

Greg Brock – Family

My family and I joined Resurrection 22 years ago. We were meeting up at the SDA. We had just moved down from New Jersey and my girls were 8 and 3 at the time. What I am going to share about today is family. The first morning we said “Well, let’s go try this church”. So we walked in there, now mind you my name is Greg Brock. The first paw, his hand is bigger than mine, that I shook was Brock Brockman. I looked at Lee and said “you have got to kidding me”. We got in the car and looked at each other and said “that is our new home”. And it has been our home for the past 22 years. I have been so blessed to be part of this family, because I



have worked with the youth of this family for over 17 years. This family has enabled me to go and earn my education in theology and sent me to Gettysburg Seminary for youth certification classes. Because of this family I have been able to become a Youth Minister. This family has enabled the youth of this church to travel the east coast and somebody’s has got to do it... but the Bahamas twice. It is tough. I once saw a list of things a pastor always wishes to happen. One of them is to go to the Bahamas. Bam. I went not once but twice. This family, every time something was needed for the youth group, this family supported us. This family supported my family, because this family had the same ideas, values, and understandings that we wanted to instill into my girls. Those of you who have children know that you can something to your children three or four times and they do not get it. Somebody else says it, boom they get it. My girls were surrounded by this family and that is important. On a personal note, the first trip we went to the Bahamas, we were working with the church down there. When we drove up in our cars on their billboard out front it said “Welcome Servants of Resurrection Church.” I was like, man I am no servant. That night on the floor I did not sleep and it was not because I was on the floor, it was because that word servant rung, and rung, and rung in my head. Finally, it was like a 2x4 hitting me upside the head. Yeah, I am a servant of our Lord. That is what He came to do, He came to serve. That’s what this family of Resurrection does, it serves. It serves outside of these brick walls. This is a building. This family is the body of Christ and every time it has been asked, it has meet the need to go outside this building. The last thing I would like to close with. The church where I grew up in New Jersey had a huge stain glass window and I share this with the kids all the time. And now their kids are in the second service, my kids are having kids. Not my personal kids, but my kids. The stain glass window of Jesus in all His glory and all his majesty, standing there knocking at the door. It wasn’t for the longest time that I didn’t realize what was missing from that door. The doorknob. There was no doorknob on the outside of that door. Christ is there standing waiting to accept us into his family. All we have to do is accept that gift, all we have to do is open that door. His love. His family. 22 years ago we opened the doors at Resurrection and there was this big hand there, Brock Brockman and we became part of this family at Resurrection Lutheran Church. Which has opened so many more doors for me. We give all the honor and glory to God for blessing me with this Resurrection family, and this ministry that is not bricks and mortar, it is a community that reaches out. You have been able to do so much and we do that with family. Thanks.