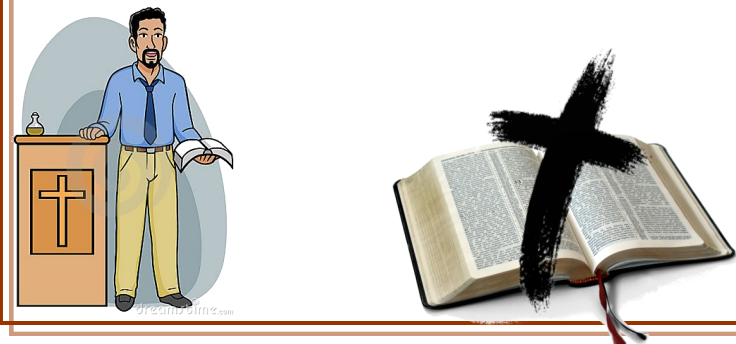


Our Continuing Mission Focuses On . . .

“Serving God’s Servants”



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Our 23rd Year of Serving

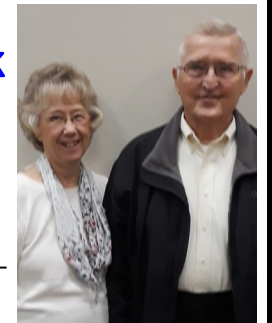
Volume 23 Number 5

STRIVING TO SERVE GOD’S SERVANTS

SEPTEMBER/OCTOBER 2019



Our ESM Board Member and Friend, Frank Geis Has Entered Heaven



Frank and Irma Geis have been on our ESM board for a few years. Our hearts ache as we learned that Frank entered eternity on August 6, 2019. He had health challenges that quickly intensified. His wife, Irma, and daughter, Lauri, would appreciate prayer for God’s encouragement and wisdom for decisions that need to be made. We pray also for God’s peace to envelope and comfort them. We appreciated Frank’s love for the Lord and his and Irma’s heart for our ministry. We will deeply miss Frank’s quiet spirit and insight.

Frank John Geis, 78, passed away at his home in Post Falls, surrounded by the love of his wife and daughter. Frank was born in the Denver and Fenn, Idaho area on June 16, 1941. He had a deep love of cars. As a junior high student, he entered the “Body by Fisher Craftsman Competition” and won numerous awards. At the age of 14, he owned and worked on his first car, a 1930 Model A Ford, before he even had his driver’s license. In high school, he was known for working on his fellow students’ cars in his parent’s home garage. He graduated from Lewiston High School in 1960. and immediately enlisted in the Army, serving in Bern, Germany, as a radio tech — a position that suited his bent for engineering . He was honorably discharge in 1965.

In 1966, he owned and operated Frank’s Custom Auto, in Clarkston, WA. He also enjoyed the local automotive racing circuit and acted as pit crew chief, with Joe Feider as a driver, from 1966-1969.

He married Irma Joanne (McCulley) Geis, on December. 7, 1968. Their only child, Lori Ann, was born in October 1970. In 1974, he moved his family from Clarkston to Spokane, WA. He worked as an automotive paint representative for more than 20 years and occasionally put on automotive painting classes at Spokane Community College. Through all those years, he never lost his love for the build. His shop was always busy with a project car. In 1990, he reopened his street-rod fabrication business, now called “Dressed for Cruisin.” He was a well known and loved craftsman and artist in his field.

Frank was raised Catholic, but always sensed something was missing. In 1983, at a concert at Valley Fourth Memorial Church, in the Spokane Valley, he realized that something was a personal, loving relationship with his Savior, Jesus Christ. He came to Jesus empty handed and the Lord filled them with Himself. Frank never looked back. He gave the Lord his love and honor in this life until the moment he met Him face to face.

Frank thoroughly enjoyed watching NASCAR races, being with Lori and her family, and reading every book of John McArthur’s that he could get his hands on. Frank’s favorite song was “I Can Only Imagine,” by Mercy Me, and his life verse was Titus 2:11-14.

In lieu of flowers, please take your family out to dinner. Hug them, and tell them how much you love them. Some have also chosen to send a memorial gift to Eagle Summit Ministry. You can learn more about Frank’s life by going to the “Celebrating the Life of Frank Geis” group page on Facebook.



Frank painted the eagle below replacing the vinyl logo above on our ESM van.

Eagle Summit Ministry 4

Considering the 23rd Psalm, “The LORD is my shepherd . . .”

The real question: Is the SHEPHERD my LORD? Have I really made the LORD the ONE WHO directs my life, or like other rebellious sheep and sheep with “steel wool,” am I determined to direct my own life and feed on what the world has to offer? There is an eternal difference.



Where We’ve Been, What We’ve Been Up to & Where We’re Headed Next . . .

- June 2, 9, 16, 23, 30—Country Bible Church, Dusty, WA
- July 14-18 / 21-24—Cocolalla Lake Bible Camp, Cocolalla, ID
- July 23-27—ALACCA Bible Camp, Harpster, ID
- July 28—Grangeville Christian Church, Grangeville, ID
- Aug 18—Community Bible Fellowship, Kettle Falls, WA
- Aug 19, Sept 16—Leadership Team, Mending Fences Fellowship, Spokane, WA
- Sept 22, 29—Country Bible Church, Dusty, WA
- Sept 21—Senior Singles Group, North Addison Baptist Church, Spokane, WA

WE ARE AVAILABLE FOR PULPIT SUPPLY, EVEN ON SHORT NOTICE.

Need a speaker for a creative outreach program, AWANA or Kid’s Clubs, Sunday School, Family Camp, Teen or Kid’s camps or other special events? Contact us. We are here to serve.

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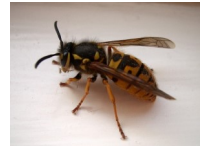
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“Serving God’s Servants”



Frank also painted our small luggage trailer that matches our 2013 toronado red New Beetle. We have always received smiles and wonderful comments even from strangers. Frank was a talented artist and craftsman. His heart for the Lord and generous spirit have left a void. We continue to rest in the HOPE (confident assurance) that we will meet again in Heaven.



War of the Wasps



We recently had a wasp invasion inside our house. We battled them for two weeks on an hourly basis. They gained access to an inside wall through a small opening next to coolant lines that run through our outside wall from our air conditioner. I sealed up their access point on the outside thinking that would solve the problem. It did not. They were able to get inside our basement rooms by chewing through a beam. They also invaded our air ducts and were upstairs in our kitchen. Diane did a little research and learned that these particular wasps can actually chew through concrete. For certain, they were determined.

At one point, I killed over 50 wasps in our downstairs bathroom. With Diane's lung problems, using an aerosol poison spray was not a viable option. We found that sucking them up in a vacuum was the most efficient way to kill them with the least risk of being stung. We had vacuums upstairs and downstairs and checked several times each day. Just when we thought the war had been won and that they were all dead, more would appear.

Like sin, these wasps were:

- Persistent, relentless
- If given the opportunity, they will harm
- Out for themselves, focused and determined
- Drawn to the light, which is their demise; they were almost always by a window.



The enemy utilizes the same tactic in relation to our own sin. Just when we think we have victory, another sinful attitude or action gains a foothold. Heaven will be wonderful; our sin struggle will be won. We will no longer have to fight our selfish motives and thoughts, our sinful actions and words. It is in the light that the darkness of sin loses its power. We will never be sinless in this flesh, but we can certainly set a goal to sin less, to be more like Christ with our attitudes, actions, thoughts and words. Let's determine to not let sin nest and take control of our lives. **Romans 6:12**



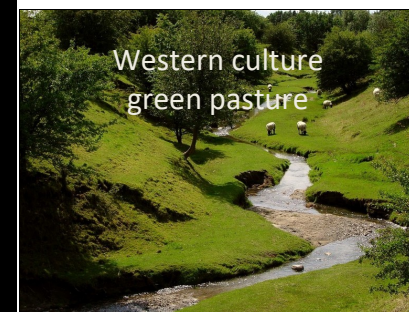
- Diane and our son George (G2) continue to have health challenges Pray for wisdom, strength and for all of us to trust God's grace to be sufficient in times that are confusing.
- Pray for Irma and Lori Geis dealing with Frank's death, loneliness and decisions that need to be made
- Pray that God will continue to meet ESM financial needs. We had one donor drop \$300 monthly support and another donor increase monthly support \$150. God continues to meet our financial needs through partners like you.
- Pray with us for new board members to direct and encourage us in ministry.
- Continue to pray with us for a "Timothy" to partner with us and eventually lead Eagle Summit.

Thoughts From Diane . . . Green Pastures

I sat alone today, trying to determine what God wanted me to write for this newsletter. Everything stood in the way of a productive thought. I'm experiencing even more side effects from the antibiotic fighting against a bacteria that plagues me and refuses to meet its demise and according to my doctor, won't. This is the third round of 28 days on and 28 days off. I'm done after two more days and I will be thankful. I've asked God to speak through me and I had nothing. God's Word is so rich in wisdom and application yet I've been empty. My dogs and I go outside together several times a day so when they started to stare at me I struggled up and prayed for God's strength to walk out into the backyard. Everything inside me strained with what I was requesting it to accomplish. It was only with God's answer to prayer that got me to that red chair outside. I fell into it, relieved it wasn't further. I looked up, George had just mowed the grass and it looked beautiful. "What do you have for me Lord?" I saw a tree George had given me many years before. I marveled at how much it had grown. I looked at the grass and there were weeds scattered throughout but weeds are a part of living in this world. Psalm 23:2 came to mind. "He makes me lie down in green pastures . . ." That's exactly where He placed me. In a yard that God gifted to us at the beginning of our ministry here, through an older couple that made it possible for us to buy it. That's another story for another newsletter.



The LORD has been my shepherd since I was fourteen. The comfort in knowing that is a promise that has lasted since then. I've tried to wrestle that staff out of His mighty grip more times than I care to admit.



I've been stubborn, proud, disobedient, willful and more. It makes me think of my oldest son at two years of age saying "I do it myself!" I wouldn't have let go of my son's hand then and God has never let go of mine. Oh the humiliation of all those failures, some I've experienced over and over and it's embarrassing to say it. He still won't let go. When

God makes a promise He keeps it even though I haven't always kept mine. He forgives me and then I keep moving through life's challenges. I have always known that time in God's word and prayer, if abandoned, will lead to failure quickly. I need His constant presence in my life, more now than ever before. I've never needed more than God has provided for me.

The last half of verse two and through verse three says "He leads me beside quiet waters. He restores my soul; He guides me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake." Life is rich in God's promises. Some may say they have all they need without Him and as far as a life on earth that very well may be true. In the end of life we will face our choices. You may say "I know Him" and find out that you never really did make that choice or have that assurance. You can know the LORD and have that assurance. I knew I didn't know God and it was a frightening place to be. God led me to Himself and if you have that desire He'll show you the way also. John 3:16 "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him shall not perish but have eternal life." Please read through all of John chapter three. Call and leave a message on George's phone (509.995.6777). He'll help you or ask for me. God is waiting for you.



Standing Firm, I Corinthians 15:58, Diane