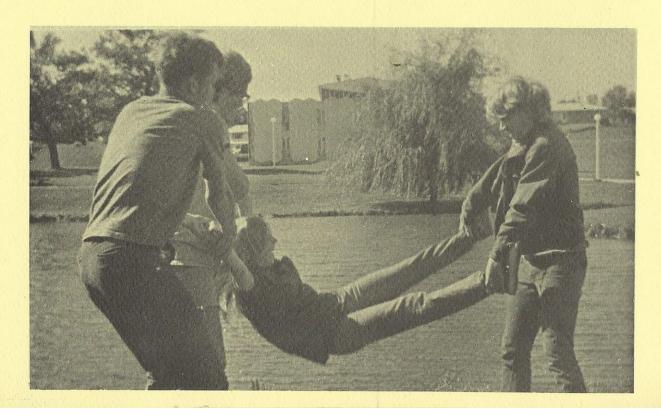


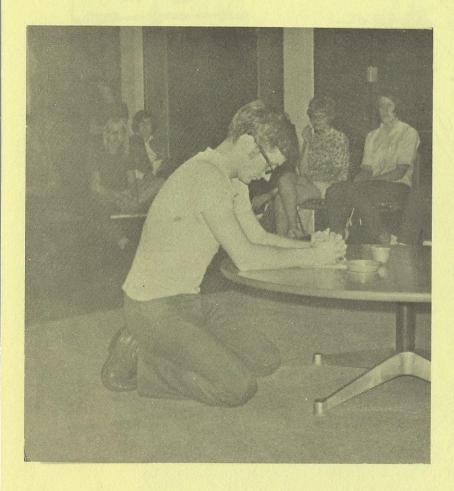
If a man does not keep
pace
with his
companions
perhaps
it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him Step to the musica he hears however measured or far away

Thoreau

## i feel like shairant camens...



Wolden Valley



#### Reflection

Watching a motorboat crossing
a lake late
one night
a thought came to me.
The path cut by the boat is water
just like the rest of the lake.
Yet it looks different—
acts different.
The rest of the lake is
calm
and in the wake of the boat
are wayes.

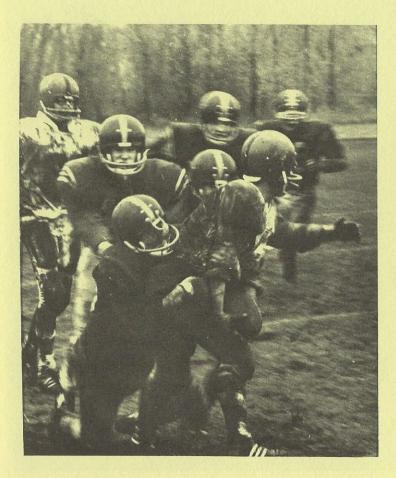
The Christian is like
the path of a boat.
He's a person, human
like the rest of the world
Yet he looks different—
he's happy.
He acts different—
he loves.

If you stand by the shore long enough
the waves
will reach you
They'll come to the shore
and touch you
Maybe, if you stand close enough
they'll engulf you—
asking you to come—
join.
Becoming different—
part of the path.

Kris Yakal



### 图00年为30



boy am I tired
there are only seven minutes to go
I'll never make it
seems like they've
been running at my side all day
maybe I can get a sub
to give me a breather
oh oh they're breaking the huddle
too late

that guy across the line looks pretty tough thinks he is too I'll get him

wow four of us got him!
he won't get up too quickly!
that'll teach 'em!
we can hit them all day!

I sure am tired only six thirty five to go...

## Medisons.







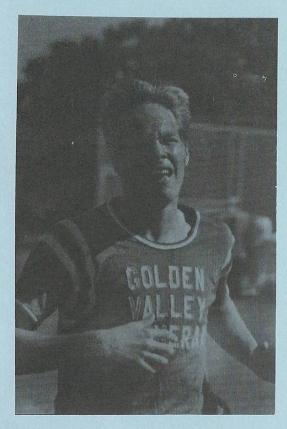




GVLC compiled the best record of its four year football history. The Royals ended the 1970 football season with a five win three loss record. They won second place in the Northern Division of the Minnesota Junior College Conference.

The team consisted of eight sophomores and twenty three freshmen. The team was represented on the All-Conference squad by Marty Thielke and Craig Burton. The students of GVLC are very proud of head coach Larry McDowell; assistant coaches Bill Bolm, Bill Moir, and Dave Thielman; managers Doug Sill and Al Bauman; and the Royals team for an outstanding year.

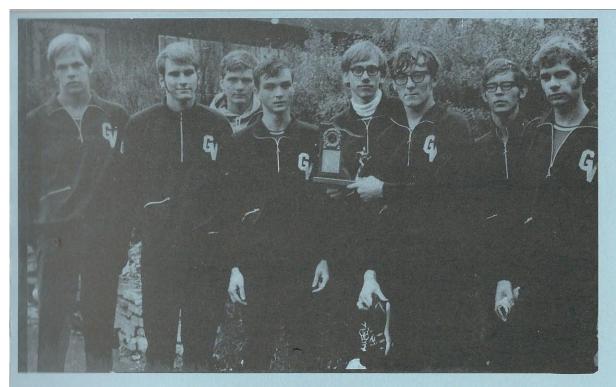
#### CROSS



the agony



I'm a runner, and deep down inside I really love to run...even though at times I may not show it. In order to be good, it takes everything you have inside you. It is only a matter of raising your pain barrier and pushing yourself. It's as though you had a broken record inside you ...push, push, don't slow up, push, push, don't slow up...a little yelling from a real live fan helps a lot, too







### COUMTRY

# Tomocoming -

My hands were clammy, my left eye was twitching, and I couldn't get my knees to stop banging together. As Paul placed the crown on my head I was amazed to find all physical convulsions ceasing. However, it took me 4 days to get my heart out of my throat.



it takes a woman all powdered and pink to joyously clean out the drain in the sink yes it takes a woman, a fragile woman that sweetheart, that mistress that wife o yes, it takes a woman a female woman to bring you the sweet things in life.

and in the winter shell shovel the ice and lovingly set out the traps for the mice that dainty woman, the fragile woman that sweetheart, that mistress, that wife, yes, it takes a woman, a husky woman to bring you the sweet things in life







I had all kinds of weird thoughts running through my mind, like, how would I do at the cross country meet the next morning. Then I felt the crown being put on my head. SURPRISED is the word. I thought I was nervous before, but that was nothing compared to what I felt like now. I guess I looked a little scared the rest of the ceremony except for an occasional laugh when the crown fell off, which happened quite frequently. That's probably because some people just get big-headed when they become king. I consider it a real honor to be Homecoming King, and I want to say thanks to all the students for that honor.







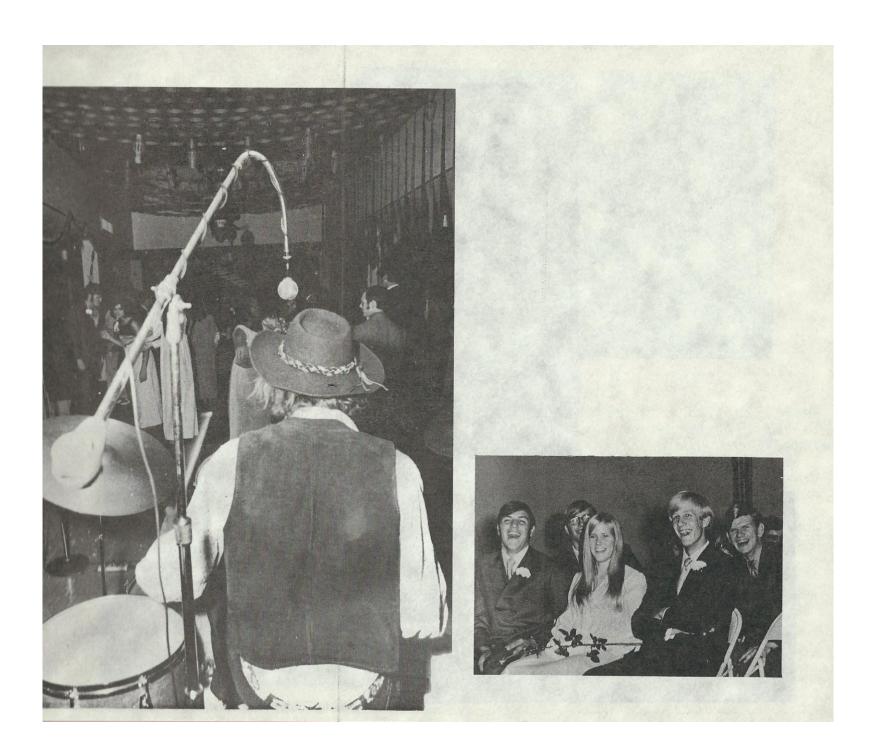
















## the blackfriars

On March 25, 26, 27, & 28, the drama department Blackfriars presented "Between Two Thieves," directed by Mrs. Kitty Krueger.

Included in the cast were George Marvin,
Bill Kolness, Barb Hansen, Chuck Ramsey,
Cindy Mau, Linda Nordstrom, Dave Fagerberg,
Dave Dubbels, Maynard
Vinge, Kathie Haakenson,
Cindy Sanderson, Tom
Thorson, Gary Barth,
and Percy Smerek.

## 276/1/2010

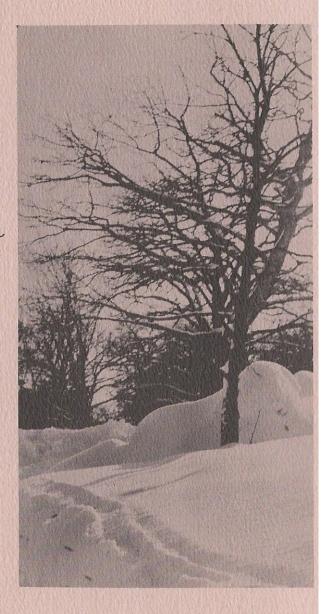




On November 5 & 6 the Blackfriars presented "A Night of
One-Acts." They were "Sotoba
Komachi," with John Stromenger, LuAnne Aronen, and Maynard Vinge. Then "The Still
Alarm," with Dave Dubbels,
Dave Mielke, Linda Nordstrom,
Rhabi Christensen, and Nance
Johnson. The evening ended
with "The Lord's Will," with
a cast of Brenda Dalby, Joan
Kinder, Rebecca Gerdin, and
Kieth Havens.

The Snow

Look at it lay there, so quiet, so white, ct times weeks longer than they say it's supposed to. Every day now I've found myself locked hopelessly to the window sill, watching, wishing that it should never go away. But it does - I know because it has in the past. Still every year it returns, and every year people put up with it. In a way, we're two of a kind, only I'm here year round .... I wonder if I were white like snow, would people see me as quiet? and would I then be beautiful? Or enough for people to put up with me? I doubt that they would, because really I wouldn't have changed at all, and you know, if snow could speak, I don't think we'd have any trouble getting along at all, because snow is snow, and people are people.



### Compensas

He came to us as a child. And later, when He became a man, He told us to come to Him like children ——

full of questions
full of trust
reaching out for love
giving love
in return
helpless
tenacious

eager to know
accepting what
cannot be
understood

the simple complexity
the complex simplicity
the paradox that is a child

And now He comes to us again as a child. And we who are His children, celebrate His birth!









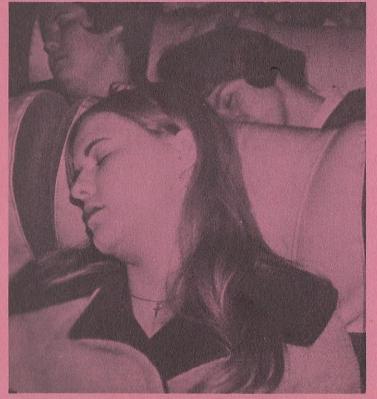
Make a joyful noise to God, all the earth!
Sing the glory of his name—
Sive to him glorious praise!





We will walk with each other
We will walk hand in hand
And together we'll spread the news
That God is in our land
And they'll know we are Christians
by our love . . .

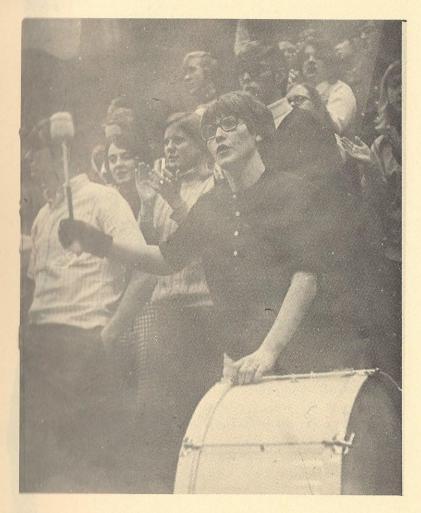




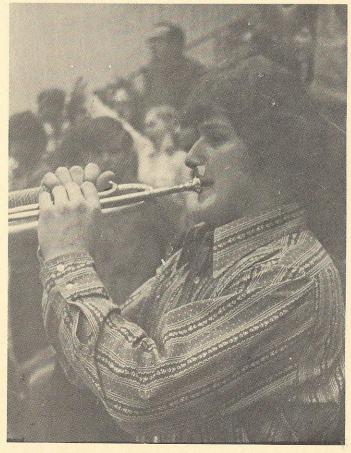


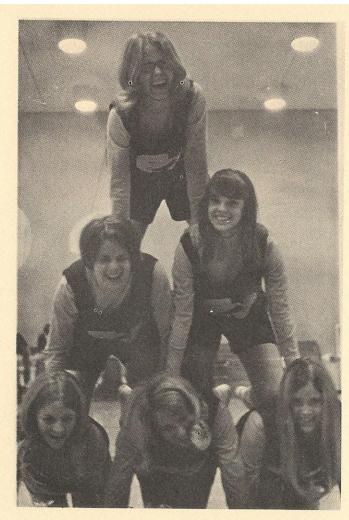
I came that they might have life, and might have it more abundantly.





#### Band





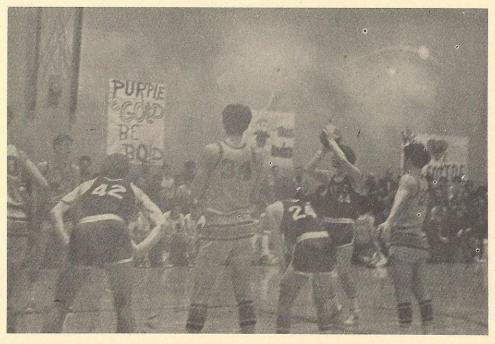
Tiny Sue Sharon Kay Nancy Kathie Season's Highlights: Dec. 18: Rochester 71 - G.V. 85 Jan. 6: Normandale 83 - G.V. 86 (overtime) Jan. 16: Worthington 80 - G.V. 83 Feb. 13: Normandale 92 - G.V. 91 (overtime) Feb. 20: Lakewood 58 - G .V. 95 State Tournament:

State Tournament:
Fergus Falls 75 - G.V. 92
Worthington 100 - G.V. 81

Region Tournament:
Bismarck 85 - G.V. 78
Worthington 94 - G.V. 88

## Royals, leaders of the Pack.

Led by a group of ballplayers recruited from Indiana and Illinois, and by a couple of fine native Minnesotans, the GVIC team was guided to its finest record in



history by coach Ervin Inniger. In only his second year at GVLC the coach has done an excellent job of molding a tight unit and instilling an intense desire for victory.

Leading the team as guards this year were aggressive John Pepple and quick Darrel Goring. Inside, G.V. relied on high-flying Jim Field and rugged Tom Kettelson. Leading scorer Bob Hullinger and consistent Tony Clifton repeatedly destroyed opponents with dead-eye accuracy. Number-one reserve was Chuck Marsh; Larry Jeddeloh will be back next year. Sophomore Tom Holm often supplied needed muscle under the board and Craig "Satch" Burton joined the team midway through the year after an operation to correct a football injury.

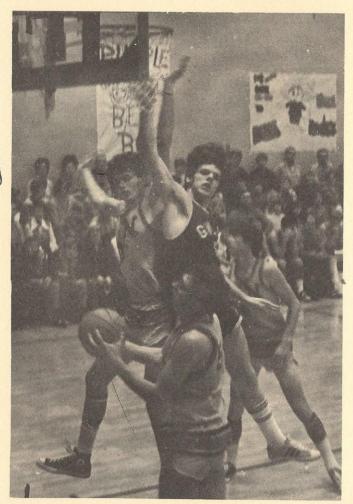
Freshman front-liners Darrel Holmes and Bob Stuewe, guard Larry Schultz, and "Pistol Pete" Opsal and Mike "The Mauler" Perry were also essent: The GVLC victory machine.

Wêre the Royals, couldn't be prouder!

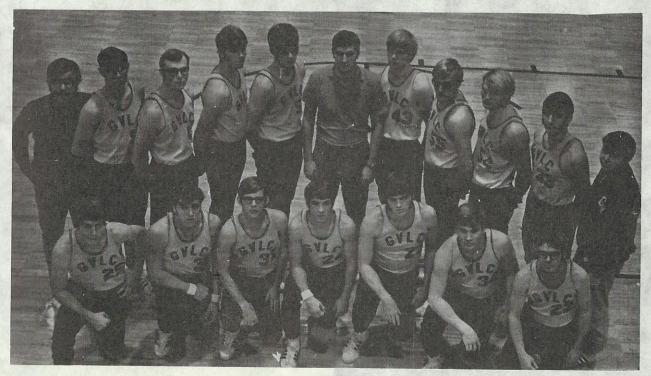








#### DIVISION CHAMPS



The fellows on the team believe in themselves. We have depth, which is very important in a good team. The Royals also play very well together . . . they are interested in winning and not in who scores the points.

With the ballplayers' enthusiasm and the support of the college, GVLC has possibly the best team in the state.

Coach Onnger

Hey Royals Littiem Lard make 'em fight down every guard!





Snow days provided a small warm oasis in the middle of a typical Minnesota winter.

For those who chose to come out of hibernation it offered a change of pace in the midst of winter quarter routine.

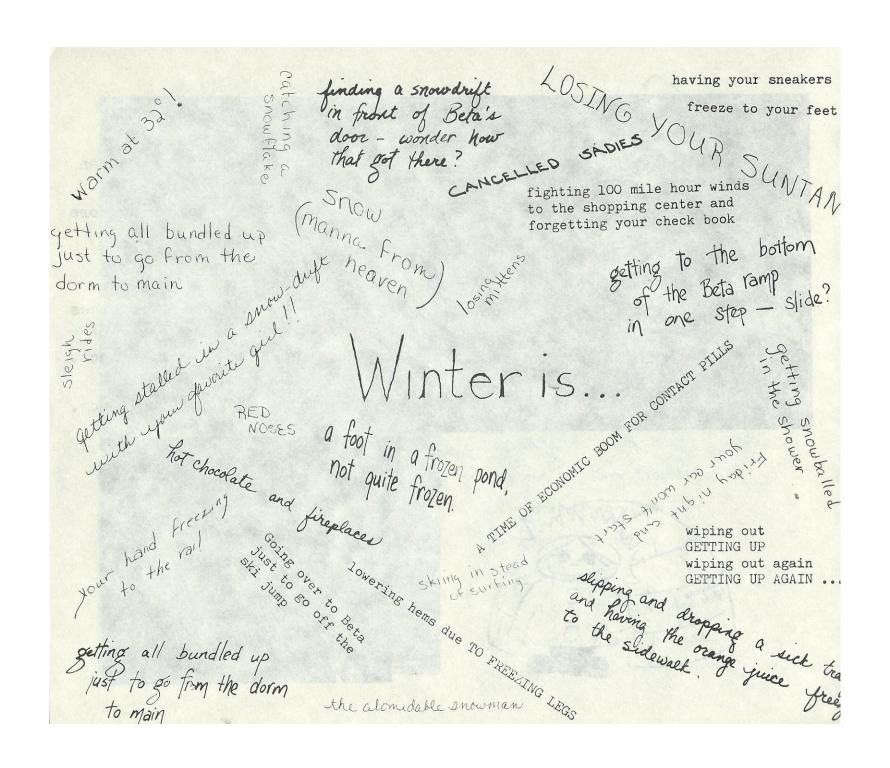
When crowned king, Mike
was asked to say a few words.
His reply: "What can I say?"



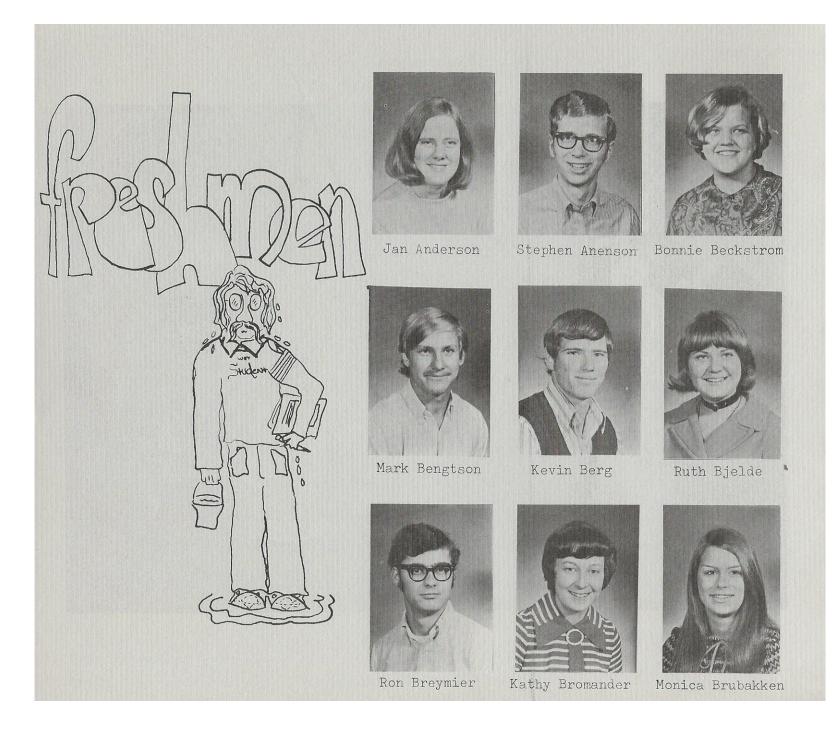
Wet hands, watery eyes, and a bottom lip that almost got bitten through—that was me when Doug put the crown on my head. The weekend was to hold many more surprizes, too! Returning to the dorm, I found my bed gone, and in the morning all the bare necessities were gone—my clothes make up, toothbrush, deoderant! Winning the game made it perfect. Looking at it now, I want to thank everyone for such an honor.























Brenda Dalby

Helen Danielson

Dave Dubbels











David Fagerberg

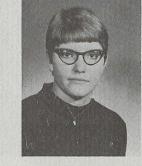
Steve Fredrickson

Dana Gehant

Becky Gerdin

Barb Gerk











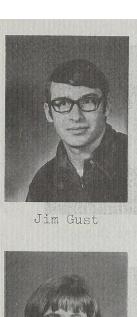
Lucretia Gilmore

Joy Grefe

David Graybill

Jane Griffin

Dave Gronseth

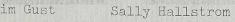












Barb Hansen

Bryan Hansen

Marjorie Hanson











Colleen Hendershot Larry Hendricks

Sandy Hermanson Jeanette Hoaglund

Dan Husom



Richard Iverson



Marlene Johnson



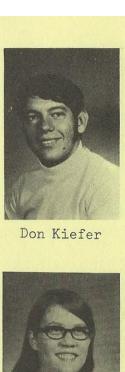
Kay Judd



Kay Kallevig



Charles Kersten











Joan Kinder

Alan Klein

Scott Knutson

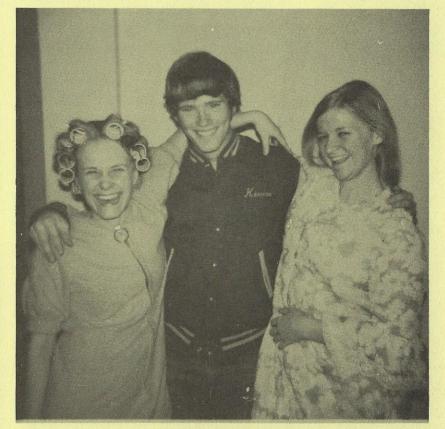
Becky Konz











Mary Krushke

Dave Lakey







.Tim Levahn

Kevin was the last one to leave after the panty-raid.

Anne Larson



Scott Lundeen



Tom Lundorff



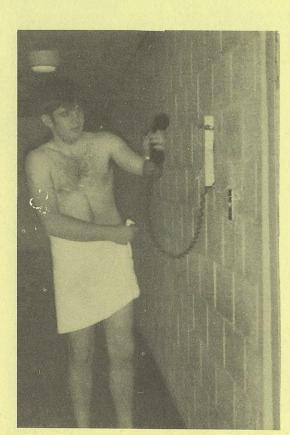
Marc Lundquist



Cynthia Mau



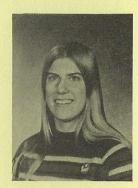
Grant McLaughlin



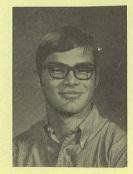
Debbie Mock



Rhonda Moody



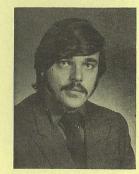
Nancy Moren



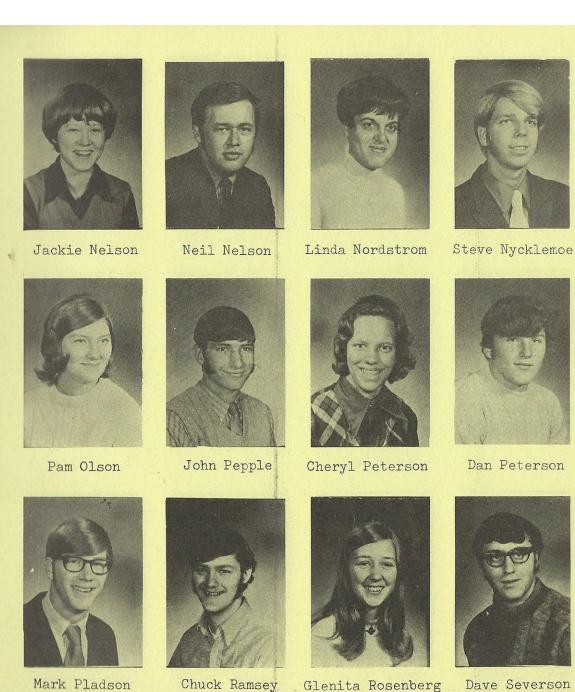
Greg Myhrum



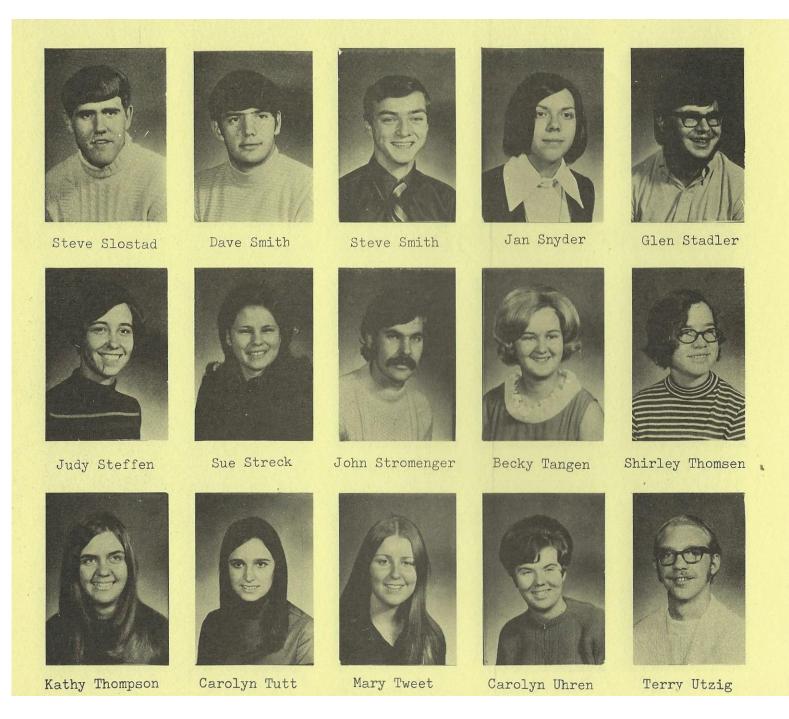
Patti Murphy

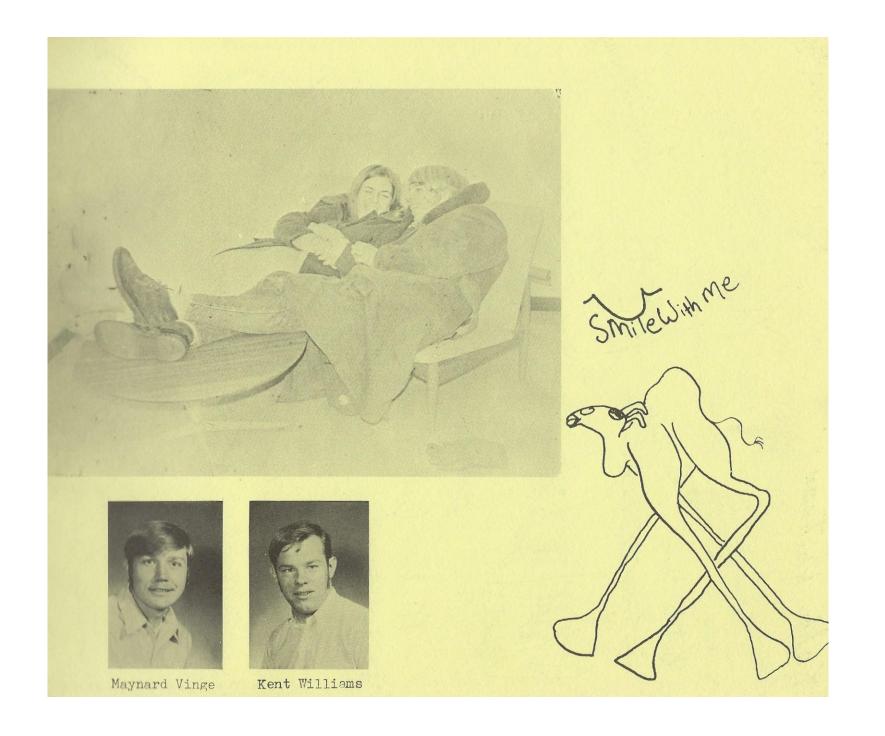


Bruce Nelson

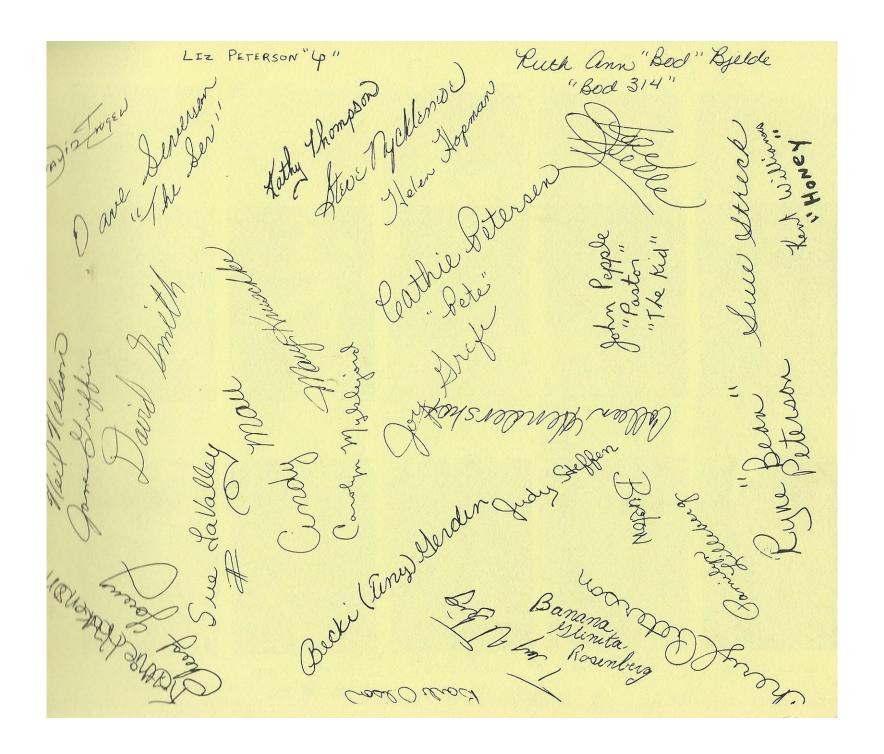








JACK 12 ON Brunde Dally Chuck March Deb Mal



## Sorhomores



Jo Ann Arvidson



Nickey Axdahl



Al Bauman



Roger Bierlen



Phil Blom



Jeris Booman



Nancy Brown



Barb Carlson



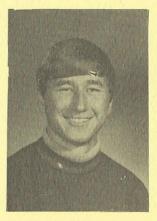
Karen Carlson



Diana Clark



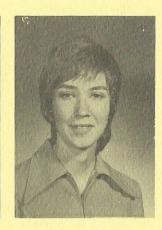
Darrel Diers



Brad Dietsche



Dave Engen



Sue Guminga



Joan Hansen



Dennis Harmon



Shauna Hoenke



Alice Hofstad



Judi Holte

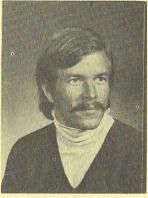


Beth Ann Johnson

His life is the light that shines through the darkness—
and the darkness can never extinguish it! In 1:5



Curt Johnson



Gary Johnson



Jeff Johnson



Nance Johnson



Phil Johnson



Bill Kolness



Diane Larson



Phil Larson

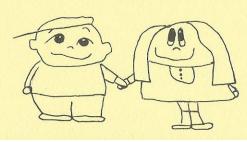


Sharon Lati

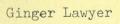


Sue LaValley

never let your studies interfere with your education.









Pam Lilleberg



Ted Moeller

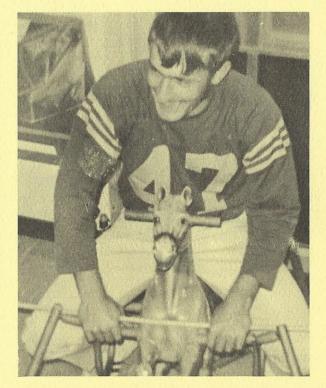


Kathy Olson



Marcia Olson







Peter Opsal



Mike Perry



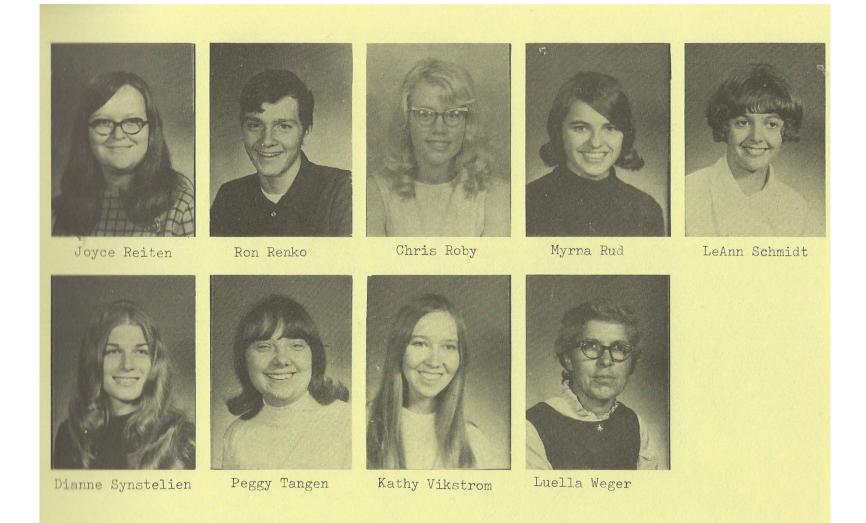
Cathie Peterson



Karen Plumhoff

The average height of the sophomore class is 5'9".





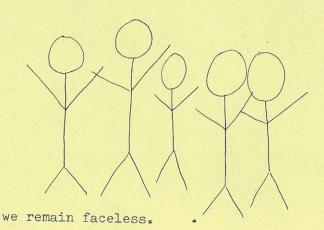
only as long as we can laugh at ourselves are we nobody else. ee commings

Jackie Aldrich Gary Barth Steve Berg Glen Bostick Susan Boynton Randy Broughten Randy Brown Rob Christensen Craig Burton Jim Carlson Dave Clausen Tony Clifton Betty Eliason John Esberg Randy Fee Jim Field Carman Franck Curt Fredin Janet Freeman Reid Giving Steve Goebel Darrell Goring Paul Gustafson Roger Gustafson Kathie Haakenson Kurt Haglund Tom Haugen Robin Hawkinson Renee Hellberg Paul Hoiland Tom Holm Darrel Holmes

Helen Hopman Russell Huber Hans Huessy John Hughes Bob Hullinger Marilyn Hustedt John Jacobson Larry Jeddeloh Peggy Jenson Lynn Johnson Mike Johnsrud Randy Kehn Tom Ketelson Jeff King Mary Kittleson Andrew Lane Bill Link Mel Lockhart Chuck Marsh George Marvin Denny Mavis

Marsha Menge
Dave Mielke
Mike Moberg
Jay Molnau
Kathy Morrison
Carolyn Myklejord
Neal Nylander
Tom Obinger
Liz Peterson
Richard Phelps
Cynthia Sanderson
Wayne Schinzel
Larry Schultz
Sue Selle

Mike Stephenson
Bob Stuewe
Marty Thielke
Nancy Thomsen
Tommy Thorson
Larry Voigt
Connie Warnke
Rena Wason
Brad Wicklund
Kris Yakal
Chuck Young
Leora Youngren
Randy Zahn



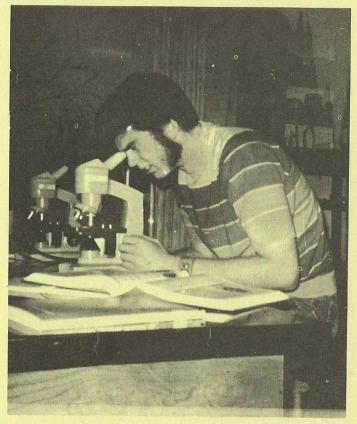


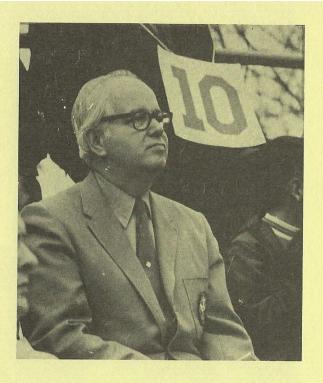
Man without faith has no hope for this overpopulated and polluted planet. Faith requires us to prevent disturbances of the dynamic equilibrium. It requires some of us to be doctors of our environment and all of us to be caretakers. Everyone is equiped by God to live in harmony with his creation.

Malo Just

### in dedication

We choose to honor Mr. Putz, our biology instructor. We feel he has shown a great interest in teaching the student not only facts, but also an excitement. Only as a Christian can he be optimistic.





What a great adventure lies before us as we set out to serve our Lord and fellowmen. The Lord has not promised us an easy row to hoe or an easy path to follow. But He has promised to go with us every step of the way. He will always be faithful and ready, willing and able to help in every time of need. What a privilege to be a follower of Christ! Let us go out and tell the story of His love for all men by our attitude, word and deed!

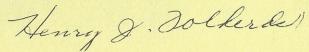
Bent c. Opal

A RECIPE FOR COLLEGE LIFE
Hard and continuous study
Friends with whom to share joys and sorrows
Recreation to keep you from getting bored
Exercise to keep you physically fit

A firm conviction that God is alive and watching over you

Mix well together and keep it palatable by using the right
proportions of all ingredients

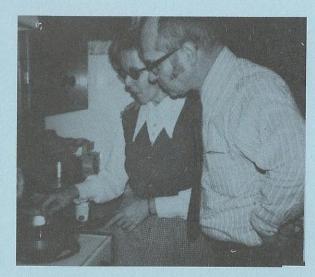
May the Lord bless and keep all of us as we watch our college grow and develop



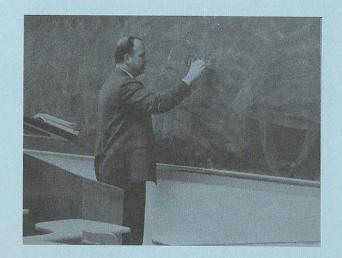


Faculty

the Vikstroms



Mr. Snater



If I teep a green bough

In my heart

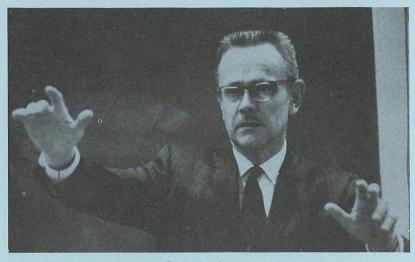
the singing bird will come.

Chinese Proverb

the Tangs





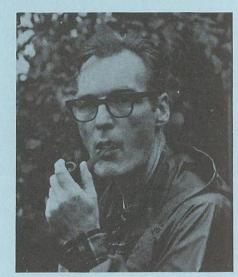


Dorothy and John Seagard

Someday after we have mastered the winds the waves the tides and gravity we will harness for god the energies of love. And then for the second time in the history of the world man will have discovered fire.

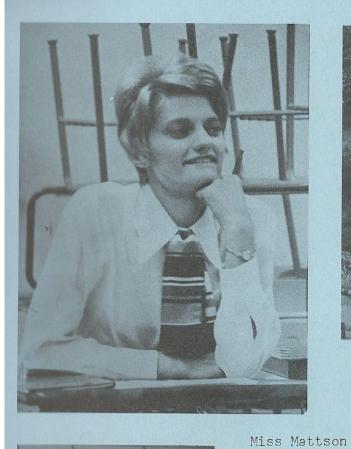


Mr. Putz



Mr. Pitney

de Chardin





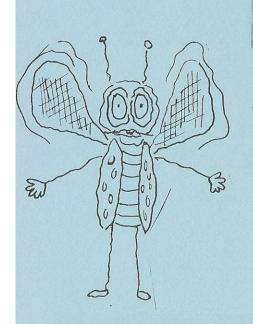
Mrs. Magozzi





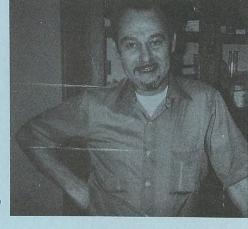
Mrs. Nortwen



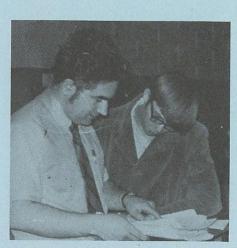




Mrs. Lueneburg



Mr. Lussenhop



Pastor Loddigs



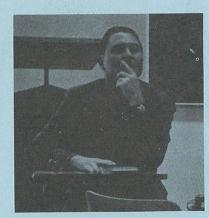
Mrs. Locker

Mr. Lundquist

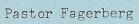


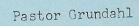


Mrs. Krueger



Mr. Laue







Coach Inniger





Mr. Damyanovitch

Dr. Fossum

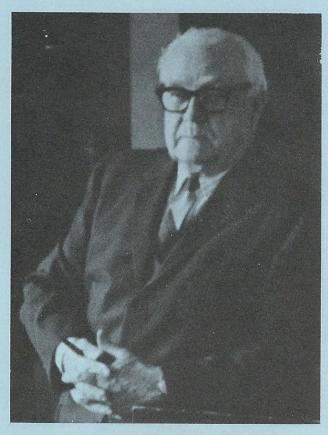
Sometimes I wonder, am I doing the right thing with my life? Here I am teaching the Bible in a small junior college, making no great waves in the world, when I was trained to be a pastor, and that means pastor of a parish. The life of a teacher has many enviable features, like those relaxing vacations. Great! Not nearly so demanding as the life of a parish pastor, and possibly that means not as challenging or difficult or significant.

During their year or two at school many of the students are never enrolled in one's classes. Some may hear you speak in chapel, but so many others prefer their little circle in the lounge, or wherever it is they disappear to.

It would be so easy to write that letter to the bishop that might lead to a parish once again.

What is it that keeps me at it? Perhaps the stimulation of working with colorful and dedicated fellow teachers? Or the unparalleled opportunity to explore the wonders of Scripture? I guess, most of all, it is that Voice that seems to say, Stay by your post! If this is truly where He wants me to be, surely He has a great ally in making it fascinating—that group that changes every two years—those idealistic, lazy, diligent, hopeful, scared, mixed—up, know—it—all, appreciative, critical, preoccupied, lovelorn,

indifferent, enthusiastic, laughing, crying, exasperating, loveable STUDENTS!

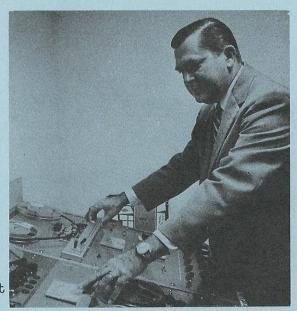




The Cherne Family (in part)



Mrs. Eggersgluess



Pastor Bloomquist



Mainly, I cherish the sacred moments when we share our faith and experiences in Christ with each other. Daily we are reminded, we are still ONE in CHRIST even though we are all very different.

Marge Lucin

Loyal Rue

Phillip, Chuck, and Marge Kvern



Pastor, with respect required of one and trust of the other. No wage is harder to earn than a student's respect; and no prize more difficult to win than his trust. In addition to these two are: hotel clerk, telephone operator, nurse, ambulance driver, tutor, janitor, repairman, administrator, money-changer-the list could go on forever! But I also have an opportunity to establish relationships with students...and I must admit (with hopes that it doesn't sound too slushy) that a finer bunch of guys I have never met!

I am almost convinced that the duties of a resident head cannot be adequately fulfilled. Why? because the job requires two contradictory roles: Policeman and

Loyal and Marilyn Rue





Percy, Thor and Ada Smerek

### A BABYSITTER'S LAMENT

When Young and Johnsrud, Peterson and Schultz
Thielke, Huessy, Smith, Severson and Haas
Join Hullinger, Knutson, Ketelson and Berg,
The lunch line gets crowded and the ladies must wait.
Hey you guys, where's your conscience?
I didn't do it, he did.
Don't believe him...to the back of the line-And so it goes on the sitter's lament.

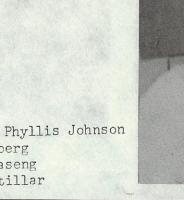
Monday night football, tuesday night study, Wednesday night someone steps in all muddy, Thursdays a day off, Friday I'm there But nobody else is to get in my hair.

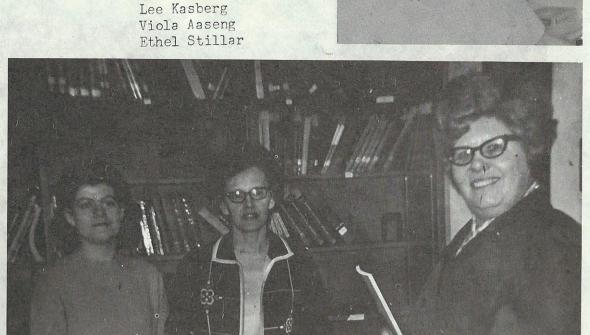
Put away pop bottles, pick up scraps, keep kids necking from taking their naps.

Lo and behold I just don't see,

How I'd get along without GVLC.

As we move through this life of ours, how many of us will be able to say that we did our part to make it a little better than it was when we found it.







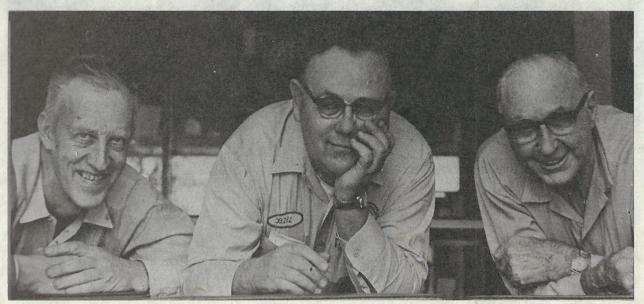
### cooks

minna lorraine bernice dorothy pauline

janitors

william

thanks for all you do.



### office staff

back row
jeanette pederson
vivian wiemerslage
ruth stone
martha halsten
larry mcdowell
leslie gross
john strelnieks
phil stedje

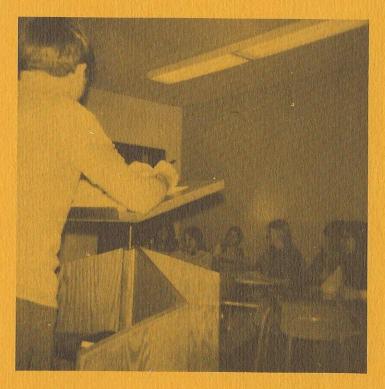
middle row
jean peterson
connie ranheim
dorothy ahlstrand
florence forsberg

front row
bill bolm
ingrid johnson
sylvia skolos
dorothy ahlstrand
alvin sanderson



Serve the Lord with gladness!
psatm 10012

# as A





"Some people see things as they are and ask why. We see things as they could be and ask, why try?"

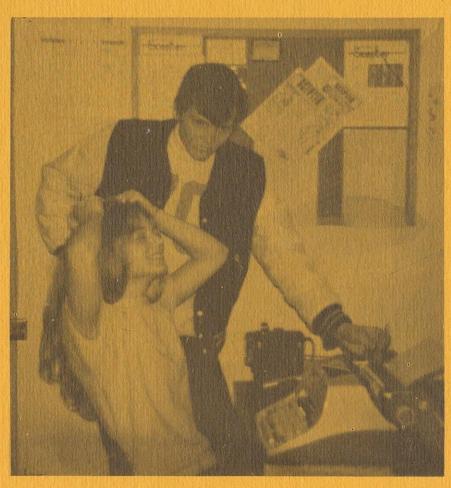
CSA President Brad Dietsche

(actually, they Ido accomplish a lot!) Editing the college paper with no experience was quite a challenge for the "Big Three."

Krueger, the new advisor, with no actual experience but a lot of helpful hints,

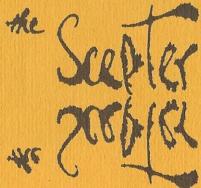
direct the imaginations of Ron Renko and Dianne Synstalien to produce a new eight-page
student newspaper. A name change from the "Golden Trumpet" to the "Royal Scepter"
innovated a royal theme throughout the paper.

The first issue was quite a "shocker" as it led the two unsuspecting editors to spend an "all-nighter" in Commons, pasting and headlining the last of the articles. With more experience under the belt, fewer mistakes and less work time were the appreciated results.

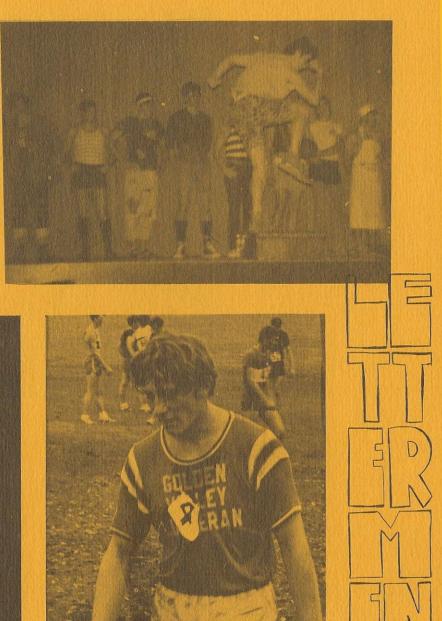


No one will be able to realize the time, headaches, and satisfaction it requires to be a newspaper editor until one can chalk up as experience a position like this. But never to be forgotten are the experiences shared between the staff, or the revision of Dianne's vocabulary list with Ron's latest adjective.

The editors wish to warmly thank their advisor, the "Scepter" staff, the students, and especially the administration for making this experience a reality for them.

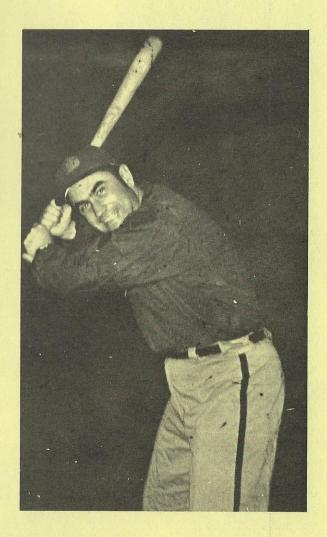








## baseball



The Golden Valley Lutheran
College Royals face the toughest
baseball schedule in the school's
history. We have seven doubleheaders scheduled and will play
close to 25 games.

With a lot of hustle and desire we should have a good year!

Coach Lundquist



# The production?

It only takes a spark
to get a fire going,
and soon all those around
can warm up in its glowing.
That's how it is with God's love,
once you've experienced it;
you spread his love to everyone,
you want to pass it on.

I wish for you my friend
this happiness that I've found.
You can depend on him,
it matters not where you're bound.
I'll shout it from the mountain—
top, I want my world to know
the Lord of love has come to me.
I want to pass it on.

But God shows his love for us in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us.

Romans 5:8

## Campus Devotions



Likewise the Spirit helps us in our weakness; for we do not know how to pray as we ought, but the the Spirit himself intercedes for us with sighs too deep for words. Romans 8:26



Dear Lord,

I'm writing this because it is hard for me to find words to tell these things to you. Deep inside I know that you are there, and I know that you know how I feel, and what I want to say. Still I want to share it with you and this seems like the only way.

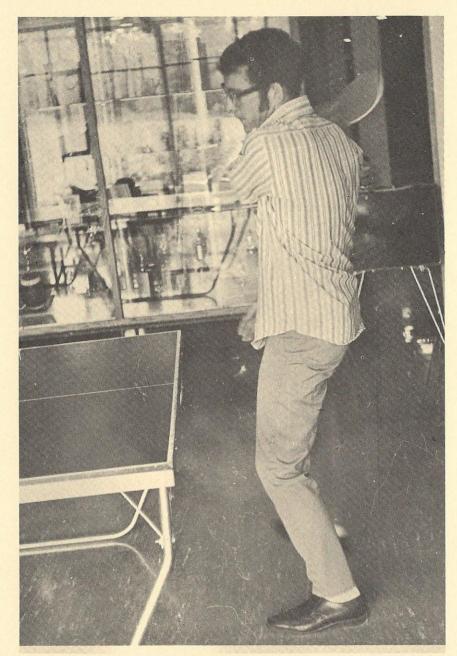
Life seems like such a tangled up mess. When things start going good, then all of a sudden they get messed up. Or if they don't get messed up by themselves, then I seem to always mess them up. Why? I mean why does it always turn out that way? People are so lonely and messed up; and I want to reach out and do something for them. Then when I do, I see that I'm still lonely and messed up, too. If you left me here to help people, how can I? I want to share you, but what can I show...

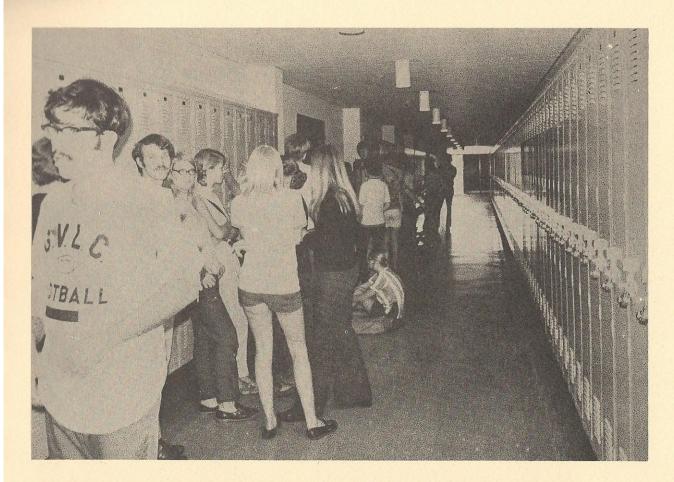
Suppose that what I really want to know is whether or not you are still there. But I've known that all along. Maybe I wonder whether or not you're still hanging on. But I've known that, too. Probably what I really want is proof that you're in Control of all this mess and that somehow you are working everything out. But I've known that, you didn't try to prove it with things, or even with me. You just told me with a kind of wonderful junprovable yet Completely certain assurance to my soul.

what I want to say now is please be patient with me and use me when you can. And thanks.

a friend.

Situated is the time in the interesting, the limits is always before the limits of the limits.







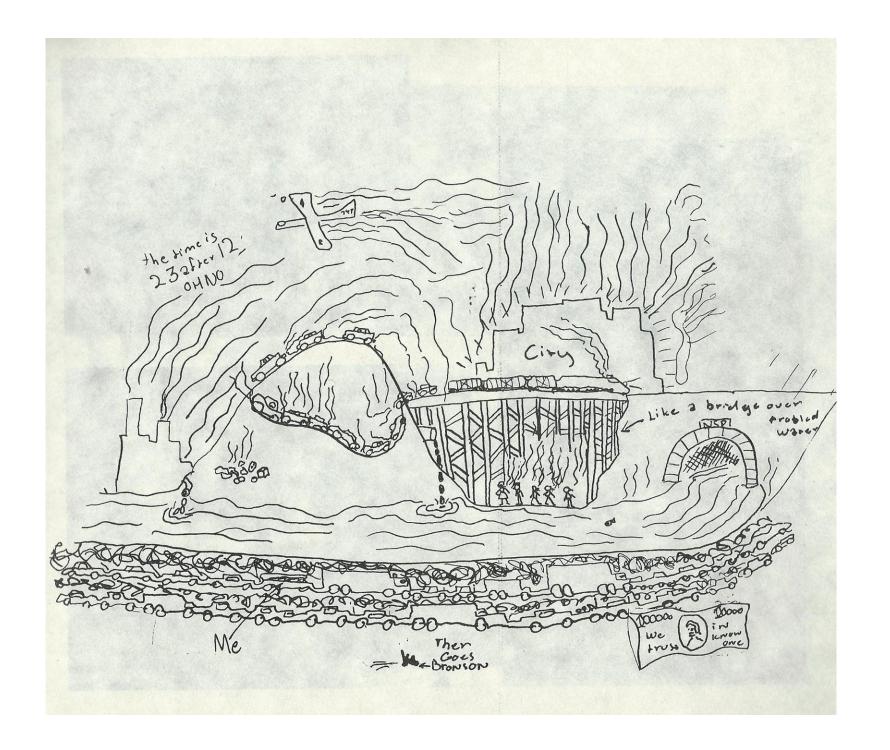
like a gust of wind a friendship has shaken me

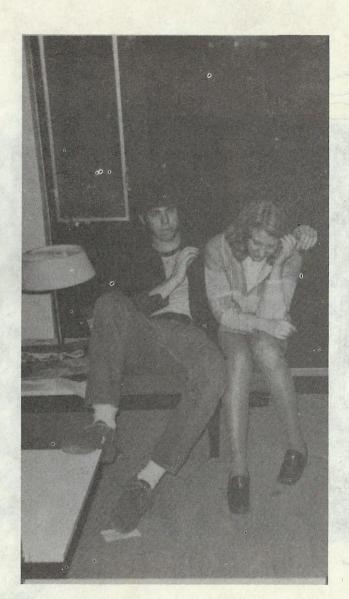
Tow Warfare - artillery Louvois - invention of h

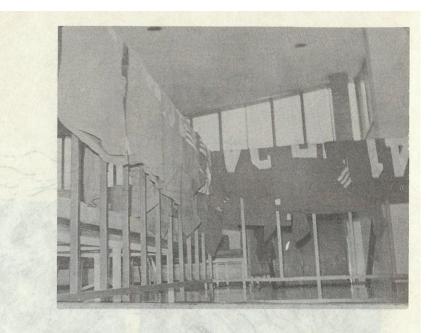




















dora life To un der stand is stand which stand look wis a good ton restand





### Someone

Time is a constant But pages turn And now as a year passes How will I remember you? I saw you coming down the stairs Hiding behind a smile With many words And a crowd about you Too busy to talk just then Hurrying to do you can't remember what But behind the brown eyes And under blue nylon In the depths of a rich heart I saw someone: Someone whose heart melted for another's trouble Smiling to make hopelessness smile And listening to hear another's tears;

Smiling to make hopelessness smile
And listening to hear another's tears;
Someone by a stove for friends just
known;

Raising a sick woman's spoon

And laughing at herself to think how crooked she sews;

Someone writing to a lonely person
Visiting the shut-in with her cookies
And wishing that she could do it more;

Someone bending in a garden to pick her fruit

Kneeling down to tie the little boy's shoe

And showing how to get a kitten to purr; Someone bringing warmth to a tired man's eve

Shattering defeat with the ray of quiet hope

And though he already knows, saying he's loved:

Staying up late praying for others

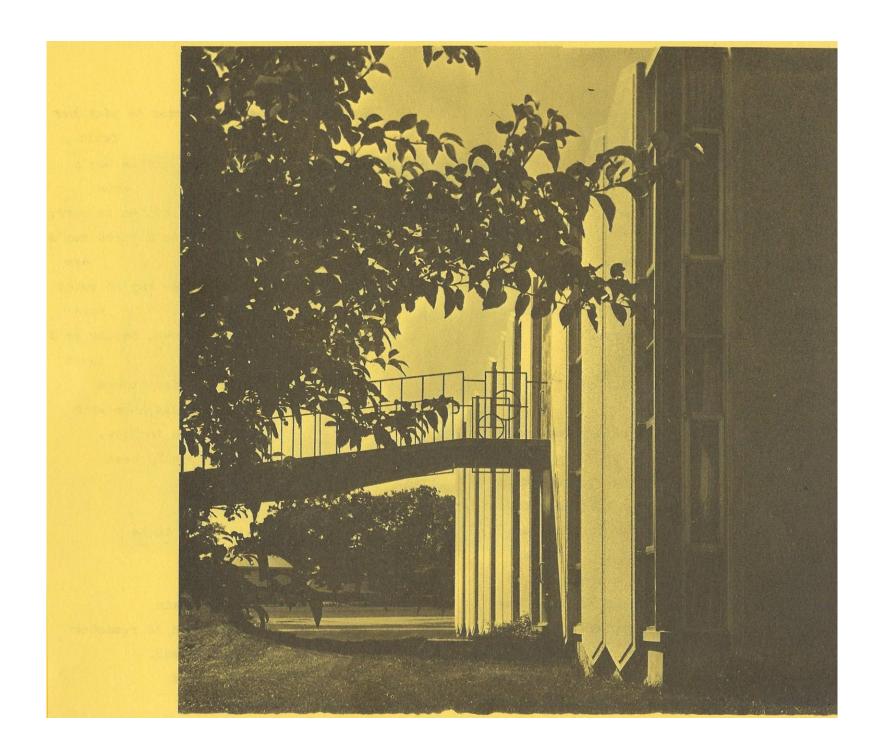
And telling everyone God is hope with

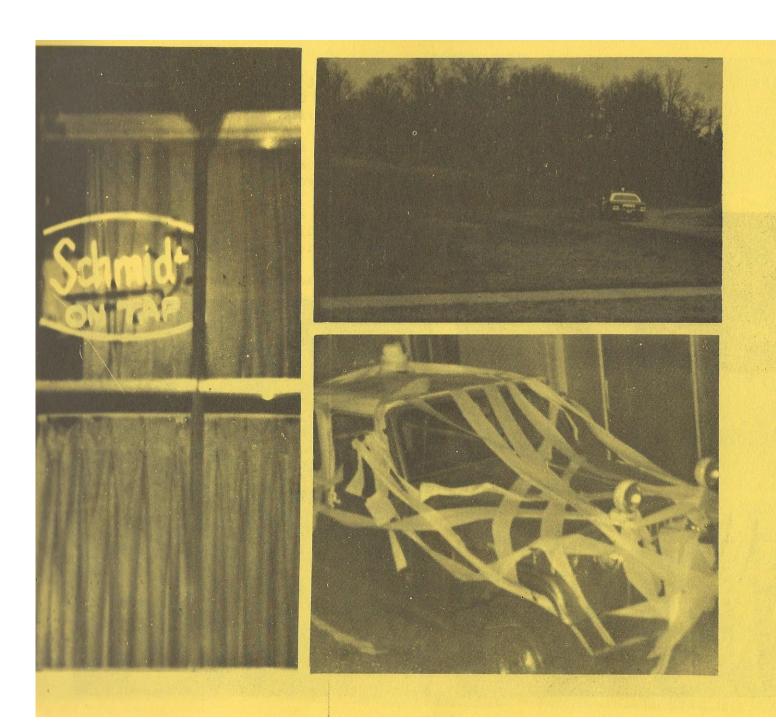
a reason to live.

Someone who has never really been
But who God meant to be
Who she wants to be
And who I pray will come to be
This new year.

If I forget your face

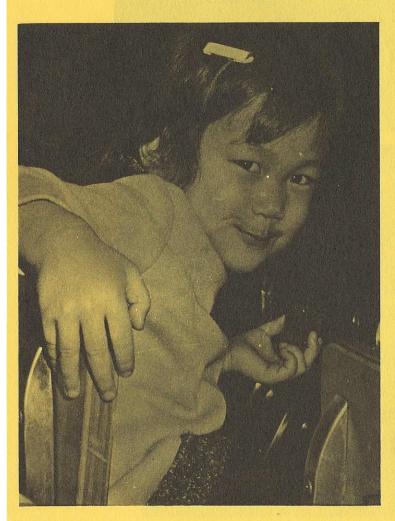
If I forget your face
Or if I never see you again
That is who I always want to remember
And it won't be hard at all.
You see that's who I need
And it's you I love.





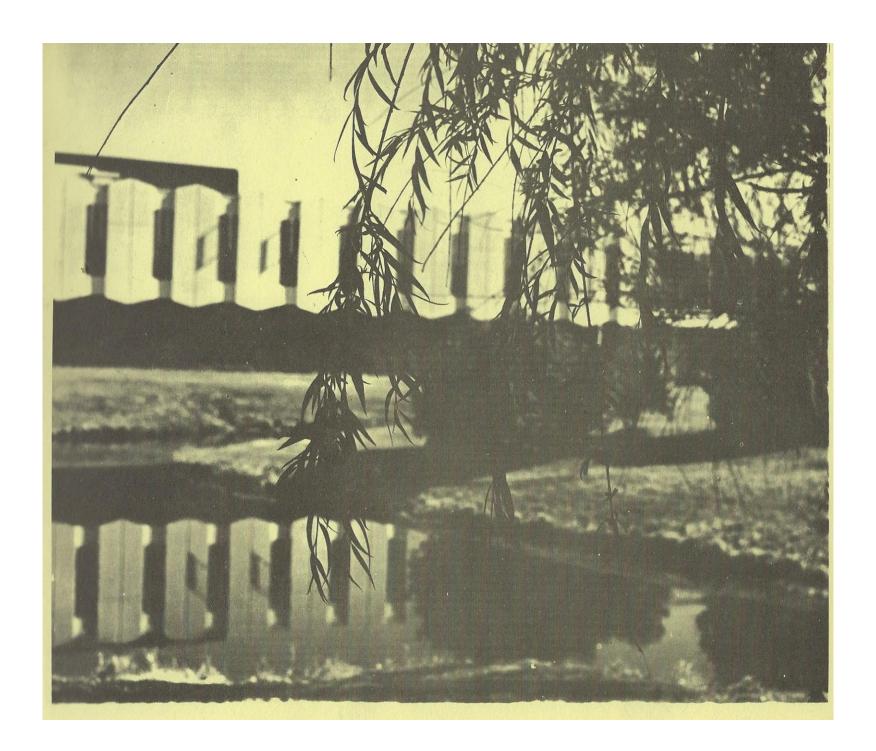
A Child
On a lonely street corner,
With tattered frock
And tear stained face.

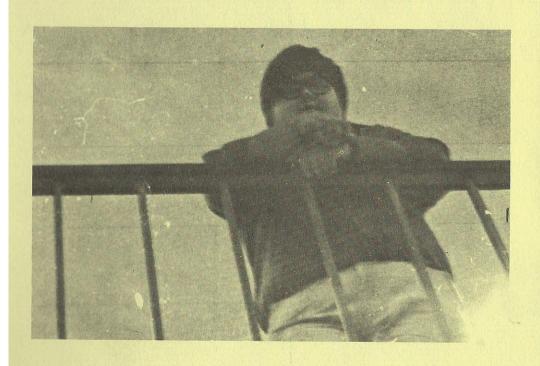
A Merchant
Striding confidently by,
Pauses momentarily
To toss a coin.

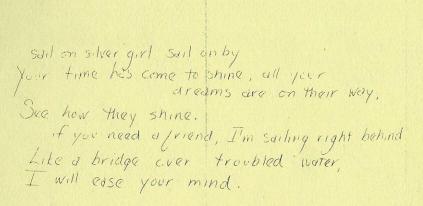


A Starlet
Abundantly but falsely equipped,
Gushes over A Child;
The cameras click.
Another
Stranger with ambling feet,
Has eyes of compassion
Which have seen sorrow.
May I help?
Lost replies A Child.
Where do you live?
At home, replies the innocent.
Take my hand,
And I will lead you.



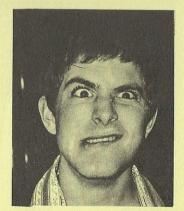








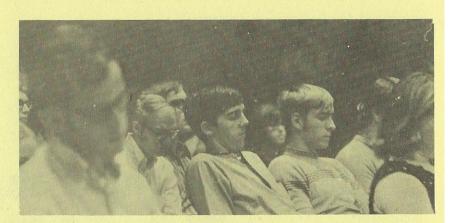


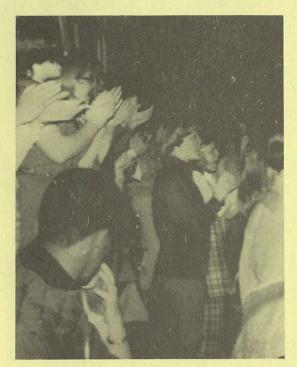










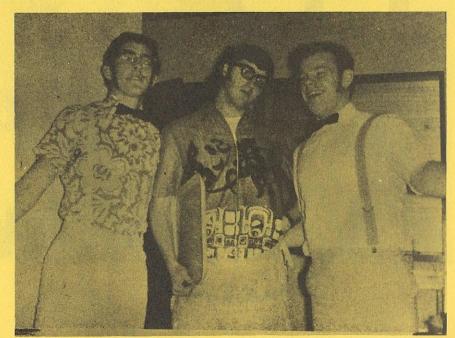










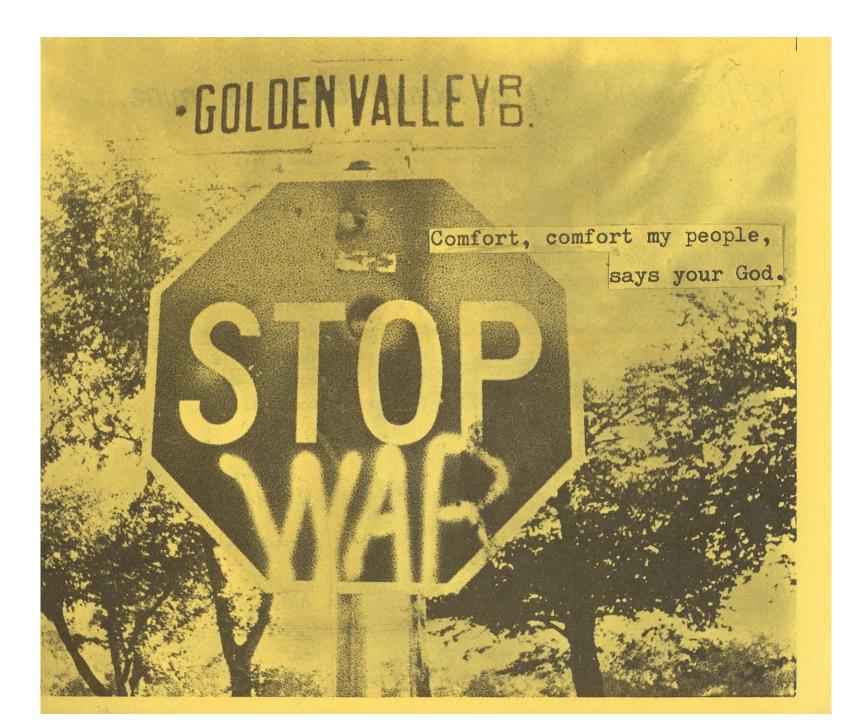


### reflections of a music that is mine...

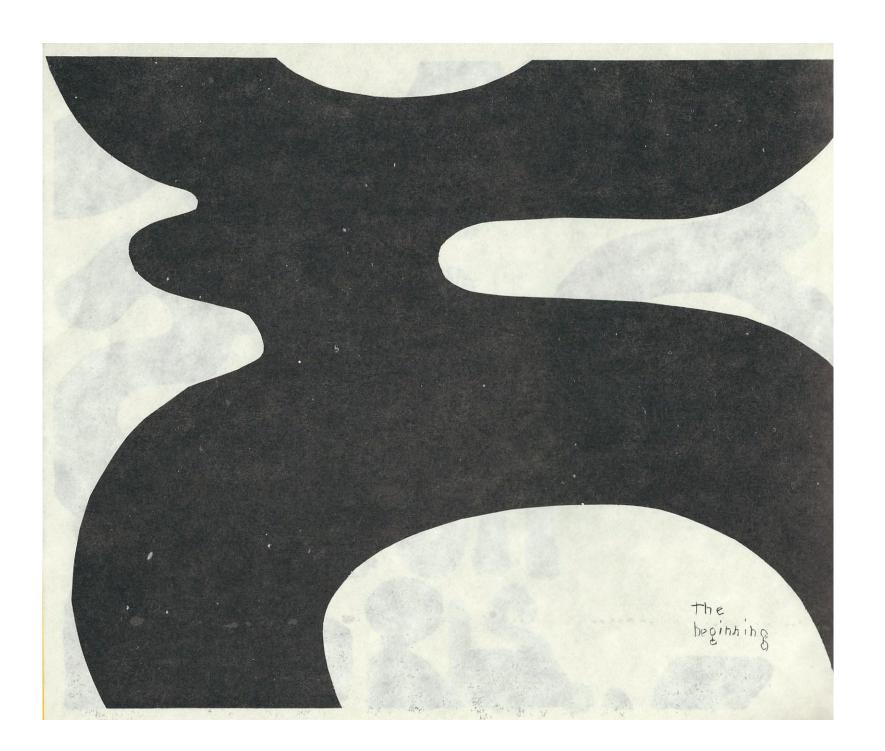
It has been a year we won't forget, as new friends became a part of our lives, and as Christ made his presence known to us. Homework was necessary; usually it took us into the early hours of the morning. Learning, however, included much more—talk sessions in the cafeteria, getting together for devotions, struggling along with a potential suicide victim, visiting the mentally retarded, being patient with a noisy roommate, the elation of finally getting a letter, finding sixty cents in the telephone, the hilarity of having cracker crumbs between your sheets—these things taught us how to understand people and how to be ourselves. This year has been ours—filled with unique people and unique happenings—never to be the same again. We hope this yearbook will be a memory—finder for you.

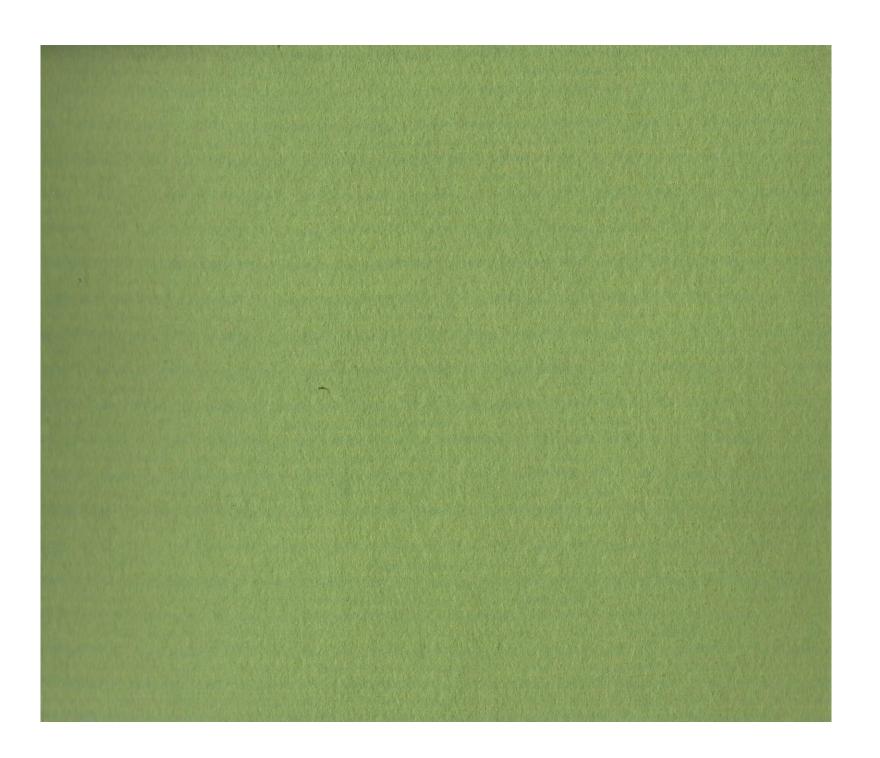
Lathy Vikstrom Jan Snyder
Brenda Dalby Alice Hofstad Dave Dulbele
Jeff King
yearbook staff

You are the world's light - a city on a hill, glowing in the night for all to see. Don't hide your light! Let it shine for all; let your deeds glow for all to see, so that they will praise your heavenly Father.



god is with us.





golden valley lutheran college 6125 olson highway minneapolia minneapolia minneapolia