



WESTVALE NEWSLETTER

Westvale Seventh-day Adventist Church
2511 W Genesee St. Syracuse, NY 13219
Pastor: Seong Cho

"The humble shall
see this and be glad;
and you who seek
God, your hearts
shall live."

Psalm 69:32

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Walking By Faith, Not By Sight, Pt. 1 Pastor Cho's letter

We want to live a life that focuses on pleasing God. We should have no desire to make ourselves or others, for that matter, happy. Rather, we should want to live in a way that pleases God. It's written in Hebrews 11:6 "And without faith it is impossible to please God, because anyone who comes to him must believe that he exists and that he rewards those who earnestly seek him." And the way to do just that is to walk by faith. However, the Bible goes as far as to say that when we live without faith, we're not just failing to please God, but we are actually sinning. Romans 14:23b, "Everything that does not come from faith is sin."

Then, what does a life of faith look like? Hebrews 11, which is known as the *Hall of Faith*, teaches us about 18 spiritual giants that marched before us and lived extraordinary lives by walking by faith, and not by sight. In fact, the phrase "By faith" appears 26 times in this chapter. We'll look at the life of a few of them, and learn what it means to live a life of faith, and how that pleases God.

There are 5 marks of the people of faith, and the first one is: *believing is seeing*. I'm a believer in minivans. My first minivan was really a *faith* mobile. It always started after three tries. The engine was on its last leg and leaking oil. It ran not on gas, but with plenty of faith. Have you ever had one of those? Starting the car in the morning is a test of faith. You don't have to see it to believe it. The first characteristic of the people of faith is that *believing is seeing*. Hebrews 11:1 says "What is faith? It is the confident assurance that what we hope for is going to happen. It is the evidence of things we cannot yet see."

Faith is visualizing the future in advance. It is seeing the future in the present through the eyes of faith. It is different from blindly hoping for a better future, like "Oh, I believe that I'm going to win the lottery this week." Faith is believing in God's promises. Faith is responding to God's Word and His promises before we see it (the future) come to pass.

The world says, "Seeing is believing." The company Hyundai had as a slogan "Driving is believing." But, the Word of God says "Believing is seeing." Faith is believing when you don't see it. (To be continued in the next edition)

Welcoming Fall

Parkview Jr. Academy's 7th and 8th grade class welcomed fall this past week by creating poems and art to accompany them. We enjoyed thinking about everything we like about fall and what makes it unique from other seasons.~ Alisha Anderson, Teacher.

Poem by Hser Tha Yu S.

Fading from soft to bold,
Warming up the air, even when it's cold.
Outside in the fall is like a dream.
I'm just a fellow,
Walking where the trees turn yellow.

Heading toward my doorsteps, feeling relaxed.
Home, oh the sweet smell of pumpkin scented wax.

Falling on my sofa,
Forgetting all my drama.
The branches brushing against the window
Putting my hand on my brows.
The soft music of the wind,
Making me grin.
Outside in the fall is like a dream.

Laying on my bed, looking at the leaves, which are red.
All the wonderful colors, exploding like fire.
The streets, so colorful, I admire.
As my eye fades,
My dream explodes with many bright shades.
Outside in the fall is like a dream.



Pumpkin by
Evan



Leaf by Aline

Five to Life held a mini concert on the grounds of Parkview Jr. Academy on Sabbath, Sept 19th. It was a lovely afternoon, and those who came were blessed to hear the beautiful songs of praise.



The members of the group are, left to right: Wesley Hampton, Mt Carmel SDA; James Robinson, Westvale SDA; Fred Hintz, Greater Love of Christ; Jeff Hunt, B'ville SDA. (Not present: Ronald Mason, Central Baptist)



Pastor Bill Knott, editor of the *Adventist Review* and *Adventist World* blessed us with the message he delivered at Westvale on 9/26. He urged the congregation to be a church that is **Provocative**, which will most likely lead us to be a **Persecuted** (for Jesus' sake) people. He added that we should definitely be a **Prayerful church**. We need to ask to be filled with the Holy Spirit, and tell others of Jesus with boldness, thus making the church a **Powerful church!**



Bill Knott with his wife Debby before the service.

“And when they prayed, the place where they were assembled together was shaken; and they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and they spoke the word of God with boldness.”

Acts 4: 31

Obituary of Duane M. Cady, MD

Submitted by Joyce Cady

Duane was born on February 28, 1934 to Maynard and Ellen Cady. He grew up in a very loving Christian home along with his older half-brother, Keith, younger brother and sister, Harvey and Ellen Carol. His mother was an LPN while his dad was a painting contractor and an excellent carpenter. When they were old enough the boys would join their dad every summer scaling ladders, paint brushes or rollers in hand, to help in the family business.

Both of Duane's grandmothers were Seventh-day Adventists and their influence was strongly felt by the children in their large families. As a result, Duane, along with his parents and younger brother, committed their hearts and lives to Jesus and were baptized in 1945 in the Binghamton, NY church.

As a lad of nine, Duane helped his mother as she nursed his dad through several illnesses. Though quite young, it was during those times that Duane began to sense the joy and satisfaction that come when helping to bring healing to someone who is ill. These childhood experiences served to plant in his mind the thought of someday becoming a physician.

Duane attended the local public schools through his junior year of high school. He was an excellent student and participated in various sports as well as playing trumpet in the marching band. It was while attending campmeeting at Union Springs in 1950 that he made the decision to transfer to South Lancaster Academy (SLA) in MA for his senior year of high school. That decision would have a major impact on his life.

After graduating SLA, he enrolled at Atlantic Union College to pursue a major in chemistry. (In his retirement years, he served for several years as Interim President of his alma mater). While also fulfilling requirements needed to enter medical school, he participated in many extra-curricular activities such as singing in the Men's Glee Club and playing trumpet in the college band. He was an all-round outgoing fellow who befriended his fellow students and professors. It was in the spring of his freshman year that he met Joyce, also a freshman and an elementary education major. Three weeks after graduating college in 1955, they were married in the Hartford, CT SDA Church. (This past June their Heavenly Father blessed Duane with a short reprieve in his failing health as he and Joyce joyfully and thankfully celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary).

Toward the end of their first summer as a married couple, during which he again painted houses, Duane and Joyce drove across the country to Loma Linda, CA where Duane had been accepted to study medicine at the College of Medical Evangelists, now known as Loma Linda University School of Medicine. It was an interesting, yet uneventful, trip as

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Baby Dedications on October 3rd

Jeremiah Raullerson was born on 5/5/20. His parents are Malusi Qhobosheane and Jasmine Raullerson



Angel Elah Teta was born on 5/28/20. Her parents are Ndabarinze Vedaste and Kanyange Denise



May our gracious Lord bless these babies and their families with health and joy all the days of their lives!

Forgiveness

By Regan H.
(5th & 6th grade class)

I was lost in my sin.

I was broken and shattered.

I was trapped in a prison that lasted for hours.

I needed the Lord, my life, forever.

So I knelt on my knees.

Then I heard some laughter.

The people around me shouted and said,
"You're not good enough for him to let you in."

I thought for a second, then said
"If he's the Lord, then I think he can."

Then in my head I began to pray.

Lord, help me out of this mess I've made.

He lifted my sins and threw them away.

Then he said, "Welcome to heaven, my lamb, forever."

Leonard F. Schmidt, 93, of Cato, passed away peacefully at his home Tuesday, September 22, 2020, with his family by his side. He was born in Syracuse on June 18, 1927, son of the late George Schmidt and Loretta Haley Schmidt. He was the owner and founder of Increda-Meal Nutrition Bars in Cato, now known as Nutrition Bar Confectioners which is still run by Len's family. He was a pilot having owned several planes, two of those being a BT-13, and a PT-19. He enjoyed golfing, and his winters in Orlando, Florida.

He is predeceased by three brothers, Art Schmidt, Ed Schmidt, Bud Schmidt, and two sisters, Beatrice Butler and Lillian Littlefield.

Len is survived by his wife of 72 years, Jeannie Ingersoll Schmidt, son, Mark Schmidt, (Tammy), three Grandsons, Lenny (Corrine) Schmidt of Cato, Marky (Carrie) Schmidt of Cato, and Jeffery (Cheryl) Schmidt of Phoenix, sister in law, Dorothy Hopkins, 7 great grandchildren, Triton Schmidt, Luna Schmidt, Mira Schmidt, Cora Schmidt, Everly Schmidt, Tyler Schmidt, and Oakley Schmidt, as well as several nieces and nephews.



A memorial service will take place on **Saturday, October 17 at 3:00 PM**
at the First United Methodist Church, 1408 NY-Rt 176, Fulton, NY 13069.

Keysor-Dain-Cullinan Funeral Home, Cato, is in care of the arrangements www.catoredcreek.com

each night they slept under the stars along byways just off the highways of their route.

The next four years passed quickly as Duane studied the workings of the human body, the marvelous wonder formed by the Creator's hands. He readily absorbed the instruction given as he learned to practice methods taught to bring healing of body and spirit to those in need. Joyce had accepted an offer to teach Grades 1 & 2 at Fairview School, one of several church schools in the area of Loma Linda.

They excitedly welcomed their first child, a baby girl they named Jann, during Duane's senior year. Upon graduation, the little family moved back East to Syracuse where Duane had been accepted for a year of rotating internship at Upstate Medical University. It was during this year that he decided to pursue his chosen specialty and become a general surgeon. During the next few years the family brood quickly increased. Their first son, Mark, was born in 1960, followed by Beth. Then in Duane's final year of residency, David arrived.

Their involvement in the Syracuse church began almost before their membership transfer was completed. Joyce helped in the Cradle Roll, SS division. With his demanding schedule, Duane attended services and supported the church's initiatives as much as time would permit.

Upon completion of his residency, Duane was obligated to serve a two-year tour of duty in the U.S. Army. They enthusiastically moved to Colorado Springs where Duane had been assigned to Ft. Carson. His post was a good one. They loved the church, the beautiful scenery, and the people. They had about decided they wouldn't move back to NY when Duane's military obligation was fulfilled, but would settle somewhere in the area in the shadow of Pikes Peak. But then one morning came orders to report to Ft. Riley, Kansas in two weeks for further assignment to Southeast Asia!

The next two weeks and the next year changed all plans for their immediate future. Duane indeed spent the year in Vietnam. The promises of his Heavenly Father became very meaningful to him. Ps. 91 was a great comfort, especially after awakening one morning to see where a bullet had passed through his tent during the night and exited the canvas just over his head. His assignments which began at a battalion aid station in the jungles of Bien Hoa, progressed to the 93rd Evacuation Hospital at Long Binh, and finally to the 3rd Field Hospital in Saigon. When Duane's tour of duty was completed it was with a prayer of thanksgiving that he became airborne at Tan Son Nhut Air Base on his way back home to a joyous reunion with all of his family.

With Army life behind him, Duane and the family resettled in Syracuse where he at last was able to open his

private practice. It was during this time that their family was made compete with the joyful arrival of their third son, Jeffrey.

These were busy years. The children enrolled in the church school which had moved out of the old carriage house on the James St. church property, and was now located in the Turpening mansion on So. Avery Avenue. This was a property the church had purchased with the original intent of building a much-needed new church, as the Grey mansion on James no longer fit the needs of the congregation.

Duane used his talents to support the church in numerous ways. He served as an Elder, conducted 5-Day Plans to Stop Smoking, and took his children 'caroling' for Ingathering during the holiday seasons. He was Board Chair of Parkview Jr. Academy for ten years before, during, and after the construction of the present building, participating in the ground-breaking and ribbon-cutting events that were celebrated as construction began and the new school opened its doors.

It was during the tenure of Eld. Norman Meager that probably one of Duane's most dramatic involvements of church 'support' occurred. One morning as he was preparing to leave home, an urgent call from the pastor implored him to get to the James St. property immediately. A wrecking crew was on site preparing to demolish the old mansion. The buyer had not come through with payment, and yet was in the act of tearing down the building! The pastor, along with Fred and Paul Hafner met Duane as he arrived upon the scene. Duane saw the dump trucks lined up ready to haul away the expected debris. Eld. Meager instructed that as soon as the Saunders truck pulled away from the building, Duane was to pull his Jeep into that space and shut off his motor. Duane did. As soon as the truck drivers sized up the situation, they were gone. WSYR's headquarters were across the street from the old church, and their reporters and cameras were on site immediately. The evening news played out the story most effectively. The church received payment for the property pronto!

Duane loved his patients and worked tirelessly on their behalf. He loved his church family and especially his Balcony Sabbath School class. He lived for and loved Joyce and their five children, Jann, Mark, Beth, David, and Jeffrey and their spouses: Risë, Frederick, Lira, and Elizabeth. He lived for and loved his grandchildren and great-grandchildren: Arielle, her husband Hector, Jr., and their little Gianna and Hector III, Ilana, David II and his wife, Adriana, Clarke, Camille, Katharina, Annelise, Alaina, Michael, and Samuel. He lived for and loved his God.

Duane is buried in the Onondaga County Veterans Memorial Cemetery where he awaits the call of his Savior, Redeemer and Life-Giver on the Resurrection morning, "Even so, Come, Lord Jesus."