

IN THE MIDST OF THE STORM

Stories of the Joplin Tornado and the Presence of God

May 22, 2011 seemed a typical Sunday afternoon in Joplin, Missouri. Under the overcast sky, children played, shoppers pushed carts through Wal-Mart, couples sat down to dinner and church members arrived for evening services...

A FURIOUS STORM

But shortly before 5:30 p.m., the tornado sirens began to wail, and at **5:41 p.m.**, a tornado touched down on the southwest edge of the city. While the Joplin area is no stranger to tornadoes, this was no ordinary twister.

Almost a mile wide, the tornado was wrapped in pounding rain and hail. With winds up to 200 mph and multiple vortexes within the gigantic funnel, the massive twister raged through the heart of Joplin for six long, slow miles.

The **EF-5 tornadic winds** blew out windows, ripped off roofs, folded steel trusses like paper, snapped oaks like toothpicks, tossed semis hundreds of yards, crushed cars like soda cans, destroyed commercial buildings, disintegrated houses, impaled a tree with a rubber hose, and lifted a nine-story concrete hospital off its foundation.

A FAITHFUL GOD

Twenty minutes after the tornado touched down, it was gone. But the tornado had literally **cut the city in half**—its path a wicked gash through Joplin's midsection.

From that ragged scar of destruction, the stories began to emerge: over 150 dead, 1,100 injured, 7,000 households destroyed, 300 businesses swept away, 4,000 jobs lost or affected. The deadliest tornado in the U.S. since 1947 had devastated almost 30% of the city.

As the survivors stood among the rubble, the scene overwhelmed them, their faces expressionless in disbelief. But shock soon gave way to grief . . . and for some, it gave way to a question . . .

Where was God in the storm?

*Answer: **He was right here all along.***

In this Ozark Christian College update, we want to tell the stories of **God's faithfulness in the midst of the storm.**



AP Photo / tornadovideo.net



AP Photo / Mike Gullett



Getty Images / Julie Denesha

“O afflicted city, lashed by storms . . . I will build you.”

— ISAIAH 54:11

OZARK
CHRISTIAN COLLEGE

GOD GIVES PROTECTION

Because Joplin-area artist Jack Dawson is a believer, his paintings are visual sermons, and his picture entitled *“Peace in the Midst of the Storm”* is no exception. As a mighty tempest crashes against a seaside cliff, a closer look at the painting **reveals a dove** peacefully protected in the cleft of the rock.

In the tornado’s fury, God gave such protection. We thank Him that the OCC campus was spared, and while we grieve deeply the loss of so many lives, we also know that God’s hand kept many more safe.

Bill Davis, chief meteorologist with the National Weather Service of Springfield, Missouri, said, “Every day since this event, I have thought about the sheer level of destruction and wondered why more people were not killed. This was an act of nature. **The fact that many more were not killed was an act of God.**” Indeed, evidence of God’s protection abounds:



© Jack Dawson (used by permission)

“Peace in the Midst of the Storm”

King’s Kids Choir from Central City Christian Church with Matt and Katie Proctor on back row, in red hats.



A PROVIDENTIAL TREE

OCC President **Matt Proctor** and his wife **Katie** were playing with their church’s children’s choir at a park in southwest Joplin when the sirens sounded. Loading the twenty-five children into vehicles, they immediately left to find shelter. Lashed by rain and hail, they were unknowingly driving right into the tornado’s path.

Then a large tree fell inches in front of the lead vehicle, forcing the caravan to turn around. Turning into the first available driveway, they banged on the door and the kind older couple who answered hurriedly ushered the whole choir down into their basement.

After the tornado passed, the destruction they’d avoided became clear. The tornado’s first fatalities were a few hundred yards beyond where the tree had fallen across their path. **The tree** (and the hospitable couple) **likely saved their lives.**



Virgil Humbyrd

A STURDY SHOPPING CART

Virgil Humbyrd, OCC grounds supervisor, was shopping in Wal-Mart with his wife Julie and two-year-old daughter Ruthie when the warnings came. A twenty year Army veteran, Virgil helped the Wal-Mart employees gather shoppers in the center aisles and surround the group with shopping carts for added protection.

As the sound outside grew louder, **Virgil covered his wife and daughter** with his own body, and soon the terrible funnel ripped the roof off. The entire building collapsed—debris flying, beams falling, shelves toppling. Several were killed in the chaos.

A huge set of shelves fell directly toward Virgil, but it landed on a shopping cart next to him and, amazingly, did not crush the cart. The shelf then acted as a protective tent, under which Virgil's family was kept safe. Virgil said, **"I will always thank God for shopping carts!"**



Kevin Gilchrist and Michael Berry in the remains of their apartment. Michael points to where they were in the bathtub.

A LAST-SECOND NUDGE (out of the bathtub)

That Sunday evening, OCC student **Michael Berry** was mourning the end of the semester two days previous. At 5:36 p.m., he posted on Facebook, "This isn't good . . . I'm bored two days out. Don't I have Greek homework? Sermon brief? Is the library open?"

Minutes later, Michael got more excitement than he wanted. The lights went out, and as tornado sirens sounded, he and roommate **Kevin Gilchrist**, a fellow OCC student, crouched in the bathtub in their apartment for safety. They heard debris pelting the building. **Suddenly something big hit the outside wall**, knocking them out of the bathtub and across the room.

Moments later, the roof ripped off, and the outside wall caved in on the bathtub where they'd been. The Lord had given them a last-second nudge to safety. Michael's mother says, "Michael and Kevin know that **God knocked them out of that bathtub** seconds before the wall fell on top of it."

A SINGLE WALL LEFT STANDING

OCC librarian **John Hunter** was sitting down to hot biscuits with his wife and granddaughter when they heard the warning sirens. Going into the bathroom, they waited and soon heard a deafening sound. John leaped to cover his granddaughter in the bathtub.

"It was as if a giant were pounding the house with his fist," John would later write. "The swirling wind caused the entire house to shake and start to fall apart. The roof soon disappeared, throwing ceiling sheetrock and two-by-fours on top of my head.

"The blown-in insulation and broken glass filled our hair and eyes. Then the large hail pummeled the nightlights out of us. Once that subsided, I cleared enough debris to open the bathroom door, which was now our **front door!**"

Though the house was destroyed around them, John and his family were all miraculously kept safe. As you can see in the accompanying picture, on the one wall of their home left standing, a single painting unbelievably still hung.

The painting? Jack Dawson's "Peace in the Midst of the Storm."



After the storm, the only wall left standing at the John Hunter home holds the painting perfectly in place.

We thank God for His protection.

Getty Images / Aaron Fuhrman / Flickr

"God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble."

— PSALM 46:1

GOD GIVES COMFORT

While we praise God for His protection, not everyone went untouched. At least five people connected to the college lost their lives. *We are deeply saddened at their passing, and we grieve our loss.*

But Psalm 34:18 says, “The Lord is close to the brokenhearted,” and God has been true to His Word, bringing comfort even in the valley of the shadow of death. In each story, God has left reminders of His faithfulness.

NO MORE SIGN LANGUAGE THERE

For almost twenty years, **Faith Dunn** taught in the music department at Ozark Christian College. It wasn't just her big smile and infectious laugh that made her a favorite professor; it was her genuine care for students as she enthusiastically taught them piano.

Her love for others led her to another interest.

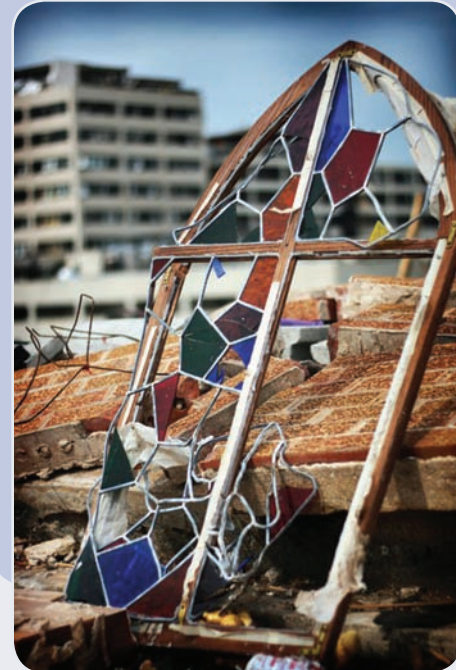
When a deaf couple at church asked her to play piano while they signed a song, Faith's heart was stirred for the deaf community. She took sign language classes and eventually began to teach sign language at OCC as well.

After Faith died in the Joplin tornado, many gave testimony to her influence and pointed confidently to a reunion with her someday. Cheryl Latkowi, who is deaf, wrote that Faith “was special to me. The next time I see her, she will not need to use American Sign Language to communicate with me.”

Her former student Shelly Moss Lally put it this way, “Faith, thanks for sharing your love of the old hymns with me. My very favorite hymn that you taught me is ‘When We All Get to Heaven’ You’re there and I’m coming—what a day of rejoicing that will be!”



Faith
Dunn



Growing Trees Photography / Rayanna J. Lee

Stained Glass Theatre window, broken but with cross intact, lies in rubble near St. John's.



David, Joshua and Dee Vanderhoofven

HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW

OCC alumnus **David Vanderhoofven** and his wife Dee did not think they would ever have children, but they found great joy in each other and in their work. David is a gifted piano tuner, while Dee managed the Heartland Lions Eye Bank—a respected advocate for eye transplants. David was the quiet one, while Dee was widely loved for her expressive personality.

Then in their 40's, **the Lord surprised them with a bundle of joy** named Joshua Dean, completing their happy family. David and Dee often shared their happiness, welcoming Ozark students into their home for supper.

On May 22, 2011, **both Dee and fourteen-month-old Joshua were killed** in the tornado. At the funeral, during an open microphone time, many spoke of Dee's compassionate heart and “wickedly funny” sense of humor. Then, because of David's many musical friends and at David's request, there was an open piano time. Several came forward to play a tribute to Dee and Joshua.

Then **David himself stepped to the piano**. He sat quietly at the keys for a moment and **then began to play a powerful testimony**—the old gospel hymn *His Eye Is on The Sparrow*: “Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come, why should my heart be lonely, and long for heaven and home, when Jesus is my portion? My constant friend is He. His eye is on the sparrow, and **I know He watches me.**”

THE FINAL PAPER SHE WROTE

Natalia Puebla had just finished her first year at Ozark Christian College. A 4.0 student, Natalia often flashed her mischievous smile. She loved to flick the hat off her grandpa's head or offer her hand to shake, only to pull it back at the last moment with a grin.

Most of all, Natalia loved Jesus. She could not have known she was making her last Facebook post that Sunday afternoon, but she could not have chosen one more appropriate: the lyrics to *In Christ Alone*. "In Christ alone my hope is found. He is my light, my strength, my song. This Cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm."

Natalia was in church when the tornado hit. She covered a seven-year-old child with her body and began to pray out loud. Her pastor said later he could hear her praying and then suddenly came silence. **She died talking with the Lord** she was preparing to meet.

After hearing of Natalia's passing, OCC professor Doug Welch returned to his home and glanced at a stack of final papers still waiting to be graded. Natalia's paper happened to be on the top of the stack, and the topic of her paper: the resurrection of Christ. He wrote, "It's a good paper, deserving of an A . . . **but she knows this truth far better now.**"

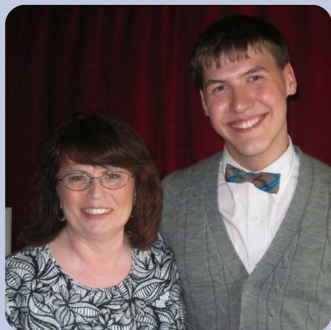


Natalia, center, enjoys a fun moment with friends, Morgan Ratliff and Amanda Piercy.

HEALING FOR THE INJURED

OCC sophomore **Stephen Henady** had just finished a performance at Joplin's Stained Glass Theatre when the sirens sounded. The 56 people in the building scrambled to the basement, but Stephen was halfway down the stairs when the tornado struck. Three were killed and many injured, including Stephen.

With broken ribs and a punctured lung, Stephen was airlifted to a Tulsa hospital. He said, "The nurse told me they drained a Wal-Mart bag's worth of blood from my lung." Despite serious injuries, Stephen made a remarkable recovery and was released the following Wednesday. "The nurse called me 'one of her miracle patients.' God did that."



Wendy Istas and Stephen Henady

"Now they're seeing a much greater Kingdom," said OCC's Director of College Advancement Dru Ashwell who spoke at their funeral.

At their graveside service, which included full military honors for Glenn, Matt Proctor heard the sad notes of *Taps* played. "But I was reminded of a story Billy Graham once told," said Proctor. "Years ago, Winston Churchill planned his own funeral. After the benediction, a bugler high in the dome of St. Paul's Cathedral was to play *Taps*, the universal signal that the day is over.

"But then, in dramatic Churchill fashion, another bugler across the dome was to play *Reveille*, the universal signal that a new day has dawned and it is time to arise. This was Churchill's testimony that, at the end of history, the last note will not be *Taps*. It will be *Reveille*, because of our hope of resurrection in Christ. **That was Glenn and Lorie's hope.**"

TAPS IS NOT THE LAST NOTE

Lorie Holland was a seasonal employee with OCC's music department, but Matt Proctor knew her best as a fellow church member. "When I taught Children's Church, Lorie was often the song leader. She loved the 'jumping songs'—the upbeat songs when the kids clapped and jumped around," Matt said.

Lorie's husband **Glenn**, a twenty-year Air Force veteran, worked in IT with a local company and ran the PowerPoint at church.

They were both Disney fans and, **just before their passing** in the Joplin tornado, they had returned from a happy trip to Disney World to celebrate their wedding anniversary.



Glenn and Lorie Holland

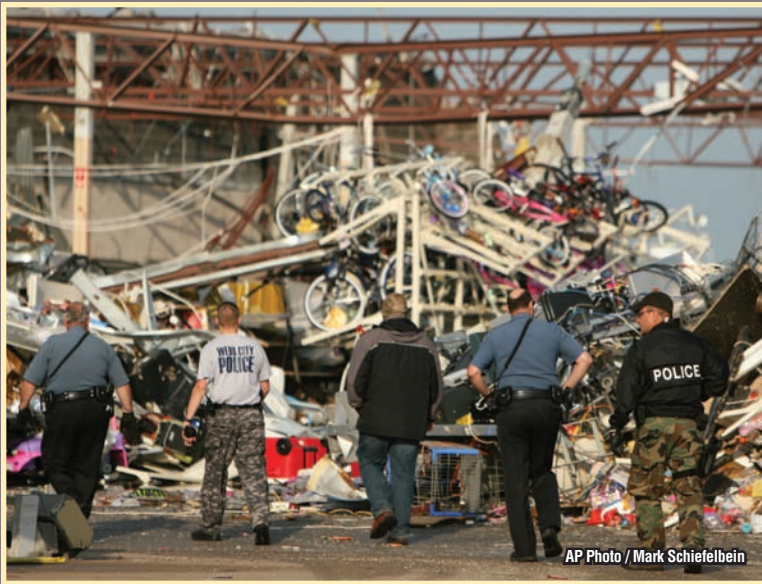
In these dark days, we thank God for this bright comfort.



Photo: Meredith Williams

"Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ . . . who comforts us in all our troubles."

— 2 CORINTHIANS 1:3-4



Police officers walk into the back of the destroyed Wal-Mart store.



An emergency worker carries a girl to safety from the remains of Academy Sports.



Emergency personnel look out from shattered windows in St. John's Regional Medical Center.

Main Street

20th Street

Maiden Lane

32nd Street



A med evac helicopter lies on its side in the parking lot of the St. John's Regional Medical Center.



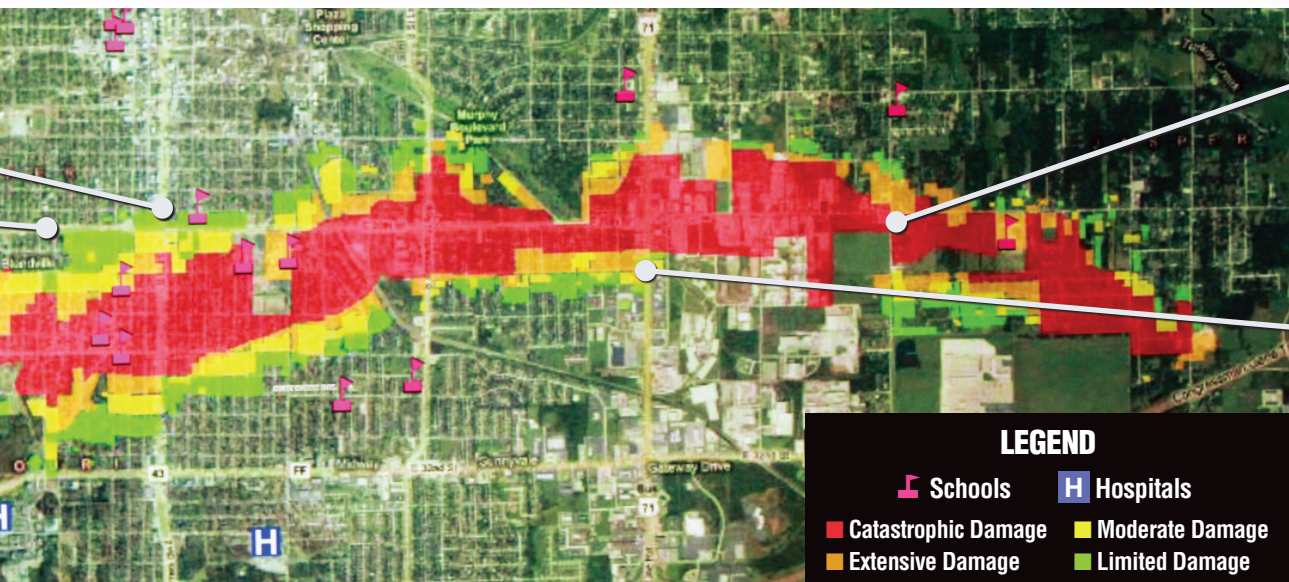


AP Photo / Roger Nomer



AP Photo / Mark Schiefelbein

The tornado left destroyed vehicles stacked one on the other.



Duquesne Road Round-about

Range Line Road

Graph / FEMA

A little girl's beautiful doll lies covered in debris at a destroyed home.



Getty Images / Mario Tama

Emergency personnel walk through a severely damaged neighborhood.



AP Photo / Mark Schiefelbein

GOD GIVES RELIEF

The tornado's aftermath was overwhelming—so many people, so many needs. But God immediately began to supply those needs through His people. So many folks with OCC connections rushed in to offer relief in Christ's name.



OPEN DOORS, OPEN ARMS

The college itself immediately threw open its doors, welcoming displaced families and students into the dorms. At least eleven OCC families suffered damage to their homes, along with dozens of current and former students. In the days that followed, OCC was able to:

- Open the Multi-Purpose Building as the **Command Center for the American Red Cross**, with hundreds of Red Cross volunteers filling our gym each day.
- Open the dorms and cafeteria to **volunteer work groups**, structural engineers and Missouri Gas Energy personnel. As the dorms filled quickly, we offered these helpers a bed, a shower and a hot breakfast.
- Open the Missions Building to the **YMCA "Children of the Storm" program**. We became an overflow site for the Y's daytime childcare as they were flooded with displaced children.
- Open the Richardson Health Clinic as a temporary office for a **Christian doctor** whose office was destroyed.
- Open the Library classrooms for **Blendville Christian Church** whose sanctuary was destroyed. OCC alum Virgil Eubanks ministers at this faithful congregation with his wife Linda, who works in the OCC development office.
- Open the Chapel for **St. Paul's United Methodist Church**, an evangelical congregation of over a thousand whose sanctuary was also destroyed. During Joplin's nationally broadcast memorial service, you may have heard St. Paul's pastor Aaron Brown deliver a strong Christ-centered message with President Obama in attendance.



Red Cross Command Center in OCC Multi-Purpose Building.



Both St. Paul's and Blendville will worship each Sunday on campus until their sanctuaries are rebuilt. St. Paul's minister Aaron Brown wrote, "**We can't thank you enough** for inviting us to worship at OCC after the loss of our Worship Center. It's a great expression of the Body of Christ."

Ozark has been glad to open our arms as the arms of Christ to our hurting city.



“A STILL, SMALL VOICE”

As the **Jasper County Emergency Management Director**, OCC alum **Keith Stammer** is responsible for sounding the tornado sirens when weather threatens. His decision to **sound the sirens twice** the evening of May 22, rather than the normal single warning, likely saved many lives as people suddenly realized the seriousness of the approaching storm and took cover.

In the days immediately following, **Keith didn't sleep much** as he directed the 24-hour Emergency Operations Center—coordinating efforts among police, firefighters, EMTs, city and state officials, FEMA and others as they conducted search-and-rescue, organized volunteers, allocated incoming resources, managed public information and began the recovery process.

“Many people told me, ‘We’re praying for you,’ and all I could say was, ‘I know,’” said Keith. “It was extremely clear to me **that the Lord was guiding me** through those first five intense days. I was able to stay calm and clear-headed, and whenever I needed something—whether a person or a resource—it seemed like it was always right there. This whole situation has been very faithbuilding as I heard that **‘still, small voice’** in the back of my mind directing me each step of the way.”



Keith meeting with other city and county emergency management personnel.

“MORE THAN JUST COINCIDENCE”

OCC alum **Bob Heath**, the college’s bookstore manager, drew a difficult assignment. As a **Joplin police chaplain**, he spent the six hours after the tornado in a destroyed park as darkness fell, standing watch over several corpses until someone could take them away. Then he began the heartbreaking task of notifying families of lost loved ones.

A major *New York Times* article described Bob’s work, “Mr. Heath . . . says he prefers that the families get angry with him rather than at someone else. ‘I’ll take it,’ Mr. Heath said, describing a family that screamed at him on Thursday when he told them their relative’s body had been identified. ‘I’d rather it be me than anyone else in the world. And if that keeps them from yelling at their wife or their husband or whoever, yell at me all you want. Start yelling.’”

There are some things Bob never says, “I know how you feel. It’s going to be O.K. Don’t cry. God needed another angel.” What he does say depends on the circumstances and the people involved, but he always wants to convey genuine care. When he heard that the earliest notifications were made by telephone, Bob put his foot down, “That is never the way to do it.” When the conversational door is open, he does point families to the strength found in God.

He certainly feels like **he was placed in this role by God’s hand**. Originally he had planned to be in Tuscaloosa, Alabama, on May 22, to assist the tornado victims there. But plans changed, and he was in Joplin that Sunday. Now he knows why. **“That was more than just coincidence.”**



Bob Heath

Photo by Patrick Falcon / New York Times



Missouri Gas Energy men gather outside Williamson Dorm as they leave for work.



Blendville Christian Church sanctuary, destroyed in the tornado.



St. John's Regional Medical Center



Troy Nelson, OCC Executive Director of Admissions, took a leadership role in organizing relief at College Heights.



OCC students Nick Wongratnamajcha and Ryan Milliken help Joplin resident Lee Morris gather his possessions.



Kyle Idleman (L), talking with a friend after the tornado destroyed the friend's house.

Matt Cameron led a group of 45 men from Crossroads Christian Church, Grand Prairie, Texas, to work in tornado relief.



“UNDER THE BANNER OF THE WORSHIP CENTER”

College Heights Christian Church has always had a close relationship with Ozark. With so many graduates on staff at this Joplin megachurch and so many students and employees as members, walking the halls of CHCC can feel like walking the halls of OCC. After the storm, the people of College Heights sprang into action.

OCC alum **Roger Lieb**, education minister, said, “Immediately we had people from our church calling us. I had someone say: ‘I can’t get through to 911. My husband’s got a gash in his head. Our house is completely gone. Help us.’ So immediately we started trying to get to people and help them.”

In the hours after the tornado, the church opened its doors as a shelter and used its vans to transport injured victims from the temporary triage center at Joplin’s Memorial Hall. Soon their work shifted to relief efforts. “College Heights was the first church to call and say, ‘We’ll be your major distribution center,’” said Keith Stammer, Jasper County Emergency Management Director.

As donations poured in from around the country, almost overnight **the church transformed into something like a full-size Wal-Mart**, with aisles throughout the building filled with clothes, toiletries, bottled water, diapers, toys and food. Tornado survivors, guided by CHCC personal shopping assistants, pushed grocery carts through the church to find basic needs. They supplied about 2500 people per day for the first week, 1500 per day in the week after. Surveying the church, a director with FEMA said that in all his work with disasters, he’d never seen anything like it done so quickly and so well. His word: “Amazing!”

College Heights also became a **staging center for volunteer work crews**. In the first week alone, they sent out over 8000 volunteers from their location to help with debris clean-up. Their work now focuses on mobilizing skilled volunteers for construction and rebuilding.

ALUMNI COME TO HELP

OCC alums **Kyle Idleman, Matt Bayless** and **Brian Sites**—all on staff at Southeast Christian Church in Louisville, Kentucky—arrived at the church in Joplin within 48 hours of the tornado, driving a truck packed with generators, lights, batteries, bottled water and food. They unloaded the supplies under a little overhang at College Heights that read “Worship Center.”

“I saw all those folks working, serving and helping **under the banner of the worship center**,” said Brian Sites. “That was profound. At that moment, the center was used for pure worship.”

We thank God for the relief He has supplied through His people.

“And my God will meet all your needs according to his glorious riches in Christ Jesus.”

— PHILIPPIANS 4:19

GOD GIVES HOPE

OCC graduate **Dusty Frizzell**, high school pastor at Shepherd of the Hills Church in Porter Ranch, California, has family in Joplin. The week after the tornado, he flew back to Missouri.

His Facebook post read: “Drove around Joplin early this a.m. No words yet. Listened to many stories—some sad, some miraculous. Hung out with Bryce Hansen, friend and high school pastor at College Heights Christian Church, morning/afternoon. They are doing an AMAZING job in the relief effort. Met an old friend in Joplin today; he was everywhere; in the rubble, @ the churches, in the volunteers. You may know him too; goes by the name of **HOPE**.”

HOPE IS IN THE AIR

Dusty is right. Throughout our city, hope is in the air.

On Sunday, May 29, President Obama visited Joplin to survey the destruction and to speak at a memorial service, broadcast nationally on CNN.

OCC alum **Randy Gariss**, senior minister at College Heights Christian Church, was the master of ceremonies for the service. In his introduction, he mentioned the St. Mary’s Church (pictured on the back page) destroyed in the tornado, and he reminded the gathered audience, “**Physically and metaphorically, the cross still stands.**”

The applause was thunderous.

While the President’s visit was appreciated, what has most inspired the people of Joplin has been **our immovable God** and the **arrival of His Church**. God’s people have poured in from across the country.

Church vans from coast to coast arrived on our ravaged streets, and volunteers with gloves on their hands and Christ in their hearts hopped out. The list of OCC alumni and their congregations that have come to help is too long to mention here.

CONTAGIOUS GENEROSITY

OCC employees **Bill and Glenda McCarty** lost their home in the storm. As volunteers dug through the McCarty’s rubble, they came across a water-soaked copy of the book *Contagious Generosity* by Barry Cameron, senior pastor of Crossroads Christian Church in Grand Prairie, Texas.

Fittingly, that very morning the Crossroads Church sent a significant donation to **help the eleven OCC families** whose homes were damaged or lost in the storm. They are one of many churches and individuals across the country who sent dollars to be “distributed to anyone as he had need” (Acts 4:35).

Because of monies College Heights Christian Church received, they were able to make available \$100,000 for its members to share with non-College Heights members who were affected by the tornado. Such generosity of Christians nationwide has been a powerful testimony to the grace of God.



Dusty Frizzell and professor Mark Moore worked together in relief efforts.



AP Photo / Rex Features

Randy Gariss looks on as President Obama delivers his address at the Joplin Memorial Service.



The copy of *Contagious Generosity* lying in the rubble.



President Matt Proctor helping salvage items at the home of Bill & Glenda McCarty, OCC staff members who lost their home.



WE ARE GRATEFUL

We are grateful. Our city is grateful. We are thankful for each prayer, each dollar, each supply, each volunteer. The city is in awe, and hearts are turning to God. He is on the move, and we are hearing the stories of His handiwork: churches filled, estranged families reunited, the gospel clearly preached on CNN.

Mike McCleary, a chaplain at St. John's Regional Medical Center, says, "Spiritually speaking, this has really made a difference in a lot of people's lives. Some have said, '**We have been given a second chance.**' God looked over us, and we have got to do things a little differently."

HE IS HERE

Amidst the rubble, people are finding a priceless treasure. When Lori Hannon's apartment was destroyed, she and her husband Taylor were touched by the generosity of the College Heights church. "It's amazing that people care so much," she said. "It gives us hope." **We thank God for the hope He is giving.**

Please continue to pray that God will use this tragedy to bring Himself glory, that He will take this very bad thing and work it for eternal good (Rom 8:28).

Pray most of all that, amidst the rubble, people find Jesus.

He is the only sure foundation. He is the only true hope, and He is right here . . .

in the midst of the storm.



Only two letters, OP, were left on the Joplin High School sign after the tornado. Someone added an H and an E in gray duct tape.



The cross still stands at St. Mary's Catholic Church.

Joplin Globe / B. W. Shepherd

Many have asked, "How can I help?" The two best ways are through volunteer groups and financial gifts. To volunteer, we highly recommend the College Heights Christian Church website at www.chcchurch.org/storm-volunteers to find out strategic needs and timing. To donate, we recommend:

- **International Disaster Emergency Services (IDES).** Go to "Donate Online" at www.ides.org.
- **College Heights Christian Church.** Go to www.chcchurch.org/storm-donations.
- **Ozark Christian College.** Go to www.OCC.edu/donate.

OZARK
CHRISTIAN COLLEGE

1111 NORTH MAIN STREET ■ JOPLIN, MISSOURI 64801
417.626.1234 ■ www.OCC.edu

Brochure prepared by **OCC Publications Department**
Meredith Williams, Director

"For I know the plans I have for you,' declares the Lord, 'plans . . . to give you hope and a future.'"

— JEREMIAH 29:11