



Volume XXIII June 2015 Issue 6

WHAT DOES A FATHER DO?

I received a letter from a single mother who had raised a son who was about to become a dad. Since he had no recollection of his own father, her question to me was "What do I tell him a father does?"

When my dad died in my ninth year, I, too, was raised by my mother, giving rise to the same question, "What do fathers do?" As far as I could observe, they brought around the car when it rained so everyone else could stay dry.

They always took the family pictures, which is why they were never in them. They carved turkeys on Thanksgiving, kept the car gassed up, weren't afraid to go into the basement, mowed the lawn, and tightened the clothesline to keep it from sagging.

It wasn't until my husband and I had children that I was able to observe firsthand what a father contributed to a child's life. What did he do to deserve his children's respect? He rarely fed them, did anything about their sagging diapers, wiped their noses or fannies, played ball, or bonded with them under the hoods of their cars.

What did he do?

He threw them higher than his head until they were weak from laughter. He cast the deciding vote on the puppy debate. He listened more than he talked. He let them make mistakes. He allowed them to fall from their first two-wheeler without having a heart attack. He read a newspaper while they were trying to parallel park a car for the first time in preparation for their driving test.

If I had to tell someone's son what a father really does that is important, it would be that he shows up for the job in good times and bad times. He's a man who is constantly being observed by his children. They learn from him how to handle adversity, anger, disappointment and success.

He won't laugh at their dreams no matter how impossible they might seem. He will dig out at 1 a.m. when one of his children runs out of gas. He will make unpopular decisions and stand by them. When he is wrong and makes a mistake, he will admit it. He sets the tone for how family members treat one another, members of the opposite sex and people who are different than they

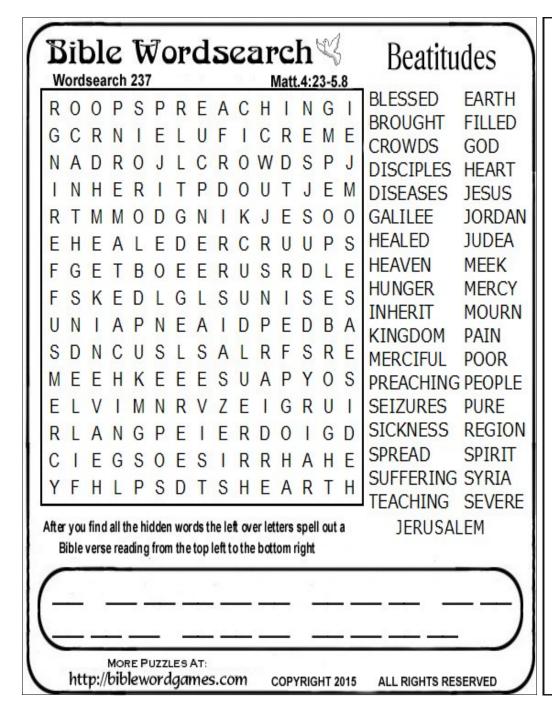
are. By example, he can instill a desire to give something back to the community when its needs are greater than theirs.

But mostly, a good father involves himself in his kids' lives. The more responsibility he has for a child, the harder it is to walk out of his life. A father has the potential to be a powerful force in the life of a child. Grab it! Maybe you'll get a greeting card for your efforts. Maybe not. But it's steady work.

- Erma Bombeck, Field Enterprises.

June 2015

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
	1	2	3	4 11 am Three Score and More	5	6
7 12:15 Property/ Baptist Men 12:15 WMU	8 7 pm Finance Com	9 7 pm Deacon's meeting	10 7pm Business Meeting	11 7 pm Pastor Search Com	12	13
14	15	16	17 6 pm Family Night Dinner	18 7 pm Pastor Search Com	19	20
21 Father's Day	22	23	24	25 7 pm Pastor Search Com	26	27
28	29	30	,			



Lamb mission Bank

God can do great things with our gifts. This craft reminds us that every little coin counts. When your lamb

is full, empty out the coins and give them to a charity or church mission program.

What you need:

- Knit glove (black or white)
- 1-foot-long piece of thin ribbon, any color
- Stapler
- Craft glue or hot glue gun
- Fiberfill or cotton balls
- · 2 googly eyes

What you do:

- 1. Staple one end of the ribbon to the inside of each side of the glove's opening to make a hanger.
- 2. For the lamb's body, cover the palm and half of the thumb with glue. Stick the fiberfill or cotton balls onto the glue.
- 3. Glue a googly eye to each side of the mitten's thumb. (The other fingers will be the legs.)
- 4. Hang the lamb where you'll see it often. Whenever you have extra change, drop it into your lamb bag.

A man was met at the gates of heaven by St. Peter, who said, "It will take 1,000 points for you to be admitted. The way you lived your life will determine your points."

The man said, "Unless I was sick I attended worship every Sunday and sang in the choir."

"That's 50 points, "said St. Peter. "What else?"

"I gave liberally to the church," the man said.

"That's twenty five points," replied St. Peter. "Anything else?"

Realizing he had only 75 points, the man began got get desperate. "I taught Sunday school for several years."

"That's great work for God, but it's worth only 25 points, "said St. Peter.

The man became frantic. "You know," he said, "at this rate the only way I'll get into heaven is by the grace of God!"

Peter smiles as he said, "That's worth 900 points! Come on in!"



June 9th -

Louise Powers June 10th- Jim Brown

June 14th- Edith Bowyer

June 16th- Agnes McPherson

Thelma Primo

Pirthdays June 17th- Gillian Hale

? Bible Ouiz?

Most Christians know the name of Jesus' earthly father, Joseph.

But what was the name of Joseph's father?

Choose the right name below.

A. James

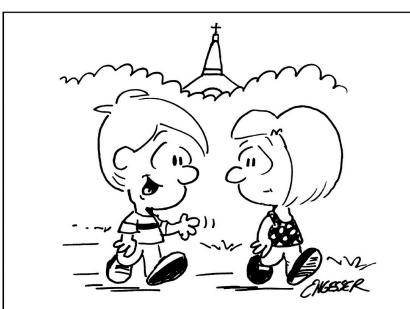
■ B. David

C. Jacob

Josiah

Answer above the calendar





"If we're all God's children, just think of all the cards he gets on Father's Day."

A Note from the secretary:

If your birthday isn't listed, please let me know, if it doesn't show up, I don't have it, and if you have anything that you would like to announce in the newsletter please let me know, thanks!!

Also, address changes, phone numbers and emails, and if I have your email the newsletter can be sent that way!

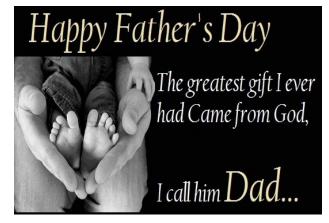
Church Members

James Board Myrtle Ellis **Board Family** Jim Brown Lucille Caniff Linda Ferrando Darden Hart's family Collins Leftwich Reva Meade Agnes McPherson Jack & Edna Powers Jack Wheeler Jimmy & Jerri Wheeler Ken & Arlene Wheeler Sherman Wheeler Pam Woolems Unspoken

After crawling into Grandpa's lap, little Freddie asks, "Were you in the ark with Noah, Grandpa?"

The grandfather chucked, "Why no, Son, I wasn't."

The youngster persisted. "Then why weren't you drowned?"



Son Gets an Hour A Day

A young successful attorney said: "The greatest gift I ever received was a gift I got one Christmas when my dad gave me a small box. Inside was a note saying, 'Son, this year I will give you 365 hours, an hour every day after dinner. It's yours. We'll talk about what you want to talk about, we'll go where you want to go, play what you want to play. It will be your hour!"

"My dad not only kept his promise," he said, "but every year he renewed it—and it's the greatest gift I ever had in my life. I am the result of his time." - Moody Monthly