

Congregational Spotlight on: *Stephen Missi – One of God's Hidden Gems*

It is March 31, 1956 and what a beautiful Saturday it is with no rain in sight. In fact the temperature high was only going to be sixty degrees. For Mr. & Mrs. Missi it was going to be quite an eventful day because their third child was determined he was going to come into the world. What a squirming little bundle of joy he was for them!

The Missi's lived in Charlestown, Indiana and already had two children; however, little Stephen [Steve] Missi joined this little growing family on this particular day. They didn't stop there. They had three more children after him, which gave Steve three brothers and two sisters in total.

Steve grew up around Monroe Street in Charlestown with many neighbors. This meant that the Missi children had many neighborhood friends to play with. And on days that there wasn't rain they pretty much stayed outside from sunup to sundown finding all kinds of things that would keep them busy because Mama Missi stayed busy in the house.

Most of the time they liked to play kickball and a favorite was tag. Grade school wasn't a particular favorite of Steve's. Why? Because he attended Catholic school and for him there was absolutely nothing exciting about it whatsoever. The upper grades were just a little bit better. He especially liked art class. As a shy young man, it was a good outlet to show his creativity; although, he hasn't really done much 'artsy things' since.

Steve didn't participate in any extra curricular activities because his afternoons and evenings were spent riding his bicycle and delivering newspapers. After he graduated Steve worked and has done a number of different jobs since then, with L & D Mail Masters being his current employer.

Steve was raised Catholic and did his duty as an altar boy. However, he wasn't too faithful to the Catholic faith or going to church for that matter. As a young man Steve liked to go to the bar and have a drink or two. And as time passed he ended up in kind of a depressed state. There was heaviness on his shoulders and heart that he just couldn't explain.

He started attending a little house church in New Albany. At this time he was also driving back and forth to Dayton to work. While driving one day, he began talking to God about how he felt. He asked God to take the heaviness from him and God did. Steve began to feel as if life was more than what he had always been taught. And he no longer felt the heaviness he had been feeling.

From that moment Steve determined that he was going to live for God and that God was going to be the Lord of his life. True there have been bumps in the road along the way but God has never failed him and Steve always had the best One to turn to when he didn't know what else to do.

Steve would love to see the Holy Spirit move in a miraculous way here at Revolution Church as well as in the community. He would like to see more salvations and the new converts getting plugged into the body of Christ.