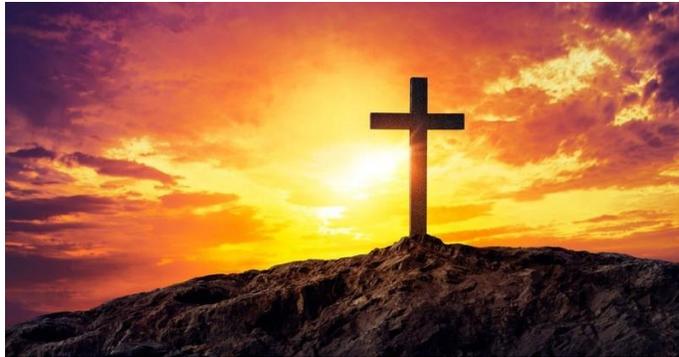


TAMEONTA

God chose what is low and despised in the world, even things that are not, to bring to nothing things that are, so that no human being might boast in the presence of God. (1 Corinthians 1:28-29 ESV)



The Wisdom and Power of God

By Andre'a Ryan

For the word of the cross is folly to those who are perishing, but to us who are being saved it is the power of God. For it is written, "I will destroy the wisdom of the wise, and the

discernment of the discerning I will thwart." Where is the one who is wise? Where is the scribe? Where is the debater of this age? Has not God made foolish the wisdom of the world? For since, in the wisdom of God, the world did not know God through wisdom, it pleased God through the folly of what we preach to save those who believe. For Jews demand signs and Greeks demand wisdom, but we preach Christ crucified, a stumbling block to the Jews and folly to the Gentiles, but to those who are called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ the power of God and wisdom of God. For the foolishness of God is wiser than men, and the weakness of God stronger than men. For consider your calling, brothers: not many of you were wise according to worldly standards, not many were powerful, not many were of noble birth. But God chose what is foolish in the world to shame the wise; God chose what is weak in the world to shame the strong; God chose what is low and despised in the world, even things that are not, to bring to nothing the things that are, so that no human being might boast in the presence of God. And because of Him you are in Christ Jesus, who became to us wisdom from God, righteousness and sanctification and redemption, so that, as it is written, "Let the one who boast, boast in the Lord." (1 Corinthians 1:18-31 ESV).

Oh the depth of this passage. The beauty in it revealing the heart and mind of God. His pleasure and His delight made known, His character towards the ungodly. I used to think of the cross being enough as such foolishness. I saw it as an excuse for those who believe it is enough to

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carry on in sin. I was arrogant and prideful in my own mind, thinking my law abiding and knowledge earned me a spot closer to the Lord. What foolishness filled me. I am thankful He did as He said He would, and He destroyed my wisdom (which was not wisdom) and brought me to the wisdom of God found in the cross of Christ.

For whatever reason, man cannot grasp the wonderful gift of free redemption. Man is boastful and arrogant in thinking he is good enough to get the rewards of heaven on his own, or that he is possibly able to pay back the reward of which there is no end. To the believer this reward is simple and everlasting, glorious and affectionate in the highest regard, but to the world it is nonsense. The human mind is a maze within. Puffed up on one extreme, or unbearably unforgiveable on the other. It is true that, in God's justice, God is perfectly right in sending sinners to hell. In His goodness, our evil must be punished. But God (my two favorite words repeated in Scripture), in His graciously merciful heart, is both just and the justifier of the sinner who comes to belief by faith.

“The truth I could not grasp in my heart of hearts was how God could save sinners without them being fully changed at once or continuing in sin. How a good God would love me while I was filled with rage and pride. God’s word made it clear, but my heart was the liar.”

As I look back at the early stages of my Bible reading, my earning for God’s love pushed me farther and farther out. I listened to legalistic teachings and was trying to clean myself up so that God could look at me and say, “See all she does, that’s why I’ve chosen her.” My boast was in my hands and my effort was my idol. Before I go further, I do want to say I do not believe a believer should carry on in sin and not live a life of sanctification, but should instead be obedient from pure love and a guiltless reconciliation. The truth I could not grasp in my heart of hearts was

how God could save sinners without them being fully changed at once or continuing in sin. How a good God would love me while I was filled with rage and pride. God’s word made it clear, but my heart was the liar.

Oh, what a gift is the glorious cross. For centuries God has restored His people through the sacrifice He gave by His own Son. What kind of God is that? One who lays down His life **despite** our transgression? A God who really paid it all and removed our sin as far as east is from the west? A God who calls grown adults to enter in by childlike faith alone in Christ alone by grace alone? That’s it? The heart of Paul is portrayed in his writings: “For Jews demand signs and Greeks wisdom, but we preach Christ crucified, a stumbling block to Jews and folly to Gentiles, but to those who are called ... Christ the power of God and the wisdom of God” (1 Cor 1:22-24). Put simply, that Jesus Christ nailed to the stake for the ungodly, drinking the cup for us in our place, **totally** and **completely** is the ultimate

wisdom and power of God. And, in man's own wisdom and power we scream, "No, never!", ignoring the pardon displayed for all who call on the name of the Lord to be saved. We deny the love and mercy we say we believe, because it has nothing to do with us. What foolish creatures we are.

I do believe that in trying to be right with God, man sees sin and wants to be rid of it. I do remember my days of faith plus works, trying to do the right thing and weeping when I fell short. I saw myself for what I was. A murderer, a drunk, an adulteress woman, completely and utterly ruined and condemned by my sin. I'd cry out for the peace and grace I claimed to believe but had never tasted. What a sorrowful place to be. I felt unreachable. In my prayers I felt unheard, in my obedience I seemed farther away each day. I was filled with grief, angry, desperate, prideful in refraining from foods, and ultimately boastful in doing or not doing things that others did or did not do. Jesus Christ extended His hand to me, apart from my doing, and captivated me with the truth. I was not a sinner because I sinned, but I was in continual sin because I am a sinner. As Jesus Christ beautifully displayed His love to us in Mark 2:15: "The well have no need of a physician, but the sick. I came not to call the righteous, but sinners."

**"Our God who knew
no sin knows you
and your state
perfectly. He died to
win the battle of sin
and He rose to give
you a newness of life
and of hope."**

Now as I stand with my jaw almost to the floor, seeking out the mind and knowledge of God, I know this: His wisdom is far past the heavens' reach, His knowledge exceeds the sand of the beach's shore, and He knew exactly what I was from the womb. Totally depraved, wrecked, and hopeless unless He intervened. God chose what is low and despised of the world, and also, because of Him you are in Christ, who became to us wisdom from God, righteousness, sanctification, and redemption, so that now it may be said in me through Him: let the one who boasts, boast in the Lord. It is not by us or because of us that we can be reconciled to the Lord, but because of Him, paid by Him, for His glory that His righteousness may be revealed through us, the most ungodly of sinners, whom Christ had compassion on.

It is a sad reality that man and religion say "Do" and we deny that Jesus Christ says "Done." It burdens my heart that so many struggle and stumble over the truth, but that the truth is so. What a friend we have in Jesus, what a sacrifice given. What a beautiful gift given freely to those who will believe and are called according the purpose of the Lord. My dear family in Christ, if you have reached a point of despair in your sin and have looked away from the cross alone to be your all and all, if you've looked back to your sin and fallen state and say, "It cannot be me," I pray and long with you: repent and rejoice. Our God who knew no sin knows you and your state perfectly. He died to win the battle of sin and He rose to give you a newness of life and of hope. Paul has said it perfectly;

Jesus crucified in our place is enough. His death and propitiation redeemed us despite our sin. By His blood we are free to sin no more, but instead look fully and confidently at the throne of grace and boldly say, “All is mine because of Jesus Christ.”

Never Too Late

By Phillip Rodriguez

The following testimony was received by The Cell Church in response to our offer of study Bibles in exchange for prisoner's stories of the work of Christ in their lives. It represents the author's own work with minor editing for length.

My name is Phillip Rodriguez, Sr. I was born in 1979 in Greeley, Colorado. I grew up in a home with a lot of violence, abuse and rejection. I was molested at age five by a male babysitter. I saw a lot of domestic violence in the home. I have a great and loving relationship with my dad. He is saved and born-again and all is forgiven. We both have peace and closure today. So, when I speak about the past, I just wanted to point this out. My dad is a great man of God and I honor him and love him with all my heart. He used to say I was not his son and not to call him Dad when I was growing up, ages 4-12. My dad was in and out of prison five times throughout my childhood. When I was 12 years old I got tired of hearing this from him and pressed my mother about it. My biological dad committed suicide when I was three years old. I never knew him. When this came out, I had a lot to make sense of for a kid my age and I had nothing but resentment and hate for my step-dad from that point on—for the whole world, for that matter.

At age 11 I had my first drug, smoking weed and drinking alcohol with my older cousins. I looked up to them and wanted to look and act like them. I also looked up to my grandpa, who was like a father to me. I used to call him Dad in Spanish, papa. He taught me a strong work ethic and he took me to work in the onion fields and sugar beets each summer vacation. I worked hard and got a dark tan. I loved him and wanted to make him proud. At the same time, I wanted to be a part of my cousins' group and the gang they were in.

When I was 12 years old, my dad got home from prison and wanted to start over somewhere else, so we moved to Commerce City. I didn't want to go. I went to school and got good grades and met new friends. My dad threw away all my gangsters' clothes, as he called them, and bought me tight jeans I called “stranglers.” I hated him for it. When I went to high school as a freshman I got to dress myself and I went back to my look. Little did I know at that time I was seeking and grasping for identity and love and acceptance. At this time, my dad tried to take us to church and had come out this last time from prison talking about God, but I was so hurt and hated him. It went in one ear and out the other. I could see that it frustrated him. One day he took us to a church where people were running around with banners speaking in tongues, and I thought they had gone mad crazy.

However, I sensed something tugging at my heart and I wanted to cry so bad, but fought it. Little did I know back then that it was my Heavenly Father.

As time went on, I dropped out of school. My dad was drinking and I started to drink and smoke weed with him. At 17 years old I would sell weed and supply my dad. We got along when he was high or drunk. As we had fights, I would have to leave and stay at a friend's until he cooled down. One particular fight, he choked me with a broomstick and my mom had to help me. She hit my dad with an air pump that dazed him long enough so I could get away. I moved in with my now ex-wife and her parents. I was 18 years old. At this time, I was an alcoholic and smoked weed every day. I experimented with hard drugs as well.

One afternoon, I was with my brother and a friend, R.I.P., and we headed on foot to a neighborhood of a rival gang that had a problem with my friend. It went really bad, really fast and we got jumped. My friend ran and left us there. My brother and I ended up in the hospital after the police caught us as we tried to run away. After being stitched up from the gash on my head, I was transferred to jail for multiple warrants. I remember, at this time in my life, I wanted to die. That's why I didn't run from the crowd of guys that jumped us but, ran at them swinging like a mad man. So foolish and lost. One day as I sat in county jail on the stairs in the pod at Adams County jail, a man named Gabriel came up to me. He began to talk about Jesus and how he died for me and told me about my pain, suffering, and life and that God saw all I went through and

loved me. I felt every word in my heart and I believed it. I asked God to come into my heart and I was broken in front of everybody. I didn't care if I looked weak for crying or what anybody said. This was the most real thing to happen to my life. I have never been the same since that day. I was saved and born again.

I got out of jail on a P.R. bond, after a God-dream I will never forget as long as I live (a story for another time). My dad picked me up and had a case of beer with him. I told him I gave my life to God after he offered me a beer. He laughed at me and told me I wouldn't last a week, not even a weekend, and I'd be back to my old ways. I moved back home for a week before another fight. I went to church with my aunt that one week and I read my Bible and prayed. Everyone hated me for it at home and I didn't know why back then. While in jail I heard about Victory Outreach near my home in Denver. I got a ride from a friend and went there. My mom got saved at this time. My now ex-wife got saved as well, and she went to church with me.

"I asked God to come into my heart and I was broken in front of everybody. I didn't care if I looked weak for crying or what anybody said. This was the most real thing to happen to my life. I have never been the same since that day. I was saved and born again."

I was slowly learning more about God; how to pray and evangelize. I would sneak out of the home to be with my ex-wife so she would not be tempted to go astray. I was breaking the rules and putting her before God. She got pregnant and I was told I'd have to marry her and get a real job and support my soon to be family. I was happy. However, my ex-wife had a miscarriage and I left the home angry and hurt with God. I went back to church and asked the pastor to marry us after being gone for a month from church. He did it on one condition: I go back into the home and work to save the money for the wedding. Then after being married I could go home to my wife. My ex-wife and I reluctantly agreed. Six days before our wedding date my ex-wife cheated on me. I was devastated. I married her anyway and was not happy. I was angry at God for all of it. I thought if I cheat on her and get even, I could forgive her and we could move on. Cheating didn't make things better.

“Over the next four years I studied the Word and memorized Scripture; I saw God move throughout my life and journey as I tried to get back into treatment to possibly go home, one day. I saw my whole family come to faith in Christ during these four years.”

I earned myself a sentence to D.O.C. in 1999. I gave up all hope and figured I'd never live in the free world again. I vowed I'd never live as a punk, a victim, or be bulldogged by anyone. I joined up with the gang I ran with and got into a

lot of trouble over the next six years of my life in prison. I fought a lot and experienced a gang riot like you only see on TV, fighting for my life to not die. I ended up getting a street charge after a shake-down in 2006. That's when I surrendered to God and gave Him the gang, drugs, and tattooing. I gave back what was already His and had been all the time I had been running my life.

Over the next four years I studied the Word and memorized Scripture; I saw God move throughout my life and journey as I tried to get back into treatment to possibly go home, one day. I saw my whole family come to faith in Christ during these four years. In 2010 I was accepted into an intense treatment program that I struggled through. I thought I was in a good place mentally, physically, spiritually, and emotionally. Little did I know God was going to put me in the furnace. I spent six years in treatment. I processed a lot of traumas and learned a lot about myself and who God is as my Father, Redeemer, and Savior. I forgave myself, which was huge and truly freed me inside. I was paroled in 2016 after 16 years. I was paroled homeless and moved into a motel on Colfax. God was with me and blessed my every step. He ordered my steps truly as the Bible says.

I had a 2-bedroom apartment, a union job, financed a car, and had a good church and great love and support from family and friends. I reunited with my son and daughter, now 19 and 22 years old. I'd like to tell you that this was a “happily ever after.” God used me to share His Word and goodness at multiple churches in Cañon City and Colorado

Springs. After 17 years of not having female companionship, I took it upon myself to seek out my help-mate and give God a hand with that. I found myself in three relationships in the two years and seven months on parole. Slowly and subtly I drifted further and further from my Heavenly Father. "Cease listening to instruction, my son, and you will stray from the words of knowledge" (Prov 19:27). For the sake of companionship I eroded boundaries and the moral standards I lived by, and began having sex out of wedlock, smoking cigarettes and drinking alcohol. I felt empty, lost and tired.

I violated my parole and found myself where I penned this testimony from: a cell in the place I vowed I'd never ever come back to again. And here I am. The pain and sorrow I caused so many again played out because of my selfishness. I've truly come to know our Father's love and mercy in the process of this discipline. I look back at it and am in awe and amazed at how truly loving and good He is. He did not leave me to myself. He never forgot me, but loved me too much to leave me where I was. I am grateful and thankful to Him for it all. He has healed me of my backslidings. Discipline led me to repentance which led to my healing. "Then I will sprinkle clean water on you and you shall be clean; I will cleanse you from all your filthiness and from all your idols. I will give you a new heart and put a new spirit within you. I will take that heart of stone out of your flesh and give you a heart of flesh. I will put My Spirit within you and cause you to walk in My statutes and you will keep My judgments and do them" (Ezek 36:25-27).

"I share this to encourage you all that our God's love and mercy are unending. His grace is sufficient. If you have drifted or fallen away, it's never too late to come back. If you're in the process of discipline, humble yourself and submit and let go of your human efforts."

My Father and My God has refocused my vision and set me on the right path, and has restored my passion and love for Him. He has reignited the dreams within me again. The gift of art He put within me. He has turned the hearts of my children to me again and my heart to them the same (Mal 4:4-6). I have come to know by experience the love and discipline of our Heavenly Father. He will finish what he started. Life is a journey of stages and seasons. I've learned so many valuable lessons through this and truly know by experience that He works all things out to the good to those who love Him and are called according to His purpose (Romans 8:28).

I share this to encourage you all that our God's love and mercy are unending. His grace is sufficient. If you have drifted or fallen away, it's never too late to come back. If you're in the process of discipline, humble yourself and submit and let go of your human efforts. To repent means to change your mind, your way back to Him. Memorize Scripture and seek Him with all your heart. He loves you and will never give up on you. "If my people who are called by My name

will humble themselves and pray and seek My face, then I will hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin and heal their land” (2 Chron 7:14).

As I look back on the past 20 years, I see the hand of God in all of it. Our journey does not end until we take our last breath. God is faithful and will carry on until completion in all our lives. We will all fulfill our purpose He created us for. Don't give up, and keep fighting the good fight of faith as Paul implores us. Our labor in the Lord is not in vain. Whatever has your focus, it's your master. What we identify with, we worship. Meditation is a means to passion and passion is the result of meditation. What we behold, we become. I will not seek after companionship upon release. I got that out of my system. I trust when it's time for that my Heavenly Father will bring my help-mate as He did for Adam. He brought her to the man (Gen 2:22). She will not be of the world, but in the church and love Yeshua above all. I will follow where my Father leads and go wherever He sends me, and speak to whom He commands me (Jer 1:40).

“Do not be unequally yoked with unbelievers. For what fellowship has righteousness with lawlessness? And what accord has Christ with Belial? Or, what part has a believer with an unbeliever. And what agreement has the temple of God with idols? ‘... Therefore come out from among them and be separate, says the Lord. Do not touch what is unclean, and I will receive you. I will be a Father to you and you shall be

My sons and daughters, says the Lord Almighty” (2 Cor 6:14-18). I will stay connected to the vine. Stay connected to the Body. I've learned how truly vital that is. Our strength and nourishment come from fellowship with one another. We cannot function alone. Just as our physical bodies need food to stay alive, so does our spirit. It must be fed or it will starve and it will die, too, if we allow it. “Man shall not live by bread alone but, man lives by every word that proceeds from the mouth of God” (Matt 4:4; Deut 8:23).

I am soon to be a grandpa. I am so, so blessed and thankful for all His goodness to me. I have a bright future and I won't take anything for granted again. I will love my God with all my heart, love my family and the lost, and do what He says. “Hear O Israel: The Lord our God, the Lord is One! You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, and all your strength. And these words which I command you today shall be written upon your heart and you shall teach them diligently to your children, and shall talk of them when you sit in your house, when you walk by the way, when you lie down, and when you rise up. You shall bind them as a sign upon your hand and they shall be as frontlets between your eyes. You shall write them on the door posts of your house and upon your gates” (Deut 6:4-9). This is the call to my heart and how I will live from this point on. Thank you, Yeshua, ha Mashiach, my Father and my King! I LOVE YOU YAHWEH! This is my testimony.

MINISTRY UPDATES

The Work of God at AVCF during COVID

By *Monir Wood (AVCF)*

July 30, 2020

So far, we are still well and blessed here at AVCF. And we do really consider ourselves to be blessed as we've heard about all the COVID-19 cases at Sterling, Crowley, Limon, and other places. By God's grace we haven't had any of those experiences. Nevertheless, we've been on serious modified operations since March 8th, which equates to no visitors, volunteers, programs, classes, services, and no mixing of the housing units. Chow and recreation are done one unit at a time, and only essential services are going to work (chow, laundry, maintenance) and Correctional Industries.

Actually, though, I can't complain one bit about the pace of life for the last few months. In the cell house, I've been able to meet daily with men to read and discuss Scripture. We spend a lot of time eating, fellowshiping, dealing with life issues, and continuing to grow and develop personally and spiritually. Lt. G. has also been gracious enough to work with me to periodically get study materials from the Chaplain's Office when needed, so on the

weekends I can still continue with discipleship and training for our new and up-and-coming leaders. Currently, men continue to be trained for ministry and service in our church; please keep them and their growth and obedience to Lord in your prayers.

My spiritual faith is secure,
But the more time I spend in thought
My sanity can't help but disappear
Because of the emptiness my life has wrought.

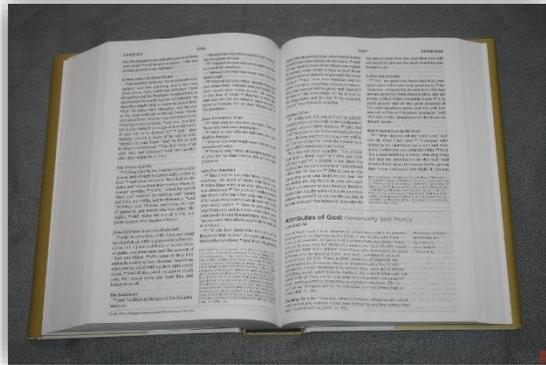
I've lived a futile life,
Full of promiscuity and violence;
Now I've lost a beautiful wife,
And I struggle for internal silence.

My mind is a constant battlefield
Where I learn to grow yet yearn to let go;
Part of me wants to listen to my demons and yield
Because malice and chaos is all I've known.

It would be so much easier
To keep hurting others and avoid my pain,
Because it hurts being a failure;
But with God my life is no longer vain.

- By *Devon H. (SCF)*

It's awesome as I observe the men around me; God isn't necessarily growing our church in numbers or anything like that during this season, but men are sure growing in "depth" and "breadth". Our church is more like the 1st Century church now than ever, and it's deeply fulfilling to experience how God's work and sanctification transcends convenience and favorable circumstances, and actually thrives and even accelerates during trials and difficulties.



Study Bibles for Testimonies

A Letter from Michael G. (DRDC)

I sent in my testimony and received a Systematic Theology Study Bible. I already had a Bible, but after being referred to you guys by my dear friend Marshall W. at CCCF (where I used to be) I decided to open up and share my life with you guys. The reason for this letter is to say thanks. I really didn't know what I was going to do with all the

“extra stuff” in the Bible. As it turns out, I stumbled (was led is more like it) upon this “Three Strands Course” out of Limon. Andy Z. I think is the one at Limon spearheading things. We send our completed work to Sagecreek Church out of Peyton, Colorado. Anyway, this doctrinal synopsis is very in-depth and requires a ... wait for it ... Systematic Theology Study Bible! Ain't God cool! I'm learning so much. So, thanks again.

A Note from the Founder

By Mark Walker

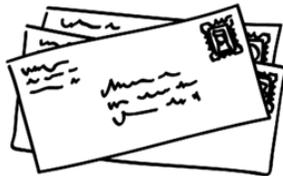
Like many of you, I am relieved to have 2020 in my rearview. Nevertheless, God has done some amazing things through The Cell Church over the past year. Because volunteer programs in the prisons were suspended we had to put our TUMI classes, one of our primary ministries, on hold. This enabled us to shift our emphasis to providing study Bibles and other resources to prisoners, as well as finding new ways to support those pursuing formal ministry training. We continued our Saturday church services online, and saw several non-parolees join for the first time. We wrote many letters to encourage and stay connected with our brothers and sisters on the inside. At the same time, we have been immensely blessed by increased financial support over the past year. God has positioned us well for substantial growth in 2021 as, by His grace, volunteer programs begin to reopen. He also brought us some amazing new volunteers desiring to reach out to female prisoners; they have been a great encouragement to us. Finally, it has been

deeply gratifying to see those we serve, particularly our TUMI students, take up the mantle of ministry and discipleship in the absence of chapel services and volunteer programs. We are forever grateful to all of you who have given so generously of your time and finances, especially during the uncertainty of 2020, to keep The Cell Church strong and enable us to continue developing and equipping prisoners as ministers of the gospel of Christ for the glory of God!

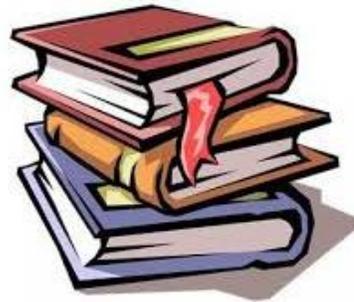
2020 MINISTRY IMPACT & FINANCE REPORT



Increase in giving from 2019. This includes our new ministry partnership with Fellowship Denver Church.



143 letters written to prisoners, plus **4 volunteer mentors** regularly corresponding. In light of the suspension of all volunteer programs in the prisons due to COVID, our letter-writing ministry has proven to be more central than ever this year.



Since our ministry spent far less on TUMI textbooks than expected this year, we were able to shift our resources to providing biblical and theological study tools for prisoners. We purchased **161 books**, including:

- 56** TUMI workbooks and textbooks,
- 37** study Bibles,
- 11** books on reentry,
- 9** Bible dictionaries,
- 9** Hebrew and Greek language tools,
- 6** concordances,
- 6** books on church history

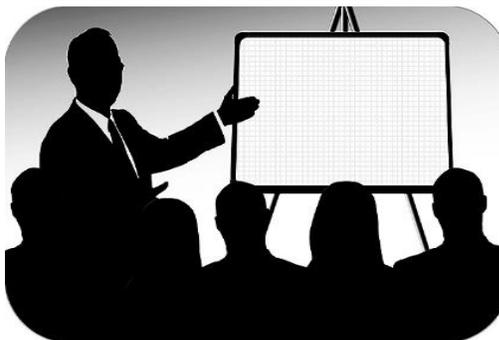
Assorted books on systematic theology, preaching, Christian counseling, commentaries, Bible atlases, Christian living, and devotionals.



Weekly house church services held online for parolees, including fellowship, prayer, the Lord’s Supper, and study of Scripture. Due to COVID we found it necessary, as many other churches did, to move our services online. Your generous contributions made it possible for us to set up a Zoom account for our ministry and shift seamlessly to online services. We also gratefully welcomed several non-parolees to our services this year.



TUMI classes, along with all other volunteer programs, were suspended in March. This gave our TUMI students the opportunity to pick up the responsibility for day-to-day ministry in the prisons. Moreover, through increased giving this year the Lord has positioned us very well to expand TUMI into additional facilities in 2021. By His grace we hope to also see our first graduates at AVCF in the coming year. In the meantime, we were able to provide textbooks and other support to prisoners pursuing ministry degrees from Christian institutions.



2 ministry leaders attended the Correctional Ministries and Chaplains Association conference online, where they participated in a discussion panel for a workshop led by Don Allsman (Completion Global) entitled “Mobilizing the Incarcerated for the Great Commission.”

**The Cell Church
Profit & Loss
January through December 2020**

	Jan - Dec 20
Ordinary Income/Expense	
Income	
Direct Public Support	
Corporate Contributions	15,833.31
Individ, Business Contributions	10,234.05
Total Direct Public Support	<u>26,067.36</u>
Total Income	26,067.36
Expense	
Business Expenses	
Business Registration Fees	10.00
Total Business Expenses	10.00
Facilities and Equipment	75.98
Operations	
Books, Subscriptions, Reference	4,132.27
Postage, Mailing Service	653.48
Supplies	692.29
Telephone, Telecommunications	1,482.74
Total Operations	6,960.78
Other Types of Expenses	
Other Costs	1,203.55
Total Other Types of Expenses	1,203.55
Travel and Meetings	
Conference, Convention, Meeting	610.79
Travel	186.06
Total Travel and Meetings	796.85
Total Expense	<u>9,047.16</u>
Net Ordinary Income	<u>17,020.20</u>
Net Income	<u>17,020.20</u>