

The OKLAHOMA BAPTIST

Serving Churches of the Baptist Missionary Association of Oklahoma

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Number 1

Planting Disciple-Making Churches Around the World Together

**By Dr. Clif Johnson,
Chairman Coordinating Council**

On November 13, 2025, the Coordinating Council held meetings with each National Department/Ministry that was able to attend. It was energizing to hear each ministry share its mission, goals and day-to-day efforts.

Across the board, the Lord has entrusted the BMA with important work — and it is clear that each of these ministries is pursuing that work with conviction.

Global Missions continues to do more than deploy church planters — it is shaping change-making leaders who will sustain a global church-planting movement for generations to come.

Daniel Springs Camp is intentionally pivoting from a strong evangelistic summer to a renewed emphasis on discipleship, leaning on the BMA Seminary for curriculum development and leader training.

Lifeword stands on the leading edge of biblical engagement in the digital age, navigating new technologies and new people groups with innovative programs

for all ages, including a discipleship pathway for those exploring the Christian faith.

BMA Financial remains a stabilizing force, ensuring pastors, missionaries and ministry leaders can steward their future with confidence and peace.

The Seminary continues to offer rigorous theological training — distinctively rooted in discipleship — to prepare men and women to lead faithfully in local churches.

And Baptist Publishing House continues producing solid biblical resources while also taking meaningful steps into book publishing.

BMA family, as with any ministry, we all face areas needing improvement, weaknesses that must be strengthened and financial needs that must be addressed. These challenges are not insignificant, but they are part of the Lord's sanctifying work among us.

The last several years have required recovery and recalibration — from the ripple effects of 2020 to local church challenges we all must navigate. What we must not lose sight of is our shared

mission.

Over the past two years, the Coordinating Council has worked diligently to identify a phrase that captures our shared identity and mission — one that rallies us together and propels us forward in these times.

I believe we've found it: Together, planting disciple-making churches around the world. This is more than a slogan. It is a shared conviction.

First, every national ministry represented desires to see people from every tribe and tongue repent, believe and follow King Jesus.

Second, we all long to see disciples multiplied through healthy, convictional, mission-anchored local churches.

Third, we want to labor together — in ways that are God-honoring, Christ-exalting and Spirit-empowered — to see that mission fulfilled. Every department contributes meaningfully to this unified purpose:

- Global Missions trains and sends missionaries and church planters — some already equipped through the Seminary, others who will pursue theological education before being sent.

- Lifeword breaks new ground by reaching demographics, regions and interest groups that open doors for evangelism, discipleship and future church plants.

- BMA Seminary educates and equips men and women for the theological and practical work of the ministry.

- BMA Financial strengthens ministry leaders with wise stewardship and financial security, freeing them to focus wholly on their call.

- Baptist Publishing House equips churches — domestically and globally — with doctrinally sound discipleship resources, strengthening new and established congregations.

“Across the board, the Lord has entrusted the BMA with important work — and it is clear that each of these ministries is pursuing that work with conviction.”

(“Planting Churches” cont on pg 6)

“Blessed Beyond the Drought”

***Josephine's Story
from Simondo Village, Zambia***

When I first heard about the Bible studies happening in our area, I was curious. I had heard people whisper that the Makuwa—the white missionaries—were teaching about a God who forgives sins and gives eternal life.

I had spent my whole life fearing spirits, offering sacrifices, and doing what our traditions demanded. But inside, I always felt empty and afraid. So one day, I decided to go.

The first time I heard about Jesus Christ, something inside me stirred. The missionaries spoke of a God who loved us so much that He sent His Son to die for our sins. They said we could know peace...not through charms or sacrifices, but through faith.

That night, I could hardly sleep. I kept thinking about that love. A few days later, I accepted Christ as my Savior.

I started attending every Bible study and church service I could. It felt like I was finally alive. But soon, my joy brought anger into my home.

My husband, Michael, is the headman of our village. He is respected and

powerful—and deeply involved in the traditional ways. He works with the witch doctor to divine spirits and remove curses.

When he learned that I had turned away from those practices, he was furious.

He called my faith “the white man’s religion” and forbade me to attend the Makuwa’s church. When I refused, he began to punish me.

Some nights, he locked me outside our home, leaving me to sleep under the stars with the sound of lions in the distance. Other times, he refused to let me eat.

Still, I couldn’t turn back. I had found the truth, and I would rather suffer than return to the darkness I once knew.

As the planting season came, my husband prepared his seed to take to the witch doctor for blessings. He demanded I do the same.

I told him quietly, “The only blessing I want is from the One True God.” He laughed and said I would regret it.

When he left, I gathered my small bag of seed and carried it to the church. I sat with Sharon, the missionary’s wife, and said, “I think I made a mistake. I told my husband that the One True God would bless my seed. Does He really do that?”

She smiled and showed me verses from Deuteronomy 28, where God promises to bless those who obey Him.

The church prayed for me—for my seed, my husband, and my faith to remain strong.

That year, a terrible drought came. The ground cracked, and the crops withered. The school’s field yielded only half its usual harvest. My husband’s field was almost completely lost. But my little plot flourished. Green and full.

When people asked how it was possible, I told them, “The One True God blessed my field.”

Still, life at home was difficult. My

husband’s anger grew, even as he saw what had happened. I kept praying that God would touch his heart.

Then one Tuesday morning, during Bible study, I saw Michael walking toward us through the bush. My heart pounded. I feared what he might do. But he said nothing. He just sat down at the back and listened.

That day, the missionary spoke about Jesus and Nicodemus in John chapter 3, how a man must be born again. When the lesson ended, the missionary went to my husband and asked, “What can I do for you?” Tears filled Michael’s eyes. “I want what my wife has,” he said.

Right there, he prayed and gave his life to Jesus Christ. I cried as I watched the man who once cursed my faith now bow before my Savior.

Afterward, we walked the long road home. When we arrived, Michael gathered all his idols, charms, and divination tools and burned them. He called our children together and told them about Jesus. They accepted Him that same day.

Then he brought his mother, and she too believed.

Now, nearly two years later, my husband is a changed man. He helps prepare for services, leads others in prayer, and shares the gospel boldly.

Many in our village have believed because of his testimony, and one man has even accepted the call to become a pastor. Soon, a new church will be planted in Simondo...on the very land Michael is donating from his own farm.

When I look back, I remember the nights I slept outside and the days I went hungry. But I also remember God’s faithfulness. He never left me. He heard my prayers. He blessed my seed, softened my husband’s heart, and brought life to our village.

Truly, the One True God answers prayers and transforms lives.

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"I Was Just Thinkin' "

By Narita Roady

"That's Not It!"

A young man who had been drafted into the army acquired a very bizarre habit. Everywhere he walked he would bend down, pick up scraps of paper from the ground and each time murmur, *"That's not it!"* With each succeeding piece of paper he would repeat the same phrase, *"That's not it!"*

After half a year had passed this peculiar activity was reported to his superior officers, who promptly sent him to the army psychiatrist. *"Exactly what is going on with you?"* asked the doctor. *"What is troubling you?"*

With a puzzled look the private replied, *"Me? I don't have a problem."*

Taking a deep breath the psychiatrist responded, *"I disagree; there is SOMETHING wrong with you. Many of your colleagues have witnessed you picking up bits of paper everywhere you walk and uttering, 'That's not it, that's not it!' Now THAT'S NOT normal! Exactly what is it you are searching for?"*

The young man shrugged and said, *"I'm just not sure, but I know I can't seem to find it."*

Excusing himself, the psychiatrist met with the other doctors on staff and discussed the case. Upon returning he told the private, *"It is my professional opinion that you have a serious problem. I believe it is necessary to give you a medical discharge from military service."*

The doctor filled out the required forms and handed them to the man. When the private looked at his discharge papers he started excitedly jumping up and down and yelling, *"I found it! I found it! This is*

what I was looking for! This is it!"

What are YOU looking for in the coming year? Isn't it funny how an approaching new year suddenly creates an urgency within us to review the past year and examine our expectations for the coming year?

For approximately 358 days we didn't give it a thought and now with a week or less left, it is the utmost priority!!

Procrastination Nation!

We are much like this soldier; we walk through each New Year looking for something but not able to find it: picking up scrap after scrap of the world's offerings.

Maybe it is making more money? No, that's not it. The more we make the more we spend. Our possessions increase but so does our debt and burden.

Ahh! Better health is the answer. After all, the Bible tells us to care for our "temple" doesn't it? Yes, scripture does and caring for our health is a good thing, but this too can backfire.

Even if we don't go further in debt to join a gym, it is too easy to become obsessed with our physical well-being. Early morning exercise can easily replace our time alone with God.

Well we KNOW God wants us to have good relationships with our family and those around us, right? True, but spouses, children and grandchildren often slip into God's place in our life, becoming more important than Him.

Without a close relationship with Him, we can't have a good one with those around us.

On and on we go, always looking but never finding, simply because we are looking for the wrong things in all the wrong places.

As Christians there is only ONE right place for us to look and that is in God's Word. The best part is that we never have to look far or long because He has everything we need in clear view. He tells us exactly what we need to be seeking!

Before all else in 2026, God tells us to look for the coming of Christ.

"And when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh" Luke 21:28

There is no doubt we are in the last days. His coming could be at any moment even before you finish reading this article. As Christians we are aware of His coming, and we have no uncertainty that He will come.

The question is, do we actively **"look"** for His return? Do we watchfully anticipate seeing Him as we would if we were waiting for our family to arrive for a visit? Not many people wake up daily with joyful enthusiasm, thinking, ***"Maybe Christ will return today!"*** The majority are looking forward to the coming weekend, even if it is just Monday.

Others happily anticipate a trip, a new purchase, time with a loved, or a trouble free day, to name just a few. Sad to say, Christ's coming isn't even in their thoughts but He should be! God said it; we should do it! Be watching for Christ's return!

With the importance of looking for His coming, we should definitely want to share this blessed happening with others and how they may be a part of it, right?

"Say not ye, There are yet four months, and then cometh harvest? behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest."
John 4:35

"True seekers will take advantage of every opportunity to know Him better, and that includes attending all the worship services and classes your church offers."

(*"That's Not It,"* cont on pg 7)

“You Made It Happen”

As I was sitting in the congregation at Springhill Baptist Church this weekend, I was overjoyed to watch what was happening on stage.

Several members of the Central Baptist College band, along with their director Donna Bradley, joined with the church's musicians to form an orchestra that accompanied the church choir for its Christmas cantata.

I was reminded in that moment that CBC does not exist to simply pass on knowledge. We help students use their talents and abilities to honor and glorify Christ.

Every Sunday across the BMA, CBC students and alumni are actively leading in worship, playing instruments, and proclaiming the Word of God from the pulpit.

We are not just teaching them how to do it. They are actively doing it. They are serving, growing, witnessing, and carrying the hope of Christ wherever they go.

Something else crossed my mind as I watched our students on Sunday. Every student on that stage is there because churches and individuals faithfully support our ministry. In fact, every student at CBC receives institutional scholarships of some size.

The same can be said of most of our alumni. Some institutional scholarships are large, and some are small. All are underwritten by donors who believe in the eternal value of Christian higher education.

Your generosity is what allows us to meet students on what has become an international mission field. Students arrive from across Arkansas, across the nation, and from countries around the world.

Many come with a strong walk with the Lord, ready to grow deeper. Others come searching for answers, for purpose, and for the truth of the gospel.

When you give to CBC, you make it possible for us to share Christ with each one of them.

As you consider year end giving, I ask you to prayerfully reflect on how your partnership helps students hear the gospel, grow in their faith, and become leaders who will carry Christ into churches, schools, businesses, and mission fields for years to come.

A year end cash gift is the most immediate way to impact students. These gifts strengthen scholarships, academic programs, campus ministries, and all the work that makes CBC a place where faith and learning come together.

Because CBC is a 501(c)(3) ministry, your gift is fully tax deductible.

Some donors choose to give appreciated stock. By transferring shares directly to CBC, you may avoid capital gains tax and can deduct the full market value.

This allows you to bless students in a

significant way while also receiving a meaningful tax benefit.

If you are age 70 and a half or older, a Qualified Charitable Distribution from your IRA is another powerful option. These gifts can satisfy required minimum distributions without increasing taxable income and they directly support the spiritual and academic growth of students.

I also invite our churches to consider a special year end offering. When a church supports CBC, it strengthens a ministry that is shaping future pastors, missionaries, worship leaders, and faithful Christian servants.

As we approach December 31, I hope you will join me in praying for our students and in thanking God for His faithfulness. I also invite you to consider a year end gift that will help us continue sharing the gospel and guiding students to grow closer to Christ.

Your generosity makes an eternal difference.

Ways to give!



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CBC Acknowledges Memorial Contributions

Honor and Memorials

The following are honor and memorial contributions received since the last report by Central Baptist College. Some of the contributions are recurring gifts but are only listed once.

In Memory Of

Don Bingham by Miss Joyce N. Garrison.

Bobby Bowman by Mr. and Mrs. Rob Harkness, Dr. and Mrs. Randal Bowlin, Calvary's Promise Class of Antioch, Mrs. Carla Humphreys, Mrs. Brenda G. Linn, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Tackett, and Bethlehem Baptist Church.

Leta Ruth Bowman by Dr. and Mrs. Joel Slayton, Kaley Hill Missionary Baptist Church, Mr. and Mrs. Rob Harkness, Dr. and Mrs. Randal Bowlin, Calvary's Promise Class of Antioch, Mrs. Carla Humphreys, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Tackett, and Bethlehem Baptist Church.

Ann Callaway by Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Walters, Mr. and Mrs. Craig Goad, Miss Joyce N. Garrison; J. E. Cobb by Mr. and Mrs. Tommy L. Wallace.

Marvin Delk, Sr. by Mrs. Kathy Delk; Carol Eason by Mr. and Mrs. Don Clark, Jr., Carol Harvill by Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Harper.

Ida Lou Dunn Johnson by Ms. Ellon J. Taylor.

Byren Jones by Dr. and Mrs. Terry A. Chrisope.

Lucile Jones by Dr. and Mrs. Terry A. Chrisope.

Luther Glynn Jones by Mr. and Mrs. Steven Davis.

Sharon J. Keeling by Miss Joyce N. Garrison.

Richard Merryweather by Mr. and Mrs. Craig Goad.

Sherree Orrick by Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Harper.

Eugene Padgett by Dr. and Mrs. Joel Slayton, Bro. and Mrs. Roy M. Hill, Ms. Linda W. Watts, and Ms. Sammie P. Hicks, Mr. and Mrs. Don Clark, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Jim Tapley, and Mrs. Lisa C. Padgett.

Danny Roberts by Miss Joyce N. Garrison, and Mr. and Mrs. Don Clark, Jr..

In Honor Of

Janet Baker by Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Harper.

Ellen Courtney by Mr. and Mrs. David Jordan.

Deborah Dubberly by Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Harper.

Norma Tio Farthing by Ms. Esther M. Kershner-Mitchell.

Tate Fletcher by Dr. James Fletcher.

Teresa Houck by Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Harper; Kenneth D. Johnson by Miss Joyce N. Garrison; Lynda A. Johnson by Miss Joyce N. Garrison.

Terry Kimbrow by Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Walters.

Britney Lynd by Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Harper.

Marilyn O'Brien by Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Harper; Samantha Sissom by Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Harper.

Katie Stuart by Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Harper.

Bailee Staggs by Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Harper.

Rachel Whittingham by Mr. and Mrs. Don Clark, Jr., and Mrs. Allison R. Lightfoot.

Merry Christmas

As we celebrate this season, I am grateful for all that God has allowed Central Baptist College to experience this year.

He has shown Himself faithful time and time again, and I look forward with anticipation to His continued blessings on this place. Our challenges are real, but they are never greater than our God.

With that confidence, I join the CBC administration, faculty, and staff in wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.



"That Reminds Me"

By Jesse Spurlock

"One of Those Days"

I often clip articles I think are interesting and intend to refer to later. I usually identify the source so I can give credit, but I ran across one the other day that I had clipped and saved but hadn't identified its source.

It sounds like something Readers Digest would have included, but I never clip anything from Readers Digest. That would be un-American!

I thought it very funny when I first read it, but lately, I find it less humorous. It seemed to be a chronology of one of my days.

I decided to wash my car. As I started toward the garage I noticed there was mail on my hall table. I decided to look through the mail before washing the car.

I then laid my car keys on the table, put the junk mail in the trash can under the table, and then noticed the trash can was full. I put the bills back on the table and proceeded to take out the trash first.

But then, I thought, since I was going to be near the mail box when I took out the trash, I may as well pay the bills first, and take them to the mailbox.

I took my checkbook off the table only to notice there was only one check left.

My extra checks were in my desk in the study, so I went to my desk...where I find a soft drink I had been drinking earlier. I needed to look for those checks, but first I picked up the soda to move it so as not to accidentally knock it over.

Noticing the soda was getting warm, I decided to put it in the refrigerator to keep it cold. As I headed toward the kitchen with the soda, a vase of flowers on the counter caught my eye because they desperately needed water.

I set the soda down on the counter and discovered my reading glasses, which I had been searching for all morning, and

decided I'd better put them back on my desk.

But first, I was going to water those flowers. I set my glasses back down on the counter, filled a container with water...and that was when I spotted the TV remote.

Someone had left the TV remote in the wrong spot again. "Okay," I thought, "I'll put the remote away and water those flowers." But first, I really needed to find those checks.

At the end of the day the car still had not been washed, the bills were yet to be paid, I had misplaced my glasses again, the checkbook still had only one check left, I'd lost my car keys...AND when I tried to figure out why nothing



had been accomplished I was baffled, because I know I was busy all day!

Ecclesiastes 12:1-7 is a passage about aging. I was just a young man when I first ran across these verses. I thought it was a beautiful set of words, but I had no idea what they meant.

Solomon wrote about the sun, the light, the moon, the stars not being darkened. The keepers of the house trembling, the grinders ceasing, the sound of the grinding being low.

However, verse one gives the setting of aging with the phrases "the days of our youth," and "years draw night."

It was in seminary I learned this passage is called an allegory.

The official meaning of an allegory is "another sense is conveyed other than that which the words imply." That's good to know.

When I display symptoms of aging I can tell people, "I'm not old, I'm just living allegory."

"Planting Churches" cont from pg 1

- Daniel Springs Camp shapes young hearts toward lifelong discipleship and fuels a generation ready to engage in the mission of God.

Many of you could articulate these connections better than I have, but the point is clear: we are already aligned more than we may realize. What our churches need now is a unified message they can carry with them — one that reflects the heartbeat of the entire BMA family.

I am not suggesting that we formalize this phrase through a vote. However, I do encourage every ministry and every church to embrace it, use it and clearly communicate how each department's work contributes to its fulfillment. When you promote this shared purpose, you not only highlight your own ministry — you strengthen the collective witness of the entire BMA.

Brothers, may the Lord unify our efforts, sharpen our vision, and multiply our fruit. Together, planting disciple-making churches around the world.

***“That’s Not It,”* cont from pg 3**

Rushing through each day our tunnel vision tends to shrink our little worlds down to simply the massive details and “to do list” of our day by day lives. We become blinded to those around us who do not know Christ.

While our Savior’s return will be a happy time for us, for the lost, it will be the beginning of a nightmare and eternity in Hell. As He breaks the eastern sky how many people will be left behind that you should have reached.

The scripture is telling us to look outward, look around you! None of us know when He will be back and there are thousands who need His saving grace.

With Christ’s appearance is near, our hearts should be burdened for lost sinners. Be seeking the unsaved and telling of His wonderful gift!

Our eyes will be blinded to the things of God if we fail to look for the One that gives us “spiritual glasses”, the Lord.

“While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.”

2 Corinthians 4:18

Only through Him can we see life as He sees it and only by looking to the Lord can we have this sight.

“When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.” Psalms 27:8

You will notice this scripture uses the word “seek”. When we seek we are not just passively watching or examining, we embark on an active, urgent quest to find what we see.

So how do we seek God’s face? We seek His face by immersing ourselves in His Word that He may not only speak to and guide us but that we might also get to know Him on a very intimate level.

True seekers will take advantage of every opportunity to know Him better, and that includes attending all the worship services and classes your church offers.

Communication is another means by which we strive to know others and this accomplished with God through a fervent prayer life. By seeking His face we yearn to know what He is like, to see Him working in our lives and in the lives of others, to really KNOW Him.

God doesn’t play any hide and seek games.

As an added bonus He even lets us know the best time to seek Him!

“I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me.”
Proverbs 8:17

I do not believe this means just early in the morning. I believe He is also referring to seeking Him before tragedy and problems happen. God doesn’t play any hide and seek games. He promises we will find Him. Your success is guaranteed!

“Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:” Matthew 7:7

Never forget that the Lord is well aware of all your needs from the greatest to the tiniest. From your basic necessities to your most heartfelt desires, He knows them better than even you, and further more He deeply cares about each one.

Striving to fulfill earthly and carnal is what usually preoccupies thoughts and efforts. Yes we have a responsibility to work and provide for our families, but in all our undertakings He tells us to seek Him and His kingdom and He will provide.

“But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.”
Matthew 6:33

Ask yourself in all you do, “How can I seek God in this? At my job, cleaning my house, cooking meals, making household repairs, caring for my children, helping my neighbor, doing yard work, etc.”

Then do it!

By the time you read this, 2026 will have already begun. You have 525,600 minutes or 8,760 hours this year. What are you looking for? Seeking Him is the key to finding everything you could ever want or need in the New Year and even more.

“But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.”
Hebrews 11:6

BMAO Celebrating 75 Years of Ministry in the Coming Year

Mid-Year Meeting

April 4th, 2026, 9:30am-12pm

Southgate, Moore

Guest Speaker, Bro. Larry Barker

**Annual Meeting
October 2-3, 2026
Eastern Gate, Wynnewood
Dr. John David Smith**

“A Simple Serenade”

I have to confess, I'm kind of a sap for a good, old fashioned love story. The one where the hero pursues his love interest, puts out tiresome effort to win her over, and tenaciously continues to bring chase, in spite of being constantly rejected.

Let's face it, we all know she will succumb to his advances long before the credits roll.

We're not wondering if she will surrender to his charms, we're just waiting to see what incredibly outrageous thing he will be forced to do to finally win her over.

I've always been partial to the below the balcony scene myself. Does a man ever look more ridiculous, more pathetic, or more romantic, than when he stands below his beloved's window, and discordantly propels his love for her through song?

He willingly risks the role of the fool in her eyes. And yet, it is his sense of abandonment of self that will actually win her over.

It is in this tremendously awkward gesture that she finally realizes the level of his love. It is in this moment when she truly believes, he would do anything to express the depths of his devotion.

This is what I imagine when we, as a congregation of believers, are singing to our God. I need my beloved to know, without consideration for myself, that I love Him so desperately I will surrender my all to this expression of worship.

And in my song I need Him to know, I am not seeking His preference, but His pleasure. It is not my turn to be blessed, but to be a blessing, to Him.

It is during these times I don't need to understand His purpose, but only to stand in His presence. To be lost in the glow of the relationship He desires to have with me.

But you have to be ready, to be expecting it. Don't miss this moment, don't allow yourself to be distracted.

The world would love nothing more than to drag your attention away from the miraculous, and keep you focused on the mundane.

The problems plaguing your life will have to be dealt with eventually, but not right here, not right now. Our Father deserves our undivided attention.

So, leave those difficulties outside, they'll still be there later. For now, just gaze into his eyes, bathe in His presence, and swoon at the thought of His desire for you.

Don't allow anyone, including yourself, to make these moments difficult. They are not supposed to be trying, but treasured. It's not supposed to be hard, but holy.

Don't let it become sterile, or stoic, but special and spellbinding. Think about what you are doing, but don't over think it so much you miss that moment when God draws close to you, when he is standing right next to you.

Keep it simple!



UPCOMING EVENTS

CBC Stampede Preview

March 4, 2026

CBC 7th Annual Gala

March 6, 2026

BMAO Central District Midyear Meeting

March 7, 2026

BMAO State Midyear Meeting

April 4, 2026