONE, ALL OF IT. THE SHOOTING STOPS. THAT WAS THE LONGEST HOUR OF MY LIFE. THE ENEMY RETREATED, FOR NOW. IT'S APPARENT WE'RE IN A DESERT AND I'M FIGHTING IN A WAR I DIDN'T SIGN UP FOR."

who Frank was since talking to him was the only thing keeping me sane.

News comes in that our company down the road lost half their team in a morning raid. The camp is devastated. I see Frank tear up and move around, consoling others. I wander around aimlessly, pretending like I have an idea of what's going on but inside I'm freaking out. There is a lot of pain and anguish around me, yet I still can't get past my situation. At that moment, I realized that was the first similarity to the life I knew before this war. It was painful to admit but freeing to see that I really don't have control on what is going on and no amount of scheming can fix anything. That night I talk to Frank and put it all out there. I tell him about how I have a desire to live well and be useful to society, but I have found no peace or purpose in what I am looking for. I am trapped. He explains to me that there is another lens to see life through. He tells me that there is a way of life that is different than what most people know.

Mildly confused, I ask him what he meant. He tells me a story about how we are born separated from God, and how without reconciliation to Him, we are left to rely on what we know. I don't know if I can roll with what Frank tells me, but at the same time, I got nothing. He prays with me and gives me a Bible. He says the book can't save you but the God who wrote it can. I start reading where the bookmark was left and can't believe how the words speak to me. It is as though the book had been written just for me personally. I read about how God's own Son laid down His own life. I fall asleep easily for the first time in years. The next day, it was more than just my body that woke up.

I find myself in a mess hall. The routine seems very normal to all but me. I stumble around trying to make it look like I know what I'm doing. At this point, it's just eating, which I am generally very good at, but I struggle to raise a fork to my mouth without spilling. Suddenly, I feel a firm hand on my shoulder. It was the same guy who helped me this morning. He asks if he can have a seat. Without hesitation I say, "Definitely." I hate being alone and this was the first attempt at talking to someone since the abrupt events of the morning. He recognizes I'm new and introduces himself as Frank. Not knowing where to start, I just sit there quietly and let him talk. He tells me he is eight months into his tour and can't wait to get home to see his wife and kids. He, too, didn't sign up to fight, but he accepted the fate considering it was a mandatory draft. He wasn't going to run from his call to service. Dinner ends and we have a short meeting. Battle plans for our next invasion are discussed. I can't pay attention. All I can think about is how I am so far removed from what's going on that I feel like I'm going to die. Frank assures me I can stay by his side but his optimism is starting to concern me a bit. Is he crazy? Is he just grossly optimistic and about to crack? I saw him reading a Bible right after lunch and close his eyes for a prayer. I was familiar with church-like rituals and activities but it seemed odd to me that he was reading and praying on a Tuesday (I only knew the day because we ate the food listed below Tuesday on the menu). I chalked it up to Frank being part of some hyper-religious group and he was just fulfilling his duties. At this moment, I didn't care





3 Ways to Discover a Calling Worth Pursuing

WHY SETTLE?

Katie Davis was just 18 when she traveled to Uganda for the first time. After expressing a desire to do missions work after high school, Katie made a deal with her parents that went something like this: She could go to Uganda for a year and then return to the U.S. to go to college. Katie spent that year abroad and fell in love with the culture of Uganda. When she headed back to the States she was certain that she would one day see that soil again. And sure enough, she returned to Uganda less than a year later. She eventually became a single mother to 13 adopted girls by the time she was 24.

I was 18 when I first heard Katie's story, and it was hard to not feel like my recent high school graduation, not to mention my life in general, was nothing but completely and utterly average in comparison. I had never left the country or dreamed of doing something so radical. Not that I wasn't

happy with my life; in general, I was, but I couldn't help feeling envious of a young woman who wasn't afraid to live differently than what people had expected of her. I found myself feeling the freedom that graduation brings while somehow also feeling like my life was already decided and planned out for me. In my mind, I had a vague image of myself attending a nearby university, studying feverishly for four years to prepare me for the career of my dreams. I would meet a guy along the way who was attractive and ambitious to do something that mattered. We'd settle down into a house and maybe have a couple kids. We'd save up and take vacations out west or down south to escape the jobs we worked so hard for. I'd be happy, and it would be a good life. Average, but good enough.

Katie Davis did something different. She was a Christian, felt a call from God into missions, and she obeyed. Katie fell in love with a country, more importantly, the people in it, and she did something about it. Usually, we punch in and out of our days on autopilot. We assume that where we are now is good enough. And if we do dream, perhaps we think our dreams are too big, so we don't step forward at all. In general, the world has decided what is normal and defines for us a good way to live our lives. Unfortunately, we listen to it.

Why do we settle for a life others expect of us? Or for a life we expect of ourselves? Maybe we're feeling the pressure of providing for a family or we have a strong desire to please our parents or professors. Maybe we think that if we work really, *really* hard, we'll be happy. Maybe we feel unsatisfied because we've never really given ourselves time or permission to dream up big dreams. Maybe it's because you're not thinking or feeling much at all!



GO HOME AND TELL GOD EVERYTHING

Oswald Chambers, who wrote the well-known devotional My Utmost for His Highest, once shared a story about a woman he met after preaching one day. After a service that particularly struck this woman, she approached Chambers to say, "I must tell you everything about myself!" Chambers replied by asking if she had ever told God everything about herself. When she said she hadn't, Chambers encouraged her to do just that. He also said that if she still felt she wanted to tell him. she could.

One hundred years later, we could ask ourselves the same question Chambers proposed to that woman. Have you ever told God everything about yourself? If no one in the world has ever told you that the God of the Universe wants to hear from you, I would be honored to be the first. God wants to hear from you! He wants to hear about the things you're passionate about and He wants to hear about the things you just can't stand about the world. He wants to hear about what you want to do with your life, even though He already knows. More than anything, God wants to be close to

you because He made you. Colossians 1:16 tells us, "For by him all things were created, in heaven and on earth, visible and invisible, whether thrones or dominions or rulers or authorities—all things were created through him and for him."

GLORY & GARBAGE

You heard that right. God made you on purpose, for a purpose. We were made to be dreamers, but in reality, we like to be comfortable. We settle into our nice little lives, don't take too many risks, and hope for the best. We do as closely to what we think the people around us would expect of us, not wanting to rock too many boats or break too many social norms. We look to the people around us to give us answers for how we should live our lives. *What is she wearing?* What is he doing? What do they think I should do? Why do we do that? Because we live in a world of insecurities, comfort, and unfortunately, we all have a knack for looking out for ourselves first and foremost. As humans, we're made in the image of God and yet we're full of garbage. The Bible would call this garbage "sin." The good news is that God did something about it by having Christ die on the cross for all of the things that make us fall short of God's glory and goodness. Trusting in Jesus' righteousness gives us the time and the passion to dream big because we aren't tied to this world anymore.

If we were created by God and for God, then that means there is something God has planned for you to do in this life. Jeremiah 29:11 reads, "For I know the



plans I have for you,' says the Lord. 'They are plans for good and not for disaster, to give you a future and a hope." This means that God has laid out work for all of us who choose to follow Him. Those who are Christians call this mission given by God a calling. Calling is what God wants you to do or become.¹ In his book The Call, Os Guinness writes, "As modern people we are all on a search for significance. We desire to make a difference. We long to leave a legacy. We yearn, as Ralph Waldo Emerson put it, 'to leave the world a bit better.' Our passion is to know that we are fulfilling the purpose for which we are here on earth...Answering the call of our Creator is 'the ultimate why' for living, the highest source of purpose in human existence."² We can trust that God's plans and dreams for our lives are better and more fulfilling than our own.

DREAM BIG DREAMS

So, how can we do this? If God has created us with minds to think and given us a calling worth pursuing, how can we know what it is? First of all, a sure-fire way to not find it is to look at what everyone else is doing and imitate it. There is only one we are to imitate and that is Christ. Jesus came to do the will of God and Jesus is our example. In John chapter 4, Jesus is with His disciples when He talks about a kind of food they knew nothing about: "My nourishment comes from doing the will of God." Jesus was fully satisfied knowing that He was doing all that His Father asked Him to do during His time on Earth. We, too, can know this kind of fulfillment and peace. There's no greater feeling than knowing you are exactly where God wants you to be. By looking to Jesus as our example, we see that Jesus frequently became quiet before God to listen and to commune with Him. In Mark 1:35, we read "very early in the morning, while it was still dark, Jesus got up and left the house and went off to a solitary place, where He prayed." In Matthew 14 and Luke 6, Jesus went up on a mountainside by Himself to pray. Jesus had faith that God had a plan for Him and desired to be obedient to it.

Secondly, it is through the surrender of your own plans and ambitions that you can find out what God has in store. While it may seem contradictory to give up your dreams to gain the best life possible, you can trust that God knows what He's doing here. Matthew 10:39 says "If you cling to your life, you will lose it; but if you give up your life for me, you will find it." As long as your agenda is still full of your own hopes and dreams, it leaves God little room to guide you towards something great and for His kingdom. I learned this firsthand. God's plans are even better than our good plans. And He loves us enough not to force His purposes on us. Instead, He invites us into a life of dreaming and living for Him and alongside Him. Place your dreams on the proverbial table before God for Him to give and take as He pleases, and you might be surprised at what you see happen.

Third, be aware that it will not be easy. Because God's ways are above our ways (Isaiah 55:8), the decisions we make to follow God and His plan will not always make sense to the people around us.

And sometimes, it can

just be plain hard to trust God when you think you have a better idea in mind. God may ask you to start doing some things and stop doing others. God may lead you into places that are not always the most comfortable or situations that are not the most logical to your own mind. Even Jesus prayed that His suffering be taken away just before His death: "He went on a little farther and bowed with his face to the ground, praying, "My Father! If it is possible, let this cup of suffering be taken away from me. Yet I want your will to be done, not mine" (Luke 22:42). Can we end our prayers to God in the same way? Not my will, but yours be done...

Now, I'm not saying that all Christians need to sell everything and move abroad to begin a ministry. We can't all be Katie Davis, nor should we want to be. Just like there is only one Katie Davis called to Africa to parent orphans who needed a home, there is only one you called by God for great things. God doesn't want you to live your life half-satisfied, afraid to dream and live large. We're made to be dreamers by a God who made us for an ultimate purpose. We can begin to understand God's plan for our lives by looking to Jesus as our example, surrendering the plans we have made for ourselves, and trusting God to follow through even when it isn't easy. Os Guinness defined calling as "the truth that God calls us to himself so decisively that everything we are, everything we do, and everything we have is invested with a special devotion and dynamism lived out as a response to his summons and service."³ Now that's a life of big dreams. My hope for you, and for me, is that we settle for absolutely nothing less.



¹*Calling's Way*, Pete Richardson, page 8 ²*The Call*, Os Guinness, page 1 ³*The Call*, Os Guiness, page 4

The Leek

THE LEEK HEADLINES MAKES HEADLINES

LOCAL COLLEGE STUDENT FINDS INSPIRATION TO WRITE 12-PAGE FINAL PAPER ON "THE HISTORY OF PROCRASTINATION" MERE HOURS BEFORE DEADLINE.

Herman Hugo, a Communication and Philosophy Junior at the local college, commented on a recent term paper that he managed to turn in minutes before it was due. Professor Lloyd stated, "I gave the class months to prepare a final paper on any topic of their choice. It seems like Herman put a lot of time and effort into this one." Herman claims that he knew the deadline was approaching, but figured he was too busy to actually start the paper. "I had a lot of thoughts go through my head on what to write about in the beginning, but then you know... I couldn't pick one. So, I just decided to give it time."

TELEPHONE: Riverside 1481

VOL. 115-NO. 54

The night before the paper was due, shortterm friend and study buddy, Frank, reminded Hugo about it saying, "Dude, did you forget about the paper or are you procrastinating again? Professor Lloyd has been reminding us about this for weeks." "Due tomorrow? Do tomorrow." Hugo responded. "It was a real challenge for me to wake up early and start this

paper. There was a moment where I thought I couldn't finish it... But I figured I've had a lot of experience on the topic so I was able to ramble on decent enough and fumble my way to a conclusion. I'm hopeful for a C+ or maybe even a B-... Perseverance, ya know?" Getting up at 11:42 am the Tuesday it was due to start the paper was the, "the most challenging aspect of the overall paper writing process," according to sources.

+++

PRICE 5 CENTS

All in all, it took Herman a solid two and a half hours to complete the paper, stating "the time crunch was the most motivating factor."

ough

LOCAL STUDENTS DISCOVER THAT THEY WILL STILL DIE EVEN THOUGH THEY HAVE NEVER EATEN ANYTHING NON-GMO, ONLY ORGANIC FOOD - SHOCKED TO FIND OUT CHICKEN AND GELATO ARE NOT VEGAN.

A recent poll conducted by the college seniors found that a surprising 37% of students who claim to live a 'healthy, holistic, and cage-free' lifestyle were surprised to find out that this type of lifestyle will not help them in any way later on in their life. The 'Meat-Eaters for American Freedom' club conducting the poll gave counseling sessions to the undergrads whose results came as such a shock to them.

"When I first heard that my lifestyle won't stop me from dying when I get old, that kind of triggered me", reported undergrad Pat Fransen. "But after my coming to terms that everyone will die one day, it was refreshing to no longer stress out about my humane, gluten-free, soy-based, lactose free, organic, Non -GMO grocery shopping list that usually takes about 6 hours to complete."

The 'Meat-Eaters for American Freedom' club hopes to help

misguided youth find joy in eating things like steak and other various meats for protein instead of imitation meat products which do not, in fact, taste "just like real meat."

COLLEGE FRESHMAN FINDS THE 'LOVE OF HIS LIFE' DURING BIBLE STUDY AFTER BRIEF EYE CONTACT WITH GIRL HE'S NEVER SPOKEN WITH. STUDENT SAYS THAT, "THIS MUST BE GOD'S WILL FOR ME, IT'S THE ONLY EXPLANATION."

A local freshman attended Bible study for the first time during the start of classes 'Week of Welcome' and found that God has revealed His plans to him for the next 40+ years. Carl Tolief, a new freshman and recent believer in Christ had a brief interaction with one of the seniors in the Bible study, a woman in her last semester at university named Elizabeth.

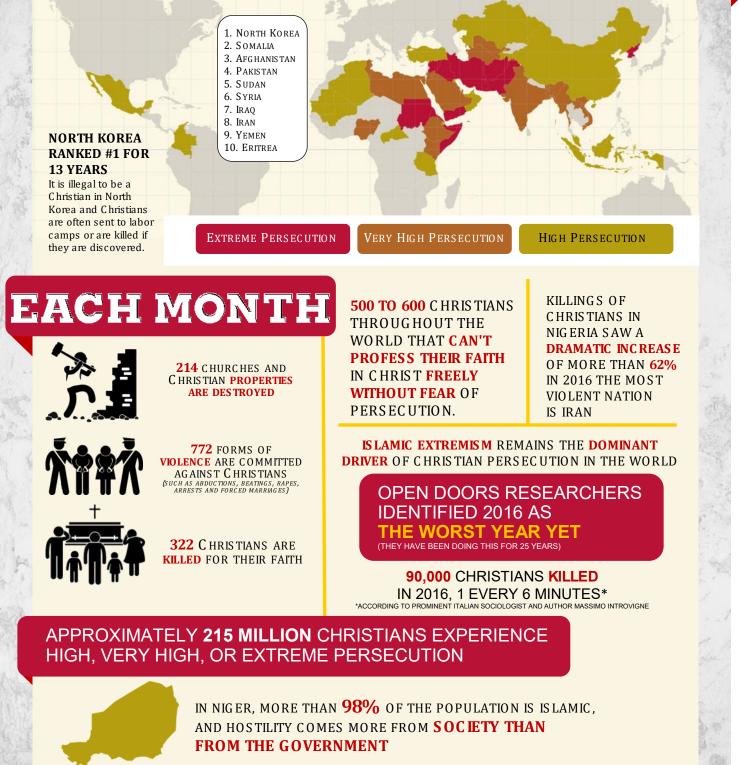
"We made eye contact like three times," Carl commented. "I know it sounds crazy but I really think God wants us to get married."

When asked if Carl believes in love at first sight, he replied "I guess so... it happens all the time in movies right?"

We tracked down Elizabeth to see if she had any statements: "Who's Carl?" was all that she went on record with. ■

1 CORINTHIANS 12:26 SAYS: THAT WE ARE ONE BODY. IF **ONE PART SUFFERS, EVERY PART SUFFERS WITH IT**; IF ONE PART IS HONORED, EVERY PART REJOICES WITH IT.

2017 CHRISTIAN PERSECUTION WORLD WATCH



http://www.breitbart.com/national-security/2017/01/13/report-2016-worst-year-yet-christian-persecution/ https://www.opendoorsusa.org/christian-persecution/world-watch-list/ https://www.opendoorsusa.org/christian-persecution/theology-of-christian-persecution/

Where God Leads

An interview with the founder of Everlasting Hope, A Kid's Cancer Center in Cebu City, Philippines

Word on the Street recently had the opportunity to interview Kristina Andersen, the Executive Director of Everlasting HOPE, a non-profit pediatric cancer facility in Cebu City, Philippines. Read her story about how God slowly but surely called her to full-time missions work.

What was your life back in the United States like?

When I first came to the Philippines, I was still in nursing school in the United States. After I graduated, I worked for about one and a half years as a nurse in America, but I travelled back and forth between the Philippines and the United States. Eventually I felt the leading to quit my job, sell my things, and move permanently to the Philippines.

How did God prepare you to be a missionary in the Philippines?

He had to work in my heart to be willing to let go of the things that were comforts in America and give me an urgency and passion for the Philippines. Taking multiple trips also helped prepare me to stay here long-term. The first time I came I thought I was going to be a labor and delivery nurse, and so my goal was to bring skills I learned in Cebu back to America. However, the next time I came for six months and that is when He started working in my heart with street kids and poor communities.

How did you receive your missionary call?

The very first time I came to the Philippines, I had no clue where it was on the map! I didn't even own a passport and had never travelled overseas. Because of my past, I didn't think I was qualified to be a missionary, but God kept giving me opportunities and growing me. He showed me He could use all of my brokenness and all the things I went through for His good as a missionary. So, when I was in a missions training course, they talked about how Abraham was called to go to a land that he didn't know where he was going and God would prepare it for him. That was when I really felt that I was supposed to go!

Why did you leave your former life to serve kids with cancer in the Philippines?

In 2014, as I was working with street kids, I started encountering a lot of them who were experiencing medical crises. They weren't kids with cancer, but their families were unable to afford their medicines and hospital bills. During that time, I met the first child here with cancer. As we were working with him and his family, we saw that there was a huge need for emotional support, spiritual support, and advocacy for them to access resources from the community and government agencies. Within four months' time, that child passed away. I thought about opening a hospice center, but soon discovered the need for a home or center for kids from other islands or the province to receive medical care while in Cebu. These kids and their families came from so far away and didn't have anywhere to live or a network of people to support them. This first child's life, even though he just lived to 10, has impacted many lives to come. He inspired our mission. If I hadn't met him, I still wouldn't have known fully what I was called to do here. God used his life to affirm my calling.

Any advice for someone headed for cross-cultural service?

Don't bring your entire culture to another country, but be open and willing to adjust to the culture you're in. Try to understand what they are doing and why their culture is the way that it is. It would be helpful to know the language. Also, have a support system - a group of people who help you process things and check in on you as you go. I have a sending church in the United States that gave their blessing and sent me. Be willing to make yourself vulnerable and have an accountability system.

Any humorous incident involving the Pinoy culture or language?

People still tease me about using the proper way to say things. I say "walay pasayan"(no shrimp) instead of "walay sapayan" (you're welcome)!

Thanks, Kristina, for your continued service and dedication to God's work in Cebu. Find out more about the ministry at everlastinghope.org or on Facebook at Everlasting HOPE Cebu.





reek philosopher and scientist Aristotle discovered the "Glowing Mushroom" some 2,300 years ago. In an article published on March 19, 2015, Patrick J. Kiger explains that Aristotle referred to the "Glowing Mushrooms" as a "cold fire" on rotting wood in a forest. Some bioluminescent mushrooms can still be found in Brazil's Coconut Forest. According to locals, as dusk approaches, a green glow can be seen coming from the mushrooms especially during humid nights after hot days with afternoon showers.

The glow leaves scientists searching for more information about these mushrooms. The quest to find out just what that green glow does for the mushrooms led researchers to debunk bioluminescence, the production and emission of light by a living organism. Research by Dr. Jay Dunlap and Dr. Cassius Stevani showed that a temperaturecompensated circadian clock controls these glowing mushrooms. "It appears that fungi make light so they are noticed by insects that can help the fungus colonize new habitats," says Dr. Cassius Stevani.¹Light coming from the mushrooms attracts insects including beetles, flies, wasps, and ants. It was that discovery that led the researchers to suspect that the mushrooms' light must serve some useful purpose. An article published in Current Biology by U.S. and Brazilian researchers made an interesting comparison: "Basically, these mushrooms turn themselves into a

natural version of the neon sign in the local bar and grill, in order to attract insect visitors."²

Evolutionary scientists are baffled by the green glow of these mushrooms. "Why, evolutionary scientists wonder,

"BIOLUMINESCENCE, IN ITS MANY FORMS AND FUNCTIONS, IS A GRAND ILLUSTRATION OF GOD'S WISE DESIGN."

would some bacteria evolve to spend their energy making light? There seems to be no rhyme or reason why certain organisms produce light and others—even those similar in every other way—don't."³

Creationists believe God created the Earth and everything in it. Is that correct? Dr. Elizabeth Mitchell had this to say in an article titled "God's Design for Bioluminescence:" "Random evolution, through natural processes, cannot account for the biodiversity of bioluminescence or the plethora of biochemical routes by which diverse organisms produce and regulate their light. But a wise Creator, who like a good engineer has designed many variations of this useful ability, can. Bioluminescence, in its many forms and functions, is a grand illustration of God's wise design."



¹ http://www.bioquicknews.com/node/2445 ² https://answersingenesis.org/evidence-for-creation/design-in-nature/gods-design-forbioluminescence/ ³ http://www.seeker.com/some-mushrooms-glow-and-heres-why-1769625277.html

LOCALevents

YW

FREE LIVE OUTDOOR CONCERT

FRI. 4/28-29 — Mabel Tainter Presents: The Mousetrap, Menomonie, 7:30pm FRI. 4/28 - End of Summer — Races, Red Cedar Speedway Dunn County Fairgrounds, 7pm FRI. 4/28 — BDP Presents: The Lego Batman Movie. UW-Stout, TBD SAT. 4/29-5/6-**Menomonie Farmers** Market, Raw Deal, 9am-1pm **SAT. 4/29** — UW-Stout Baseball vs. UW-Oshkosh, UW-Stout, 1pm and 4pm **SAT. 4/29** — UW-Stout Softball vs. UW-Whitewater, UW-Stout, 3pm and 5pm SUN. 4/30 – UW-Stout Baseball vs. UW-Oshkosh, 12 pm and 3pm UW-Stout Softball vs. UW-Oshkosh, UW-Stout, 1pm, 3pm THU. 5/4 – Stout Game Expo, Memorial Student SAT. 6/24 — Airfest and Center Great Hall, 6pm, FREE FRI. 5/5 — Mabel

Tainter Presents: The Mousetrap, Menomonie, 7:30 pm (2pm weekend) SAT. 5/6 — Commencement, UW-Stout Johnson Fieldhouse MON. 5/8 - 5/12 - Finals THU. 5/11 - Bird Identification for Beginners (Part 1) Class, Menomonie CO-OP, 7pm, FREE SAT. 5/13 — Get It Dunn Run, Menomonie, Cost starts at \$45 SAT. 5/13 - Bird Identification for Beginners (Part 2) Field Trip, Hoffman Hills, 9am, FREE SAT. 5/13 - DIY: Kombucha, Menomonie CO-OP, 9:30am, FREE SAT. 5/20 -10/21 — Menomonie Farmers Market, Wilson Park, 8am-1pm WED. 5/24 -10/18 -Menomonie Farmers Market. Wilson Park, 11am-6pm TUE. 6/6 — Ludington Guard Band, Wilson Park, 8pm THU 6/8 – End of Summer – Music Over Menomin: Yata, Sinz and Orfield, Menomonie Public Library, 7pm SAT. 6/24-6/25 — First Annual Lake Menomin WaterX "Snowmobile WaterCross," Menomonie, TBD Autorama, Menomonie Airfield. TBD TUE. 7/4 — Freedom Fest and

SPRING/SUMMER 2017

Fireworks, Wakanda Park, Menomonie, 4pm Ludington Guard Band: Patriotic Concert, Wilson Park, 8pm TUE. 7/18 — Ludington Guard Band: Circus Night, Wilson Park, 8pm WED. 7/26-30 — Dunn County Fair, Menomonie, TBA TUES. 8/8 — Ludington Guard Band: Final Concert, Wilson Park, 8pm FRI. 8/18-20 — Eau Claire Big **Rig Truck Show, Northern**

DON'T MISS THESE

Street Level Bible Study Every Monday Dinner at 6pm Study at 7pm Street Level House 1009 6th St E Menomonie, WI Summer fellowship starting May 15 6:30pm Go to streetlevelministries.com for more details

> Jesus Fellowship of Believers Church Sundays 10:30am Wednesdays 7:00pm 621 Wilson Ave Menomonie, WI

Real Breakfast Saturday Mornings 9am-12pm Lunch at 11am Blind Munchies Coffeehouse 621 Wilson Ave Menomonie, WI (\$2 with Student ID, \$3 without)

APRIL 28TH • 7 PM STREET LEVEL HOUSE 1009 6TH ST E, MENOMONIE WWW.STREETLEVELMINISTRIES.COM

INDIE POP





The next time you're hurriedly rushing to class, take a moment to glance at the historic buildings around you. For example, when you look at the office of International Education building across from the Mabel Tainter Theater, you will see a box right above the storefront. This still houses an old burglar alarm, which would sound if the bank teller hit the button with their foot after the silent alarm had already sounded. Ever notice a ship bow on the front of the Mabel Tainter Theater? It was incorporated into the building as a dedication to Andrew Tainter's time as a steamboat captain. UW-Stout alumni Maria Lewis compiled all this and more in the process of making her self-published book titled, "Quiet Beauty Revealed Through a Lens." Read on to discover more about good 'ol historic, downtown Menomonie.

WOTS: What or who inspired you to look into the history of Menomonie?

My English teacher played a big part in my interest. I was taking an English class about the Power of Place, which had me walking between North and South campus. My eye for macro photography and love for history had me looking more closely at the buildings in downtown Menomonie throughout that semester.

WOTS: What has been done to preserve the history of Menomonie? Who has played a big part in it?

The group Mainstreet Menomonie through the Chamber of Commerce plays a big part in the preservation of downtown. They regulate what is done with the storefronts.

WOTS: Who do you think had the greatest impact on the history of Menomonie?

Knapp Stout and Co. and the Scottish Stone Masons. They were responsible for the stonework on the Mabel Tainter Theater.

WOTS: What place in Downtown Menomonie has the most interesting name?

Knights of Pythias is named after the fraternity which met there. The building is located at 436 Main Street and now houses Serendipity Antiques.

WOTS: Do you know what is the oldest standing structure in downtown Menomonie? What did it use to be?

The oldest structure in downtown Menomonie was (up until very recently) a wooden building, which housed Jill's My Style Studio and Jeff's Pizza. When the building was first built, it was home to a cigar factory and a lodge. This past winter it was demolished, after substantial efforts to relocate and save it, to make room for the construction of a 51-room Cobblestone Inn & Suites.

WOTS: If people were interested in finding out more information where would be the best place to go?

Visit the Stout Archive page online at:

http://www.uwstout.edu/lib/archives/genealogy.cfm or go directly to the UW-Stout library archives. Also, go to the Dunn County Historical Society Museum in Wakanda Park in the city of Menomonie and request to see the archives.

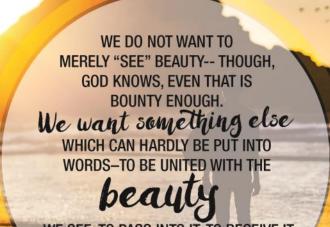
WOTS: If people wanted to take part in helping to preserve the history of Menomonie, where would you suggest they start?

Submit photos of Stout campus groups or interesting Menomonie projects you've been a part of to the Stout Archives.

Also, visit Downtown Menomonie's website at http://www.mainstreetmenomonie.org/how-you-can-help

We hope we have helped widen your wisdom of Downtown Menomonie. If you would like to purchase a copy of "Quiet Beauty Revealed Through a Lens" contact Maria Lewis at mlewis2013@gmail.com.





WE SEE, TO PASS INTO IT, TO RECEIVE IT INTO OURSELVES, TO BATHE IN IT, TO BECOME PART OF IT."

- C.S. Lewis



DEMONS

When the sun goes down, they come out to play. My demons, they're fun, they know what to say to keep me coming back for more. I'm not very strong.

People have always said, "There's a light at the end of the tunnel of the dark," but I couldn't find a friend. No, I couldn't find a friend. There wasn't anyone left.

These voices, they're cunning. They'll tell you you're worthless, and then lie with you in bed. They're sweet for a second and sour in the next. I guess I just can't tell what's best.

I have found there's a deep, deep water in my chest. It's swallowing me whole, and I can't reach the surface. It's cold. My hands have become stiff.

burningdogradio.com

I've cried and collected my tears waiting for someone to swallow them, salty and black. My demons are fun, but they're killing me. My demons are fun, but they're choking me. My demons are fun, but they've killed me.

I gasp, and I cough up my pride from the slough of death overcoming my throat.

A gentle hand places itself on my cheek, and I feel hope.

I felt my lungs fill with clean air, and I heard my heart beat for the first time. I felt the blood in this vessel warming.

I close my eyes. I let the tears flow.

My demons they're fun, but they're dead now. They're dead now. They're dead.

My life is scary. Near death, then plucked from the mud. I owe it. Oh, do I owe it.

MUSIC

Burning Dog Radio Presents:

Long artist sets of indie rock, alt-folk, indie pop, electronic, and more.

FRIDAY 3:30 - 5:30 pm

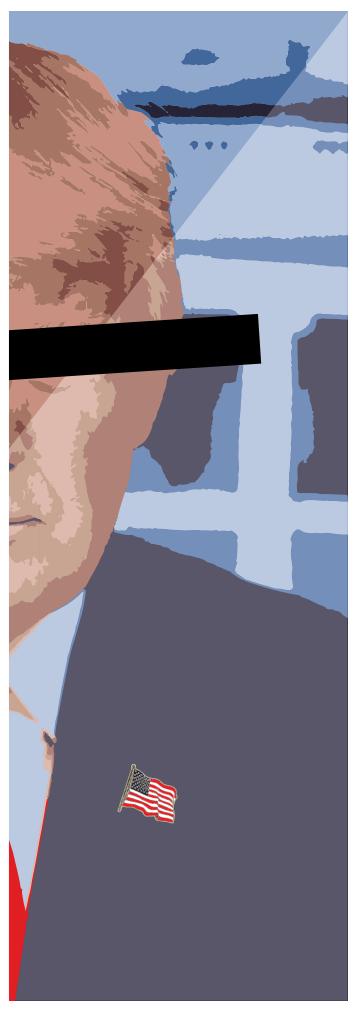
NOT MANY PRESIDENT

5 WAYS TO LIVE UNDER THE AUTHORITY OF LEADERS WE DON'T AGREE WITH.

leader should set the pace, choose the path, and embody the vision of the group that they are charged with leading. They should be dependable and trustworthy. A leader should have upright moral character, be known for their virtue, and be an example for those underneath to follow. There is a lot that we expect out of our leaders. We desire leaders that we can stand behind and agree with. Unfortunately, leaders will not always measure up to our standards. Undoubtedly, we will sometimes disagree and be disappointed in our leaders' stances, character, and decisions. When Donald Trump was elected president, many people were left disapproving and disappointed. Many people were left wondering, "What do we do now?" When that happens, we have the tendency to point out their faults in complaint. However, no matter how unqualified our leaders might be or how much we might disagree with their authority, we must live underneath it when we can, with a clear conscience, in order to not violate any commands of God. Since this world is not our home, it's easier to digest that our King of Kings is in absolute, supreme control. He commands and empowers us to live our lives differently from the pattern of the world. Not grumbling or freaking out about politics is included in that. If this is you, take heart. The following is a reminder of what our role is to play in all of this.

1. Remember and recognize God's sovereignty.

God is in control. Always. He is no more surprised by who our leaders are or what their actions and decisions entail than we are by the sun rising every morning. The Bible tells us in Romans 13:1-2: "Let every person be subject to the governing authorities. For there is no authority except from God, and those that exist have been instituted by God. Therefore, whoever resists the authorities resists what God has appointed." Any leader we have is placed there directly by God, whether we like it or not. When we can remember and recognize this fact, it makes it easier to live



peacefully without a need for constant panic and anxiety over the state of the authority above us. It is much easier to obey the commands of our earthly leaders when we know that God is ultimately the one who is in control.

2. Remember that God uses everything for His glory.

Sometimes leaders may seem so far out of line that we question why God would possibly allow them to be in a position of power. By outward appearances, it may seem as though they could be nothing but detrimental to those underneath their authority and to the kingdom of God as a whole. We must remember that God can and will use everything for His glory, even unqualified and unbiblical leadership. In the book of Exodus, Pharaoh is an example of a wicked and ungodly leader. He goes against the will of God and uses his authority and power to keep God's chosen people enslaved. It would be easy to question why God would allow this, but it is through Pharaoh's actions that God is able to display His great power and His amazing providence. Romans 8:28 says, "And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose." This even includes the actions of our ungodly leaders.

"OUR EARTHLY LEADERS WILL DISAPPOINT US, AND THEY WILL MAKE MISTAKES, BUT THAT IS OKAY BECAUSE FAR ABOVE THEM, IN A PLACE OF COMPLETE POWER AND COMPLETE AUTHORITY, WE HAVE A PERFECT LEADER IN CHRIST. HE WILL NEVER DISAPPOINT US. HE WILL NOT FAIL US. WE WILL NEVER NEED TO CALL HIS LEADERSHIP INTO QUESITON. "

3. Don't panic.

Leaders have a lot of power and a lot of influence, so it is easy to assume that poor and sometimes even evil leadership will hurt the kingdom of God. We do not need to panic. Christianity has flourished in unqualified and evil leadership in the past and there is no reason not to assume that it will continue to do so

in the present. During biblical times, Nero was the emperor of Rome. He was a clearly evil man who led severe persecution against the church. If Nero had gotten his way, Christianity would have been stomped out and never have made it past the first century. Not only did the persecution fail to kill the church, the church actually flourished. The kingdom of God is not dependent on qualified human governments for Its strength.

4. Remember that Christians do not need good earthly leadership.

As Christians, we do not need to look to mankind to provide the answer or the salvation that the rest of the world often looks for in its leaders, because we have already found the answer elsewhere. Our earthly leaders will disappoint us, and they will make mistakes, but that is okay because far above them, in a place of complete power and complete authority, we have a perfect leader in Christ. He will never disappoint us. He will not fail us. We will never need to call His leadership into question. Think of it this way. Many times, children do not understand why their parents make the decisions they make. It isn't until many years later that children are mature enough to realize why they cannot play in the street or eat chocolate cake for breakfast (at least not every day...). In the same way, the decisions that Jesus makes will always be right and the things He calls us to do will always ultimately be for our good.

5. Pray for our leaders.

The Bible contains multiple commands for us to pray for our leaders. We can pray both for their salvation and repentance and also for their wisdom and provision. Paul writes in 1 Timothy 2:1-2 "First of all, then, I urge that supplications, prayers, intercessions, and thanksgivings be made for all people, for kings and all who are in high positions, that we may lead a peaceful and quiet life, godly and dignified in every way." These verses tell us that it will be to our own benefit to pray for our leaders. The task of leading is not an easy one and it is not something that can be done well without God being directly involved.

We might not like all of the leaders that we have, but they are our leaders nonetheless. We must make the best of it and live in submission and obedience, by following laws and respecting their position. Grumbling will not do us any good. Our leaders are not perfect, not by a long shot, but they are placed there by God. He can use them for His glory and the furthering of His kingdom. We must live recognizing their authority while simultaneously remembering that they will not save us. They will never be able to lead us perfectly; only Christ will do that.

your answer affects everything.



FOOD /6PM BIBLE STUDY /7PM LIFE /...

STREET LEVEL MINISTRIES

UW-STOUT // MONDAYS // STREET LEVEL COMMUNITY HOUSE // 1009 6TH ST E. MENOMONIE streetlevelministries.com // streetlevel@uwstout.edu // 715.235.4977

> UW-RIVER FALLS // TUESDAYS // AG SCIENCE RM 120 // UW-RIVER FALLS CAMPUS streetlevelministries.com/riverfalls // riverfalls@jfbelievers.com // 715.309.9566