SO WE CAN KNOW AND SHOW OUR CARE PRAYER LIST

IMMEDIATE: Joyce Horton, Mary George Williams, Charles Anderson, John & Ann Freeman, John Bruninga, Grace Carter, Don Sylvester, Jeremy Sylvester, Char Terry, Nick Winn V, Bessie Salter, Pastoral Search Committee and unnamed prayers.

AT HOME: Carole James, Jean Blair TN SENIOR LIVING: Dot Solomon

RICHARD

WILLIAMS

ALLEN

WPC lost 3 wonderful men from our congregation this month. Please pray for these families, as well as their church families

AUGUST 14, 1942 - NOVEMBER 27, 2024

Richard Allen Williams, 82, of Mobile, Alabama, passed away November 27th after a long and fulfilling life. Richard was born on August 14, 1942, in Lake City, Florida. He graduated from Lake City, Florida School of Forestry. After graduating, he spent 20 years in the Forestry business before transitioning into the Dry Cleaning and Laundry business.

He married Mary George Provost in 1974, and they recently celebrated 50 years of marriage. Richard and Mary George shared four children: one daughter, Elizabeth and three sons, Michael, Cullen, and Stephen. In 2012 Richard retired and enjoyed spending time fishing with Banjo, tending to his dogs and working on his farm in Lucedale, MS. Richard was known for his caring heart, strong will and unwavering love for his wife, children, and twelve beautiful grandchildren.

Richard was preceded in death by his mother and father, Dorris Miller Williams and Walter Dudley Williams. He is survived by his brother Walter David Williams, his children Elizabeth Ann Davidson (Paul), Michael Allen Williams (Kelley), Stephen Grant Williams(Cathy)





Cullen Bryant Williams (Michelle), his grandchildren: Ryan & Andrew Davidson, Harrison, Lindsey and Lila Williams, Tyler, Morgan Kate and Benson Williams, Samantha, Sarah, Haley and Sally Wilson.





Richard & Mary George met on a blind date Oct 14, 1972. His former boss and her high school friend got them together to go to an Alabama game. They celebrated 50 years of marriage this past October. He will forever be in Mary George's heart. Westminster will miss him and his kind smile.





John B. Horton

John B. Horton, 89, Florence, passed away on Wednesday, November 13, 2024. The service was at 12:00 on November 16th with Rev. Dr. Susan Parker officiating. Interment was held at Oakwood Cemetery, Sheffield.

John was a veteran of the US Navy Reserves and a member of Westminster Presbyterian Church. He graduated from Sheffield High School with the class of 1953 and received his bachelor's degree from Florence State. He was an area Rep for Chevron Oil Co. for thirty years. John was preceded in death by his parents, Alva and Hattie Horton, infant daughter, Catherine Horton, son, Christ Horton, brothers, Tommy, Monroe, Herbert, Julian, and Alva; sisters, Margaret Campbell, Evelyn Williams, and Bobbie Ruth Williams.

John is survived by his wife, Joyce Horton; daughter, Ann Marie Holt (Carl); sister, Libby Sue Tucker; grandchildren, Chandler Holt(Perla), Chase Holt(Katelynn), and Conner Holt(Emi); five greatgrandchildren; and a host of nieces and nephews.

Pallbearers will be Chandler Holt, Chase Holt, Conner Holt, Michael Horton, Al Horton, and Hal Horton. Tommy Brocato and Charles Anderson will serve as honorary pallbearers.

The following are stories/memories taken from the service:

Johnny and Joyce met right after he was hired at Standard Oil. Joyce worked in the office in Birmingham and he was one of the new hires touring all the sections. Joyce said, "He stopped by my section and never left." They only dated six months and everyone around them said, "Are you sure?" We were sure Joyce said. Johnny was going to be working in Sel-

ma and he said, "I don't know anyone in Selma so we need to get married so you can go with me. His work with Standard Oil, later Chevron, had the couple move around the state a lot.





Joyce and Johnny were best friends with Tommy and Phyllis Brocato. Tommy and Johnny went back to elementary, pee wee football days in Sheffield. And when they married two beautiful women, the four of them remained lifelong friends.

Tommy said that Johnny was always the most popular guy in school. He was a good athlete, personable and handsome. Tommy and Johnny were friends for 84 years.

Tommy told me a lot of stories from the high school days. One of the strangest ones was about them borrowing a car from one of their friends. Bad things kept happening to this car. Something would always go wrong with it. Finally, one day they vowed this time nothing would go wrong with the car. And low and behold an elephant that had escaped from the circus in town, stepped on the car and squashed the fender.







As with many families, Daddy's little girl, Ann Marie, was the apple his eye. I asked Ann Marie's husband, Carl, how it was to be the son-in-law who took daddy's little girl away. He said, "After a while it was ok." But it was hard at first. Seems like on the first visit, they did not take enough hamburgers for Johnny to have one. He was not impressed and Carl heard about it.





John B. Horton was a good man. He sought the Lord. He sought the best for his family and others. Joyce is alone now and her life is changed forever. She will need to make a new life and she will need your help. I know you will! of



Joseph Ernest Salter

80,of Killen, Alabama passed away December 3, 2024. He was born on June 30,1944 in Alexandria, Louisiana to Edith Maureen (Lane) and Woodrow Madison Salter.

Joe was an active member of Westminster Presbyterian Church in Florence, Alabama, serving as Elder and volunteer in the Meals on Wheels program and the Presbyterian Home for Children in Talladega, Alabama. He served on the Board of Directors of the Montreat Apartments Program involving housing for senior citizens. Joe enjoyed writing hymns and Choral Calls to Worship sung by Westminster congregation members during church services.

Writing limericks and poetry for friends celebrating their birthdays and family fun times was a favorite pastime as well as authoring occasional wildlife articles for publication. "King of the Southern Swamp" was a notable work, featuring his favorite challenge, the wily whitetail buck and true monarch of the remote and beautiful hardwood wilderness.

Joe graduated from Bolton High School in Alexandria, Louisiana in 1962 and served as sports editor of the school newspaper, Cumtux. He was a class AAA All-State track and field athlete in the long jump and triple jump events. Joe was a noted pitcher with a vaulted curveball and 10-0 record in youth baseball league competition, once hurling a no-hitter performance in an all-star competition with 18 strikeouts.

In 1966 Joe graduated from Louisiana State University with a bachelor's degree in journalism. In 1974 after military service, he received a Master's degree in public administration at the University of Southern California and a graduate degree in public relations at Boston University.

In 1966 Joe graduated from Officer Candidate School, U.S. Air Force, and was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant. He served a 3-year tour of duty in Europe as public affairs officer at Bitburg and Rhein Mein Air Force Bases in Germany. He performed special duty assignments in Spain as Spanish language interpreter during joint Air Force-Army exercises in Madrid and Seville. Promoted to the rank of Captain in 1969, Joe returned to the U.S. to serve his fourth and final year of military service at Dobbins AFB in Atlanta, Georgia.

Joe then began a 35-year career with the U.S. Centers for Disease Control (CDC) working first as an epidemiologist (STD) in Los Angeles and as field supervisor in San Francisco. Following his 5-year stint in California, Joe returned to the CDC Atlanta headquarters and served as chief of policy branch management in the Office of the Director, CDC.

His career at CDC entailed a range of responsibilities, including preparation of healthrelated Congressional testimony for the Director, CDC and official policy document management as CDC Privacy Act Officer. The latter duty involved compliance with statutory confidentiality requirements for medical records of subject individuals involved in epidemiologic studies of disease problems. During his career Joe was also selected to serve on Temporary Duty Assignments (TDY) in Washington D.C. in the Office of the Secretary, HHS, formerly HEW, preparing and publishing U.S. Public Health Service regulations.

In his retirement years Joe thoroughly enjoyed a variety of hunting, fishing, and exploring opportunities in the Tennessee River wilderness areas, particularly delightful adventures after his years of living and working in larger metropolitan areas like Los Angeles, San Francisco, Boston, Frankfurt, and Atlanta.

He married Bessie Valcarcel, a native of Peru, and they enjoyed life together in the Shoals with friends and family. Their trips to South America and Seattle, Washington included enjoyable visits and huge family gatherings. Joe is survived by his loving wife Bessie; his daughter, Judith Ann Salter of Atlanta; his son Brian Bearss of Minneapolis, Minnesota, four grandchildren, and a host of nieces and nephews.

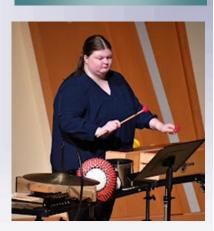
He was preceded in death by his son James Mark Salter, his parents, and [his brother John Madison Salter of Lilburn, Georgia.] A celebration of life service will be held later this year at Westminster Presbyterian Church in Florence.

Donations may be sent in his memory to: Presbyterian Home for Children, P.O. Box 577, Talladega, AL 35161-9975.



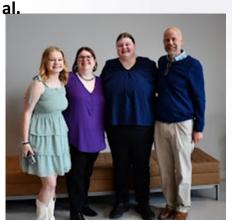


Lindsay Seme performing on percussion at her Senior Recital at the University of Central Arkansas on Nov 2. She will graduate in May with a degree in Music Education. Her proud grandparents, Linda & Lud attended the recit-





Lindsay with both sets of grand' Parents. To her left is her Nana,





Pat, and her Pop-Pop, Norman Clark and to her right is Linda, Gram and Lud, Grampa, Seme. The middle pic is Lindsay with her sister Evelyn, mom Melissa and dad Lars Seme



Lud & Linda Seme recently were in Mobile, AL and attended worship service at Spring Hill Presbyterian, where Brandon Miles has recently taken the position as Head Pastor. Lud & Linda are pictured here with Brandon, Hadley & Sam in front of the church. Sarah was home with Ellis who was not feeling well.





The structure of The Salvation Army

Teen Program that Westminster has provided gifts for around 40 years changed this year. All of the teens were placed on an Angel Tree. Thanks to congregation generous donations, Westminster was able to adopt 35 of these angels. Our shoppers did a great job in a short amount of time, finding the perfect gifts these angels wanted and needed. Thank you, shoppers... Elaine Brooks, Lacy Offutt, Paula Offutt, Sally Parker, Susan Parker, Sandra Perry, and Linda Seme. Westminster made Christmas for 35 needy teens a whole lot brighter this year. Westminster delivered Meals on Wheels November 25th and 27th. A total of 48 meals were delivered to clients in the North Florence area. Thank you, Joe Littrell, Brenda Gray, MQ and Sally Parker. The Help Center was very appreciative of the clothing and food that Westminster congregation so gen-





"This is my commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you" John 14:12





Susan Wil Alonda Sally Elaine Lenore

Lenore Favenesi honored her mother's birthday with these beautiful flowers





Denise Favenesi McCall with Jake & Emma at Thanksgiving



Cathy Shea has been in Ft. Worth, TX working with FEMA. She is pictured above with her work group, who are made up with former TVA employees from the Shoals area. Cathy will be home Dec 13th. Welcome home Cathy, we've missed you!!



It's hard to believe that Dec 8th was the one year anniversary without our Pastor John McKell. Janice remembered her loving husband with these beautiful roses. John would be proud at how we've all learned to continue living and loving as a church family.





Bob Howard & Bug !









Last month Joe Littrell & Alonda Crosslin delivered school supplies to the Presbyterian Home for Children in Talladega. While there they helped with the Christmas decorations around campus. Both were so impressed with the beautiful campus and wonderful, hospitable staff! Please join us on our next trip!



Today, the Presbyterian Home for Children (PHFC) continues that legacy of compassion and support. Located on an 80-acre campus in the heart of Talladega, PHFC has expanded and flourished beyond what anyone in the 1860s could have imagined. This ministry of the Presbyterian Churches of Alabama cares for boys and girls of all ages and their female caregivers who find themselves homeless because of poverty or escaping abusive situations. PHFC is accredited by Social Current, the leading accrediting organization for social services in the U.S. and Canada; and EAGLE, the world's only faith-based accrediting body for ministry to children. The Presbyterian Home for Children changes lives. We see children and families at a time of their greatest need, when they are experiencing homelessness, abuse and/or

neglect. Our experienced staff lift up those in the most need and prepare them to live the life God intended them to live.



PHFC is more than just a home for children—we're a sanctuary for children and their families. The Home is "the place where the light is always on and the door is always open" to serve those in need of a supportive, healing, and faith-based hand up. Our mission remains steadfast: to nurture, educate, and equip children, young adults, and their caregivers to become the fully functioning persons whom God created them to be.

As we continue to grow and expand our services, we invite you to join us in this mission. Follow us on Facebook or Instagram and visit https://phfc.org for more updates and opportunities to support PHFC in our work of providing stability, healing, and hope to those in need. Thank you for being a part of our community and for helping us make a difference in the lives of Alabama's most vulnerable children and families.





Brad Moody braved the cold to Ring the Bell in memory of his mom, Frances!





A Birthday Limerick for Lady Alonda Here's to a sweet lady with a heart so grand; If only she would let me hunt game on her land,

I would be real meek; And sneak from the creek; And harvest a real beauty from my fancy tree stand.

Happiest of birthdays, Alonda Joe Salter



Please send articles/comments to: Alondacr@gmail.com 256)710-8662