

Congregational Spotlight on: Pastor Tom McCullum – Faithful Friend of God

It's Saturday, September 20, 1958 and little Thomas decided it was high time to make his entrance into this world. This sweet baby boy became the second son to the McCullums. However, they were just at the beginning of starting their family. Besides his older brother, Thomas gained two younger brothers and finally a little sister.

While growing up on Hausfeldt Lane in New Albany, the McCullum boys loved the outside. They especially liked to play around the creek and there were two creeks they liked to hang by. Now creek water is mighty tempting...so if one of the boys just happened to "**accidentally**" fall in...well then another one would have to rescue the fallen one.

It's amazing how all of them ended up splashing in and...well since they were already in the water, **which was purely accidental**, they might as well go swimming. Since this happened practically every time they went to the creek Thomas' mom got a bit angry with her boys.

I am sure their sister tagged along when she could, that is if they weren't picking on her, which they liked to do often. Now their dad brought home some critters that they deemed - their PETS. Let's see...there was a groundhog, raccoons, snakes, and yep, a baby alligator, which sadly died really fast.

The coons were a favorite because they could go to the creek to get food for them. They used a seine net to catch crawdads to feed the coons. And they really got a kick out of watching the crawdad grab the coon's paw with one of its pinchers.

When Thomas was in school, his favorite class was geometry...say what??? Yeah...okay it really was. Learning the theorems and applying them just came easy to him.

Thomas met a sweet young girl named, Bridgette on the school bus. When they sat together on the bus he just couldn't get enough of the heavenly smell of her perfume named, Gay Romance. Well now...way back then the word gay meant happy! And Thomas was mighty happy to be near her.

One day she forgot her blue windbreaker on the bus, which was drenched in her perfume. He took it home and sniffed it ALL NIGHT LONG. Oh yes...this was the woman for him. And that is why on April 29, 1977 he made her his wife.

And after 40 years of wedded bliss this month, he still LOVES to spend time with Bridgette, whom he affectionately calls, 'his buddy'. He also loves reading God's word and teaching books that challenge him in his faith and stretch his view of God's kingdom.

Thomas was raised in a Roman Catholic home. In fact he was an altar boy for a couple of years. However, God became so much more in his life when he was hired by DuPont in Louisville in 1977. He car-pooled with a man who asked him a ton of questions about his Roman Catholic faith.

What Thomas didn't realize was that God put this man in his life and he was getting 'set up'. Well the man asked him about salvation and Thomas had NO idea what in the world the man was talking about. Then he began asking the man questions, which led to his salvation.

And this was quite a big deal because Thomas broke with tradition and became the first one in his family to break from the Catholic faith. Oh yes God had set him up because God had a plan for Thomas and Bridgette's life. Through the many ups and downs Thomas has relentlessly pursued God and continues to this day.

Here at Revolution he would love to see each and every person become saturated in a hunger and love for HIM. He would love to see anyone stuck in their faith walk to be set free from the deep mud pit of religion, and then ascend into the heights of glory He has planned for us, which aren't even on our radars.