

October 14, 2017

Dear Pastor Nelson:

My name was Bonnie Palmquist and my father was the pastor of the Englewood then Redeemer and now Beverly, for I believe thirty one years. I can't begin to tell what that church and congregation meant to me. It was at the age of six that I left my seat one Sunday morning and went forward and accepted the Lord as my savior at the invitation of Rev. Gustaf Johnson who was talking to all Sunday school children that day.

I have lived in California for many years and because of health problems have not been able to visit for some time. However, now on Thanksgiving Day I will be turning the ripe old age of ninety and wish to just send a check of that amount to your church with my forever gratefulness for all that so many of you have meant to me. I'm sure not many will remember me.

I have three wonderful daughters whom together with their husbands are on the "Jesus" train one hundred percent. How grateful I am to God for them.

Sincerely, *Bonnie (Palmquist) Nansen*  
*P.S. I enjoy receiving the "Beacon" so much.*