

The Messenger

NORTHWEST NAZARENE UNIVERSITY | WINTER 2018

Vol. 106, Num. 1



THE PLACES AND SPACES OF COMMUNITY

CONTINUE THE STORY: NNU CENTURY TWO



THE 2017 ALUMNI AWARD RECIPIENTS



RECENTLY, I DECIDED I wanted to make a career change and go in a new direction. I'd spent 10+ years in the world of marketing and advertising but was no longer finding fulfillment in promoting products and promises of improved lifestyles. I wanted something more, and I felt I needed something more—something that would nourish my dry soul and feed my hungry heart. So, of course, I began asking myself, "What am I passionate about?" In the midst of exploring the answer to that question, I boarded a plane to India.

For several months, my wife and I had been planning a trip to India. For her it was business, and for me it was an opportunity to see what she does and, hopefully, connect with my heart. To say I wasn't prepared for the ways my heart would be impacted would be a serious understatement. It happened on day two—the day I visited my first slum.

As we pulled into this slum, my senses were assaulted, and my heart was bruised. We were in what appeared to be a small parcel of leftover real estate, filled with all the same sights, sounds and scents I'd experienced on day one, but in a more concentrated space and in a more concentrated way. We parked in an open section of mud surrounded by trash that was being foraged by wild black pigs of all sizes. I had not expected pigs!

We were in the slum visiting a school my wife's organization works with, and, in a matter of seconds, I was surrounded by uniformed school children greeting me with outstretched hands, warm greetings, bright eyes and sparkling smiles. Oh, those smiles! In the midst of the harshest conditions I'd ever seen were smiles. I had not expected smiles!



I stood. I watched. I listened. I breathed in the harshness of the air. My mind was racing. My eyes were seeing but not believing. The bruise on my heart was hurting. And then I heard it.

It was coming from behind me. From inside a small, dark room filled shoulder-to-shoulder with those uniformed children. They were singing. In the middle of a slum, they were singing. With pigs roaming the streets and raw sewage flowing across walkways, they were singing.

This is the day

This is the day that the Lord has made

That the Lord has made

I will rejoice

I will rejoice and be glad in it

I was done. No, I was undone! My heart was no longer just bruised, it was broken. Beautifully broken!

In the weeks that followed, I came to realize that in the slum that day a small spark had ignited a new passion in my dry soul. A passion to be tied to a transformational mission. A passion to lead others in trajectory-altering ways. A passion that ultimately led me to NNU.

Throughout these pages, you'll read similar stories of people on a journey through life. Of God using life to ignite passion. Of people pursuing that passion and living out the call of God on their lives.

In Continual Pursuit,

Mark Cork

AVP for Marketing & Public Relations



Cover: Faculty, staff, parents and students surround the students of the incoming class of 2020 during New Student Orientation



Borders between us



PAGE 6

An alumnus used his platform as a World Vision videographer to share stories of those suffering from the famine in Somalia.



Eyes to see, ears to hear

PAGE 8

Chasing her passion for social justice and ministry, Chaplain Olivia Metcalf took a family pilgrimage tracing the Civil Rights Movement.



To change hearts

Page 10

Traveling from the Pacific to the Atlantic, a group of cyclists participated in Pedal to Plant, an Extreme Nazarene campaign raising awareness, friends and funds for church plants.



The worst critique

Page 12

An art professor shares how a devastating critique shaped her and the way she teaches.



Seeking discovery

Page 12

NNU and the Boise Valley provided Austin Reich with invaluable opportunities to gain experience in biology.

The Messenger is published twice a year by the Office of Marketing at Northwest Nazarene University and sent to alumni and friends.

Postmaster, send address changes to *The Messenger*, c/o Northwest Nazarene University, 623 S. University Boulevard, Nampa, ID 83686-5897.

Northwest Nazarene University, a Christian liberal arts university, offers over 60 areas of study, 18 master's degrees in seven different disciplines and two doctoral degrees. In addition to its 90-acre campus located in Nampa, Idaho, the university also offers programs online as well as in Boise, Idaho Falls and in cooperation with partners in 35 countries.

Founded in 1913, the university now serves over 2,000 undergraduate and graduate students, more than 6,000 continuing education students, and 2,300 high school students through concurrent enrollment programs.

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HEADLINE FOR THE INTRO

While much has changed since its founding in 1913, NNU has stayed true to its mission to equip students to become God’s creative and redemptive agents in the world. The evidence is visible in the stories of alumni and students, faculty and staff, coaches and donors. The stories of the people of NNU intertwine to create the story of NNU, **revealing its century-long legacy.**

One of these **members** is Ron Curtis ('94), a music teacher at Ridgevue High School in **Caldwell**. When reflecting on his life and experience at NNU, **Curtis** found his professors and mentors equipped him to pour his time, energy, skill, and heart into his own students. He remarked, “NNU’s legacy is that it takes somebody who may not think that they have anything, and it prepares them to go out into a world where they can give everything.”

As our institution begins its second century, it remains a place dedicated to discovering, developing and utilizing the God-given passions of its community members to **create** transformation—in their lives and in the lives of the people around them.





Borders between us

Alumnus and videographer Maxwell Moser spent time in Somalia documenting the humanitarian crisis for World Vision.

THE SUN is hot and stifling, beating down like a heavy rain. If only it were rain; I've never seen a place so dry. We're tumbling through a sea of dust and jagged rock—what Mohammud refers to, jokingly, as a road—and slow to a halt as the Land Cruiser in front of us kicks up a shower of dust. It surrounds our vehicle like a thick fog; suddenly it's dark, and then it clears, and we move on.

"You have places like this in the US?" Mohammud asks, turning around from the front seat to look at me. He's a nutritionist for World Vision Somalia, my guide and translator.

"Kind of," I say, "there's a place they call Death Valley."

He laughs, repeats what I said to the driver in Somali, and they both chuckle.

We continue on for a few kilometers in this fashion, racing the other two Land Cruisers in our convoy (each with three armed guards inside, a procedural precaution in this relatively peaceful

**FOR HE MAKES HIS SUN RISE
ON THE EVIL AND ON THE GOOD,
AND SENDS RAIN ON THE JUST
AND ON THE UNJUST. — MATTHEW 5:45**

area of Somalia, far from the domain of Al-Shabaab and the tribal conflict surrounding the capital, Mogadishu) and slowing to a stop every time the dust blocks our visibility.

Up ahead, we see a few camels, hazy in the distant heat waves, and we slow down as we approach. A man is leading them, his loose white robe whipping back and wrapped

tight around his figure by the wind. He's holding a rope attached to the lead camel's halter, with strings of rope connecting that camel to the two behind him. On each is perched a tent-like structure, a small lean-to covered in fabric, swaying back and forth with the animals' stride.

"That's the simplest man in the world," Mohammud says. "He has everything he owns on those camels. His food, his water, even his wife and children."

Mohammud has a way of turning around to look at me after each statement, smiling, waiting for some signal of acknowledgement. It gets awkward at times, but this time I nod in genuine fascination. It occurs to me that it's a scene straight from the Bible. That could be Abraham or Isaac or Jacob—or Esau, in exile, pulling his family through the heat of the day. We slow down as we pass; the man waves at us, then wraps his head cloth more tightly around his face and continues trudging along.

THIS IS MY SECOND TRIP to Somalia, but my first time going there alone. After graduating from NNU in 2014 with degrees in mass communications and English literature, I completed a year and a half storytelling fellowship with World Vision International, one of the world's largest Christian charities and non-governmental organizations (NGOs). I've spent the last two years as a freelance filmmaker, traveling to a dozen or so countries documenting World Vision's work. But the urgency in this trip is different. I'll be spending three weeks in Somalia and South Sudan, documenting the worsening famine there, one the United Nations has called the worst humanitarian crisis since World War II.

We're on our way to visit an Internally Displaced Persons (IDP) camp that's sprung up near a small village in Puntland, Somalia. The East African drought has hit this area incredibly hard and the rains haven't come with any consistency for over two years. We pass miles of dry creek and river beds, completely barren land that Mohammud says was once green and fertile. A week later, when I leave Somalia, I'll land in the comparatively green oasis of Nairobi, Kenya, and think I understand what it means to be colorblind. Any color outside of shades of beige becomes a shock to the system.

This is not to say that the country doesn't have its own kind of beauty. I'm reminded of a story of two American fighter pilots flying surveillance missions in Afghanistan, one from the East Coast of the US and one from the West. When asked what the landscape looks like, the pilot from the East says that Afghanistan is ugly, nothing but barren dirt and a bit of snow. But when the pilot from the West is asked, he says Afghanistan is beautiful, all rolling brown hills and snow-capped mountain peaks. He says it looks like Colorado, where he was born. So when Mohammud asks what I think of his country, I say it reminds me a bit of home, of the deserts of southern Idaho, where I grew up camping among the sagebrush and playing roller hockey on the driveway in 100-plus degree heat.



Before we ventured onto this expanse of dirt road, we spent many kilometers on a stretch of tarmac, one of Somalia's main highways. Along the way, we'd pass the bodies of dead animals, mostly goats, in various states of decomposition. At first, I thought it was roadkill, a few goats straying from the herd. But there were too many for that to be the case, and Mohammud explained that the drought not only kills through dehydration and exhaustion,

but also through its assault on the immune system. Herdsmen will hear of rain in some distant part of Somalia, so they'll load all their animals onto trailers and trek towards the promise of grazing land, but on the journey, many will get sick and be tossed from the back of the trucks to save the rest of the herd. I ask him to stop so that I can take a picture of one of these dead animals, and when we pull to the side of the tarmac, I see three goats within 100 feet of each other: one still moving, one being eaten by flies and one just a pile of fur and bones, suspended in the thorns of a bush.

WE ARRIVE at the IDP camp—a small cluster of tents and huts made from bits of tarp, brush, and trash sitting beneath the looming specter of a cellphone tower. Later, when we stop for lunch in a nearby town, we'll pass a construction crew digging trenches and laying cable for the country's first fiber internet connection. It's a familiar sort of surreality, the way that modernity and poverty intertwine in these places.

I emerge from the air conditioned-calm of the car into the stifling heat of Somalian drought, and we make our way to the tents and greet the kids who come running towards us. Mohammud translates as the families tell me stories of their plight. Most were once pastoralists and have lost the majority, if not all, of their animals. A herd of 300 goats, now down to 50. And 30 camels, down to five. Mohammud tells me that a camel can be worth between \$600 and \$1000, so these aren't small losses. The animals are these families' only assets—their means of transportation, hauling, trade, and family pride—destroyed all at once like the company store, inventory, and shipping fleet going up in flames. They have no insurance policy to replace them and no family or neighbors to help. Everyone they know has lost everything they own.

A young boy of seven or eight tells me that his family moved from their pasture to the camp because their goats started dying and that when he arrived at the camp, he still had two goats that he took care of. Just a few days before I arrived, they'd disappeared. He'd looked and called for them but couldn't find them. Then, one morning, he wandered towards the road and found both of his goats, lying in the dirt, dead from the heat.

A few days later, in a different IDP camp, a woman will tell me her story: "Our situation needs action; it doesn't need talking. Our situation is like an animal that you want to slaughter, but it dies before you can bring the knife. We are afraid that we will die before we get assistance." She says this so matter-of-factly, with so little emotion, that it startles me. I often find it difficult to process

the gravity of people's stories until I return home and sit at my desk listening to their interviews. But later that night, as I lay in a bed in the guest room of the World Vision compound in Garowe, Somalia, I'll stare at the ceiling and remember her words. It's a brutal metaphor. One I'll never forget.

OVER THE COURSE OF THE WEEK, Muhammad and I will change from coworkers to friends and spend hours in the car talking about our cultures, religions and views of the world. I tell him that when I mention Somalia to my friends at home, they usually think of one of three things: pirates, Black Hawk Down or Captain Phillips. He laughs and says now I can tell them about Somali hospitality, tea and camel steak. He grew up in this part of Somalia and has a master's degree in nutrition from a university in India. Now, he lives back in his hometown and works for World Vision. He's seen the famine affect his family's herds and farmland, watched it double the price of water within months, and is

helping to pay for school for his nieces and nephews as their families struggle.

On the way home from the IDP camp, I ask him why he chose to study nutrition, and he says, "Nutrition is actually very interesting, we all need it. Malnutrition is everywhere. Here in Somalia, people are suffering from under-nutrition. Where you are from, people are suffering from over-nutrition. So you see, we need nutrition the world over." He asks if I've seen the movie "Super Size Me," and I laugh and say I have. He doesn't say any of this with notes of sarcasm or with some sense of superiority to my state of American privilege. It's all very interesting to him, and he believes better nutrition for all of us is needed; some places just need it more than others.

Later on, he'll tell me that Somalia is an example of an older time, of the way humans used to live, without government and without borders, and I'll think of the man with all of his

belongings and his whole family on the back of three camels. He jokes that Somalia is an example to the world that government is optional, but he laughs and says he knows it's not that simple, that he wishes things were more stable in his country, but that the world was once a different place. Herders used to follow the rains from one land to the next, nomadic tribes with their animals constantly seeking a better place to survive. But with borders, he says, this is impossible. "There used to be no borders," he tells me, "and the rich and the poor lived together more closely."

The sun is setting, and the land is beginning to cool. We stop so that Muhammad, our drivers and the six armed guards can pray. A wind is sweeping across the desert as the moon begins to rise, and this place that seemed uninhabitable just hours before is now one of the most beautiful landscapes I've ever seen. I wander to the road while I wait and am greeted by an all-too familiar sight: piles of bone, a patch of fur here and there. A family's livelihood baked and decomposed and returned to the earth. Muhammad is right about the borders between us—between lands, between the rich and the poor, the urban and the rural, the overnourished and the undernourished. Between the good and the evil, the just and the unjust. There is plenty and there is famine, and the simplest of borders separates one from the other: rain. ❖

Max grew up in Boise, Idaho, and discovered his love for storytelling after a 3rd grade short-story assignment. He followed his storytelling passion to NNU, earning a BA degree in mass communication and English in 2014. He now lives in Seattle, Washington, where he does video work for a number of clients, including World Vision and the Seattle Sounders. See his work at MAXWELLMOSER.COM.





Eyes to see, ears to hear

NU Chaplains Dustin and Olivia Metcalf make a family pilgrimage to better understand the American Civil Rights Movement.

By Olivia Metcalf, Class of 2000

IT WAS AFTERNOON, and the sun was high as we walked slowly across the Edmund Pettus Bridge in Selma, Alabama. It was hot and humid, and we were thirsty. The Alabama River was below us, steadily rolling down toward the Gulf of Mexico. By the time we found ourselves here, we had already logged over 1000 miles of driving. We felt like we had experienced a thousand degrees of sorrow and wonder too. Walking with me were my husband, Dustin ('99); our sons, Andrew (15) and Ethan (11); and my parents, Randy ('69) and Robbie ('76) Craker.

Why were we here? What kind of journey was this? The only way I can explain it is to say we felt like we had to be there. Not only did we want to see states we hadn't seen, visit museums and historical sites we had only heard of and eat foods we'd never tried, we also wanted to pursue a growing passion for understanding people who've lived lives very different from our own—people whose experiences still haunt our culture. So this past summer, we drove through 13 different states, logging over 2500 miles on what we lovingly called our "Civil Rights Pilgrimage."

To prepare for our journey, we watched the movie "Selma." When it was over, Ethan said to me, "I had to plug my ears and cover my eyes when they were on the bridge, Mom." I wrapped my arms around his shoulders, kissed the top of his head and said, "It is horrifying what people are willing to do to one another, isn't it?" And there we were, on the very bridge where peaceful protestors had been brutally beaten, and the event had been televised on what has been named "Bloody Sunday." What took place there helped to open the eyes of our nation and force many finally to hear the cries of the oppressed.

I think the best way for me to tell you about this trip is to invite you to six of the places we stopped along the way. Maybe as you read you will catch a glimpse of what we saw, hear a little bit of what we heard and feel, in some small measure, what we felt.



INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA—LANDMARK FOR PEACE MEMORIAL

In an ordinary park in Indianapolis stands a monument of Martin Luther King, Jr. and Senator Robert F. Kennedy reaching their hands out to one another

across the pathway below. In this park in 1968, Kennedy spoke

to a crowd on the night of King's assassination. As we got ready for our trip, we knew we didn't just want to see things and read placards, but we wanted history to come alive for us. Dustin found the speech on YouTube and played it on his phone. I knew then that although we were going to want to shut all of this out—to silence the recordings and turn our eyes from the images—we needed to be **wide eyed**, careful listeners, for God wanted to teach our family something.



MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE—NATIONAL CIVIL RIGHTS MUSEUM

If you have any desire to explore the Civil Rights Movement, the museum in Memphis is the place to go. We spent hours walking through

the exhibits that begin with the devastating slave trade and move all the way to the present issues our nation faces. The museum is actually built on to The Lorraine Hotel where King was assassinated. I had seen pictures of that balcony, the friends pointing in the direction of the shooter and the wreath that was hung there. It was powerful to see it firsthand.

One of the most important things about this journey for our family was to talk about what we were seeing. Around the dinner table, eating BBQ, we talked about the inherent worth of all people, regardless of skin color. While eating ice cream and walking down the sidewalk, we talked about why King had come to Memphis to help the sanitation workers. While driving through beautiful countryside, we shared how the stories we were learning both inspired and horrified us.

On the wall in the museum, the words from King's final sermon were posted, "Yes, if you want to, say that I was a drum major. Say that I was a drum major for justice. Say that I was a drum major for peace. I was a drum major for righteousness. And all of the other shallow things will not matter." We wondered together what it would mean for those to be words spoken about us.



NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA—WILLIAM FRANTZ ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

We stayed in a quirky shotgun house in an old neighborhood in New Orleans. One could hear the church bells ringing down the street and see kids riding their bikes to the library tucked under the ancient oak trees dripping with moss. We

rode the ferry into the city for the two days we were there, took a swamp cruise, visited the incredible National WWII museum, ate gumbo and beignets and visited the cemeteries. One day we wandered around a neighborhood looking for a school.

We sat down on the stoop of the school Ruby Bridges, a six-year-old girl, had desegregated in 1960. She had walked up those steps amidst the screams and threats of white parents and children. We talked about how hatred had led every family to withdraw their kids and how Ruby was alone in her class. We told our boys the stories of Christians who had stood beside Ruby and eventually brought their kids back to school there. Then we turned our attention again to a video. With our backs leaned against the huge school doors, we listened to Ruby Bridges' psychologist, Dr. Robert Coles, ask Ruby why she prayed every morning and every night for those who were threatening her. She replied, "Well, don't you think they need praying for?"



**MERIDIAN, MISSISSIPPI—
JAMES CHANEY'S GRAVE**

Fitkins Memorial Church of the Nazarene has been pastored by Dr. Charles Johnson for 56 years. We made sure to see that church because one of the ways we prepared for our pilgrimage was to read the book "Called to the Fire" by Chet Bush. It's the story of Dr. Johnson, an African-American pastor, who moved to Mississippi at the height of Jim Crow laws and the Civil Rights Movement. Reading about his obedience and trust in God was inspiring. Because he actively sought justice and reconciliation in his community, no one there was surprised to see Johnson stand as a key witness in what has come to be known as the "Mississippi Burning" trial.

This trial brought national attention to the murders of three Civil Rights workers: Michael Schwerner, James Chaney and Andrew Goodman. Winding through the back roads of Mississippi, we drove into what appeared to be a deserted lane, far off the beaten path, and came to a small church cemetery tucked into the woods. James Chaney's grave is there. It has been defaced and knocked over so many times that recently steel supports were welded together and attached to his headstone so it can't be damaged anymore. We had more questions running through our minds as we stood there than answers. Why would the grave still be defaced? What makes people hate one another so much? Why can't we see each other the way God sees us? Why do we resort to violence so easily? Dustin remarked how sad it is that, after all these years, there still is no peace.



**BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA—16TH
STREET BAPTIST CHURCH**

It was baptism Sunday when we visited this church where the KKK had used dynamite to kill four girls and injure 22 others in 1963. The choir rocked back and forth, the matriarch of the church danced up and down the aisles and the congregation called out to the preacher while he opened the scriptures.

We love to visit other churches when we are on vacation. These visits remind us how we are all one in Christ. As we sat

there, three generations of family, it was a beautiful reminder of God's grace in our lives and the grace in that very place. We talked together about how God can make something beautiful out of the literal ashes of our lives—God doesn't cause our pain, but God can redeem it. Having my parents along for this adventure made it even more meaningful for us. To have them telling our boys what it was like to grow up during the Civil Rights movement, to hear them talk about their own family experiences during that time, and to witness the depth of emotion they still carried from the things they had seen, made the historical locations all the more real.



**MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA—
EQUAL JUSTICE INITIATIVE, LYNCHING
EXHIBIT**

I think I knew this stop would be a difficult one, but I wasn't prepared for how overwhelming it was. Who

would have known that a wall of shelves covered with jars of dirt could cause someone to cry? But the moment I walked through the door, the tears began to stream down my face. I wasn't the only one; there were tears in all of our eyes. This wasn't just a sampling of Alabama soil; it was dirt collected at the locations of lynchings across the state. We were standing on holy ground, sacred ground. We were in a cemetery of sorts.

The exhibit was created to remember people whom history has tried to forget. On each jar is the name, the date of death and the town where the lynching took place. In some cases, there are multiple jars with the same colored dirt in them—on that day, in that town, many people's lives were violently taken from them.

Although it can be easier to cover up the dark chapters of our history rather than face them, to do that diminishes those who have suffered and makes it even easier for us to repeat the sin of the past. Scripture reminds us over and over again that we are people who need to remember. When we are willing to remember, we open up space in our hearts to experience healing—but it isn't just personal. When we remember, we invite God to heal the collective hurts and sin of our nation.

This summer we sat in Ebenezer Baptist Church and stood in the hangars of the Tuskegee Airfield, we celebrated the life and accomplishments of George Washington Carver and visited plantations, we saw baseball in Atlanta and John Wesley Square in Savannah. Along the way, we tried new food and visited new sites, we laughed and we cried, and we were forever changed. That's the point of a pilgrimage—it is a sacred journey with the hope that you will encounter God along the way. We came home with our eyes uncovered and our ears wide open. Across the miles, we asked ourselves, "God, what do you want us to do in light of what we have seen and heard?" We are still learning the answers to those questions. One thing we do know is that we can't plug our ears or close our eyes anymore. Our prayer is that, by God's grace, we will live different lives because of this journey.

Olivia is co-director of the Office of Spiritual Formation and co-chaplain, sharing these positions with her husband, Dustin. The Metcalfs have been challenging and encouraging the campus community to live out their faith with compassion, passion and compass, a chapel theme inspired by their family pilgrimage.



Don't miss these great on-campus events!



FEBRUARY 1-2
Wesley Conference



APRIL 22
Great Hymns of our Faith With Crusader Choir & Orchestra



MARCH 1
Give Day



MAY 3-5
Alumni & Golden Grad Weekend



MARCH 8-10
Parent & Family Weekend



MAY 5
Commencement



To change hearts

Cyclists ride from coast to coast to promote and enable church plants around the world

By Carly Gilmore, Class of 2017

ENERGY was high as a group of cyclists clipped in on the overcast morning of August 12. Having perfected their routine over the last three months, their movements were second nature as they began another day on the road. A few miles in, the crew had already worked the soreness out and found their rhythm. But their excitement hadn't dwindled. The smell of saltwater and presence of seagulls grew more prominent and fueled them on, reminders of their nearing destination: the Atlantic.

Reflections on their experience and the mission they were about to accomplish clouded their minds—causing a few unintended detours along the final stretch. For the crew, the day seemed surreal. Their journey across the continent was ending, having covered 4,259 miles from Seaside, Oregon, to Yorktown, Virginia. Lulled by the repetition of the now accustomed pedaling, the cyclists were about to accomplish their prodigious goal set over a year before.

Nate Roskam ('01), then the Boise chief development officer for Extreme Nazarene, was the mastermind behind the trek. He had been looking for an effective way to raise awareness, friends and funds for Nazarene missions and, more specifically, Extreme Nazarene's work sending and supporting church-planting missionaries across the globe. Pursuing its mission to change hearts and the world, Extreme Nazarene has planted 84 churches in 13 cities within six countries since the organization was founded in 2005.

While Roskam brainstormed ways to spread Extreme Nazarene's work, one concept continually emerged: a transcontinental excursion. "Doing something out of the box and 'extreme' is part of the DNA of Extreme Nazarene, so this radical, cross-country trek began to gain steam as a concept that

could work well," explained Roskam. "From there, it really grew through conversations with my father, Mike Roskam, an avid cyclist who'd always wanted to ride across the USA."

This concept formed into an Extreme Nazarene fundraising campaign dubbed Pedal to Plant. Along with having face-to-face contact with partners and potential partners, the purpose of the campaign was to raise \$600,000 to enable Extreme Nazarene to plant six churches in 2018. To accomplish this, a group of

"WE RIDE BECAUSE WE KNOW WHEN HEARTS ARE CHANGED BY THE LOVE AND GRACE OF JESUS, THE WORLD WILL BE CHANGED!"

cyclists would travel along the historic Trans-America Trail, each with sponsors donating on a per-mile basis. On route, the team would stop at Nazarene churches to hold services, talk about Pedal to Plant's purpose and develop relationships. With

this exposure, the team would find persons sharing Extreme Nazarene's vision and interested in partnering as potential donors or missionaries.

To materialize Pedal to Plant, Roskam found people who were passionate about Extreme Nazarene's missions and willing to use their skills to make the campaign a reality. One such group was an NNU graphic design class. Led by Instructor of Art & Design Mike Bartlett ('08), the five students in the 2016 Integrated Media Campaigns course designed all the campaign content. Partnering with a non-profit organization for this course each spring semester, Bartlett remarked, "The experience is invaluable. Students design real projects from clients."

In addition to the design team, Roskam gathered a logistics team, seven full riders, 23 leg riders, many church hosts and volunteers for the support team. One of the full riders was Gene Schandorff, former NNU chaplain of 22 years. When asked about why he joined, Gene responded, "It's a great cause. I think it's part of what the church ought to be up to; it's at the heart of our

mission. And it's a great way to accomplish something that I really enjoy doing and plug into a purpose that's much bigger than me—much bigger than cycling—but really has a part to play in the work of the kingdom.”

Another full rider was graphic design major Korte Zickefoose, who also worked as the messaging intern for the campaign. After hearing about the opportunity during a design class, he was hooked. “Pedal to Plant was such a compelling and unique story that I knew I had to be part of it,” Zickefoose said. “I loved the idea of doing something physically challenging, while using my gifts to further the Kingdom.”

On May 29, after over a year of preparation, the team stood on the beach in Seaside shivering from the crisp ocean air and soaking in the Oregon vista. Amid the roar of the pounding waves were sounds of greetings and introductions. Having split to hold church services in both Astoria, Oregon, and Vancouver, Washington, the evening before, the entire crew gathered for the first time on the morning of departure. These friends and new acquaintances would be working together in close quarters for the next 11 weeks.

Although eager to begin their daunting trek, they wanted to begin it right. So, the cyclists walked their bikes to the edge of the shore and ceremoniously dipped their back tires in the Pacific Ocean—the trip would literally be from coast to coast now. Portaging their rides back to the pavement, they clipped in and looked east.

Wasting no time, the team plunged into the campaign. In the first week, the group covered over 400 miles and met with eight churches. The first 55-mile days conditioned the riders for the rest to come, which included multiple mountain passes and a 100-mile day that five cyclists completed on week five. They biked six days a week, through all weather and landscapes, in extreme heat and up killer inclines. Over the duration of the trek, they climbed 136,217 feet of elevation and survived days with 123 degree heat indexes.

After their rides in the mornings and afternoons, the team led worship and services at churches. Because some of the stops on the Trans-America Trail weren't in towns with Nazarene congregations, the cyclists were often shuttled from their goal city to a host church. These churches fed and provided housing for the team.

When reflecting on the experience, Schandorff said, “We live in a great and beautiful country full of great and beautiful people.



There were amazing days on the bike, beautiful country, great scenery, but my favorite aspect of the trip had to be the people.”

Roskam added, “The intergenerational aspect of the trip was life-changing for all involved—for the younger generations to learn from the older generation and for the older generation to see there are young adults who are passionate about the message of the gospel and going to great lengths to be a part of sharing that message with the world!”

Like Schandorff and Roskam, the biggest takeaway for Zickefoose was stories.

“Listen. Everyone has a story. We just have to willing to be present to it,” said Zickefoose.

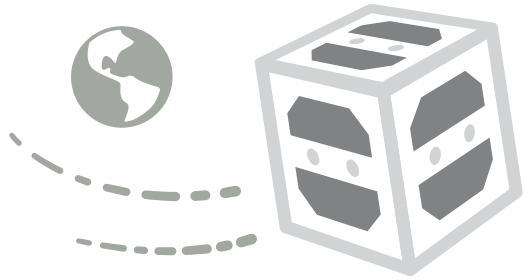
“The hardest part, our traveling caravan, brought the greatest reward. Our youngest team member was 17, our eldest over 70. We heard and learned from stories, not only from each other, but also from those in the churches and on the bicycles we encountered.”

Having crossed ten states, visited 12 Nazarene districts and burned 201,600 calories (per cyclist), the Pedal to Plant team found themselves staring at the Atlantic at last. The support team cheered as the riders glided down Yorktown's Colonial Parkway. When they reached the sand, they stopped in elation and disbelief. Slowly, they dismounted, rolled their bikes across the beach to the lapping waves, and dipped their front tires in the Atlantic.

The following day, still celebrating the endeavor's success, the team led their final service at the 56th host church. Their vision was materialized. Having set out to raise awareness, friends and funds, Pedal to Plant had accomplished its goal. The campaign raised over \$150,000 to plant churches in South America, Germany and the U.S. and connected hundreds of people across the US to Extreme Nazarene Missions. And these are just the immediate results.

After the team returned home to their usual schedules, carrying an unforgettable experience and proud to have accomplished their mission: “We ride to see hearts changed. We ride to see the world changed. We ride because we know when hearts are changed by the love and grace of Jesus, the world will be changed!” ❖

The seven full riders on this trip were Mike Roskam, Ben Kuhn, Gene Schandorff, Korte Zickefoose, Shannon Sward, Shawn White and Luke Zane ('17). Visit PEDALTOPLANT.ORG for more details about this trek.



408,000
MILES PER DAY

Created by NNU students and launched on November 18, MakerSat-0 is Idaho's first satellite, orbiting the earth's poles 14 times per day at 17,000 mph.



2,040
STUDENTS

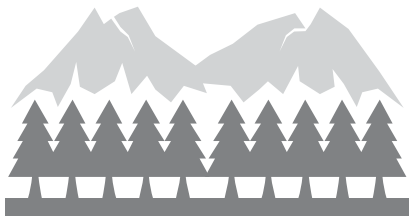
enrolled for the Fall 2017 semester, including 1437 undergraduates and 693 graduate and doctoral students.



ART SHOWS

are hosted each year at NNU's Friesen Art Gallery.

IDAHO IS
HOME TO
16
NATIONAL
FORESTS



covering over 20 million acres—more than any state but Alaska.

57,600
AIRLINE MILES



will be traveled by seven NNU on a Mission teams in 2018 as they serve communities in need in Puerto Rico, Poland, Kenya, Romania, Dominican Republic, Arizona and Missouri.

000
MUSICIANS



participate in NNU's six ensembles, including Bella Voce, Concert Band, Northwesterners and Crusader Choir and Orchestra.



\$826,750
IN GRANTS & CONTRACTS

funded student research in biology, chemistry, computer science and engineering in 2016.

INTERNSHIPS HAVE STUDENTS LOGGING

500

social service hours for social work majors

600

hours in healthcare facilities for nursing majors

800

hours of field experience and student teaching for education majors

2014 GNAC Champions
2016 NCAA D II West Regional

★ NAIA
BASKETBALL
★ 1997 WOMEN

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2013 NCAA D.I. West Regional

2000 NCAA D.I. Final Four
2003 NCAA D.I. West Regional
2004 NCAA D.I. West Regional
2006 NCAA D.I. West Regional
2008 NCAA D.I. West Regional
2013 NCAA D.I. West Regional

EXCITED GRADUATES PREPARE TO WALK IN THE 101ST COMMENCEMENT OF NORTHWEST NAZARENE UNIVERSITY ON MAY 6, 2017, IN THE JOHNSON SPORTS CENTER.

Visit NNU.EDU/COMMENCEMENT to view highlights of the event.


NORTHWEST NAZARENE
UNIVERSITY

**OPERATING
VITAL LIFE**

Alumni News

Catch up on classmate happenings and recent additions

1940s



Geraldine “Geri” Shaw -42- celebrated her 100th birthday on October 5, 2017.

1950s

Jeanne (Conrey) Brady -50- moved to Sunny Ridge Retirement, Nampa in 2017.

Dr. Jerry L. Caven -59- received a Doctor of Humane Letters, **honoris causa** from NNU. Personifying the mission and values of NNU, Caven has intentionally integrated his Christian faith into all aspects of his life as a restaurateur, real estate agent, banker, rancher, churchman and missionary.

1970s

Greg Galloway -76-, Barb Galloway -80-, Melanie Layne -05-, Tristan Galloway -06- and **Tyler Layne -06-** recently attended a Christian Medical & Dentist Associations (CMDA) dental mission trip to Guatemala.

Dr. Jim Zimbelman -76- of the Smithsonian National Air and Space Museum gave lectures at “Lights Out in Idaho,” an eclipse-viewing event in Cascade hosted by NNU’s Department of Physics and Engineering. Over 350 NNU alumni, students, faculty, staff and friends gathered at this educational overnight event.

1980s

Randy Miller -81- deputy fire marshall for Camas/Washougal, Washington, was awarded Fire Sprinkler Advocate of the Year by the American Fire Sprinkler Association at their annual convention in Las Vegas on September 26, 2017 and featured in the Jul/Aug 2017 issue of “Sprinkler Age Magazine.”



DR. RICHARD HAGOOD

Hagood ('64) was inducted into the NNU Athletic Hall of Fame. He was a three-sport athlete in baseball, track and field, and basketball and holds four top-10 all-time career records in basketball. Along with other professional and personal achievements, Hagood served NNU as vice president of advancement and as the 11th president.

Christie Goehring American Horse -83- is completing an M.Div. with NNU. On July 8, she received her District Ministerial License on the Rocky Mountain District. She works for Counterpoint, Inc. in Livingston, Montana, as a clerk-receptionist and is the worship leader for Valley Shepherd Church of the Nazarene. She was the director of M.O.R.E. Ministries (Mah'heo'o is On the Rez Every day) for 6 years near Sheridan, Wyoming, where she held her local license.

Marilyn (Laeger) Holly -88-, Michelle (Barr) Kuykendall -81-, Steve Kuykendall -81-, Elena (Roybal) Schmelzenbach -98-, Debra (De Closs) Ellis -99-, David Stillman -99-, Cathy (Kuykendall) Becker -09-, Erin (Diefenbach) Field -12-, AJ Wheeler -12-, Autumn (Tustin) Zane -13-, Josh Friesen -14-, Aubrielle Holly -14-, BJ Howard -14-, Andy Zane -15-, Sarah Brown -16-, one student and five faculty and staff members sang at Carnegie Hall in New York City, N.Y., on November 19, 2017. A part of the Nampa-based choir Eagle Song, this group was invited by conductor and composer Mark Hayes to perform the premiere of his “International Carol Suite,” a collection of traditional Christmas carols in more than 20 languages.

Julie (Van Beek) Heisey -89- was inducted into the NNU Athletics Hall of Fame. As a basketball athlete, she received NNU’s Salisbury Basketball Award in



1989, was inducted into the Cascade Collegiate Conference Hall of Fame, and still holds multiple NNU top-10 career and individual season records. Heisey has had a successful career coaching at the collegiate level, resulting in her induction into the Trevecca Nazarene University Athletic Hall of Fame in 2014. Currently, Heisey is the women's basketball coach at Seattle

the University of Wisconsin-Superior. The Missouri History Museum Press published his latest book, "The Aerial Crossroads of America: St. Louis's Lambert Airport," in November 2016.

Skye Duncan -96- graduated from the United States Army War College (Carlisle, Pa.) in June, 2017.



REBECCA "BECKY" MITCHELL

Mitchell ('98) received Idaho's 2018 Teacher of the Year award. Mitchell teaches English, physical science, drama and broadcasting and is a senior advisor and tennis coach at Vision Charter School in Caldwell, Idaho. During her career, she's also taught kindergarten, Spanish and college courses.

Pacific University.

1990s

Daniel Rust -93- is assistant professor of transportation and logistics management at

2000s

Lee Ann Thomas -04- was named the 2017 Achievement Recipient. She joined Eta chapter of Delta Kappa Gamma in 1999 and has been Eta chapter president. Recently she was State First Vice-President for two Bienniums. She has been the chairman of the Leadership Development and the Educational Excellent Committees.

Ben Boeckel -07- completed his Ph.D. in Old Testament at Southern Methodist University in 2016.

2010s

Laura Aldridge -12- has been named director of the medical, surgical and pediatric units at West Valley Medical Center in Caldwell, Idaho.

Debra Guinn -13- was named Secondary Teacher of the Year by the Career Technical Educators of Idaho (CTEI). This statewide award recognizes the finest career and technical teachers at the middle and secondary school level, teachers who

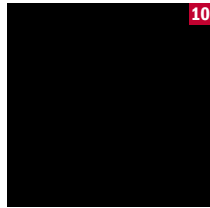
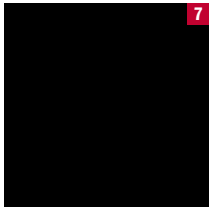


CAMDEN HUGHES

On November 2, Hughes ('07) released his second album, "McCall." Hughes is a singer, songwriter, jazz multi-instrumentalist, performer and educator. In addition teaching band at Idaho Arts Charter School (Nampa, Idaho) and serving as an adjunct music instructor at NNU, he founded www.LearnJazzStandards.com, a jazz-education resource with over 14 million views and 50,000+ subscribers.

have demonstrated innovation in the classroom, commitment to their students and dedication to the improvement of CTE in their institutions and communities. Guinn is a culinary arts instructor for the Nampa School District.

Chris Shallenberger -15- has accepted the lead pastor position at Hillcrest Nazarene Church in Godfrey, Illinois, where he started on July 1, 2017.



Births and Adoptions

6 Jackson Danger on December 10, 2016, to **Kristi Ingle -97-** and Matthew **Brown**

7 Connor Steven on December 11, 2016, to **Meghan (Miller) -06-** and **Tristan Galloway -06-**

8 Malcolm David and Cora Dawnielle on December 13, 2016, to **Susan Rudeen -01-** and **Josh Oldenkamp -01-**, joining Makenna and Jady

9 Josiah Jon on February 15, 2017, to **Lacey (Bruner) -11-** and **Jeren Wunder**

10 Gabriel David on March 10, 2017, to **Emily (Van Stone) -13-** and **Zack Morse -12-**

11 Grayson David on April 3, 2017, to **Kaylan (O'Malley) -12-** and **Jesse Keeler -13-**

12 Magnolia Louise on April 28, 2017, to **Ashley (Bruce) -05-**

and Chad **Somers**, joining Barrington

13 Brayden Mathew on May 31, 2017, to **Erin (Meier) -15-** and **Zach Thomas -15-**

Marriages

1 **Kristi Ingle -97-** and Matthew Brown on February 14, 2016, in Issaquah, Wash.

2 **Danielle (Miller) -16-** and **Nathaniel Engberg -15-** on June 26, 2016, in Hillsboro, Ore.

3 **Megan (Oberst) -12-** and Eric Johns on April 30, 2017, in Boise, **ID**

4 **Cacey (Hall) -17-** and **Austin Wall -16-** on May 20, 2017, in Colfax, Wash.

5 **Amy Mattei -08-** and Eric Ellis on July 29, 2017, in Nampa, Idaho

In Memory

Emma A. Miller -47- on July 27, 2017, in Nampa, Idaho

Gordon E. Helliwell -48- on September 17, 2017, in Kirkland, Wash.

Conway Furtwangler -48- on August 30, 2017, in Albany, Ore.

Joseph Harper -51- on June 28, 2017, in Nampa, Idaho

M. Lois Williamson -51- on August 10, 2017, in Seattle, Wash.

Juanita Boeckel -52- on September 6, 2016, in Lynnwood, Wash.

George Mowry, Jr. -53- on April 9, 2017, in Nampa, Idaho

Lois Mae Tracy -54- on August 23, 2017, in Boise, Idaho

Gerald King -54- on August 26, 2017, in Salem, Ore.

Carol Sue Newgard -55- on April 3, 2017, in Lincoln City, Ore.

Raymond E. Smith -55- on June 20, 2017, in Lemoore, Calif.

Dr. Phyllis Perkins Howard -56- on September 12, 2017, in Nampa, Idaho

Gene E. Clark -57- on September 12, 2017, in Nampa, Idaho

Kenneth Kalbfleisch -62- on June 28, 2017, in Nampa, Idaho

Margaret Zink -64- on March 21, 2015, in Enumclaw, Wash.

David “Jack” Kealiher -67- on July 30, 2017, in Indian Valley, Idaho

Gale Hawkinson -71- on July 18, 2017, in Saint Paul, Minn.

Deborah Duke Cline -71- on July 20, 2017, in Nampa, Idaho



Carole Sampson Gruener -80- on July 2017, in Eugene, Ore.

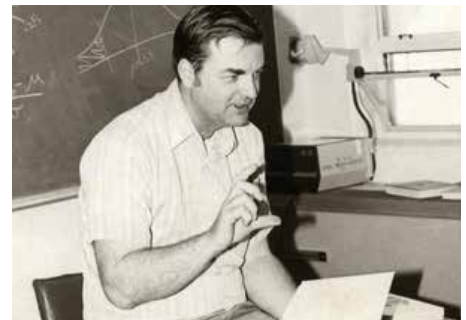
Jane (Boyd) Taylor -81- on September 14, 2017, in Nampa, Idaho

Brian Sept -82- on February 24, 2014, in Plymouth, Wash.

Remembering Faculty



Dr. C.S. Cowles passed away on August 7, 2017. Cowles came to NNU in 1976, taught for 26 years as a professor of religion and theology, served as interim pastor for 10 local churches, and left NNU in 2001.



Dr. Gary Ganske passed away on August 4, 2017. He came to NNU in 1975, as a professor of mathematics, later serving as faculty chair, vice chair, and chair of the science and mathematics division. Ganske retired in 2009 after 34 years of teaching at NNU.



Dr. Paul Taylor passed away on September 14, 2017. He came to NNU in 1966, as a professor of kinesiology, athletic director, and coach of track and field, golf, and wrestling. Taylor retired in 2002 after 36 years at NNU.





The worst critique

Amy Gilles, assistant professor of art & design, reevaluated her perspective on passion after a pivotal critique.

By Amy Gilles

HAVE YOU EVER cried in public? Have you stood in front of 50 people, including professors and a famous art critic, and cried? I have. I was standing in an art gallery, in front of some of my own art and had just heard the critic say, “I’m not sure you have what it takes to make it as an artist.”

I can’t remember a time when I wasn’t making art. I was illustrating my own books before I could read them, covering walls with drawings of people and animals, and filling notebooks with everything from my imagination. No paper surface was safe in our home. I drew on paper plates, utility bills, and napkins and in the margins of text books. I grew up knowing that whatever else I might be in my life, I would certainly be an artist. It felt foundational to who I was, and I took it for granted.

It wasn’t that I had never faced any criticism or discouragement in my pursuit of art before that infamous critique. During college, I had occasionally endured some scathing critiques of projects, and those had stung. But even in those moments, I had felt confident that my identity as an artist was secure. The piece in question might not have been good, but I knew that I was capable of good work. But that’s not what the critic in graduate school said. He wasn’t talking about any particular piece. He was talking about me, about my ability to create good, meaningful work. In front of a room of people, I suddenly doubted something foundational about my identity, and it struck at a very deep place in me.


You might be surprised to hear that I am ultimately grateful that this hard event happened. I certainly wasn’t initially. I cried for days. I laid in my bed and wondered if I should continue the MFA program. I wondered if I had been fooling myself and everyone else for 24 years. In my confusion, I reached out to my pastor and asked if we could meet for coffee. As I mopped at my eyes with a soggy napkin, my pastor kindly smiled at me and said, “Amy, you’ve placed your identity in this passion of yours, and now that someone has directly called into question your ability to pursue it, you don’t know who you are.” I knew he was right. I slowly began to understand that passion and identity can and should run parallel to one another, that when they become enmeshed, there is the potential for a lot of confusion and pain. Thinking of myself as an artist wasn’t the root of the problem; thinking that all my value came from my ability to be an artist was.

I would like to say that in the years since that pivotal critique I have learned what it looks like to find my identity in things that aren’t subject to change and fickle opinion. But the truth is, it is an ongoing discovery. I have had many more meaningful conversations with pastors, family members and friends about what it means to find my security in eternal things rather than my own abilities. The most important aspect of this journey has been spending time with the Lord, reading His Word and coming to better understand who He is and what He says about who I am.

It is clear to me that God is the one who gave me the passion for making art and that he has continued to richly bless my efforts to pursue that as a career (it turns out that God has the last word on that subject, not an art critic). But it is also clear to me that God desires for me to experience the freedom of knowing that my identity is safe and never in question. And do you want to know a secret I’ve discovered? When your identity is separate from whatever you’re passionate about, you are free to take risks in that

THINKING OF MYSELF AS AN ARTIST WASN’T THE ROOT OF THE PROBLEM; THINKING THAT ALL MY VALUE CAME FROM MY ABILITY TO BE AN ARTIST WAS.

area and even to fail. It still hurts when something I’ve worked hard on doesn’t turn out like I hoped or isn’t met with the enthusiasm I was expecting, but, when I believe the truth about my identity, such an experience no longer disrupts that deep understanding of who I really am.

A large portion of my current job as an art professor is spent on the opposite side of the critique experience. Now I am the one looking at a student’s work, offering my thoughts and opinions, asking questions and, yes, sometimes having to say difficult things. But I vividly remember what it feels like to be on the receiving end of that experience, and more than anything I desire for my students to know that their value is not based on what they do or create. Their passion for art is an important aspect of how God created them, so I want them to grow in that without limiting their identities to their artistic output. 

Amy is originally from the Midwest, where she graduated from The University of Illinois, Urbana-Champaign with her Master of Fine Arts degree in painting. She is passionate about being outdoors and much of her artwork focuses on the experience of walking and coming to know and feel connected to a particular landscape by moving through it. Her work has been shown in Chicago and throughout the Midwest. When not on a hike or a bike ride, Amy loves working with students in the studio, classroom and individually.



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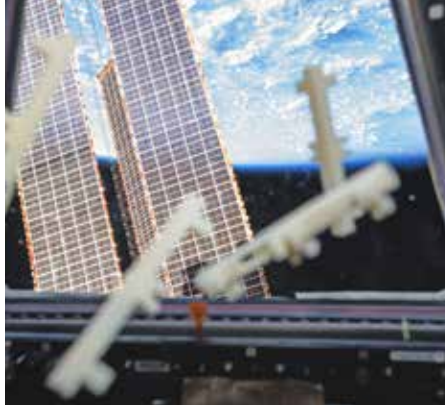


Go, Nighthawks!

President Joel Pearsall announced the new university mascot on October 16.

Over the past several years, NNU's Board of Trustees has discussed and considered the possibility of changing the university's institutional nickname and mascot. In 2016, the board appointed a task force composed of NNU trustees, alumni (one of whom serves as a missionary), students, representatives of NNU athletics and faculty members. The task force met several times and delivered a report to the board during spring semester 2017. After further consideration at the fall 2017 meeting, the board voted unanimously to change the university's nickname and mascot from "Crusaders" to "Nighthawks."

As we turn this new page in our history, we remain committed to our mission and excited for our future as Nighthawks! 🏹



Making history in space

Idaho's first satellite, MakerSat-0, was launched into space aboard a Delta II rocket on November 18. A CubeSat designed by students at NNU and Caldwell High School, MakerSat-0 carries electronics that, for the first time in history, collect real-time data on the robustness of various 3D-printed polymer materials in the harsh space environment and measure space radiation levels in the polar auroras.

"We are thankful to the Lord for blessing us with this opportunity to do ground-breaking science and technology here at NNU for the benefit of the world," said Dr. Stephen Parke, professor of electrical engineering.

MakerSat-0 will orbit the earth's poles 14 times a day at 17,000 mph for the next several years, sending back data to the team's smartphones. This data will help determine the best materials for future 3D printed spacecraft, including NNU's upcoming MakerSat-1, the first satellite to be made in space. 🏹



New vice president

In September, Northwest Nazarene University announced Steven Emerson as vice president for finance & operations. In this role, he provides leadership, oversight and management of all financial and operational affairs of the university.

"NNU is pleased to have such a proven leader join the university's leadership team," shared President Joel Pearsall. "For the past 25 years, Steve has served the banking industry as a senior-level manager, either as a vice president or district president. His knowledge of financial strategic planning and operational issues will assist in the continued growth of Northwest Nazarene University for years to come."

Emerson ('92, '99) holds a BA in Business Administration and Accounting and an MBA and has served on NNU's Audit Committee and Athletic Advisory Council. 🏹

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Harboring rare frogs

On July 26, the Department of Biology received two unique frog species: Crowned Treefrogs (*Anotheca spinosa*) and Fringe-limbed Treefrogs (*Ecnomiohyla* sp.).

“It’s a real blessing to have such an opportunity land here at NNU,” remarked Dr. John Cossel, chair of the Department of Biology. “Very few, if any, zoos or aquariums in the U.S. have living Crowned Treefrogs and probably no other university, and we are most likely the only place in the world that harbors this species of *Ecnomiohyla*.”

Since these amphibians’ arrival, Dr. Cossel and his students have made exciting discoveries and have had unique experiences. Both species now have froglets—making NNU one of the only institutions in the world to have bred these frogs in captivity. And although originally thought to be the Shaman fringe-limbed frog (*Ecnomiohyla sukia*), this Fringe-limbed Treefrog is a species undescribed by science. 📌

Taking the helm for men’s basketball

NNU’s athletic program introduced Paul Rush as the new head men’s basketball coach last August.

“Paul Rush embodies the type of coach, mentor, and leader we want within NNU Athletics,” Athletic Director Kelli Lindley commented. “As a head coach, Paul is a proven winner who has shown he can develop a championship team. I am confident Paul has the qualities needed to lead NNU men’s basketball to great success and make an impact in our community.”

Joining NNU’s coaching staff **summer 2015**, Rush worked two years as assistant coach and recruiting coordinator and one month as interim head coach. Prior to 2015, Rush spent six years as the head coach for 5A powerhouse Capital High School in Boise, Idaho. His coaching career began in 2003. 📌

Create your legacy

Over the years, NNU has been blessed to receive the generous support of many who have created a legacy at the university. NNU’s Legacy Partners was organized to assist and recognize alumni and friends who have made financial commitments to NNU through direct gifts and/or through their estate plans.

If you would like to update your will or have questions about this special giving society, please contact Mark Wheeler, Bryon Knight or **Bod** Depew from the Office of University Advancement. (208)467-8832.



TINY BELLAMY CHEERS ON CRUSADERS WITH A BETTER VIEW

By Kelli Lindley

On the morning of April 7, 2017, I received a message that Carl (Tiny) Bellamy passed away during the night. Even though I knew Tiny's health was failing, the reality that I would never again be able to give him a hug or talk hoops or take him a hot dog during a baseball game was crushing. Before that moment, I hadn't realized how much Tiny meant to me as well as to hundreds of student-athletes, coaches and staff throughout the years of NNU Athletics.

As NNU's director of athletics and former women's basketball coach, I have had the privilege of interacting with many amazingly supportive alumni and fans. It's always been a great encouragement to see the way they cheer for the student-athletes, give a donation where needed or prepare a meal for a team when the university cafeteria is closed. But Tiny took loving NNU Athletics to a level that will go down in the record books.

Tiny had an uncanny ability to sense where there was a need with any of the NNU student-athletes. He and his late wife, Mary, endowed athletic scholarships, gave donations when uniforms were falling apart, invited teams over to their home to enjoy barbequed hamburgers from the beef he raised, and I can only imagine the amount of time he spent on his knees praying for the university. Tiny's impact on NNU Athletics was far-reaching, but the part of his legacy I believe will be remembered most was his unwavering commitment to showing up.

As long as I knew Tiny, it was his mission to go to every home contest and offer

advice to coaches if they needed a little! I watched Tiny sit at softball games in the blazing heat, heckle officials during basketball games, laugh with joy when the soccer team scored and yell at the baseball umpires while the rain poured down. You could tell he had a deep love for the stu-

dent-athletes and coaches. Tiny's presence meant so much to so many of us!

A few weeks before Tiny passed, I saw that influence at his 92nd birthday party. NNU Athletics had planned on having a party at one of the baseball games but had to cancel when Tiny was too weak to attend. So, in the same way Tiny showed up for NNU Athletics, his friends, family and coaches went to his home to celebrate his birthday there. Friends took turns sharing stories about him that brought about a lot of laughter and a few tears.

One particularly meaningful story was told by Jeff Kinneeveauk ('97), a former basketball student-athlete who had grown up in Alaska. Between teasing Tiny about his blunt and sometimes opinionated manner, Jeff shared that if it wasn't for Tiny's nudging and encouragement, he never would have come to NNU, met his wife, gone on to be a successful businessman or developed into the man of God that he is today. What is most amazing is that there are so many former student-athletes who could tell similar stories about Tiny's impact on their lives.

On that Friday, when word spread throughout NNU Athletics that Tiny had passed, there were many messages exchanged, fondly reminiscing about him as we prepared to compete in the upcoming track and field, baseball and softball events.

I think one friend put it best when she texted the coaches, "He loved you all so much. I'm sure he will still be watching the NNU events this weekend—just with a better view." 📺

SCORE BOARD

MEN'S AND WOMEN'S GOLF:


5th place at GNAC championships, Stephanie Miller and Justin Higgins each tied for 8th in the GNAC

BASEBALL: 25-29, Runner-up GNAC Champion

SOFTBALL: 23-27, Tied single-season school record for wins

TRACK & FIELD: 6 NCAA qualifying marks, 11 men's and women's All-GNAC performances at the Outdoor Championships, Ellie Logan finished 15th in the nation in javelin, Payton Lewis claimed a national title in pole vault

 No matter how you follow Nighthawk Athletics, we've got you covered. Get scores, schedule information and the latest news online at NNUSPORTS.COM

 Social Media fans, "like" us on Facebook at [NORTHWEST NAZARENE NIGHTHAWK ATHLETICS](https://www.facebook.com/NORTHWESTNAZARENE).

Undergraduate Areas of Study

APPLIED AND LIBERAL STUDIES

Applied Studies +
Humanities *
Liberal Studies +
Math & Science*
Social Science*

ART

Graphic Design +*
Photography *
Studio Art +*

BIOLOGY

Biology +*
Ecology/Bio Diversity +
Pre-Medical +
Pre-Physical Therapy +

BUSINESS

Accounting +*
Business
Administration +*
Economics +*
Global Business +*
Management +*
Marketing +*

CHEMISTRY

Biochemistry +
Chemistry +*
Environmental
Chemistry +

COMMUNICATION STUDIES

Broadcasting *
Communication +*
Communication
Science +
Drama *
Mass Communications
(Film Studies) +
Media Production *
Public Relations +

COMPUTER SCIENCE

Computer
Graphic Design +
Computer
Information Systems +
Computer Science +*

EDUCATION

Elementary Education +
Secondary Education +
American
Government/
Political Science

Art
Biology
Chemistry
Communication
Economics
English
Health
History
Kinesiology
Mathematics
Music
Social Science
Spanish

ENGINEERING AND PHYSICS

Engineering +
Computer
Engineering
Electrical Engineering
Mechanical
Engineering
Engineering Physics
Physics +*

HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE

History +*
International Studies +
Political Science +*
Pre-Law

KINESIOLOGY

Athletic Training +
Kinesiology/Coaching +
Outdoor Recreation +
Recreation and Sport
Management +

LANGUAGE, LITERATURE AND CULTURAL STUDIES

Chinese Studies +
Cultural Studies +*
English +
Literature *
Professional Writing*
Spanish +*

MATHEMATICS

Mathematics +*

MILITARY SCIENCE

Military Science *

MUSIC

Music Industry +
Instrumental +
Music +*
Piano +
Theory/Composition +
Voice +
Worship and
Music Ministry +*

NURSING

Nursing +

PHILOSOPHY

Philosophy +*
Philosophy
and Religion +

PRE-PROFESSIONAL

Pre-Chiropractic
Pre-Dental
Pre-Medical
Pre-Optometry
Pre-Physician Assistant
Pre-Veterinary
Medicine

PSYCHOLOGY, SOCIOLOGY AND CRIMINAL JUSTICE

Criminal Justice +*
Cultural Anthropology +
Psychology +*
Pre-Counseling
Scientist/Practitioner
Sociology *

RELIGION

Bible *
Biblical Languages *
Biblical Studies +
Children's Ministries +*
Christian Ministry +*
Evangelism *
Intercultural Ministry
(Missions) +*
Parachurch Ministries *
Pastoral Ministries *
Philosophy
and Religion +
Theology *
Worship Leadership *
Youth Ministry +*

SOCIAL WORK

Social Welfare*
Social Work +

+ majors *minors

Graduate, Adult and Professional Programs

BACHELOR OF ARTS/BACHELOR OF SCIENCE

Business
Accounting
Elementary Education
Christian Ministry
RN to BSN

MASTER OF ARTS (MA)

Missional Leadership
Pastoral Ministry
Spiritual Formation
Youth, Children &
Family Ministries

MASTER OF DIVINITY (M.DIV.)

Missional Leadership
Spiritual Formation
Youth, Children &
Family Ministries

MASTER OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION (MBA)

Business Administration
Accounting

MASTER OF EDUCATION (M.ED.)

Curriculum, Instruction
& Innovation
Educational
Leadership: Building
Administrator

EDUCATION SPECIALIST (ED.S.)

Educational
Leadership: Building
Administrator
Educational
Leadership:
Superintendent
Educational
Leadership: Director
of Special Education
Organizational
Development

DOCTOR OF EDUCATION

Educational Leadership
(Ed.D.)
Educational Leadership
(Ph.D.)

MASTER OF SCIENCE IN COUNSELING (MS)

Clinical Mental Health
Counseling
Marriage, Couple and
Family Counseling
School Counseling

MASTER OF SCIENCE IN NURSING (MSN)

Family Nurse
Practitioner
Leadership and
Education

MASTER OF SOCIAL WORK (MSW)

Social Work

NNU Online

BUSINESS

Business (AA, BS,
MBA)

Accounting (AA)

CORE DEGREE REQUIREMENTS

EDUCATION

Elementary Education
(AA)

Secondary Education
(AA)

Curriculum, Instruction
& Innovation (M.Ed.)

Educational Leadership
(M.Ed., Ed.S., Ed.D.,
Ph.D.)

LIBERAL STUDIES

Liberal Studies
(AA, BA)

MINISTERIAL COURSE OF STUDY NURSING

Nursing (RN to BSN,
MSN, MSN FNP)

THEOLOGY & CHRISTIAN MINISTRIES

Christian Ministry (BA)
Pastoral Ministry (MA)
Missional Leadership
(MA, M.Div.)

Spiritual Formation
(MA, M.Div.)

Youth, Children &
Family Ministries
(MA, M.Div.)

Christian Studies
(AA, M.Div.)



MARKO LEPOVIC,

senior business major and basketball athlete, excels on and off the court. His dedication as a student-athlete has led to maintaining a 3.9 GPA—in courses being taught in his 3rd language—and playing on the Norwegian national team in the 2017 World University Games held in Taipei, Taiwan. Moreover, he intentionally uses his experiences and drive to elevate his team.

“Marko exemplifies the type of player that raises the level of the whole team,” said Head Basketball Coach Paul Rush. “When you don’t hear his voice, you can bet he is standing just off the court next to a teammate, helping them understand what they missed or where they can improve.”



Seeking discovery

Austin Reich utilizes opportunities at and near NNU to pursue biology.

WHILE SOME students wait until after their education to dive into fieldwork, Nampa native Austin Reich has done no such thing. Within the past five years, Austin has recorded exotic frog calls in Costa Rica, led educational tours at the zoo, cared for various animals, and lectured on his research and other scientific topics to varying audiences.

“I am always incredibly grateful for an experience that is unknown to many students my age,” commented Austin. As a junior, he is working on his fifth year volunteering as a zoo naturalist at Zoo Boise and third year working as head animal **TA** for NNU’s Department of Biology. He also conducts research with Dr. Cossel, biology professor and department chair, which has included two summers of fieldwork in Costa Rica.

Aspiring to be a biologist early on, Austin started volunteering at the zoo as a zoo naturalist in high school. While he does help care for the animals when needed, Austin’s primary responsibility is educating visitors about animals and ongoing projects. “It’s always fun to teach, especially kids,” Austin grinned. “It’s fun to see kids’ faces light up because they’ve never seen exhibits like this.”

Coming to NNU in 2015, two years after starting at the zoo, Austin jumped right into the opportunities available on campus. In addition to playing in Jazz Renaissance and Concert Band and studying biology and professional writing, he volunteered at the Department of Biology’s open house, presenting NNU’s animals, which led to his position as head animal TA.

As head animal TA, Austin is in charge of the care of NNU’s 40 animals—six snakes, one monitor lizard, seven salamanders, one tarantula and 25 frogs—and the biology education outreach program. For the education outreach, he organizes visits to


schools, sets up lesson plans and presents to students. Lessons vary from explaining the scientific method, sharing Dr. Cossel’s research in Costa Rica, and teaching different aspects of ecology and biology while showing NNU’s animals to the class.

For the last two years, **Austin also** conducted research with Dr. Cossel in Costa Rica on frog bioacoustics: studying frog calls that haven’t been described in science or whose meaning is unknown. “My favorite part about doing research is discovering what nobody has discovered before,” said Austin. “I remember specifically one time when I was getting video of a frog calling, and Doc afterwards told me that we were possibly the first people to have seen this frog call, and I was the only person in the world at the moment to have video of this frog calling.”

After doing field research in Costa Rica, Austin and his team returned to campus, where they processed and analyzed the data they acquired. They then wrote articles about their research to be published in journals or books.

“I can guarantee this experience will be beneficial to me,” he remarked. “Undergrad research is very rare and sometimes even nonexistent for many undergrads. Already I have given talks at the Boise **Zoo** as well as a few middle schools about my research. I’ve also attended the Murdock conference, where I presented my research. These great opportunities look incredible on resumes for grad school and employers.”

Advising other students to get involved, Austin added, “Ask to help. Professors here are more than willing to accept your help; they just need to know you’re willing to help. And then that just builds upon itself, and you get more and more opportunities.”

As the end of his college years **nears**, Austin plans to continue his education in ecology at the graduate level and pursue opportunities to live out his passion. 







“THERE’S SOMETHING ABOUT THE MISSIONAL DNA OF NNU THAT CREATES WORLD CHANGERS. I AM AMAZED AT HOW MANY STUDENTS CONTINUE TO COME OUT OF NNU EXCITED TO MAKE CHANGES IN THE WORLD.”

— SCOTT DANIELS, **CLASS OF 1988**, PASTORAL SCHOLAR-IN-RESIDENCE





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CONTINUE THE STORY

THE CAMPAIGN FOR NNU



I felt more connected here at NNU than I had felt at home and that really helped solidify that

**THIS
REALLY WAS
WHERE I WAS
SUPPOSED
TO BE.**

