

Elder Bios 2020

Brett Confer:

I moved to Summit County around 1996 to pursue an internship with a local Architect. While living in Breckenridge I met Sandy but had to return to school to finish my degree. After graduation, I immediately came back to Summit. I missed the mountains, or maybe it was the blond mountain girl. Anyways, a few years later, I married Sandy and we landed in Silverthorne. We decided to start a family and now have three beautiful daughters, Anna, Aubree, and Allie. Our first experience with DCC was at the amphitheater services we attended soon after transitioning to Silverthorne around 2002. We were hooked and have been attending ever since.

To be honest I have never thought of myself as an elder. I grew up in a Christian family and I have always appreciated the acceptance that is experienced in a community of believers. During my first tour as an elder, I was amazed at the love and care that the staff and our church body portrayed on a daily basis. It humbles me to be part of such an loving community. I am excited about the future of DCC and the opportunity to continue to learn and serve as I grow in my understanding of who God is.

Tim Morris:

I was born in Cleveland Ohio in 1961, and witnessed the hippy generation as a little boy; sex, drugs, and rock n roll. We moved to British Columbia as a boy and I was brought up to chase the parties, football, rugby, water skiing, snow skiing, camping, and fast cars. I totaled 2 cars before finishing high school and lost a good friend to a car crash.

While growing up, my mother dragged us kids to the local Presbyterian church where I heard Jesus died for the sins of the world. But I was completely absorbed in living for myself. While hitch-hiking to church to see some old friends after high school, a middle-aged lady gave me a ride. She told me that going to church didn't make one a Christian, it was about a relationship with God. I brushed off the idea as something that would get in the way of my fun.

I went off to college at the University of Vermont in 1979. Played rugby and drank a lot of beer. During one of the dormitory keg parties, a young man on staff with the Navigators* struck up a conversation and invited me and a few dorm buddies to a Bible study. I said yes, because my older brother who I had always looked up to had gotten involved in InterVarsity Christian Fellowship* in college. I chose God in the fall of 1979.

However, I didn't make a choice to change my life. By that time, I had already made myself quite a reputation in college for partying. But 2 Corinthians 5:17 is true, "Anyone who is joined to Christ is a new being; the old is gone, the new has come." At first, I continued to chase the girls and drink lots of beer. A buddy one day told me how to have a quiet time. So, I would spend 7 minutes with God in the morning. Soon, the things I practiced regularly seemed like an old memory in a previous life. I was a new creation.

Fast forward 30 years, my family and I were living and attending church in Breckenridge, CO and our 12-year-old daughter, Hilary, got involved in the youth group at Dillon Community Church under the leadership of Mark Hill. So, we came to visit at the amphitheater and fell in love with the church and started attending here in 2003.

Around 2010 I was asked to be on the elder board. Elders are unpaid pastors, caring for, praying for, teaching the flock. It is in that spirit I agreed to come back onto the DCC elder board and look forward to loving our congregation. I pray God enables me to carve out the time to be useful to the members of DCC in a caring way.