



June-July 2025

Hello WOCG family,

Happy summer! I hope everyone is doing well. I'm sure many of you are enjoying time off from work and school. I hope you are able to spend extra time with your family and friends and to create incredible memories! If possible, I encourage you to make WOCG part of your summer break.

I am reminded of Deuteronomy 6:5-7 which reads: *You shall love the LORD your God with all your heart, with all your soul, and with all your strength. And these words which I command you today shall be in your heart. You shall teach them diligently to your children and shall talk of them when you sit in your house, when you walk by the way, when you lie down, and when you rise up.* (NKJV)

Cody to the Rescue! A few weeks ago, Dr. Colburn notified me that WOCG was off the air. There had been thunderstorms in the area so I was concerned with what I might find. I wondered if we had a lightning strike at the tower. The first thing I did was try to log into the TX (transmitter) remotely. I was not able to do that. This usually means we do not have power at the TX site. Next, I called UCEMC as I drove to the radio station. They assured me that we had power running to the meter. I then called Twin Lakes to make sure we had internet at the TX site. A very nice tech told me the router was up and running.

When I arrived at the station, I made sure all the studio equipment was working properly. All was well. What could be the issue? I decided to call Ric Hackett, WJNU co-manager, and I told him what was going on. It's a blessing that I can bounce ideas off of him. We decided that we needed to go to the TX site, but it was getting late, and we would be dealing with a very muddy rutted out road because of all the recent rain. I then decided to call Dr. Colburn, WOCG radio board president, because he owns a small 4x4 pickup truck. He wanted to help but he was in Grandpa mode and felt he couldn't go until the next day. I told him no worries, I would call my husband, Gerald, who has

hiked the hill with me before. (It had rained that time, too, and I was not wearing hiking boots. The mud literally pulled off my shoes!)

Before I called Gerald, I had a thought to call UCEMC again. I didn't understand why the TX was down if it was directly wired for power and power was going to the meter. The lady I spoke to took my number, communicated with a lineman, and called me back to say there had been a power outage in that area, but the power had been restored. The lineman thought it could be a problem on my end, perhaps a faulty breaker, and said that would be my responsibility. I explained that we were a Christian radio station that broadcasts 24/7 and that we needed to get back on the air ASAP. I told the lady I wouldn't be able to determine if it was my responsibility or theirs unless I was able to get up the hill. I told her I didn't have a ride up the hill and that I probably couldn't hike up the hill but was planning to call my husband to ask him to hike the hill if a lineman wouldn't come. I told her I felt compelled to drive to the TX site, with the gate key in hand, and I was hoping someone would meet me there. She offered to call the lineman again. I now know that was the Holy Spirit prompting me.

After we hung up, I called Gerald and explained everything to him. He agreed to hike the hill for me, but he was on the road and nearly home (Sparta). I sent him the address, and he turned around and headed my way. Whew! Shortly after, I received a call back from UCEMC. The lady said a lineman was willing to meet me but he was on a job in Jamestown, about an hour away. He wasn't sure when he would get to me. They were trying to help even though they felt the problem was on my end. They were going above and beyond and I was grateful. Now I had two people headed my way! Yay! I continued on to the TX site.

I arrived at the gate and parked on the side of the road, partially in the grass, partially blocking another possible road. I must have been there maybe five minutes when a massive RAM 2500 crew cab truck pulls up and stops in the road behind me. By the way, I have been praying this whole time. I've asked God to help me figure out what's wrong, to help me restore the radio signal, and I've asked for His protection. I open my car door and look back and a guy gets out of the truck, and I ask him if I am blocking the road. He is smiling and says, hey, I'm Cody. I'm here to help! I was so happy to see him and I trusted him immediately. He explained to me that he was an off-duty lineman that lived nearby. He was eating supper with his wife and three children when he got a

call from the lineman in Jamestown. The lineman asked Cody if he could help me and suggested he bring a side by side to get up the hill. Cody told me he had helped build out the power lines on that road about 10 years ago and he knew a side by side wouldn't make it. Wait. Back up. Whether he knew it or not, Cody was part of the team that put WOCG on the air back in 2014! How cool is that? Okay, moving on. He decided to drive his personal truck and he brought his oldest little boy with him. Again, I felt safe and knew Cody was an answer to prayer. He unlocked the gate and moved it out of the way and I hopped in the truck and we began the rocky "drive" up the hill. While we are bouncing around, slipping and sliding in the mud, Gerald calls me. He is lost! (I'm laughing while writing this.) I told him that help arrived and he could turn around and go back home. He decided to wait for me at Maxwell Rd. How sweet.

Cody did a great job basically mudding our way to the TX shack. I was asking him about his truck and we ended up chatting a bit. I learned that God spared his life twice. Once, in a bad auto accident, and twice, when he was electrocuted. Wow. Cody knows he has a purpose here on this earth. We made it to the shack and had to park a certain way in order to not get stuck in the mud. We got out and waded through the weeds to the door of the shack. I opened the door and there was indeed power. Everything was on, including the TX, but it showed it was "rebooting". Cody went to the back of the shack and turned the power completely off and then back on. About a minute later, WOCG was back on the air! Cody assessed the area and noticed that lightning had struck a power pole close to the TX shack, but he said it did not travel into the shack because "routers tend to burn up first" and everything was fine. He believed the Twin Lakes router just needed to be rebooted. When he turned the power off and back on, it rebooted the router and the TX. I told him I had called UCEMC, then Twin Lakes, then UCEMC again. Twin Lakes said the router was working so I don't really know what happened exactly. Next time I will ask Twin Lakes to reboot the router remotely, even if it's up and running. Cody was super kind and told me he would report the lightning strike to UCEMC so they could make the necessary repairs.

It was time to go. On the way down the hill, I shared with Cody a little bit about the radio station and the Sabbath. He turned on the station before I got out of his truck and then he helped me lock the gate. I just thought God works in mysterious ways. Maybe Cody needed to be there for some reason. Anyway, he left first since I needed to turn my car around. A minute

later I received a text from Gerald that Cody had stopped and talked to him...nice guy. When I finally got to Gerald, the sun was setting. It was so beautiful I had to snap a pic (see below). A few hours later, I texted a much shorter version of this story to Ric and Dr. Colburn. We know God sent the right person to help. Please pray for all our linemen, especially for Cody, for his continued protection, and for his family. May God bless him, the lady I spoke to, and the other lineman for caring and making the call to Cody.



Listener Story: A gentleman named Bill called and left a message asking for info on a program he was listening to while traveling through town. I believe he was headed home from some type of medical treatment. When I called him back, he sounded down, but when I told him I was calling from WOCG, he got so excited and said, "You have made my day!" Praise the Lord! We were able to determine he was listening to "The Man Who Stopped the Sun From Shining" from It Is Written TV. (Reminder: the audio is aired on 3ABN radio which WOCG broadcasts.) Bill was glad he could watch the entire program by visiting: <https://itiswritten.tv/it-is-written/the-man-who-stopped-the-sun-from-shining>. Let's pray for Bill and the many others out there listening to 89.1, including you and me. We are all going through something. May we all continue to find hope and joy in the Lord.

In His Service,

Tamisa Ondap, Station Manager
WOCG 89.1 FM
4130 Bradford Hicks Drive
Livingston, TN 38570
931.823.9624 (823-WOCG)
wocg@twlakes.net

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