

BETWEEN YOUR CHURCH... AND HOME!





Volume XXIII May 2015 Issue 5

For Mom, whom I love more than words can say or stories can tell.

Mothers' Day- The little girl sits at her desk, swinging her legs and chewing the eraser tip on her pencil, looking at the blank piece of paper before her. The assignment is to write a letter for Mother's Day, telling why the little girl loves her mother. She looks around the classroom for inspiration, then at what the classmate beside her has written. Finally, she leans over her paper, pokes her tongue out of the corner of her mouth in concentration and writes,

Dear Mom,

I love you because you are funney, and nice. I love you because you give good pushes on the swings. I love you because you help me to lern to cook macarony somtimes. I love you because you tryed to help me lern to ride my bike, even wen you let go and I fall down. You are good at putting on bandaids and making me feel beter, to. Happy Mothers Day.

Satisfied, she takes out her pencil crayons and decorates the margins of the letter with colorful flowers. For the final touch, she draws a prize ribbon that says "BEST MOM."

Three days later, the little girl gets up very early, sneaks into her mom and dad's room, and leaves the letter and a small peat pot with a marigold sprig on Mom's night table so that she will be surprised when she gets up. At breakfast time, the little girl gets a wet-eyed kiss from her mom, and hears, "thank you, honey."

Almost exactly ten years later, a girl sits at her desk in her bedroom, a blank piece of stationery before her. "Dear Mom," it says, and that's all it says. The teenager wants so much to write something special for her mother, but the words are all tangled. Tears start up and recede again and again. Tears of gratitude for the times when Mom came through with understanding or a hug at just the right moment; tears of anger when Mom said or did something unfair, or refused a special privilege that everyone else's mom was allowing. The gratitude wins out, and the girl starts by writing,

Dear Mom,

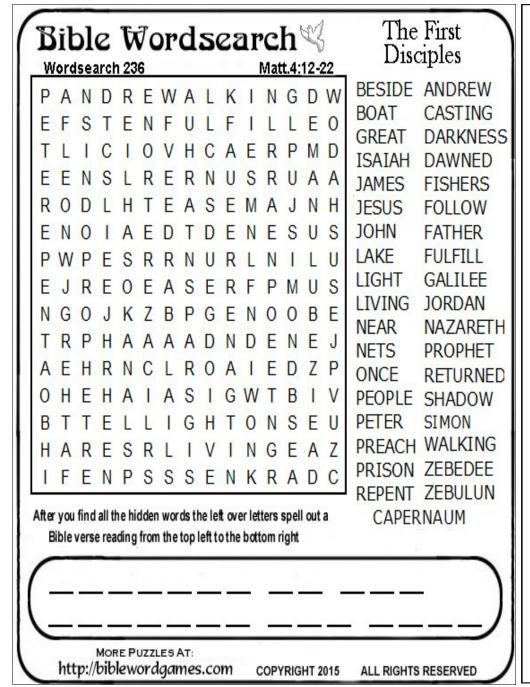
I know we don't always see eye to eye, but I just want to tell you that you are the best mom a girl could ask for. Thank you for bringing me into this world, and for listening and for...

Tears spill out of the girl's eyes onto the paper, and she crumples the splotched missive and tosses it in her trash can. After two more similar attempts, the girl rips the paper to shreds, dries her eyes, goes to the mall, and picks out a generic card. The best she can do.

Almost exactly fifteen years later, a woman is awakened by whispering at her bedside. She turns away from the little noises and cracks an eye open to look at the clock radio. 6:45 a.m. Her husband is grinning at her, so she rolls her eyes, and turns over to face her three children, who are armed to the teeth with homemade bead necklaces and cards, and hug coupon books. She makes a suitable fuss over everything thrust at her, and then gets up to make toast for her hungry two-year-old, who is demanding breakfast in a language that only a parent can understand. That evening, the mother creeps into her children's rooms to kiss them as they sleep. As she looks upon them, she is hit with a wave of what can only be described as mother love, and she thinks, now I understand those wet-eyed kisses when I was seven. And I probably should have given my mom the letter I tried to write when I was seventeen.

May 2015

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
					1	2
3 12:15 Property/ Baptist Men	4 7 pm Finance Com	5 7 pm Deacon's meeting	6 7pm Business Meeting	7 11 am Three Score and More 7 pm Pastor Search Com	8	9
10 Happy Mother's Day	11	12	13	14 7 pm Pastor Search Com	15	16
17	18	19	20 6 pm Family Night Dinner	21 7 pm Pastor Search Com	22	23
24 31	25 Memorial Day	26	27	28 7 pm Pastor Search Com	29	30



GOOD NEWS T-SHIR

Jesus told his disciples — and us to go into all the world and preach the good news. Wherever you go, this cool T-shirt will help spark conversations about your faith.

What you need:

- Newspaper
- Cardboard
- Plain white, cotton T-shirt
- Permanent markers
- Goggles (optional)
- Eye dropper
- Rubbing alcohol
- Clothes hanger

What you do:

- 1. Cover a table with newspaper. (Work outside or in a well-ventilated area.)
- 2. Place a piece of cardboard inside your T-shirt. (This keeps pen marks from going through to the other side.)
- 3. With permanent markers, draw a design of large circles, spirals, hearts, etc.
- 4. Wear goggles while dropping rubbing alcohol onto your designs with an eye dropper. As the alcohol permeates the permanent marker, the color will break up and spread in interesting ways.
- 5. Hang the shirt to dry.
- 6. When the shirt is dry, place cardboard inside it again. On the front, write "I have some good news to share with you." You can also write a Bible verse.

Three Score and More

We met at the church on Thursday, April 9 at 11:00 am for our regular April meeting. We had a good crowd – 'cause we were eating again – ha.

The chicken and drinks were provided and we each brought a dish.

Bob Boyd read some interesting facts related to the Bible which really demonstrate that the Bible is definitely inspired by God's word. Bob also shared some funny puns.

Sandra Cooper had created an Easter Egg game for us and that was a lot of fun.

After all that, we ate, and ate and had a lot of good Christian fellowship

Three Score and More meets the first Thursday of each month, so if you have celebrated 60+ birthdays come on out and join us!! You will have fun and count it a blessing.



May 2nd- Norma Evans

May 8th- John Robert Lyle

May 13th- Ricky Foutz

May 16th- Ken Bond

May 18th- Sandra Childress

Edna Powers

Birthdays

May 28th- Hannah Poole

? Bible Quiz?

One Old Testament prophet believed that God had consecrated him to be is spokesman even before his birth. He wrote: "Now the word of the Lord came to me saying, 'Before I formed you in the womb, I knew you, and before you were born I consecrated you; I appointed you a prophet to the nations." Choose the correct prophet from the list below.

- A. Amos
- B. Jeremiah
- C. Micah
- D. Hosea

Answer above the calendar





"Do I have to give thanks for all the spinach or just the bite I'm going to eat?"

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!!

Church Members

Myrtle Ellis **Board Family** Jim Brown Lucille Caniff Linda Ferrando Jim Hartberger Collins Leftwich Reva Meade Agnes McPherson Jack & Edna Powers Geraldine StClair Audrey Thompson Jack Wheeler Jimmy & Jerri Wheeler Ken & Arlene Wheeler Sherman Wheeler Pam Woolems Unspoken

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep - Mary Frye (1932)

Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there, I do not sleep. I am in a thousand winds that blow; I am the softly falling snow.

I am the gentle showers of rain; I am the fields of ripening grain. I am in the morning hush; I am in the graceful rush.

Of beautiful birds in circling flight, I am the star shine of the night. I am in the flowers that bloom, I am in a quiet room.

I am the birds that sing, I am in each lovely thing. Do not stand at my grave and cry, I am not there. I do not die.

