

The Shiloh Visitor

Sunday School
9:45 a.m.
Sunday Worship
11:00 a.m.

A monthly newsletter from Shiloh Baptist Church

May 2010

Glorifying God by ... Reaching, Building, Serving

Rev. Michael Jessee, Pastor
Rev. Mark Morgan, Minister to Students
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“Blessed are
the peacemakers,
for they shall be
called sons of God.”
Matthew 5:9

DOWN MEMORY LANE

Hazel Jones came into this life on December 10, 1919. She celebrated her 90th birthday in December with her family and friends in the Family Life Center at Shiloh Baptist Church. In the church history, we find the following excerpts:

Hazel Jones remembers her daily walk to Shiloh Elementary School. “On my way to school, I would stop at the parsonage to walk the rest of the way with Billy, Rev. Storke’s son. As soon as Rev. Storke saw me, he would sing the song, ‘Seeing Nellie Home,’ while I had to wait for Billy every morning so we could go to school because he was so slow in finishing his breakfast.”*

In April 1957, Patricia Smith became choir director at \$75 per month, and Thomas Arnold became caretaker. The following came forward for membership: Phyllis Stephens, Wilson Clare, and Mr. C. T. Layne and by letter Hazel Jones and son, Walter, and Mrs. Gladwyn Mothershead by baptism. (Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Mothershead were members of the Methodist church and offered themselves as candidates for baptism.)**

Hazel served as a Sunday School teacher, held offices in WMU, and served on various committees at Shiloh. She and her husband, Walter “Buck” Jones, were long-time members of the Farm Bureau and the Lions Club. They were married

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REFLECTIONS ON PEACEMAKING

In all His teachings, Jesus Christ through His disciples presents a picture of the dual relationship necessary to be effective Christ Followers. On the one hand we are to be people closely in touch with God and on the other hand we are to be people with a mission in the world. This mission calls us to make an impression on mankind and to introduce something of the divine into the midst of our surrounding. People should not fail to see the reality of God’s presence.

Christianity is a faith with a magnificent outlook. This outlook is based upon convictions about God and man, God’s plans and purposes and our present and future life. The essence of the faith of Christianity is the dream of a coming day of peace. A peace when all humanity, “shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks,” when, “nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war anymore.” As Christians, we believe our Master came to the world as the Prince of Peace and that, “of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end.” We hold that, “God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a name above every name; that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth and things under the earth; and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.” We believe the kingdoms of this world will one day pass away and the kingdom of our God and our Lord Jesus Christ will triumph. Justice, righteousness and truth will be vindicated and established. The Christian church has never been content with a pessimistic view of life. The hopefulness of Christians is based on “good news.” The Christian gospel is a joyous announcement that God has done something for us that staggers the mind and surpasses all expectations! In His gracious deed of salvation we find hope for the living of these days.

If you are longing for peace – draw closer to God.

“Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the sons of God.”

*Faithfully,
Mike*

In the Spotlight...



A Tribute to Our Mother by Janice Jones Miano, Walter N. Jones, Jr., and Donna Jones Bailey



Buck and Hazel Jones Family, circa 2004

Chapter 1 from Janice. As there are so many years separating my brother, sister, and me, we decided to each write our memories. So this tribute is basically three separate stories.

As I am the oldest, this is Chapter 1 – “The Early Years.” My earliest memories date back to the time we lived with Miss Lottie, the lady who raised my mother. Like most of our acquaintances, our home was quite isolated. Our father worked at Dahlgren, and Mom was the homemaker. It was definitely different than today – really a kinder gentler time; our lives revolved around family, friends, church, and church activities.

Summers were the best! There was Vacation Bible School at Shiloh Baptist, where Mom always worked. Sunday afternoons in the summer revolved around family gatherings – eating crabs and homemade ice cream and Mom’s was the BEST. Then there were the church picnic lunches for revival; we were lucky as we got to attend two each summer – Shiloh Baptist as our Dad was Baptist and Union Methodist as that was Mom’s church. Saturdays before these events Mom’s time was dedicated to cooking – potato salad, cold slaw, corn pudding, fried chicken (the best you

ever ate), and her famous 1 – 2 – 3 – 4 cake. Some of my favorite memories center around her sewing for me, and she did not like to sew. In addition to my favorite dress, which was yellow printed with cowboys and Indians, she also sewed wonderful outfits from crepe paper for my performances in Mrs. Owens’ Children’s Day programs. I can’t

imagine making those dresses with all of the gathers and layers, but she did it. It didn’t matter what we wanted or thought we needed, Mom made it happen.

A special memory that I haven’t shared before is another indicator of Mom’s parenting. In high school, I was a cheerleader. When we had “away” games, it was often difficult for me to complete all of my homework; she always completed my typing assignments. She attended all the games when I cheered; she always made certain I was able to participate in all of the church or school activities and ALWAYS made sure I had the “special” dress or outfit I thought was necessary for my survival. Mom was always there, and I always knew she would be!

When I became a Mother, I often sought her help and wisdom. I have two wonderful, successful children and definitely attribute much of their success to the guidance and advice I received. To me, this is the best tribute I can offer to my Mother!

Chapter 2 from Walter. I am the one in the middle. Janice came first. Growing up, we were always very close but forged a special bond when she was in high school and Mom would make her take me along as a chaperon on her dates. Donna arrived when I was in Junior high school. It

was a little disconcerting to be at an age when I was becoming interested in the other sex and having a very pregnant mother.

I have no idea how I can put 64 years of love and devotion into words. Mom is ALWAYS THERE. Always the one taking me to Vacation Bible School, science club, football practice and the games, and anywhere else I needed to go. And during high school she showed how much she cared by staying up and waiting for me to come home every Friday and Saturday night. And wanting details of the evening’s activities.

How can I ever thank her enough for doing without so I would have my Indian Madras shirts and Bass Weegans?

One of my special memories is churning butter by hand in the kitchen of the “old” house. Mom would be cooking something on the woodstove. Even though I did not enjoy doing it, Mom always had a treat when I was done.

**“Mom
is
ALWAYS
THERE.”**

Cooking. There is always a lot of love in Mom’s cooking. No one makes fried chicken, crab cakes, fried oysters, cornbread, cakes, pies, and especially homemade ice cream like my Mom does.

It is only in the last few years that I fully appreciate what Mom went through while Uncle Sam had me in Vietnam for almost 2 years. Talking to the parents of servicemen stationed in Iraq and Afghanistan has made me realize how every news story about any action in-country is frightening.

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Everyone loves my mother, as they should. Hazel Jones is a very special person. She has a huge heart. More than enough to share.

Chapter 3 from Donna. When I think back, about growing up, I immediately think about Mom consistently guiding me towards God and the right path. Among church, school, family, and friends she was a constant and an unmistakably staunch ally—always in my corner. Mom and Daddy were the age of most of my peers' grandparents when I was growing up, but it was not apparent by their actions. They were there—involved—encouraging and loving me throughout my life. Mom made sure I knew God and that I understood and appreciated His blessings, and she made sure I was able to do any positive activity I set my sights on.

When I was in majorettes, she was always the one getting me to practice, watching me practice, having my uniforms made, and doing appliqué and stitching work. She was at every parade, competition, and event I twirled in. She even made several of the football games even though she had no interest. The wrangling of my hair, the creation of my uniforms, and the driving all over and back was all Mom. I could always find her in the crowd cheering me on—my No. 1 fan, no question. While I was in drama she made baked goods to sell, helped with sewing costumes, and attended every performance.

Other great memories were our “backyard family reunions.” Mom was always conducting from the kitchen. Absolutely no one fried better chicken and baked better pound cake or lemon meringue pie than my mother. All my friends always wanted to be at my house for dinner. Sometimes in the summer Daddy would hire some of my friends to get up hay. Those guys were always hoping lunch or dinnertime would roll around while they were still there so they could eat. There is always a huge spoonful of LOVE in everything Mom cooks.

When I got married, she ensured my wedding was beautiful and everything

I wanted. She cooked herself silly so that no one walked away hungry at the reception. When I was going into labor with Jeremy and called her at 6:00 a.m. scared to death, she and Daddy made a 20-minute drive to my house in 10 minutes and was there for the birth of both of my children and my grandchildren. She did try to upstage Ian's [great-grandson] birth by passing out at the Birth Center and admitted to UNC Medical! The first place she wanted to go when she was discharged was to see him. When Amanda fought her kidney disease and I had to be with her at MCV multiple times over the course of 7 years, Mom always took care of Jeremy without fail. I never had to worry about him. Through all of this and so much more we have become very close, so close that she is still the first person I go to today; whether good or bad, happy or sad, she's the one I share everything with first.

Now, Mom and I like to visit Lancaster, Pennsylvania, whenever we can. These trips always involve the Sight and Sound Theater and walking through all the little shops. Mom has always been ready to travel. After I left home and my parents could finally hit the road, they RV'd, sailed, and flew their way all over North America—coast to coast a couple of times, north to Canada and Alaska, and south to the Panama Canal.

And all the while, she has been an active and devoted member of Shiloh and on countless committees like the Day Circle. She was a member of the Homemakers' Society and is still an active member of the Farm Bureau and AARP. She received an Outstanding Citizen award from the Masons. She faithfully volunteered at Heritage Hall for 18 years and provided world-class daycare for Scott Boyer, Adam Burrell, and Heather Rowe for almost as many years. They all call her Nana and she is as proud of them as if they were her own. Of course, she also “babysat” my two as well.” Both of my children often say Mom and Daddy were their other parents.

Everyone loves Mom. I'm so proud to be the daughter of Buck and Hazel Jones. Thank you, Mom, for everything you are and everything you do. I love you very much. ☺



Children & Youth by Mark Morgan

VBS

VBS teachers and assistants needed. Won't you prayerfully consider **SERVING** with us as we **REACH** our community, and **BUILD** up the body of believers?

YOUTH

Missions Trip to Buffalo, NY:

We have scheduled our trip for July 4-10 in Buffalo, NY. All our spots are currently filled. Please continue to pray for this mission team as we are an extension of Shiloh Baptist Church. We do have a financial need. One of our participants is in need of financial assistance. If you are able to give to this please let me know.

Buffalo Missions Training for those attending this year's mission's trip will be June 4-5. We will eat, sleep and serve at Shiloh Baptist Church. The teens will engage in vital biblical training and team building exercises. Thank you for keeping this group in prayer.

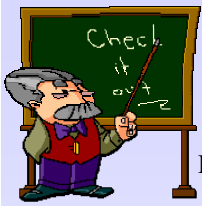
CHILDREN

Summer Camp: Check out Camp Piankatank at www.campiankatank.org. Your child will love the swimming, canoeing, rock wall climbing, crafts, games, ropes course, worship, and Bible lessons. You can register your child on-line. We will be attending the week of July 18-23. Please let me know if your child is attending and will be riding the van Sunday afternoon.

NEW for the SUMMER of 2010:

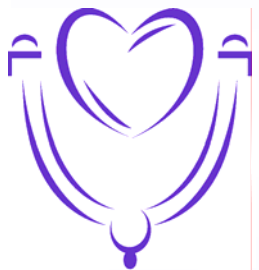
If you are entering grades 4th-6th we will have something special for you all summer! If you enjoy games, crafts, food, and bible lessons, then you will want to be a part of this summer series. We will begin June 30th. ☺

P.O. Box 232 · Jersey, VA 22481
RETURN SERVICES REQUESTED



May is the month to celebrate our mothers. Special displays will be available in the hall by the choir room and in the library. There will be books and other resources appropriate for all ages. Drop by the library during May to view another amazing miniature from Ed and Henrietta Hastings. The beauty and intricacy of a dining room with gardens in the background will astound you. The miniature is called “The Hammond Room” in honor of a good friend of the Hastings from Richmond. Mr. Hammond created the dining room chairs and hutch. The other furniture was made by Ed’s hands. He and Henrietta created this beautiful room from concept to reality. Don’t miss this opportunity to see a true work of art.

As you do your spring cleaning, remember the library. We have many books, DVDs, CDs, and videos that have been checked out for over a year. There are no fines for overdue books, etc. Other Shiloh members have been asking for some of the books that are checked out. If you have finished with them, please return to the library. Thank you! &



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Shiloh Baptist Church, 13457 Kings Hwy, King George, VA 22485

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The Shiloh visitor is published monthly as an official communications medium for Shiloh Baptist Church. The deadline for submission is the 15th of each month.

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Down Memory Lane

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married for almost 70 years until his death in 2007. They raised three children, Janice, Donna, and Walter “Butch” Jones. Hazel has six grandchildren: Jeffrey Dickinson, Jeri Dickinson, Berkley Jones, Taylor Jones, Jeremy Jones, and Amanda Bailey and five great-grandchildren: Carter, Garret, and Cole Lewis and Molly and Ian Jones.

Here’s the type of person Hazel is, according to Wanda Hendrickson: “Several years ago, I had just gotten home from the hospital after undergoing several surgeries. I was unable to keep any food on my stomach. Hazel heard about this and quickly remedied my situation. She brought over a homemade lemon meringue pie. That was the first food I could keep down in weeks. It didn’t just stop with one pie; she kept the pies coming until I was able to eat other food.”

Shiloh has been blessed to have Hazel Jones who has served the Lord so faithfully. He has to be saying “Well done, Good and Faithful Servant!”

*Hazel Jones Interview, 2006

** Shiloh Baptist Church Minute Book, March 8, 1955, to December 31, 1963, p. 57

REACHING

BUILDING

SERVING

Photos of Veterans Needed Before Memorial Day

We are collecting photos of Shiloh members who have served in the military and who are presently serving. The photos will be included in our DVD which will be shown on Sunday, May 30th. Please send the photo to the church office or to Cindy Miller, 7721 Stuart Road., King George, VA 22485. Cindy will reproduce your photo and return your original. If you have a jpeg or something similar, email it to her at ckmiller@va.metrocast.net or call 540-775-9434. Include name, branch of service, dates served, and name of war in which the person served. If you have submitted photos within past years, please disregard this message. If you are currently serving, please update your information.

Thank You,
The Publicity Team

