

Day Altizer. He graduated in 1940 from Richlands High School. He began his career in the coal mines of Southwest Virginia in the 1930s. He told Coal People Magazine in 2007 that the first time he entered an underground mine, he could stand up in low-seam coal. "I was raised in mining," Mr. Altizer said. "Don't know why I liked it. I just did."

Like many of his generation, his life was interrupted by World War II; also like so many, he proudly served, manning the tail gun of a Martin PBM Mariner flying boat stationed aboard the USS *Chandeleur*.

After the war, he resumed his career in the coal mines, working at a succession of them over 68 years. He saw the industry change many times, but he remained dedicated to it. As he said to Coal People Magazine, "I'm getting old, I know, and I realize someday I'm going to have to quit, but I don't want to. Don't want any handouts. If I ever thought I couldn't help, I would quit."

In 2012, when he stopped working in the mines at last at the age of 91, he was recognized as America's oldest coal miner. He met then-candidate Donald Trump in 2016, and I had the honor to meet Mr. Altizer several times as well.

Mining was important to Mr. Altizer, but it wasn't the only thing. He was a charter member of the Richlands Tabernacle and attended Belfast Full Gospel Fellowship. He was married for 73 years to his wife Lila, and they had six children.

Emory Altizer is survived by Lila, his children Danny, Dana, Diane, and Doug, thirteen grandchildren, fifteen great-grandchildren, two great-great grandchildren, and his brother Landon. I would like to offer them my condolences. In a region that takes pride in its coal mining heritage, Emory Altizer became a legend.

HONORING CROSSROADS CHURCH
FOR 25 YEARS OF CHRISTIAN
MINISTRY

HON. RICHARD HUDSON

OF NORTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 11, 2020

Mr. HUDSON. Madam Speaker, I rise today to honor my home church, Crossroads Church, for a quarter century of Christian ministry in Concord, North Carolina. I am both grateful and proud to be part of this family, which continues to grow in membership and impact while embracing our mission to create a community where people are welcomed home, built up, and sent out.

Crossroads Church first met in 1995 when Pastor Lowell McNaney and thirty-five others gathered to worship in an office building. We inhabited a number of other worship locations, including a delicatessen, poolside, and roller rink, before making our home on 22 acres of land where we offer multiple ministries that each day transform lives. Our youth group planted a church in Mexico and was the very first recipient of the Denman Award for their impact in evangelism.

As we celebrate today, I am reminded of Matthew 5:16, "Let your light so shine before

men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven." A steward of grace in our community, Crossroads has ministered under bridges, at sprawling cathedrals, and everywhere in-between. Crossroads has sent out dozens of medical mission teams, disaster relief teams, and building teams, and their missions have fed tens of thousands of people locally and around the world.

Crossroads has seen countless international ministries launch from our body and raised up many first-time pastors, missionaries, and youth leaders; among them, Capstone Climbing and Adventure, Seekers Aquatic Adventure, Anathon, Nehemiah International Ministries, and Elder Orphan Care.

I would like to extend my most heartfelt appreciation to my good friend, Pastor Lowell McNaney, and our entire church family for 25 years of service and dedication to our community. Renee, Lane, and I look forward to the next 25 years together.

Madam Speaker, please join me today in honoring Crossroads Church for a quarter century of Christian ministry in our community and across the globe.

HONORING CONGRESSMAN JOHN
LEWIS

HON. JIM COOPER

OF TENNESSEE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 11, 2020

Mr. COOPER. Madam Speaker, it has come to my attention my full statement honoring my late friend and colleague John Lewis, was not included in the RECORD on July 22, 2020; only my brief remarks on the House floor were recorded. I am resubmitting below my full statement that I prepared for delivery so it may be properly reflected in the RECORD:

No one loved Nashville as much as John Lewis. The self-described 'boy from Troy' Alabama arrived in Nashville on a bus, with a ticket purchased by the Rev. Martin Luther King, Jr. Dr. King wanted John to study at American Baptist College, one of Nashville's four legendary HBCUs. For anyone wondering how to honor the legacy of John Lewis, think of his alma mater, American Baptist, or the other justly-famous Nashville HBCU he later attended, Fisk University. If you want more John Lewis's in our world, those were his beloved training grounds.

John loved reminiscing about Nashville. Once, when John was trying to integrate the Krystal restaurant on West End, the manager panicked and locked John inside alone. The fire-suppression system was turned on, filling the building with gas. John could have suffocated but he somehow managed to escape unharmed. Yet he never hated the manager whose panic could have killed him. He understood the man's fear and tried to ease his fear.

John loved learning non-violence from Dr. James Lawson who led seminars, including at the Highlander Folk School, about how to resist the overwhelming urge to fight back during protests despite the taunts, the insults, the cigarette burns, the physical blows, and even the broken bones. They practiced hurting each other so they knew they were battle-hardened. The young activists knew the danger. They made out their wills before joining the Freedom Rides.

As congressman, John was always kind to meet with visitors, interns and staffers from Nashville, and even individual families, who wanted a moment with the great man, the historic figure, the living saint. After the meeting, they were starry-eyed, often crying from the intensity and purity of the encounter. John also accepted as many invitations as he could to speak in Nashville, once bringing the Faith & Politics pilgrimage to Nashville.

John made history again with his anti-gun-violence protest on the floor of this House in 2016. We on the Democratic side were honored to follow his leadership, his empathy for victims, his impatience with injustice, and his moral courage. His friends across the aisle could not quite comprehend his motivation or his actions, but he forgave them anyway.

Nashville's current District Attorney, Glenn Funk, contacted me a few months ago to ask John how he would like his Nashville arrest records handled: expungement, apology, or even, it sounded like, a ticker-tape parade. Much like when I personally witnessed Montgomery's police chief officially apologize to John for his treatment at the hands of local authorities, I was happy that John was finally being recognized by Nashville, the city he loved, for causing Good Trouble, only Good Trouble, just the way his mother preferred it, if he had to get in trouble at all. I believe that John was called by God to get in Good Trouble and I am thankful that he accepted that call, for the sake of us all.

COMMEMORATING THE GRAND
OPENING OF THE CHEROKEE
CHARTER ACADEMY

HON. RALPH NORMAN

OF SOUTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 11, 2020

Mr. NORMAN. Madam Speaker, I rise today to commemorate the grand opening of the Cherokee Charter Academy of Gaffney, South Carolina.

The Cherokee Charter Academy offers a quality, well-rounded education to students of South Carolina cost-free. Their mission is simple: to be the best educational institution in the Upstate developing the next generation of American citizens.

A core belief of the Cherokee Charter Academy is that a good education is not one-size-fits-all. Their commitment to a holistic approach to learning is rooted in the belief that education is best when individual growth is of higher priority than judging a student by the performance of their peers. The academy recognizes the importance of a diverse, rigorous education for young minds which is why in addition to core subjects, students have physical education and are exposed to either music or art class every single day. The Cherokee Charter Academy is where kids get to be kids.

Gaffney will not only be the peach capital of South Carolina, but also home to some of the brightest students the state has to offer.

I congratulate the town of Gaffney and Cherokee County on their beautiful new elementary school and the students on the bright future ahead of them as the next generation of leaders. Go Patriots.