

Serving Schedule –Feb.

Greeters

Feb 1 Owen & Donna Moudy

Feb 8 Susan Smaltz

Feb 15 John & Nancy Shambach

Feb 22 Joe & Sandy Whitaker

Special Music

Mary Phillips

Communion Preparation

Bob & Ann Ellis

Nursery Workers during church:

Feb 1 Miranda Phillips

Feb 8 Nancy Shambach

Feb 15 Corner Stone Class

Feb 22 Susan Smaltz

Serving Deacons

Feb 1 & 8 Mark Woolwine, Kevin Martin, Owen Moudy, John Shambach

Feb 15 & 22 Corey Smaltz, Jim Hudson, Guy Phillips, Bob Denhart

(Youth serve on any month with a 5th Sunday)

Assisting Deacons

Feb 1 Mark Switzer, Mark Powell, Brendan Woolwine

Feb 8 Sonny Keller, Jim Hutts

Feb 15 Mike France, Jeff Keller, Mark Lloyd

Feb 22 Mike Powell, Steve Dice, Jim Flick

Extended Sessions

Feb 1 Rhonda Hardy & April Switzer

Feb 8 Brenda Hardy

Feb 15 Chet & Stacie Powell

Feb 22 Laura Guerrier

** If you are unable to serve on your scheduled day please swap with someone.*

Please Pray For:

In Nursing Homes

Mary McConnell, Lois Hansen, Lillian Howard, Mary Green, Shirley Mason, Elizabeth Suiters, Pat Mycroft, Quinten Abernathy

Military

Brandon White, Haley Hines Brickles, Ben Wegner, Craig Scrogam, Dalton Hardy, Hal Kolmerten, **Nathan Catt**

College Students

Katy Mailander, Chelsea Walters, Ryan Whitaker, Rachel Kiger, Kaine Walters, Andy Paeth, Austin Haas, Duncan Lape, Jacob Catt, Danielle Perry, Hunter Fletcher, Easten Spoden

Continue to pray for:

Richard Shelby, Edna Belle Shelby, Beth Goodrich (caregiver), Susie Keller, Julie Allen (multiple myeloma), Candy Hutson (cancer), Cheryl DePrez, Scott Barnes (leukemia), DJ Wise (Donna Perry's nephew), Bill Osborn, Cheryl Kinney (aneurysm), Jeff Dienhart (cystic fibrosis), Deke McBride (Lymphoma),

Other Concerns: Gary Rush (cataract surgery), Alan Moudy (heart surgery), Ron Hicks (brain cancer), Vince & Millie Grogg, **Becky Powell** (hospital), Travis Walters' Dad (cataract surgery), Jane Hayden (surgery), Carolyn Morgan (stroke/Jane's sister), Jeff Ping (knee replacement complications), Brad Butts (blood clots), Stephanie Andres and Tara Beck (scoliosis)

Pearl Hollowell (hospice/April's Grandma), Steve Dice (re-occurrence of cancer)

Missions: Ed Bousman and Purdue Christian Campus Ministries

Bible Trivia: Complete This proverb: "Houses and riches are an inheritance from fathers,..."

A. "But wisdom comes from God alone." B. "And grace and peace are gleaned from a righteous mother."

C. "But a prudent wife is from the Lord." or D. "But a foolish son shall squander his wealth."

For the answer see Proverbs 19:14



DEEPEST CONDOLENCES

Our condolences go to the family and friends of **Everett Heckerson**, an Elder of our Church in 1974. He passed away on Jan 14, 2015.

Prayers and condolences go to Rosa Boyd and her family at the passing of her mother, **Micaela Villa**, who died unexpectedly in January.

We also send our prayers and condolences to the family and friends of **Lois Kendall**, who passed away on Jan 13, 2015.

We send our prayers and condolences to the family and friends of **Marvin Bodine** who passed in January.

We send our deepest condolences to Jerald O'Neal at the loss of his wife, **Helen O'Neal**, who passed away Jan 18, 2015. Helen will be missed in our Church family.

Condolences to the family and friends of **Monte Keller** who passed away on Jan 26th 2015

Do you recognize????

Note: A few weeks ago, as I was organizing and sorting through a stack of papers that had long been forgotten, I ran across this picture and it made me smile. I hope you have the same reaction. Those who have passed on remain in our hearts as long as we remember them.

Karen



YOUTH MINISTRY

Kid's Zone meets every Wednesday from 4:00 to 5:00 P.M. and is for all kids ranging in age from kindergarten through 5th grade.

Senior High Winter Retreat 2015:

"*Unplugged to Plug In*" will be held Feb 27 thru March 1, 2015. The cost is \$50.00.

See our Youth Minister, Nick Guerrier, for more information.

FROM THE MISSION FIELD

Congratulations to Jonathan Hentrich and his wife at the birth of their son on December 19, 2014. Mom, Dad, big sister and baby are all doing well.

The newsletter from **TTL (Training Tomorrow's Leaders)** reports that a little startup money goes a long way when people are motivated. The people of Kakpane, Ghana had no church building and had been meeting under trees for worship. With a little money from TTL to mold some blocks and help pay the masons, the church was started. The people of Kakpane have shown a true desire to see their new building completed, and started seriously raising funds themselves. They have worked very hard and have now raised the walls. Because of their commitment to the project, TTL is hoping to raise funds to help put a roof on the building and windows and doors.

Hanging Rock reports that they need to accomplish the following in 2015:

1. Eliminate the debt on the LDC.
2. Start Discovery Camp in June 2015
3. Finish the Gene Farrow Memorial Bridge.
4. Create a permanent archery location

To accomplish these goals they ask us to: volunteer, give and pray.

The Christian Life

WHAT IF GOD STOPS LOVING YOU

(author unknown)

???????

What if,

God couldn't take the time to bless us today
Because we couldn't take the time to thank Him
yesterday ?

What if,

God decided to stop leading us tomorrow
because we didn't follow Him today ?

What if,

We never saw another flower bloom
because we grumbled when God sent the rain ?

What if,

God took away the Bible tomorrow
because we wouldn't read it today ?

What if,

God took away His message
because we failed to listen to the messenger ?

What if,

God didn't send His only begotten son
Because He wanted us to be prepared to pay the
price for sin ?

What if,

The door of the church was closed
because we didn't open the door of our heart ?

What if,

God stopped loving and caring for us
because we failed to love and care for others ?

What if,

God wouldn't hear us today
because we didn't listen to Him yesterday ?

What if,

God answered our prayers
the way we answer His call to service ?

What Will You Do With Time?

(taken from Barnabas Ministries Jan
Newsletter)

There are lots of things
you can do with time.
You can waste it, spend
it, and some even do time.



You can make time for the things you need to
do and you can just mark time. What will you
do with the time God gives you?

“Dear Jack...”

(author unknown)

Jack took a long look at his speedometer before
slowing down: 73 in a 55 mph zone. Fourth
time in as many months. How could a guy get
caught so often?

When his car had slowed to 10 miles an hour,
Jack pulled over, but only partially. Let the cop
worry about the potential traffic hazard. Maybe
some other car will tweak his backside with a
mirror.

The cop was stepping out of his car, the big pad
in hand. Bob? *Bob from Church?*

Jack sunk farther into his trench coat. This was
worse than the coming ticket. A Christian cop
catching a guy from his own church. A guy
who happened to be a little eager to get home
after a long day at the office.

A guy he was about to play golf with
tomorrow.

Jumping out of the car, he approached a man he
saw every Sunday, a man he'd never seen in
uniform.

"Hi, Bob. Fancy meeting you like this.
"Hello, Jack." ...No smile.

Guess you caught me red-handed in a rush to see my wife and kids."

"Yeah, I guess so."

Bob seemed uncertain. Good. "I've seen some long days at the office lately. I'm afraid I bent the rules a bit -- just this once."

Jack toed at a pebble on the pavement. "Diane said something about roast beef and potatoes tonight. Know what I mean?"

"I know what you mean. I also know that you have a reputation in the precinct."

Ouch. This was not going in the right direction. Time to change tactics.

"What'd you clock me at?"

"Seventy. Would you sit back in your car please?"

"Now wait a minute here, Bob. I checked as soon as I saw you. I was barely nudging 65." The lie seemed to come easier with every ticket.

"Please, Jack, in the car."

Flustered, Jack hunched himself through the still-open door. Slamming it shut, he stared at the dashboard. He was in no rush to open the window.

The minutes ticked by. Bob scribbled away on the pad. Why hadn't he asked for a driver's license?

Whatever the reason, it would be a month of Sundays before Jack ever sat near this cop again. A tap on the door jerked his head to the left.

There was Bob, a folded paper in hand. Jack rolled down the window a mere two inches, just enough room for Bob to pass him the slip.

"Thanks." Jack could not quite keep the sneer out of his voice. Bob returned to his police car without a word. Jack watched his retreat in the mirror. Jack unfolded the sheet of paper.

How much was this one going to cost? Wait a minute.

What was this, some kind of joke? Certainly not a ticket. Jack began to read:



"Dear Jack,

Once upon a time I had a daughter. She was six when killed by a car. You guessed it -- a speeding driver. A fine and three months in jail, and the man was free. Free to hug his daughters. All three of them. I had only one, and I'm going to have to wait until Heaven before I can ever hug her again. A thousand times I've tried to forgive that man. A thousand times I thought I had. Maybe I did, but I need to do it again. Even now. Pray for me. And be careful, Jack, my son is all I have left. -- Bob"

Jack turned around in time to see Bob's car pull away and head down the road. Jack watched until it disappeared. A full 15 minutes later, he too, pulled away and drove slowly home, praying for forgiveness and hugging a surprised wife and kids when he arrived.



(author unknown)

An article in National Geographic several years ago provided a penetrating picture of God's wings.

After a forest fire in Yellowstone National Park, forest rangers began their trek up a mountain to assess the inferno's damage. One ranger found a bird literally petrified in ashes, perched statuesquely on the ground at the base of a tree. Somewhat sickened by the eerie sight, he knocked over the bird with a stick. When he struck it, three tiny chicks scurried from under their dead mother's wings.

The loving mother, keenly aware of impending disaster, had carried her offspring to the base of the tree and had gathered them under her wings,

instinctively knowing that the toxic smoke would rise. She could have flown to safety but had refused to abandon her babies. When the blaze had arrived and the heat had singed her small body, the mother remained steadfast. She had been willing to die so those under the cover of her wings would live.

He will cover you with his feathers, and under his wings you will find refuge; his faithfulness will be your shield and rampart.

Psalm 91:4 (NIV)

Child's Interpretation

At Sunday School they were teaching how God created everything, including human beings. Little Johnny seemed especially intent when they told him how Eve was created out of one of Adam's ribs.

Later in the week his mother noticed him lying down as though he were ill, and she said, "Johnny, what is the matter?" Little Johnny responded, "I have pain in my side. I think I'm going to have a wife."



Going to Bible Class

A little girl, dressed in her Sunday best, was running as fast as she could, trying not to be late for Bible class. As she ran she prayed, "Dear Lord, please don't let me be late! Dear Lord, please don't let me be late!"

While she was running she tripped and fell, getting her dress dirty and torn. She got up, brushed herself off, and started running again.

As she ran she once again began to pray, "Dear Lord, please don't let me be late... But please don't shove me either!"



Share The Memories

This past month has been a busy one. January was filled with moments looking back at the past year, assessing with the wisdom of hindsight the things we should have done differently, and looking forward, not only to a new year, but to a new chapter in our Church history, with Eddy and Michele Jones joining us.

I am eager to see what God has in store for us this coming year, how He will use this new chapter in our Church history to strengthen the spirit, faith and understanding of those of us who are already here, and how He will use us to help grow His Church.

That sounds like a pretty big order, but the Bible tells us nothing is impossible with God. We need to believe and accept that God *can* use us to accomplish His vision for the Church. Whether we allow Him to use us is up to us.

Of course it is hard to tell others about the Lord if we have not first been properly fed with the Word. We have several Sunday School classes where we have opportunities to be fed with Bible study, and discussion. No two classes are the same, so we have a wonderful smorgasbord from which to choose. The common element with all of the classes is that they are all Bible based lessons.

We have elders to help when we have questions and concerns, and we can of course be fed heartily by the worship, fellowship, songs and scripture based sermon from the pulpit each Sunday. There is a Saturday morning Bible study/coffee hour each week, as well as Wednesday evening prayer service. And don't forget the Sunday evening study groups that meet in peoples' homes.

So, if we are not being fed enough to do God's work, it is our own fault. We need to constantly be fed. If anyone needs help, ASK for help. Let's keep meeting together and keep each other fed and motivated!



Karen