

In loving memory as a community, we mourn the loss of Nick Zettler. His time with us was momentary compared to things to come. We knew him as a part of the Tin Shed Community. He served on our board of directors, and also regularly volunteered. You could find him hanging out at the food bank, poking around in boxes, just looking for a treat. He would sometimes pick up his guitar and sing, to add a festive mood to the atmosphere. He quietly took to heart other people's needs. He didn't just bring food to those who were down on their luck, he also opened up his home to people who didn't have a place to go. One time he gave a guitar to a young man, who shared his love for music. Nick shared clothes with those out in the cold. He loved to serve his community. His family, including sisters, brother in laws, children and their families, make up a large part of the helping hands that make this all possible. Nick lead worship at many of our partner churches, including Clear Creek, Grace and Neighborhood Friends Church. He is one of the few who had the honor of depicting Jesus in the Passion Play. He not only bore the weight of cross, but also the weight of playing the part of the Judas, who betrayed our Lord. He always fully took on the part he played in the yearly production of "The passion play of Denver." If you ever heard him sing the passion play song that conveys the command, "you carry the cross," your heart would have been convicted by the price that was paid for your sin. There are many memories that only his family will be able to share. They'll treasure the time spent at the family's mountain property, holidays with his large extended family, and all those little moments in between. He will be dearly missed. I can hear his voice praising our Lord and Savior for eternity.

### Psalm 73

26

**My flesh and my heart may fail,  
but God is the strength  
of my heart and my portion  
forever.**



