St. John's Lutheran School
Alumni News

Newsletter 12

The Pastor's Perspective: School Memories

More and more as I share memories of my time at Trinity Lutheran School in Jefferson City, MO, with our 8th graders in religion class here at St. John's, I realize that I am sounding like an ancient dinosaur or an obsolete machine. I know that I was in grade school way back in the last millennium, but it seems as if times and conditions have changed far faster than the years have gone by.

Based upon the rules, regulations and requirements of recess today, I wonder how I or any of my contemporaries survived our elementary years. We had an asphalt playground with those now "dangerous" pieces of equipment like a slide, teeter-totters and monkey bars.

One of our recess activities was to get the merry-go-round going as fast as possible to see how many classmates would lose their grip and fly off of it and how far they would roll along that asphalt playground.

We used the horizontal bars for playing basketball. They happened to be three feet away from the edge of that asphalt playground which was gradually breaking off to a sharp ten-foot drop down the hill. A ball going down that hill would roll all the way to the baseball diamond. We students did not roll as far when we fell down that hill.

When the weather prevented us from going outside, recess was in our little cracker box of a gym. One of our favorite games was dodgeball. The teachers even joined in with us. At the risk of bragging, I was pretty good at dodging the ball, which meant I usually was one of the few left inside the circle while the rest of the students and our teachers were taking aim at me. I think a few of those teachers got a little satisfaction out of plunking me with the ball. Maybe that is why some of my memories of that time are a little fuzzy!

So much for those olden days! Now we fill the playground with wood chips or shredded rubber pieces to ease any falls and to prevent any ouchies. We can't have any equipment that is too tall in case students were to fall off of it. Before long, we will have to equip our students with knee pads and elbow guards and surround them with bubble wrap before we send them out to the playground for recess.



Thanks for putting up with my walk down memory lane and listening to my rant about recess. Now it's time for me to bring the water in from the well and to chop the logs for the wood-burning stove.

God's blessings, Pastor Mark Nebel *(pictured at right is Pastor Nebel in 6th grade)*

The Principal's Perspective: School Memories

Pastor Nebel shared with me his article for the Alumni News to reflect on his school days. That got me thinking about my own experiences at school. Mind you, I am only 10 years older than Pr. Nebel but I grew up in the small farming community of Venedy, IL, and not the big city of Jefferson City, MO, so my experiences were a little different.



Mrs. Schneider during her grade school years.

First of all, I attended the Venedy Public School which was built in 1892. I started school in the year 1959 so I was not there when it opened! It was a one-room building with one teacher, Mrs. Weeke. Grades 1-4 attended this school; grades 5-8 were at a building three miles out of town called the Klasing School. There was no kindergarten for us to attend.

Because this was a one room building and built so long ago, you can guess that there was no indoor restroom. We had outhouses behind the building, one for the boys and one for the girls. We also did not have running water but a good well outside the door. Yes, we did have a stove to heat the building but we had coal as Venedy had a coal mine only a half mile from our door.

Recess in a gym?! What was that? We had a lovely play ground behind the school with a nice soft surface of dirt and grass! We did have swings, a merry-go-round, slide and teeter-totter. When the weather was bad, we stayed inside to play cards and board games.

No yellow school bus for us, we had a lovely 1957 turquoise and white Nomad station wagon! By the time our "bus" picked up the kids in our neighborhood, it was full! I do not think there was more than one route as the rest of the students lived in Venedy.

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I was not able to attend a Lutheran school; St. Salvador Lutheran Church had closed those doors after my father attended there. However, as far as I know, all the children either attended St. Salvator Lutheran Church or the St. John UCC in the country. Also, many of us were cousins or distantly related to one another so the feel of the school was very warm and friendly.

Lunch for us was brought from home. However, Friday was always hot lunch day. Mrs. Weeke would take our orders and phone them in to Moose's tavern, two blocks away. We had a choice of a hamburger, cheeseburger or fish sandwich, and we could have French fries. Now remember, the oldest student was in fourth grade and two students were sent to pick up the order and deliver our delicious treat. Our milk was served in the good old-fashioned glass bottles.

Mrs. Weeke did not have a spare minute all day, teaching all four grades by herself. There was no aide to help her; the older students just helped the younger students when she was busy.

When the two, one room, schools were closed in 1963, there were 47 students between the two buildings. These one room schools were the last ones to close in Washington County. My next school to attend would be Johannisburg Consolidated Public School. This was a newer building built in the 50's with running water, indoor restrooms and a gym! We still had double grades per room, but we had definitely moved up in the world.

I hope you enjoyed my reflection of my school days. Maybe some of you had these same experiences. I feel blessed to have had these experiences; our youth helps shape who we are today.

God's blessings to you, Deitt Schneider

A Visit With an Alumna: Sara Guebert Kelly

My name is Sara (Guebert) Kelly, and I am a graduate of St. John's Lutheran School. I am the youngest of my parents' four children, and we all attended St. John's. My father was Marvin H. Guebert and he also graduated from St. John's and was a lifelong resident of Red Bud until he passed away in 1996. My mother is Elaine Guebert and is from DeWitt, NE. She met my dad while in nursing school in St. Louis and has lived in Red Bud since their wedding in 1958.

I have many great memories from my time at St. John's and appreciate the Christian education I received. As great as all my teachers were, I have to admit that recess was probably my favorite thing about school. The playground was so much fun and I loved playing 4-square and kickball. We were given a chance to learn and play all the different sports. I feel lucky to have been able to play softball and volleyball, be on the track team, and a cheerleader. This early joy of sports stayed with me throughout my life and for the last six years I've enjoyed a career as a Certified Personal Trainer and Spin Instructor.

After St. John's, I went on to Red Bud High School and then received my B.S. in Marketing from Texas Tech University. I worked as a Flight Attendant for American Airlines until I had my first child, a son named Jack. He is now 23 and working as an electrical apprentice. I had another child, Olivia, who is 19 and a student at the University of Mississippi. I was a stay at home mom until Olivia started high school, and I started my new career. We have been in Memphis, TN, for the last 22 years.

My sister Susan is now Susan Hooten, and she lives in Spring, TX, with her husband Jeff. They both work for Hewlett Packard. She received her degree in Management Information Systems from the University of Texas in Austin and has been with HP for 23 years.

Tim Guebert is my parents' second child, and the only one that stayed in Red Bud. After high school, Tim tried his hand at dairy farming. I think this must have led him back to school. He received a degree in Aircraft Maintenance Management from Parks College of St. Louis University. He took this education with him into the Marine Corp where he served proudly in Desert Storm. After leaving the military, he went on to work for Delta and other airlines before deciding to come home to Red Bud for his retirement. Tim has twin sons Karl and Ryan who live in Ottawa, Canada. I'm including a picture of the four of us and our mother at Karl's wedding.

My oldest sibling is Toby Guebert. He received multiple degrees from the University of Illinois and has worked as a professor since he graduated. He has lived in Claremont, CA, for a long time and enjoys acting and playing ice hockey in his free time. He has been an extra on quite a few TV shows and movies.

Editor's note: Please read the article enclosed of Sara's gift of her kidney which was recently published in AAKP RENALIFE.



From left to right: Toby, Sara, Elaine, Tim, and Susan

A Visit With an Alumnus: Ted Wiatr

I was asked to share with you about my recent experience with organ donation. In January 2019, our church in Denver, CO, emailed a request for volunteers to be tested, because Art, a long-time member, was about to need kidney dialysis. I didn't know him well, but I admired his leadership in our church.

I've always been pretty healthy, so I thought I could be a good candidate. From my parents and our family business, I learned not to think about "Do I feel like I want to?" but "Is it needed?" and "Am I able to?" My mother Eunice Guebert Wiatr (class of 1955) also set an example by trying to donate blood as much as she could, even though she's anemic.

St. John's gave direction for me (class of 1991) because we started memorizing catechism and scripture passages in 2nd grade. That helped me remember Galatians 6:10, "Therefore, as we have opportunity, let us do good to all people, especially to those who belong to the family of believers," and Phillipians 2:4, "Let each of you look out not only for your own interests, but also for the interests of others." After talking and praying with my wife, Amanda, I decided to start the process and see how God's plans would work out.

The testing started with a 15-minute online questionnaire, which I did in February. About a week later, I got a call that the hospital wanted to send me a container for collecting 24 hours of urine at home. By the time I got the container and found a good day to do that, it was March. When I dropped the container off at the lab, the staff drew some blood for testing as well.

A week after that, the transplant committee determined I was a good candidate. They stopped testing anyone else for Art, sent me a lot of information, and scheduled a full day of additional tests at the beginning of April. There were physical and psychological exams, plus discussions with the surgeon, a nurse (who had donated a kidney herself), a social worker, and a dietician about the details of the surgery, preparing for and recovering from it, and staying healthy afterwards. Then there were lab tests, including a CT scan of my kidneys, an x-ray and echocardiogram of my heart, and giving about 20 vials of blood to further check my health and compatibility with Art. That was an exhausting day.

Once all of the results were in, the nurse called with the committee's decision that I was a good match, and she was ready to schedule the transplant right away. However, this was when the weight of the decision really hit home. I had never needed a major surgery, and now would I volunteer for one? How could I presume upon Amanda to manage caring for me as well as our kids? How much would all of my family worry about the risks to my life and health?

But it was also time for faith and hope. No one knows how long God has planned their life to be. He gives us different challenges and opportunities, and we have to respond to each one, but the results are always in His hands. For me to be matched with Art, God had to plan it out over decades, from designing both of our bodies, to moving me to Denver, and leading both of us to our church.



Ted and Art in the hospital

Regarding the hospital, we looked at the success of its transplant program. They do over 100 kidney transplants per year from living donors and 200 more from deceased donor. My surgeon had 20 years of experience with 2,000 operations. At each step, the staff explained that the recipient's insurance covers the donor's testing, surgery, hospital stay, and follow-up.

Amanda and I had to discuss how we would manage my recovery with our jobs and kids, and we met with the social worker to ask more questions. I checked with my supervisor and HR about using at least two weeks of paid time off, including some extra days granted specifically for organ donation. Amanda also asked to take most of that time off from her job.

Before making our final decision, we asked our immediate families for their input and support. My sister Maria Wiatr Aucoin (class of 1993) is in Denver, as are Amanda's parents and one of her sisters, so they were able to help take care of our kids. I emailed Art to tell him directly, and we met at a coffee shop to start getting to know each other better. Amanda and I also met with a pastor to pray and talk about support our church could provide, including a meal train.

Once we said yes, the transplant was scheduled for the end of June. A couple weeks before that, our family met with Art and his wife. We asked our entire church to pray for us, as my parents did with St. John's. And I was encouraged to hear that my cousin Sara Guebert Kelly (class of 1980) had just donated a kidney too!

The morning of the transplant we met more of Art's family at the hospital, and Amanda was able to talk with them during the operations. My surgeon came to tell them that my kidney was beautiful, and it started functioning in Art's body immediately. Once we woke up, we made sure to check on each other right away, and over the next two days, we took walks to each other's rooms. The day after

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continued from page three...the surgery, I needed another strong dose of medication, and that reduced the pain and inflammation so I could walk comfortably and go home the following day.

The kidney I donated has worked very well, so Art was able to have his old enlarged kidneys removed a few months later. While my healthy kidney was fist-sized and weighed about 1/3 of a pound, his diseased ones were each football-sized and weighed about 15 pounds. After donating, my remaining kidney has grown larger, to about 1/2 of a pound, so I only have a net loss of about 25% of my kidney function.

While my body was recovering, I mainly felt fatigued. For three weeks, I took pain medications. After two weeks, I returned to my desk job at the Colorado Department of Revenue, starting with a couple half days. For six weeks, I was restricted from lifting more than 10 pounds, which primarily meant not picking up our son Max. After that, everything was back to normal, and I gradually started exercising again, with only a few instances of pain or sensitivity around my scars.

For the long-term, I'm more conscious about avoiding too much sodium in my diet, because high blood pressure is the greatest threat to kidneys. I also cannot take pain relievers other than acetaminophen. With my annual physicals, I will have a blood test to check my kidney function, but my chances of having a problem are only 2% higher than before I donated.

In the United States, about 95,000 people are on the wait list for a kidney, and 18,000 are on the lists for other organs (see optn.transplant.hrsa.gov/data). Without a transplant, failing kidneys require dialysis for several hours, several times every week. I believe that God designed the human body with two kidneys so that He could call some of us to serve each other sacrificially by donating one. If God leads you to an opportunity, I encourage you to consider becoming a living organ donor. To learn more about this and to make sure your organs can help others when you die, go to www.organdonor.gov.



(Left) Ted and Amanda Wiatr, with Kayli (9) and Max (6).

A Visit With an Alumna: Lynn Krause Mook

Greetings in Christ! My name is Lynn (Krause) Mook, and I was a SJL graduate in 1977. The teachers and staff at that time who made a huge impact on me were Principal Ronald Snyder, Mr. William Boss (teacher and athletic coach), Mary Gross (secretary), Mrs. Lois Mesnarich (art teacher), and our three wonderful cooks, Mrs. Rehmer, Mrs. Koester, and Mrs. Muench. I must add that I also have many dear memories of my classmates too!

Upon graduating from Red Bud High School in 1981, I went to Belleville Area College, and still unsure of my career, I entered the Army in 1985. During this time, my faith was often tested. But I praise God for the staff at St. John's who immersed me in God's word and unconditional love. When the storms of life came, I was able to testify to God's glory and faithfulness. After this time of testing, I had a great desire to serve the Lord. So in 1996, I went back to college, and in 2000, received my BA in Elementary Education. Our Savior Lutheran School in Lake Worth, FL, hired me to teach 3rd and 4th grade. Several years later, I moved to Trinity Lutheran School in Delray Beach, FL, and completed my Colloquy Certificate. The memories of St. John's Lutheran in Red Bud not only remained a strong force in my life, but significantly impacted my teaching. Recollections of Mr. Snyder, his stories, his classroom management and high expectations all came back to me. I also loved teaching art to my class— thanks to Mrs. Mesnarich. I loved coaching many volleyball and track teams over 14 years— thanks to Mr. Boss. I remembered Mrs. Gross handing out bandages in the school office, with a smile. (As a teacher, I always took the time to care for a student who needed a bandage, because I knew that this would leave more of an impression of love than anything else I did for them that day.) In addition, the food at St. John's also tasted better because it was served with much love and care by Mrs. Rehmer, Mrs. Koester, and Mrs. Muench.



Lynn & Mark



Brad Mook's family

While serving in the Army in Germany, I met my husband, Mark Mook. We were blessed with two wonderful children, Brad and Katie. My husband retired from the Army and the Palm Beach County Sheriff's Office, and in three years, my son Brad will also retire from the Army! Brad has a wife and one daughter. Katie became a registered nurse and is currently engaged to Brandon. I retired from teaching in 2014 but took leadership roles in Sunday School, Vacation Bible School, and youth group. In August of 2019, I felt a need to move temporarily back to Red Bud to care for my mom, Dorothy Krause, and my sister, Donna.



Katie Mook and her fiancée, Brandon

A Patient Profile : A Preemptive Kidney Transplant

By Suzanne Ruff, Living Donor,
AAKP Board of Directors, Author

Published in the American Association of Kidney Patients (AAKP) July 2019, aakpRENALIFE



What is a preemptive kidney transplant? Let's examine the word: preempt and its adjective: preemptive. The Oxford dictionary defines preempt as a noun, with the definition:

a. Forestall

b. acquire or appropriate in advance. to prevent (an attack) by disabling the enemy. The adjective, preemptive, defines it perfectly: taking action against the enemy. In the case of a preemptive kidney transplant, the enemy is kidney disease.

A perfect example of someone who embraced the concept of a preemptive kidney transplant is 63-year-old Karyn Waxman of the Memphis, TN area. She was diagnosed nearly twenty years ago with polycystic kidney disease (PKD), a disease without a cure. PKD is a hereditary disease, but in Waxman's case, there was no family history of the disease.

Waxman explains, "When I was initially diagnosed with PKD, I felt frightened, alone and confused." Doctors determined her disease was caused by a mutated gene. "Dealing with the unknown was like entering an unwelcome dark part of my life that I wasn't wanting to explore. But there it was... no choice... just me and PKD. Arming myself with knowledge and finding others with experience with this disease helped shed light on the unknown and strengthened my resolve to keep plugging along to live my best "healthy life". Waxman, once she recovered from the initial shock of her diagnosis, jumped in fully to 'attack the enemy'.

Her kidney disease progressed, "Very slow for me and very gradual, thank goodness. I felt okay." Over five years ago, Waxman asked the owner of a gym about hiring a personal trainer for herself, telling him about her polycystic kidney disease. Waxman says she was at about Stage 4 CKD with 30% kidney function then.

The owner of the gym decided another trainer, Sara Kelly, would be a good fit for Waxman and told Kelly that Waxman had polycystic kidney disease.

Waxman laughs now. "I thought he was going to train me himself, but he turned me over to Sara Kelly! The owner passed me over to a perfect trainer. Here I was recruiting this guy…."

Kelly said, "I Googled PKD and tried to find out a little bit about it. I learned a little, but not much before the training began. Karyn, though, was mainly the source of the information about what Karyn could or couldn't do and what she would feel comfortable with as far as exercising. My main concern with her workout was safety and avoiding things like sit-ups or crunches that may bother her kidneys."

"Karyn seemed like a healthy person, but maybe about once a year we were dealing with something that put her over the edge..."

Waxman added, "Yeah, you know when you get a cyst rupture - it's just not working for you". (Some patients suffering from PKD, a disease that forms cysts on the kidney, can sometimes suffer from painful cyst ruptures).

Kelly says about Waxman, "The thing that impressed me was how involved she was, what a champion for the PKD Foundation she is, trying to raise money and trying to raise awareness, they have their license plates on their car and they have their golf tournament every year, doing PKD fundraising, just helping people."

Understanding the disease can cause total kidney failure, Waxman said, "The thought of living my life tethered to a machine was beyond disturbing." She talked with her nephrologist often and in her own words told him "dialysis was NOT in my plan if I could help it." Waxman repeatedly asked that he let her know when a good time to search for a living donor would be. Waxman continued, "At one visit he actually smiled and told me that I should not worry and when the time was right, I would have no trouble finding a donor. My smug reply was that they don't grow on trees and I need him to give me ample time to put the wheels in motion."

In 2018, her nephrologist told her it was time to be referred to the transplant center for evaluation. Her eGFR was 21%. No one in her immediate family shared her blood type. Waxman said, "I studied the campaigns of others

through Facebook and some other media outlets. I decided that asking for a kidney was not what I wanted to do, but moreover ask for the sharing of my need. I began with the creation of golf balls for our PKD Tournament that said #KidneyforKaryn, Donate Life, Share your spare. As soon as my transplant coordinator gave me the green light, I created 250 business cards to help accomplish this. I posted to Facebook. People have been so kind and supportive. It's truly the beautiful part of this difficult journey."

Sara Kelly, her trainer, age 52, said her first thought when she saw Waxman's business cards was "Oh my gosh, she's going to need to get this from a stranger. I knew that I had O+ the universal blood type so I knew the blood type would not be an issue. How could I watch her go through the process of looking for a donor; what would be my reason for not offering to donate?"

Kelly told Waxman that she was going to call the transplant center to be evaluated adding, "I bet I'm the first person they'll call."

The transplant center did call Kelly back. Kelly told Waxman who said, "You shouldn't tell me about these things." Waxman didn't want to get her hopes up.
Kelly laughed and said, "I have to talk to someone about it!"

Waxman said, "It was remarkable."

Kelly stated, "She never put pressure on me at all."

Waxman laughed and said she cautioned Kelly about being a donor because it is major surgery, "I was telling her the ugly. I wanted her to know it was a big deal." As a fit and healthy personal trainer, Sara Kelly had concern about not being able to exercise.

"I'm one of those people who exercises every day as part of my mental well-being. So this was going to be one of my challenges."

As she recovers and gets back to her routine as a personal trainer, Sara said she will not be as pampering to her clients at first by not picking up their weights but instead telling them, "See that 5 lb. weight, you go get it."
Kelly also expressed her belief that Waxman would take good care of the gift of her kidney and respect the sacrifice of it, saying, "I just know Karyn is going to treat it like something special. She has so much knowledge about the disease and being so proactive and going ahead and getting it before dialysis."

Waxman said, "I am in awe of someone who is alive and healthy and willing to take time out of their lives and give a piece of themselves to a person so you can have your best life. I don't see how anyone would be able to live with themselves and not treasure, value and take care of that precious gift."

When Kelly was approved to be Waxman's donor, they celebrated the date set for surgery: May 21, 2019. The transplant was a success and both are doing well.



Sara Kelly, newly living kidney donor, stated, "I hope somebody else donates, just from hearing our story. I hope one person, no matter how far removed, can say, 'I think I can do that.'"

In July 2020 Both women hope to compete at the Transplant Games of America at The Meadowlands, New Jersey. I'd bet on them!

Suzanne Ruff is a freelance writer for the Charlotte Observer and author of the non-fiction book The Reluctant Donor. The Reluctant Donor was a Finalist in the MIPA book award and also received the 2015 Illumination book award. She has been published in Chicken Soup for the Soul books. She is a living kidney donor and serves on the executive Board of Directors at AAKP, the Living Donor Council of the National Kidney Foundation and volunteers for the PKD Foundation. Passionate about kidneys, Suzanne speaks, writes and volunteers about all aspects of kidney disease, organ donation and the gift of another day.

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St. John's Lutheran School
12th Annual Dinner Auction

Saturday, March 21, 2020
Hecker Community Center

Tickets are $35 per person
($40 per person after March 6)
and includes:
Dinner & Dessert
Unlimited refills on soft drinks,
draft beer & specialty drink of the evening

Doors open at 5:00 p.m.
Silent Auction 5:00-8:30 p.m.
Dinner Served Promptly at 6:00 p.m.
Live Auction Begins at 7:30 p.m.

The Dinner Auction has become the largest fundraiser for St. John's Lutheran School and your support is greatly appreciated. We recommend purchasing your tickets early in order to accommodate your seating requests. Raising $100,000 this year will generously be matched and go directly towards the church debt! For further donation or ticket information, please contact Emma McCarthy at 618-317-1842 or nemccarthy@live.com or Trisha Ruebusch at 618-317-2168 or truebusch79@gmail.com

Make Checks payable to:
St. John's Lutheran PTL

Enclosed is my payment for $_____
($35.00/person or $40.00/per person after 3/6)

I will not be able to attend. Please accept my donation of $ _____

(all donations will be recognized in the dinner auction program)

_____ Yes, please send me a formal thank you for my donations
____ via e-mail ____ vial mail

Contact info: _____
_____

_____ No, a formal thank you is not necessary

To reserve your seats, please send payment to:
St. John's Lutheran School
Attn: Dinner Auction
808 South Main St.
Red Bud, IL 62278

Each couple or individual attending receives special auction material that must be prepared in advance. Please enter complete information for ALL those in which you are purchasing tickets for.

NAME(S)_____

PHONE _____

NAME(S)_____

PHONE _____

NAME(S)_____

PHONE _____

I would like to be seated with:

_____

_____

_____

Tickets WILL NOT be distributed
Once payment is received, your name will be placed on the attendance list and you will be checked in at the door the evening of the auction.



St. John's Lutheran School 2020 Dinner Auction Donation Form

Please fill out one form for each donation. Thank you.

Donor: _____

Contact Person (if other than listed above):_____

Mailing Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Phone Number: _____ Alternate number: _____

Email: _____

Item Description:

_____

_____

Expiration Date: _____ Estimated Value: _____

Please Check One:

_____ Donation Included
_____ I will send/deliver my donation to St. John's Lutheran School office by March 1, 2020
_____ Please arrange to pick up my item
_____ I have enclosed a cash donation (make checks payable to St. John's Lutheran PTL)

In an effort to save on postage, please indicate below if you would like to receive a thank you for your donation.

_____ Yes, please send me a formal thank you for my donations ____ via e-mail ____ via mail

Mail to: _____

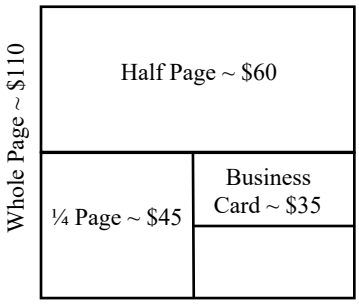
_____ No, a formal thank you is not necessary.

_____ I am placing an ad in the dinner program

_____ Whole Page ~ $110 _____ ¼ Page ~ $45

_____ Half Page ~ $60 _____ Business Card Size ~ $35

Please include a business card, typeset ad, or a photo.



Please return this form and your donation to:

St. John's Lutheran School
Attn: Dinner Auction
808 South Main St.
Red Bud, IL 62278

Questions? Contact
Emma McCarthy
618-317-1842 or nemccarthy@live.com
Trisha Ruebusch
618-317-2168 or truebusch79@gmail.com

Alumni Dinner



In honor of the Alumni of St. John's Lutheran School

Please join us for Dinner

Saturday, February 29, 2020

6:30 P.M.

(following the 5:00 p.m. Saturday Evening Service)

$14.50 per adult & $7.25 per child

St. John's Lutheran School's new lobby

A dinner of beef brisket, turkey breast, twice-baked mashed potatoes, green beans, and soup will be prepared by Trevor Stellhorn, Class of 1994. Desserts will be provided by local alumnae. Following the dinner and presentations by our speakers, you will have the opportunity to take a tour of the school. The Alumni of St. John's contributed a large part to the expansion of the school, and it is a great opportunity to see how your mission dollars are being used.

RSVP

By Monday, February 24, 2020
By calling St. John's Lutheran School at 618-282-3873
Or by mailing the form below to the school address as shown below

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Alumni Dinner

RSVP

By Monday, February 24, 2020

to St. John's Lutheran School

by calling **618-282-3873**

Or mail your RSVP with your check to:

St. John's Lutheran School
Alumni Dinner
808 South Main St.
Red Bud, IL 62278

Name: _____ Class of _____

Number Attending: _____ adults _____ children

Address: _____

_____

Phone Number: _____

Email: _____