

The Spire



One Anothering

"A Goodbye Note"

It is with sad eyes and grateful hearts that we depart from "our other home" here in Providence this past decade. I wouldn't have missed it for the world! What a wonderful place and gracious people for being understanding and supportive! Libby and I want to thank you for your kindness and generosity to us. No church could have offered any preacher as much affirmation and respect as you. It is a great gift to make someone feel appreciated. You are good at that. Ours is a relationship that distance can never sever. May God bless each and every one of you, so dear to our hearts.

From Br'er Dan

#36, the sign guy, Guapo, the Chaplain of Fat Belly's & Cracker Barrel, who will wear his nifty FBCIA helmet with pride. And Miss Libby can't wait to hang our Loblolly bird house! Hailfar! Ya'll even bless the birds!

Couldn't resist this one last funnie:



Second Mile Smiles ☺ to: Dave Michel & Dick Aubin for helping #36 out of moving hell!

Pastor Dan's Last Worship Service - February 23, 2014



Pastor Dan delivers his last sermon entitled "I Commend You to God"



Libby sat with her daughters and grand-daughter during the worship service. (L-R) Libby, Bonnie, Susanne, and Wendy).



Pastor Dan received a standing ovation at the conclusion of his final sermon.

The choir sang "A River in Judea," a favorite anthem of the Ivin's, which was presented in memory of their grandson Curtis.



At the close of the service, the congregation paid their love and respect for Dan and Libby.



Ullie Emigh and Elsa Grieder



Peter Schoonmaker



Larry Wilson



Wendy Ciccio (Dan and Libby's daughter) and Libby greet Linda Wiles



John Mangenda



Jan and Richard Aubin



Esperanza Tannehill



: “Sarah Dunn, Jeanne Kolb, **Jason Shealy**, Dan & Libby’s daughter Bonnie Hannum.”



Cindy and Stephen Martorella



Peggy Frazier



Jason Shealy and Libby



Pastor Dan and Associate Pastor Linda Bausserman

The Farewell Party

After the worship service, the Ivins were treated to a farewell party in the Fellowship Hall. Kenneth Clauser presided as Master of Ceremonies, and Deb Brown read a poem that she had composed as an ode to Dan. Jeanne Kolb presented a memory album of pictures covering the Ivins' years at FBCIA. Ruth Marris Macaulay, chair of the Deacons, presented Dan with a new motorcycle helmet, emblazoned with FBCIA #36.



The Farewell Party (continued)

On behalf of the choir, Rob Jarbadan presented Libby a birdhouse modeled after their Tennessee home. The church gave the Ivins a going-away check for nearly \$3,000. Betsy Shealy made a special cake and the Social Committee provided food and drink for the occasion.



Finally the choir sang "Lights of the City" while everyone joined on the chorus to clap and sing.



AN EPIC POEM FOR PASTOR DAN

By Deb Jensen-Brown

Lost one Easter Sunday
Driving all over town
We came upon a meeting house
Where soul liberty was found

Reading the sign
It said, "We reserve the right
To accept everyone"
And my heart then took flight

Inside was such splendor
I could feel the Lord shine
And the preacher's southern twang
Was surely divine

"Ya'll come back now"
He said at the door
I raced back the next Sunday
'Cause I wanted more!

His warmth and his humor
Kept me coming back
Never did I think
I'd find a preacher like that

I became a church member
And married there too!
The inspiration I felt
Was like nothing I knew

He put a smile on my face
The times I was sad
Standing beside us
When things felt so bad

He blessed our new house
He blessed us when we wed
He even blessed our dear greyhounds
Now we bless him instead

For he has "a bee in his bonnet"
That takes him away
I'll stay true to the church
But this I must say

The feeling inside me
No one can replace
The Tennessee pastor
Who helped me find grace

May the Lord always bless him
Wherever he goes
In my heart he's forever
And loved more than he knows



Deborah Jensen-Brown