



FCPO - CANADA

The Peacemaker



November, 2019

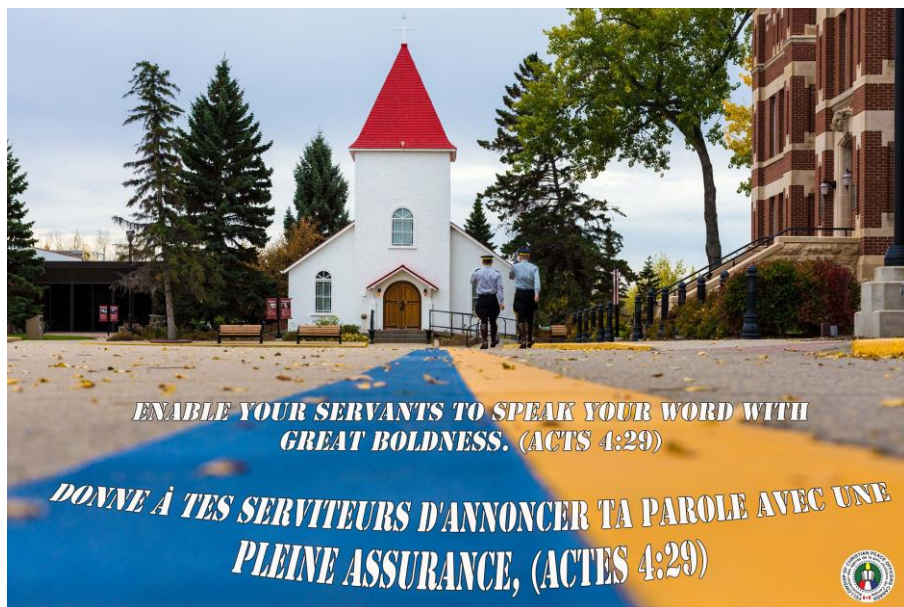
From the President's Desk



One of the joys I have in putting this newsletter together, is looking through our old newsletters in “the vault” and finding stories that inspire me, and that I believe will inspire others. Such is the case this time as I opened the vault and once again read a testimony from a dear brother, correctional officer Ed Dalton, who passed away last year. I have also included a copy of his obituary, which clearly indicates he fought the good fight, finished the course and kept the faith. *“I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing”.* 2 Timothy 4:7-8

Thank God for folks like Ed, who not only find their own personal salvation, but who have the compassion and zeal to introduce others to the saving knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Perhaps like me, some of you will be inspired by Ed's testimony to do more for the Lord. One of the things we need now is more of our FCPO members to be distributors of the Peacemakers book ([Project Sword](#)) at their worksites.



We are grateful that generous donations are allowing us to buy many copies of this book. We have distributed over 1,700 so far to serving peace officers!

Please keep on praying that this project will continue to flourish and that officers' lives will be impacted and changed.

God bless,

Ron

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Hope

By: Dino Doria, Ontario Director



Sgt. Dino Doria (Rtd.)

Today's devotional is built on "Hope".

The question around the issue of hope is paramount to what I'm about to share with you. We often hear people using this word while sharing what they're hoping for.

Hope is a powerful word, for example it has carried and sustained survivors of the holocaust to see a new day coming amidst of their trials and tribulations. We all have experiences how "hope" gives us perseverance through this journey we call life. Which brings me to this point - what is your hope built on? Is it just "hope" - wishful thinking? Is your hope built on a solid foundation?

As you contemplate what your hope is built on - I pray that you get to know the author of "HOPE" - Jesus Christ. Here is what my "HOPE" is built on:

*My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus name.*

*On Christ the solid rock I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.*

*When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil.*

*On Christ the solid rock I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.*

*His oath His covenant, His blood
support me in the whelming flood;
when all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.*

*On Christ the solid rock I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.*

*When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in Him be found,
dressed in His righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne.*

*On Christ the solid rock I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.*

[Author: Edward Mote \(1834\)](#)

God bless,

Dino Doria, MSc

A Piece of FCPO History

By: Dino Doria, Ontario Director



A piece of history is still intact at the 40 College Chapel wall. As I looked at this certificate many memories came rushing back.

The first Canadian Chapter of the FCPO (Fellowship of Christian Peace Officers) was established on 7 July 1980. The Fellowship has since spread across Canada and continues to grow powered by God's providence.

One of the FCPO's mandate is to assist officers suffering from PTSD & PTSI, by referrals, and prayer support.

Many of you who were actively involved in the FCPO will probably have many memories just as I did when my eyes saw this historic FCPO certificate. The Lord has preserved it as a testimony to all who were and are still involved, that this is NOT a

work of man or women, but it is by His Grace and Providence that it continues to be a light amongst peace officers here in Canada.

Know therefore that the Lord your God is God, the faithful God who keeps covenant and steadfast love with those who love him and keep his commandments, to a thousand generations, Deuteronomy 7:9 ESV. Know that the harvest fields are many and ready - needing labourers!

Join Today!

We have 2 types of membership: Regular Membership (voting) is for current or retired peace officers, while Associate Membership (non-voting) is for any Christian who agrees with our [Statement of Faith](#). Membership is free! Members receive this quarterly newsletter.

Join online at: www.fc pocanada.com

Are You in a “Calling”?

From the Globe & Mail, January 19, 2019, *Companies benefit when staff hear a 'calling'* - by Darah Hansen

Businesses looking to boost their performance this year may want to take a closer look at the people they are hiring and what motivates workers to do their jobs.

A new study examining how "callings" relate to workplace performance suggests that people who feel called to their job tend to be better workers than those who are not and, critically, will dedicate themselves to help their organization reach its goals.

"Individuals who perceive they have a calling have a personal connection to the job. They feel that the job is their station in life and, as a consequence, are devoted to the work"

"Individuals who perceive they have a calling have a personal connection to the job. They feel that the job is their station in life and, as a consequence, are devoted to the work," says study co-author Patricia Faison Hewlin, of McGill University's Desautels Faculty of Management in Montreal.

The study defines a calling as a role in the work force that a worker feels destined to fill.

The study defines a calling as a role in the work force that a worker feels destined to fill. It builds on a well-studied area of research that suggests modern workers are increasingly turning to work to find meaningfulness in their lives, rather than just a paycheck.

In this study, Dr. Hewlin worked with researchers to broaden the discussion to examine how callings affect organizational outcomes, such as job performance.

It comes down to the relationship between calling-oriented workers and the company for which they work, the associate professor of organizational behaviour says in an e-mail.

Both parties receive a benefit from being in the right relationship. For example, when employees are treated well by their organizations, they reciprocate through loyalty and work performance. In the context of this research, a callings-driven employee will give back through emotionally attaching to the organization, and adopting its goals as his or her own.

It's that attachment that, ultimately, binds callings to high-quality work performance. "People value their ability to exemplify a calling in their daily work activities and they are likely to view their organizations as instrumental in achieving the valued goals associated with their callings," Dr. Hewlin says.

That's true whether you're employed at a church or not-for-profit organization or as a banker, engineer or health-care professional [or peace officer], according to the research, which measured performance through surveys of workers and their supervisors across various industries.

The study's findings highlight important lessons for employers. Namely, it's

important for organizations to state clearly their values so that individuals with a calling to the job will be able to readily identify the degree to which the organization's values are in line with their own.

Asking the right questions will help organizations recognize someone who has a calling for the job.

"Questions such as how the role connects to the applicants' value system, or the degree to which the job or organization relates to them on a personal level, can help uncover the degree to which someone has a calling for the job," Dr. Hewlin says.

It's equally important for workers who feel called to a job to find a company that meets their ideological expectations and allows for acting consistently with those values - otherwise, their work performance may suffer.

Individuals with a calling who are already working with organizations that fall short of their ideological promises aren't without

hope, though, Dr. Hewlin says. If that's the case, she recommends workers strive to make an impact on their organization to make it a better fit with their callings.

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The study, by lead author and McGill alumni Sung Soo Kim of the University of Denver, is published in Human Relations and was named by the journal's editorial team among the top papers of 2018. Along with Dr. Hewlin, co-authors include Heather Vough of the University of Cincinnati, Donghoon Shin of the University of Wisconsin and Christian Vandenberghe of HEC Montreal.

Letters to the Editor

Dear FCPO,

Just a note to thank you and the team for the lovely tribute to our dear friend Jan Howlett which appeared in the recent Peacemaker. Jan lived every minute for the Lord and served him unwaveringly. Her adult life was a shining witness for Him as she tirelessly worked to serve Him with all her being.

Even through debilitating health issues, she was able to keep her focus on the Cross and

all whom she met sensed His presence in her life.

As she slowly waned in the hospital this past winter and spring, she was able to witness to countless roommates and medical staff many of whom remarked, to her, how they were impressed with her strength while facing certain death. The Lord opened many doors for her to share the Gospel in the hospital.

Her funeral, in Orillia, was a wonderful celebration not only of her life but of God's goodness.

We who knew her were blessed indeed.

Jan and I attended high school together in Stouffville Ont. and didn't see each other thereafter until..... the Lord intervened in my life, thankfully. In approximately 1971, as a new PC, Ross was posted to our Division and I remember having him riding with me on his first midnight shift (12 – 8) and recall he couldn't keep awake after a few hours. Little did I know, that Ross's girlfriend was my old school mate, Jan..... amazing! In the summer of 1972, I was honoured to be his best man at their wedding.

Ross certainly was not shy witnessing to the Officers with whom he worked and I was no exception. In the spring of 1974 Ross was able to lead 2 officers on our shift to the Lord then, on May 8th that year, on an afternoon shift, he and I were partners and I accepted the Lord that evening. In spite of the evil one's efforts, by way of a flat tire, to interrupt us the Lord kept us free from radio calls for some time as we shared with each other.

I apologize for such a lengthy note but thought some context as to how these wonderful folks fit into and have blessed my life. Ross and I spoke a few days ago as we do each week and he takes one day at a time as he misses Jan and reaches out to the Lord for strength to carry on as he battles his own health issues.

As one of the original members in the Toronto chapter of the FCPO, it is nice to see renewed interest and faithful workers coming forth with new initiatives to minister to police officers.

Have a blessed day,

Pete Baxter
Saint John, NB

(Ret'd Det. 3282, Metro Toronto Police
Fraud and Forgery Squad)



Reminder

For those who will be participating in your local workplace United Way campaign, please remember your charitable donation can be specifically designated to FCPO – Canada by using our registered charity number on the form (120365804 RR0001) in part B or C (depending on if you are a Federal, Provincial, or Municipal employee). Thank you for your financial support for this unique ministry.

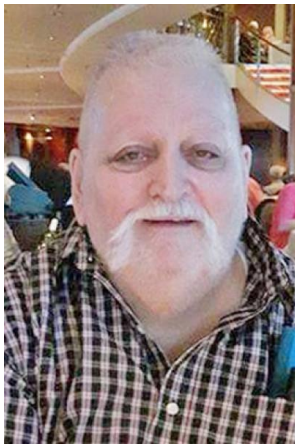


From our Vault

Articles from [past Peacemakers](#) make for a great second read. And for many of you - the first read. They are timeless. We opened the vault for this issue, and hope you will be blessed again by this contribution.

Delivered from My Past — Correctional Officer Ed Dalton

This article is reproduced from our Peacemaker [archives](#): July -September, 1988 issue



Ed Dalton

"I'll kill you!" I screamed, brandishing the baseball bat I had anxiously grabbed from the corner of the church basement. "Don't you ever touch me again!"

My heart pounded as I watched the young man calmly back away, then turn and shuffle up the stairs. That was the last time I ever went to a Boy Scout meeting. The student who had sexually molested me three times left for the seminary six months later.

For more than 30 years, the awful pain of that childhood incident lay buried beneath the tough outer wall I erected to keep it hidden. Why didn't I tell anyone? For one thing, I didn't think that anyone would believe that a "respectable", holy man had done this to me. And, in the early 1950s you just didn't say anything; you were supposed to "deal with it". I tried and failed miserably.

**SIXTEEN MONTHS AGO, I SHARED THIS
DARK SECRET WITH SOMEONE FOR THE
FIRST TIME.**

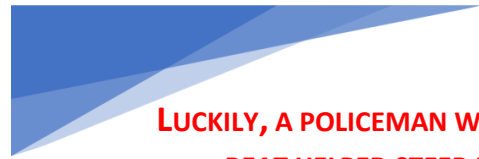
Sixteen months ago, I shared this dark secret with someone for the first time. My wife, who had been hired by a Christian agency that dealt with sexual abuse in the family, wasn't surprised by this revelation.

Throughout the first 25 years of our marriage, I had exhibited all the classic symptoms of a male abuse victim: anger, mood swings, rapid personality changes and an intense hatred for homosexuals. Keeping this anger locked up solved nothing, except to keep me in a state of turmoil that often erupted in violence. It nearly destroyed our marriage.

Besides the trauma of abuse, I suffered from medical problems as a youngster. The modern treatments for kidney stones were unknown then, and my affliction caused frequent hospitalizations and three major operations between seven and 14. When I finally lost my left kidney, the doctors predicted that I wouldn't live beyond the age of 25.

My medical problems helped contribute to a rapidly-mushrooming rebellion. Unable to play any sports, I sought refuge in Toronto's street gangs. I began drinking at 13, the year after my

molestation, and learned to hustle in pool halls. The street scene helped me forget my outrage at my father's drinking sprees and apparent lack of love for his family. I was developing the rough exterior that I thought would help me deal with life's problems.



**LUCKILY, A POLICEMAN WHO WALKED THE
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WEEKLY DANCES AT MY CATHOLIC CHURCH.**

Luckily, a policeman who walked the beat helped steer me in the right direction and in time I drifted away from the gangs and started attending the weekly dances at my Catholic church. There I met Ann, a pretty native of Scotland, and after graduation we were married, on September 22nd, 1962.

I began my work career as a yard clerk for the Canadian Pacific Railway, where I met a man everyone called "Preacher" because of his aggressive witnessing. The seeds he planted are bearing fruit in my life today, although at the time I shrugged him off. Ann and I made our customary church appearances at Christmas, Easter, weddings and funerals.

However, when our first two daughters had both reached school age, we thought it would be a good idea to provide them with religious training. In addition to attending services, we got involved in helping operate the parish bingo games which, at the end of the evening, were topped off with pizza and a couple bottles of whiskey. During our year-end bash, when we ran out of whiskey, we would dip into the sacramental wine.

After two years, this practice didn't seem right. I saw myself becoming an alcoholic like my father if something didn't change. So, we quit going to church altogether.

Following six years with the Railway, I signed on with the Toronto Transit Commission for seven years, then bought my own taxi cab and drove the streets of Toronto for eight years. During this time, we were the living ideal of the "happy" family. Our jobs weren't lucrative, but, as our family grew to four children and we moved into a nice home, life seemed perfect.

But beneath the surface it wasn't. Combined with the festering sore of hidden sexual abuse was my lack of spiritual focus and continuing heavy use of alcohol. Frequently my ferocious temper erupted in screaming fits at Ann and a heavy backhand for my children, particularly my oldest daughter.

As the kids grew, so did Toronto's undesirable influences. Seeking to escape from the city's ever-worsening street crime and drug scene, in 1978 we moved to a small town 150 miles to the north. There I became a chemical salesman, spending a lot of time on the road. During my travels, I stopped at a hospital, trying to sell them some boiler chemicals. In turn, an engineer offered some Gospel tracts. Not wanting to offend a potential customer, I took them, but carelessly tossed them into my glove compartment. A few weeks later I read them and felt a strange, inward spark. Before long I was stopping frequently at the hospital. I could have cared less about a sale, I wanted more tracts!

When the engineer invited me to his church, I eagerly accepted. Before long I was reading the Bible and calling the preacher so often with questions that he told me to look in the Book for the answers.

My family knew something was up. Their suspicions were confirmed the night I poured all my whiskey down the kitchen drain. Ann agreed to attend services with me the next morning, but since she had never been to a "charismatic" church, she wanted to know more about it. She concluded her long list of questions with a strange declaration: if they sang "Amazing Grace" and "How Great Thou Art" the next morning, she would go again. If not, she was never going back.

Sunday morning the song leader arose to start the service. But after announcing the first number, he suddenly stopped and changed it to "Amazing Grace". When it was over, the song leader grew quiet again and, after reflection, announced, "Next, we will do 'How Great Thou Art'." My wife stared and kicked my leg, accusing me of arranging the whole situation. But when we returned that night, she met the song leader. She wanted to know why he had chosen those two numbers.

He showed her the printed agenda, which listed neither, and explained, "God spoke to me and told me those two songs must be sung first since there was someone who had to hear them or they would leave before the service started."



**PRaise the Lord! That night, I rushed
to the altar to give my life to Jesus.**

Praise the Lord! That night, I rushed to the altar to give my life to Jesus, while Ann did the same without moving out of our pew. Within six months, our daughters and son were also saved.

Of course, many times, attacks follow triumphs. Before long, I lost my job. Unable to find other work, I accepted a friend's invitation to come to British Columbia where, a few weeks later, I secured a position in Canada Phone & Wire's manufacturing plant. The job was fine until a year later when a separate plant worker's union struck and I was laid off. One afternoon as I walked down the street with my five-year-old son, he tugged my elbow as we walked past an employment office.

"Dad, there's a job in there for you." "Son, I don't need a job," I smiled, patting his head. "I'm only on a temporary layoff." "Well," Glenn replied, "you're always telling me to do what God tells me to do and God told me He's got a job for you in there."

As a result of what happened, I have learned to never ignore my children. Stunned by my boy's remark, I went inside and was hired part-time at B.C.'s Matsqui Institution, a medium security prison which had just been the scene of intense rioting. Four weeks later, when the manufacturing plant called me back to work, I refused. I knew the Lord had a job for me in the prison, where I advanced to correctional officer and now serve as a junior supervisor.

You might not consider my call to become a prison guard a miracle unless you know that I was so turned off to jails that when the friend whose tract-sharing led me to salvation tried to encourage me to visit one, I avoided him like the plague.

My first job at Matsqui was helping clean up riot debris. On the side, I helped the chaplain conduct written Bible studies. For six months, I kept receiving sudden, unexpected work extensions until a correctional officer's position opened up. There is complete confidence in knowing that you are doing what God wants you to do, and I know that God has me at this prison. At Matsqui, I met two inmates who were rival gang members during my teens. Over the past three decades they have spent all but several years in prison because crime is the only life they have known. Praise God, I've been able to witness to them and trust God for their salvation. Happily, many other inmates have come to Jesus. In fact, it's quite easy for prisoners to accept Him once they understand that Christ loves them, regardless of their past. In the last seven years, I have seen more than 150 people accept the Lord. Not all of them have been prisoners. I have seen all kinds of people come to salvation: cops dying of cancer, hard core street prostitutes, alcoholic derelicts literally lying in the gutter, and hard-hearted prison guards.



**I HAVE SEEN ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE COME TO
SALVATION: COPS DYING OF CANCER, HARD
CORE STREET PROSTITUTES, ALCOHOLIC
DERELICTS LITERALLY LYING IN THE GUTTER,
AND HARD-HEARTED PRISON GUARDS.**

Both Full Gospel Business Men and the Canadian Fellowship of Christian Peace Officers have provided me with many witnessing opportunities. I learned of the FCPO in 1982 at job training classes and helped organize Abbotsford's first chapter later that year. I also helped manage the local FGBMF's Voice magazine outreach, with that chapter experience helping me in my current work as B.C.'s Coordinator for

the FCPO I travel some 3,000 miles a year to minister in the province's current chapters and to help start new ones. Our format is similar to Full Gospel's, with testimonies and prayer playing a key role in our meetings. Our vision of peace officers reaching other peace officers is the same as FGBMF's vision of businessmen witnessing to other businessmen.

Recently I was praying about starting additional chapters in our province, but could only think of three possibilities. The Lord told me there were 16! I didn't understand how that was possible until a new chapter formed with just four members - in a tiny outpost called Hope!

I praise God for the vision of both of these Christ-centred organizations, and for His power that enables me to battle the depression that Satan tries to thrust on me every time we take a forward step with the FCPO I praise Him, too, for directing Ann to her work with abused youngsters, for, in reading the books she brought home from training classes, I found the courage to reveal my own problems.

This came at a critical point in our marriage, since two years ago my continuing dark moods and temper had caused a temporary separation. But prayer brought us back together. Now, with my terrible secret unveiled, we are enjoying a new honeymoon in our 26th year of marriage.

The Lord is now lifting much of the bottled up anger and hatred that bound me for so long. I have forgiven the man, who has since died, for abusing me. With the Lord's help I am learning to love everyone through Him.

As you can see from my testimony, I don't walk in perfection. But I do have His power at my side, which enables me to go forth into spiritual battle. As Isaiah 54:17 says, "... no weapon formed against you will prosper." I know I have victory when I stand in the Name of Jesus.

Ed Dalton, CX-3 Security Officer
Matsqui Institute.
Abbotsford, B.C.

In Memorium

From the [Abbotsford News - Dec 6, 2018](#)

Edward John Dalton

February 12, 1942 – December 6, 2018

Ed was born in Toronto, Ontario on February 12, 1942. He grew up among extended family and met the love of his life, Ann, in high school. They married in 1962 and raised four children together; Laurie, Kelly (Rob Pater), Katie (Gary Syroid) and Glenn. In 1980, Ed and Ann relocated the family from Ontario to Abbotsford, British Columbia which has remained their home over the years.

In 1981, Ed began working as a contractor with Corrections Canada at Matsqui Institution on a temporary basis following the riots at the institution, as his strong work ethic became known, he was invited to join the ranks of Correctional Officer and graduated in 1982 from the Pacific Regional Corrections College and began a full time career with Corrections serving at Matsqui Institution until his retirement in 2004.

Ed enjoyed the outdoors, especially boating with his family, model railroading, photography and cruising – his favourite destination was Alaska. Earlier this fall, Ed was diagnosed with terminal cancer. Even during his stay in Palliative care and at the Holmberg Home-Abbotsford Hospice, volunteers and staff were attracted to Ed's humour and liked that he knew what he wanted and didn't want. After this brief battle with cancer, Ed slipped peacefully into the arms of his Lord and Saviour in the early morning of December 6.

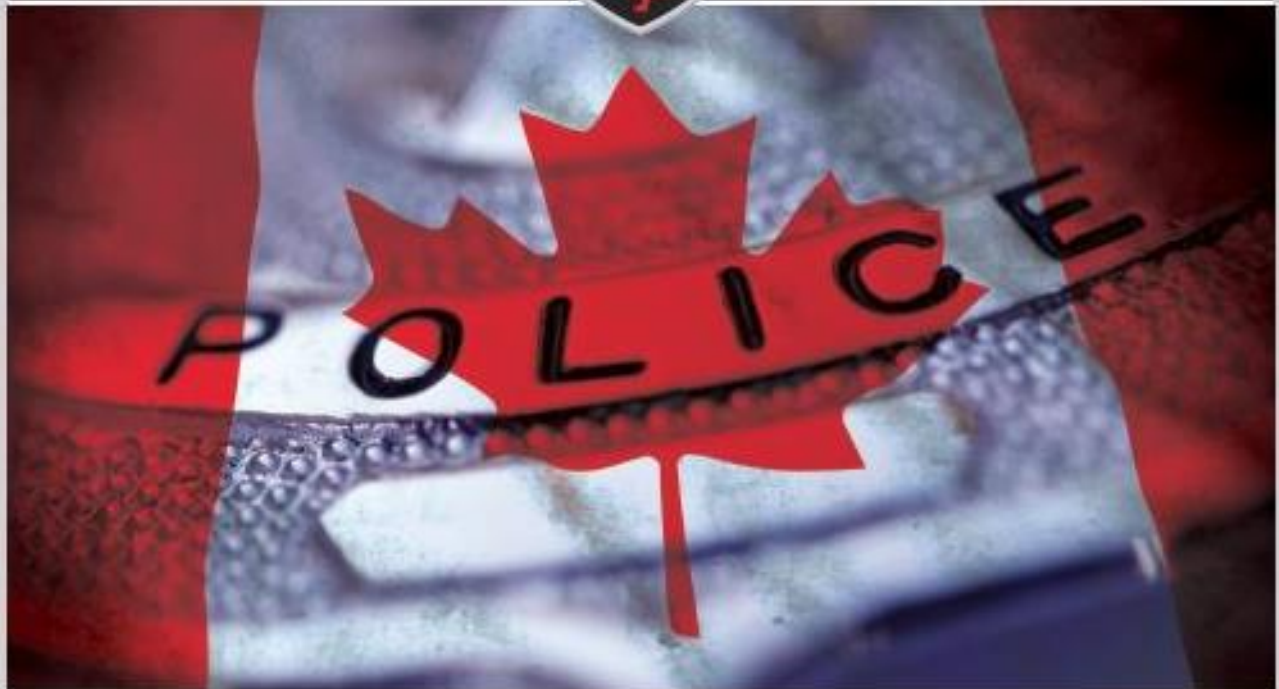
He joins his beloved pets, friends and family in Heaven today. The family would like to express their deepest gratitude and thanks to the amazing staff at ARH – Palliative Care and to Abbotsford Hospice- Holmberg House for the excellent care and comfort they provided to Ed. A Celebration of Life will be held in the New Year. In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made to the Abbotsford Hospice Society.



NOV. 3-4, 2019



KANANASKIS VILLAGE, AB



CANADIAN LAW ENFORCEMENT RETREAT

KNOWING THE GOD WHO PROTECTS AND SERVES

In appreciation for your service, the Billy Graham Rapid Response Team invites you—and your spouse—to the Canadian Law Enforcement Retreat. Come be encouraged by speakers who will discuss the unique issues faced by officers' families and share insights from God's Word.

Check-In begins Sunday, Nov. 3 at 3:00 p.m. | Sessions begin at 4:30 p.m.

Retreat ends Monday, Nov. 4 at 4:00 p.m.

Location: *Pomeroy Kananaskis Mountain Lodge*
1 Centennial Dr., Kananaskis Village, AB T0L 2H0

\$200/individual

\$225/couple

(cost includes lodging, food, sessions, and materials)

For more information, visit BillyGraham.ca/CLER to register today.



"HE GUARDS THE PATHS OF THE JUST AND PROTECTS THOSE WHO ARE FAITHFUL TO HIM." —PROVERBS 2:8, NLT

Help Needed



and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.” Matthew 11:28-30 (NIV)

Born out of the need to do something radical to address the plague of suicides amongst peace officers, this summer we launched “Project Sword”.

Our goal is to offer, and be able to supply, a pocket-sized Bible (New Testament with Proverbs and Psalms) to every peace officer in Canada. The book is especially made for law enforcement officers. It contains helpful articles from police officers and chaplains, which deal with hard subjects such as: families dealing with stress; substance abuse; and suicide.

Officers need to know and be reminded that Jesus said: *“Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart,*

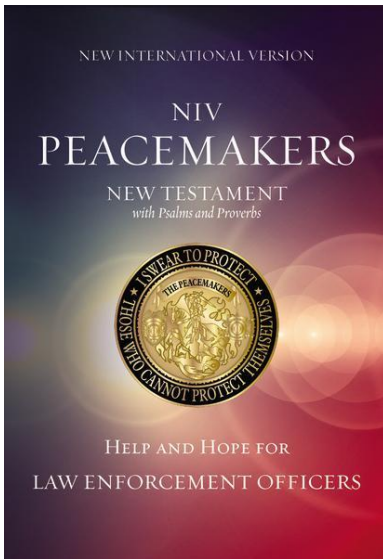
Two Requests

1. We need more FCPO members to help offer these books within the peace officer community. As a serving or retired officer, you are uniquely placed to proactively offer the books. **It is urgent!** This is real help & hope for our brothers and sisters in law enforcement. Can you answer this call? Just let us know how many books you need and we will get them to you. fcpo.aapc@gmail.com

2. These books retail at \$4.99 US. We are purchasing them at a considerable discount, as we are a high volume purchaser. There are tens of thousands of peace officers¹ in Canada. We recognize that not all will accept the offer - yet many will. Our initial target is to distribute 10,000 copies. For this, we need to raise ~ \$30K. Please consider making a charitable [donation](#) to this most worthy project, and share our financial need with others who may want to partner with us.

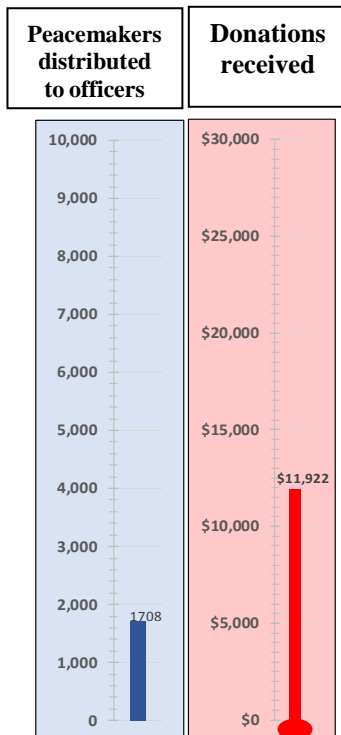
¹ In 2018, there were 68,562 police officers in Canada. That does not include thousands of others in the peace officer family (Correctional officers, CBSA, Fish & Wildlife, and Special Constables etc.) [Statistics Canada](#).

PROJECT SWORD



Donate Now

As of: October 14, 2019

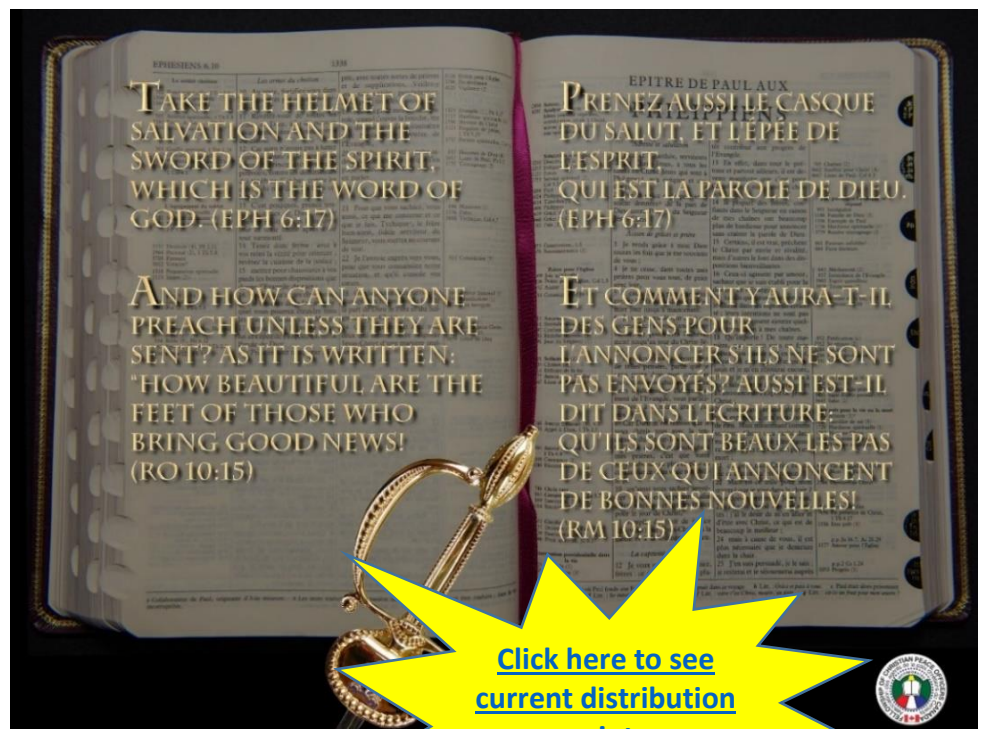


The Bible tells us to put on the whole armour of God, which includes the “sword of the Spirit” (which is the word of God). Our vision is to proactively offer a free “sword” in the form of this pocket-sized **PEACEMAKERS** book to every peace officer in Canada.

Critical incidents, car chases, domestic violence, drug gangs, highway fatalities-all police men and women face daily. This is not to mention changing sleep patterns and odd family schedules. Let this NIV Peacemakers New Testament give police officers hope, courage, and wisdom as they face dangers everyday. Includes the New Testament and Psalms with Proverbs from the New International Version, helpful articles by cops and chaplains, and a clear gospel message.

Please pray for this important project. Distribution started July 3rd, 2019.

Catch the Vision: We will need to raise approximately \$2.75 for each book delivered. **With your support**, our initial target is to purchase and distribute 10,000 books. **Donations are tax deductible.**



If you would like to help arrange for the offering of these books at your service or agency, please let us know at: fcpo.aapc@gmail.com.