



Surging Forward Together

Serving as your President has been one of the most rewarding experiences of my life. Each club visit, each handshake, and each conversation has reinforced my belief in the power of our organization. Ruritan is not just about service; it is about building relationships and creating a sense of belonging. I have seen firsthand the incredible work that happens when individuals come together with a shared purpose.

Across our communities, we can see that people are tightening their belts. Times are challenging for many, and it would be easy to pull back and wait for things to improve. But that's not who we are. Ruritan has always been about stepping up when times are tough — neighbors helping neighbors, communities standing strong together. This is our moment to surge forward, to show what it means to serve with heart, and to remind others that hope grows stronger when we work side by side.

That same spirit of service is what fuels our growth. New clubs and new members bring fresh ideas, renewed enthusiasm, and expanded reach. Every time we welcome someone new, we strengthen our ability to serve more people and meet more needs. Growth is not just about keeping Ruritan alive — it's about making sure that every community has the chance to experience the good that Ruritan brings.

As my term comes to an end, I want to thank you for the opportunity to serve and to see the heart of Ruritan in action. Your dedication gives me great confidence in the road ahead. Serving alongside you has truly been a privilege, and the relationships I have built and the memories I carry with me will always be a source of pride and gratitude. Let us continue to dream big, support one another, and reach out to others who share our passion for service. Together, we will keep Ruritan strong — building a brighter future, one community at a time.

A Special Tribute to Tucker: The Heart Behind the Logo

"Serving Our Communities" isn't just a phrase — it's a spirit. And for me, that spirit had four paws, a wagging tail, and a sparkle of mischief in his eyes.

Tucker was a spirited 13-year-old mixed breed who believed that rules were merely suggestions. He could open cabinets, leap onto countertops, and once even managed to find his way onto the refrigerator — all in pursuit of a can of Kong peanut butter. The result? A ceiling that wore as much of it as he did. Life with Tucker was never dull, and I wouldn't have wanted it any other way.