A TRIBUTE TO MY FATHER AND YOUTHFRONT STAFF MEMBER
DAVID VICTOR KING
UPCOMING EVENTS

3RD ANNUAL SILENT AUCTION
November 7th, 2013
Overland Park Marriott
To Register visit youthfront.com/diamondsanddenim

A CONVERSATION ON RACE AND YOUTH MINISTRY
November 12th, 2013
8:30-11:30am
Nazarene Theological Seminary
Youthfront is sponsoring this day with Nazarene Theological Seminary

WEEKEND RETREATS
Contact Andy Garlich at agarlich@youthfront.com for information on Retreats at Youthfront Camps

NATIONAL YOUTH WORKER CONVENTION
November 21st-22nd, 2013
8:30-11:30am
Nashville Tennessee
Youthfront staff teach and lead programs for 3,000 youth workers

YEAR-END GIVING
Now is the time to plan for Year End Giving which offers great tax advantages!

Check out our new youthfrontlegacy.com webpage for information about charitable Tax Free IRA Distributions, Annuities, Gifts of Stock, land etc. While you’re there, make sure you sign up for the new newsletter so you can keep abreast of the rapidly changing financial landscape!
Wanna stay up on the latest at Youthfront? Then go online today and join the Youthfront CURRENT! By signing up you will be the first to know about our latest news, blog posts, events and more! You can even share our messages with your friends on Facebook and Twitter! Visit our website to sign up today! www.youthfront.com

Meet Joey Gross, Youthfront’s newest fulltime staff member, hired back in June to help manage the Youthfront brand and image. Joey also has several social media responsibilities, handles the majority of the graphic design and print media needs and does some web development as well. Enough about that, let’s get to the good stuff.

Joey graduated from UCM in 2011 with a BFA in Graphic Design and also had a couple years of Elementary Education under his belt. After graduating, he took a couple internships at a marketing firm, Fleishman-Hillard, and a letterpress print shop in the crossroads called Hammerpress. He has since then had a few jobs working in screenprinting shops and he recently left a job at an eCommerce sports company called Pro Athlete, Inc. where he did design and web development.

During college, Joey met a girl named Amanda in one of his fine art drawing classes. Despite making fun of her exceptional drawing skills, managed to win her over and they just recently celebrated their one year wedding anniversary back in September. A lot happened in the one year they have been married. They bought a tiny house together in Overland Park, both of them got full time jobs and Joey, only a month after being married, decided to surprise Amanda with an eight week old lab puppy who has since grown to 90 pounds and is slowly taking over their house, despite his craziness they still love him!

After interning at Hammerpress Joey fell in love with the letterpress style of printing and the machines and printing presses that go along with the trade. Over the last two years Joey has drugged Amanda all over the midwest collecting printing equipment and they have started a small print shop that they operate out of their very full one-car garage along with one side of Joey’s very gracious parents garage. It’s been quite the adventure going around and gathering printing presses. They are all very old and very heavy. The oldest press they own is from 1911 and heaviest press they have brought home weighs 4,500 pounds. Even though they are heavy and hard to move, once you see one of them run you can truly appreciate them and it makes it all worth it.

This is Joey in a nutshell, he works on the second floor in the new office so stop by and say hi if you haven’t met him yet, he loves to talk and get to know people!

FOLLOW US

Wanna stay up on the latest at Youthfront? Then go online today and join the Youthfront CURRENT! By signing up you will be the first to know about our latest news, blog posts, events and more! You can even share our messages with your friends on Facebook and Twitter! Visit our website to sign up today! www.youthfront.com

FOLLOW US
We are so excited to report on the New Activity building construction project. As promised, we broke ground officially the day after our last day of camp at West. To date, we have seen great progress. The foundation has been backfilled to plumbing depth, and the exterior plumbing was all laid. The plumbers have installed the new water pumps and distribution system in the new pump room. The electricians have installed power and control circuits to the new water system. And, on Oct. 3, we switched over to the new system! This is a HUGE victory and milestone. This means we are turning a very big corner on this project. The week of October 7, the rest of the old building will come down. The rest of the concrete floor will come out and, at that point, we will be done with tearing down old, and be solely constructing new structure.

Construction projects like this one are pertinent to keeping on schedule! We encourage you to keep praying for good weather, as we begin ramping up towards getting the building framed in for the winter.
Four decades ago, my parents started taking me, a teenager at the time, and my sisters to YFC (now Youthfront). Through Youthfront, my entire family fell in love with Jesus Christ and began to live faithfully for God. My parents, Dave and Wanda King, got totally involved through serving at camp, rallies, clubs and special events. My father became one of the world’s best youth workers. He was naturally gifted for youth ministry because of his love and passion for the spiritual formation of young people. When my father retired from Deutz Allis in 1998, our Director of Development hired him to work with our senior donors because of his zeal for Youthfront and his pastoral giftedness. For the last fifteen years, my father fulfilled his ultimate ambition, to serve the Lord Jesus Christ in fulltime ministry. Not only did he love and serve a large group of Youthfront donors, he loved and ministered to so many young people who have come to see him as their spiritual grandfather. He was also wholly devoted to prayer. I’ve never known a man who prayed more than my father. In 70 years of Youthfront history, we’ve never had a more committed prayer advocate than Dave King. He was a great friend, husband, father, grandfather, great-grandfather, but most of all a man of God.

In July, I left Kansas City for a two week speaking tour in New Zealand. While I was speaking at the Salvation Army National Youth Workers Conference, my wife, Vicki called to inform me that my father was going to have unexpected surgery due to a hiatal hernia. Shortly after the surgery, things started to go wrong. A few days later, Vicki called me in the middle of the night in Wellington, NZ, telling me to get home as soon as I could because my father had taken a serious turn for the worse. This news was unbearably painful coming from the opposite side of the world. It was devastating to know my entire family was telling my father goodbye and I couldn’t be with them.

I took the first flight I could get and hoped I would get home before it was too late. It was overwhelming to see him connected to so many tubes but the fact that he was still alive was amazing given the prognosis. He acknowledged my presence by squeezing my hand and opening his eyes for a few seconds. I prayed for him and quoted Psalm 23 over him.

On multiple occasions the medical team told us that he had the body of a much younger man. The day before he went into the hospital, for what should have been a common, yet serious procedure, he had worked nearly ten hours visiting and caring for several elderly Youthfront donors. He fought so hard to live. He wanted to get back to his ministry at Youthfront he loved so much. After a seven-week period he went through a series of two-steps forward, two-steps back, one half-step forward. Around 300 family and friends visited him in the hospital, all of us holding on to the hope for a quality recovery. Those who came to visit him, pray with him, talk with him, sing to him and encourage him were, more often than not, ministered to, prayed for and encouraged more by him.

We were amazed and blessed with several thousand messages, emails, texts, stories and calls from people all over the world, people whom my father has pastored, loved, prayed for and ministered to both directly and indirectly. They are beautiful testimonies about a life well lived for Jesus.

Three times over the final seven weeks of his fight for life we were called in to say our “final” goodbyes. It was common practice to gather around his bed to pray, read Psalms and other scripture, singing hymns like I Come to the Garden Alone and Sweet Hour of Prayer.

My mother and father marked their 58th Wedding Anniversary while he was in the hospital - two beautiful people - two wonderful parents - two awesome grand and great grandparents – two amazing servants of the Lord Jesus Christ. This picture was taken a few days before he went into the hospital.

After five long, exhausting and frightening weeks my father was able to leave the hospital to begin rehabilitation therapy. We had hoped this phase would take no more than five to six weeks before he would be able to return home and eventually back to the ministry he love so much. The first several days he made great progress. He was committed to doing twice the amount of rehab they planned for him. He was even able to have his first field trip, attending our granddaughter (his great-granddaughter) Teagan’s first birthday party held at Youthfront LaCygne. Here he is pictured with his three great granddaughters.
Three nights later I got to take my father to Kaufmann Stadium to watch his beloved Kansas City Royals play the Chicago White Sox. Our friend and Youthfront donor, Ryan Lefebvre, the voice of the Kansas City Royals invited my dad up to the box suite where he does the TV and radio broadcasts. We got to hangout with Royals’ legend Denny Matthews and Rex Hudler. He was definitely feeling the VIP status.

Two days later his pneumonia grew worse, along with sepsis, kidney failure, and dehydration. My father has never been able to carry a tune but for a couple of hours while he was unconscious he sang praises to God, mostly the Psalms, then he would break out into prayer for family, friends and ministry before returning to song. Just a few hours later at 4:00am on Thursday, August 29, we gathered around his lifeless body, wept and wrestled with the reality of his death. At 6:00am, we circled his bed, read a Psalm, and prayed this prayer, “May Dave, our father, husband, grandfather, friend and man of God rest in peace where sorrow and pain are banished, and may the everlasting light of your merciful love shine upon him; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Give us grace so to follow his good example, that with him we may be partakers of your heavenly kingdom. We pray in the name of Jesus Christ, who reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, One God, now and forever. Amen

WE ENDED WITH A TEARFUL AMAZING GRACE.

As I closed the door of my father’s hospital room, the last person to lay eyes on his lifeless body, I said, so long for now daddy, I will see you on that day when God finally gets God’s way on earth as in heaven, when the best secret of all becomes known by all... that God through our Lord Jesus Christ’s life, death, bodily resurrection and return will bring about the RESTORATION OF ALL THINGS.

Scripture tells us that death is our enemy. There is nothing romantic about it. Death is a tragedy. I Corinthians 15:26 declares “The last enemy to be destroyed is death.” How fitting that this verse is nestled in a chapter about resurrection. Jesus Christ arose from the dead. Resurrection is our hope. “Christ has indeed been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep.” I Corinthians 15:20. If this is not true, Christianity is meaningless. Through faith in Jesus Christ, I believe it with all my heart, mind and soul.

It was fitting that the Memorial Service for my father was held in the Youthfront Auditorium where he served faithfully in youth ministry for forty years. The service attended by more than 800 friends and family was the last event in a facility that has served us so well for the last five decades. The Youthfront building will be demolished in the coming days and in its place a new Youthfront office will emerge, a wonderful metaphor for resurrection.

My father, consistent with his good life, gave us the gift of a good death.
This year people who have participated in our Something to Eat™ initiative have already packaged 240,000+ meals. We’ve partnered with youth and adults alike, everywhere from Kansas City to Spokane Washington, in order to bring poverty awareness as well as the opportunity to serve our brothers and sisters around the world. These participants who have gathered in schools, churches, basements, and warehouses are not simply made aware of a surface level version of poverty that seems distant and unrecognizable but come to find out that we as American’s suffer from poverty in some of the same ways as those overseas (hopelessness, loneliness, shame, etc.) Through learning this they realize that they are not better than others, yet have a responsibility to act out of righteous humility to seek justice and love mercy on behalf of those who are rendered voiceless because of unjust systems.

The most exciting new aspect of our Something to Eat™ program is its ability to empower people. Sure, we have empowered youth groups and schools to provide meals for impoverished areas and yes, we are still in the business of doing that. But, after a couple years we started to realize that most of the empowerment was put into the hands of the American youth who, in regards to the rest of the world, are already “in power.” So on top of what we are already doing we have been diligently working towards making Something to Eat™ a holistically empowering initiative. The first way we have begun doing this is by providing Something to Eat™ internships to our most promising youth in the Argentine of KCK. We have also partnered with Food for the Hungry in order to make sure the mothers who receive our meals can be empowered by learning about family nutrition with awesome results.

Helping us handle all the responsibilities that go hand in hand with a growing program are our new Something to Eat™ interns. These youth have earned their titles by proving to be exceptional leaders, workers, and thinkers through laboring along side us in our Argentine initiatives. Read more about them in the Argentine section of this newsletter.

By the time our 142,560 meals arrived at “Food for the Hungry Dominican Republic” last spring they were already more than prepared for precise and empowering application of the nutrient dense meals. Community leaders had organized groups of “mother leaders” from zones that FHDR serves where high rates of malnutrition affect the lives of young children (Elias Piña, Monte Plata and East Santo Domingo.) A workshop was designed to train the mothers to combine food groups and increase the nutritional value of the meals they feed their families. They did this by complementing our Something to Eat™ meals with fresh vegetables, fruits, and animal protein (chicken, sardines, eggs). Although our meals need none of these food items in order to be nutritious it was essential that the newly empowered Dominican mothers learned to use them as they were easily accessible to the population. The meals were also carefully distributed to areas along the boarder of Haiti and the Dominican were especially children were suffering of malnutrition. To read more visit:

http://youthfront.com/somethingtoeat
Zaira was born in Mexico, Eh Dho in Burma, and Mleh in Liberia. Add to the mix, Rhiannon, a white, middle school girl who I just witnessed give a beatdown to a Justin Bieber piñata. And then there's Deanna, a young, African-American girl who is shy with words but not shy with selfies. A more improbable or diverse group we couldn't have engineered even if we tried. Their lives have somehow collided with ours in the Argentine neighborhood of Kansas City, Kansas around different projects we've done through our Youthfront Missional Journeys, our efforts to rehab the abandoned Franklin Center, neighborhood barbecues and bible studies, and a little something called Something to Eat. Something to Eat is Youthfront's crisis response meal packaging program that we began a little over 3 years ago as a way for youth to bridge the gap between their own privilege and the world's poor. And now, with these 5 youth with histories and hormones that by all accounts should have cemented their isolation from one another, we're finding out that the global gap isn't the only one being bridged through this program.

These five youth are what we like to call, Youthfront's Something to Eat "interns". All teenagers like to burrow black tunnels from our ears to our souls with their incessant whines of boredom, but maybe in Argentina, there's more to it. Extracurriculars are underfunded and require alternative modes of transportation which aren't easy to come by when cash is tight and your mom's second shift is the same time as football practice. And as far as jobs go, they'd oftentimes find themselves competing with their parents for the few minimum wage jobs out there. There really aren't many constructive ways to channel adolescents' desire to participate in something bigger than themselves.

So maybe between the mind-numbing, lose-lose, choice of Wii or weed, hanging out and serving with us might be considered "settling". Maybe we're default. But in the adolescent experience, aren't most things of virtue and grounding pushed onto the peripheries of their lives as they search for a more immediate, sensory experience of the infinite? Doesn't being a parent of a teenager oftentimes feel like default? A kind of last resort, fall back plan? I guess the temptation for all of us is to meet that felt need on their terms. It's a temptation to be the parent who goes away for the weekend and leaves their kids at home with a wink and a case of beer in the fridge. It's the temptation to be the youth worker who will one-up their antics, be the one to keep all the milk down in the chugging "gallon challenge". And so we risk losing our own identities and convictions on the chaotic waves of our kids' identity explorations.

But what if we're not really default? What if these kids actually want to be with us? In Argentine, we don't give our interns the sensory experiences of the infinite, yet we believe that the infinite becomes somehow tangible as they wrap plastic around boxes of Something to Eat meals destined for the hungry.

They are a witness to God's future, bending their lives to what will come. Their longing for ecstasy will continue to smolder, but at least with us, ecstasy will be named. We won't placate their need for acceptance by finding others most similar to them, but by finding belonging through radical difference.

We've short-changed adolescents in America. In spite of their professed boredom, in spite of their insatiable desire for stimulation, to unshackle themselves from their own human limitations, they're still looking for something sturdy. They've seen the tired ways of adolescence in America. They've felt that existential numbness and they're looking for a new way of being an adolescent, a new way of being human. Maybe they're finding some of that here. Maybe through naming them interns they're getting a dose of dignity and nobility that they can't find anywhere else. Maybe through prayer and reading of scripture, they're finding themselves in a gospel story that has the power to bring all of their stories together. It's spoken with the same kind of exasperation that we see from Peter when Jesus saw everyone turning to him in John 6. “To whom shall we go? You have the words of eternal life”. Jesus was their default too. We don't have anywhere else to go. But you. You are the only one who can possibly put us and our world back together again. They're flirting with the Kingdom of God in all the awkward ways that adolescents flirt, and finding that there might actually be something and someone worth giving their lives to.

Would you like to volunteer at Youthfront to assist with our annual Silent Auction and other events?

Please contact Sara Kline and let us know you are interested in volunteer opportunities at Youthfront! Email to skline@youthfront.com.
DAVID VICTOR KING’S OBITUARY

David Victor King, 80, of Lee’s Summit, MO passed away on Aug. 29, 2013. David was born Dec. 12, 1932 on his parent’s farm at Peterton, near Osage City, KS to Dave and Elizabeth King. David married Wanda Louise Michael and raised four children. He retired from Deutz-Allis in 1998 only to begin a new career at Youthfront, fulfilling his passion for youth ministry. He continued working fulltime to the day of his death. He is survived by his wife and love of his life for 58 years, Wanda; children, Mike King, Tammy Nuckolls, Lea Ann Roach and Tracy Rainey; daughter in law, Vicki King; sons in law, Jamie Roach and David Rainey; siblings, Eddie King, Mary Herzog, Judy Griffin; his beloved 6 grandsons and 6 granddaughters; 3 great granddaughters; numerous nieces and nephews; and innumerable friends, adopted kids and grandkids in the faith. Dave was hailed by all who knew him as a Man of God and a Man of Prayer. The world groans in his death. Therefore, my dear brothers and sisters, stand firm. Let nothing move you. Always give yourselves fully to the work of the Lord, because you know that your labor in the Lord is not in vain. 1 Corinthians 15:58 The family suggests memorial gifts for Dave King be made to the Youth Ministry Fund at Youthfront, to bring youth into a growing relationship with Jesus Christ. www.youthfront.com/donate/

TRIBUTES, TESTIMONIES, AND STORIES

What an amazing man! Dave was a wonderful friend, even to those decades younger than him. He was a true example of taking the time to genuinely care for those around him. He will be missed.  

Michelle Meyers

I have such a heavy heart. His death is a huge loss. Dave was a wonderful man and will be truly missed by many. I’m thinking of all the great times we had at Blue Springs Student Life, at Impact and Youthfront camp. He was a true inspiration and a great Christian.  

Tiffany Parrott Hefner

I have such wonderful memories of David King, how he always greeted me with a hug and smile and asked questions about what I was up to and how I was doing. It was so great to visit with him last summer at Youthfront LaCygne when we were there for the Youth Pastor’s retreat. I love that man.  

Tara Rezen

I have the fondest memories of talking with Dave in the Rainbow room after Saturday Night Rallies. I was so glad I got to see him at Youthfront’s 70th Anniversary Celebration. Dave King was a good man, a good father, a good friend and a great warrior of the faith.  

Michael Bobbitt

I’m so sad that Dave is gone. I loved Dave. He and Wanda were the best YFC club sponsors ever! He had such a sweet spirit and genuinely cared about people. I weep for this loss, but I rejoice knowing that Dave is in the presence of God right now and we get to see him again at the wonderful family reunion!  

Angie Shepherd Reber

My heart is so, so, very sad, Dave was like a second grandpa to me.  

Amy Metsker Sieve

I have such fond memories of going to Dave and Wanda King’s home for YFC club. They were always so gracious, having so many kids in their home.  

Shirley Gallup

I am who I am today because of God’s amazing grace, and the faithful prayers of others, many of those prayers were from Dave King.  

Brady Testorff, Youth Pastor

Dave King has a special place in my heart and played a very important role in my early discipleship at Youthfront. I will NEVER forget when he told me he prayed for me every single day. I knew he meant it. My heart is so heavy.  

Amber Francis Jipp

I have so many sweet memories of Dave through my involvement at Youthfront as a teenager. He was one of the very few positive male influences I had to look up to. He truly made a difference in my life.  

Lisa Smith Mangels

Dave was such a wonderful man. Without saying a word he could make me feel so much better. He was there for me as I went through high school. He blessed so many young people. He will be greatly missed.  

Melissa Rymer-Suddeth

My grandparents were financial supporters of YFC, now Youthfront, and got me involved as a youth. When I was old enough to go to summer camp they insisted I go. When I learned there was a Raytown YFC club, I got involved. Dave and Wanda King were the leaders. I’ve always had tremendous respect for Dave and was very fond of him. He had a real way with us kids and was so kind to us. I’ll never forget him. He had a real impact on my walk with Christ and what a real relationship with the Lord looks like.  

Amy Johnson

Dave and Wanda King made such a huge impact on my life and I am so thankful that they invested in driving teenagers to Youthfront (YFC) every Saturday night. I also attended club at their house during the week. My heart is heavy.  

Lisa Reffitt Williams

I feel honored to have known Dave and be on his long prayer list. I am honored our son, Micah, called him Grandpa. I’m honored I was able to take him to the horse barn during our July 4th celebration and hear stories of his childhood. I hope to love unhurriedly as Dave King did.  

Sarah Lefebvre
We had a wonderful summer of ministry at Youthfront Camp West this year. Because we are passionate about bringing youth into a growing relationship with Jesus Christ, we intentionally do camp in a way that allows authentic discovery and growth for each camper. Every activity we facilitate is carefully created in hope for transformation to take place in the lives of the campers.

This summer our theme was “I AM - So Who Are You?” Campers generally enter the week with preconceived ideas about Jesus. Perhaps their ideas have been shaped by their families or churches, or often times even more so by culture and media. Our hope was to take campers on a journey of discovery through reflecting of five of the “I Am” statements of Christ. As they encountered the person and nature of who Jesus is based on the words he said about himself, they also discovered their identity in Christ.

In each “I Am” statement, Jesus uses a vivid illustration to paint a picture about his person and nature. None of the statements alone paint a complete picture of Jesus. Yet each statement paints a powerful glimpse that not only shapes our understanding of Jesus, but also of ourselves in relationship to him. Below are the statements we studied and what campers experienced with each theme.

- **I Am the Light**: Jesus brings hope to life that would otherwise be filled with darkness.
- **I Am the Bread**: Jesus is the everyday source of life, satisfying our every need.
- **I Am the Good Shepherd**: Jesus is with us and for us--to guide, protect, and provide as we listen to his voice.
- **I Am the Resurrection and Life**: Because of Jesus, death is not the final chapter; new life is breaking in.
- **I Am the Way, Truth, and Life**: Following Jesus is the way of living that leads to truth and life.

Throughout the summer, we heard many stories of the impact these “I Am” statements had on our campers. At the end of a session of camp one of our cabin leaders shared how she had come back to her room one day to find a note on her door signed by four campers. The note read, “I accepted Christ.” It was a beautiful reminder of why we do what we do at camp.
The transition from Youthfront Camp South to Youthfront LaCygne happened this year. We believe in the work of our camping ministry, and at the site that was once L-Bar-C Ranch, Youthfront Camp South, and now Youthfront LaCygne, hundreds and maybe thousands of young people have chosen to walk closely with Jesus for their lifetime as a result of joining the community of ranch hands, teen staff or volunteers there. This summer brought this kind of experience to all who chose to be at LaCygne for a week.

Instead of providing a one time summer camp experience we attempted to allow young people to experience real life along with the community at LaCygne. LaCygne is now home to 16 year round residents and the primary work of the community is prayer, serving others, and seeking to find Christ present in all areas of life. Instead of customers simply paying $400 and receiving a week of camp as a product or service (a consumer / provider relationship), we invited people to join us on pilgrimage: the word used throughout scripture describing a spiritual journey. Pilgrimage always involves participation through worship, work, service, and prayer (a relationship of mutual care and love).

The move toward a deeper focus on spiritual formation is something we believe deeply in. We believe that young people--particularly those in high school and college--are ready for this challenge. Spending a week at LaCygne helps people to take their faith seriously, and to own it. It is a safe environment that we hope is not drastically different than what young people experience as “real life” in adulthood. Having freedom to choose what to be involved in throughout the day, along with numerous opportunities to be challenged, to worship, to serve others, and to do it in the context of community is a gift to those who are willing to pursue it.

The stories of those who have eyes to see and found ways to deepen their relationship with Jesus Christ are what keeps us going. Stories of people who experienced love and appreciation for the first time in a long time, or who found the first place they could remember where they were not bullied helped us to see that what we have planted at LaCygne is taking root. The gospel is being proclaimed through our collective life and practice as a community. God’s word is being taught and proclaimed and prayer is our life—our very inhaling and exhaling.

LaCygne is offering a serious and more intentional focus on prayer and scripture because we believe it is the best way to help young people develop and sustain a growing relationship with Jesus Christ. The community is grateful for the transition summer and for those we were able to welcome into our community. We look forward to all that is ahead and hope that you will find a way to be with us at some point. There are opportunities for people of all ages to join us for prayer, pilgrimage, meals, learning opportunities, and play throughout the year. For more information please visit www.youthfront.com/lacygne.

One of the biggest issues facing Christianity in North America is the departure of young people from the church. At Youthfront we believe that youth ministry with late adolescents must change. What we are doing at LaCygne is a recommitment to the classic Christian Formation of young people. - Mike King
You're Invited to
Diamonds & Denim

3rd Annual Fundraising Event

Date: November 7, 2013
Time: Auction doors open at 6:00, dinner at 7:15
Location: Overland Park Marriott
(10800 Metcalf Ave, Overland Park, KS 66210)

We couldn't fulfill our mission to bring youth into a growing relationship with Jesus Christ without you. We hope you will join us for this spectacular event at the Overland Park Marriott. We have some amazing auction items including vacation packages, artwork, jewelry, gift certificates, and much more! So mark your calendars, pull out your favorite blue jeans or your bling (or both) and come hang with us on November 7th.

RSVP at www.youthfront.com/diamondsanddenim.

Tickets are on sale for $35 each. Tables can be purchased for $250 (table of ten).