

CHURCH NEWSLETTER

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The Church Where
"Where Everybody is
Somebody"

Happy are those whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Psalm 32:1

Daily Prayers Dissolve Your Cares

Thank you, God, for gathering us to you even when we push you away. Amen

Thought for the Month

We need to see our sin in order to see our need for forgiveness.

-Sin and Forgiveness-

As a young Christian, I found the church's endless talk about sin and forgiveness oppressive. I tried to be a good kid. I considered my sins minor and infrequent compared to the misbehavior of some kids I knew. It didn't seem fair to me that those kids didn't attend church and that they never had to ask for forgiveness. I kept waiting for God to punish them.

In the meantime, I felt superior to the kids who misbehaved. I wondered, why do I have to concentrate on my own tiny sins? Why do I have to ask God forgiveness?

Back then, I didn't read the Bible any more than I had to. It wasn't until I began reading the Bible because I wanted to, because I came to recognize that it contained something I needed, that I began to understand sin and forgiveness.

Sin isn't what distinguishes the good from the bad among us. Sin is what separates us from God and unites us in our need for a Savior. The church's talk about sin and forgiveness isn't oppressive at all. It's eternally hopeful.

Prayer Request



Remember our Shut-ins

and the bereaved with prayers, cards, and telephone calls.

Hello
July!

Keep your face to the sunshine and you cannot see a shadow. Once you replace negative **thoughts** with **positive** ones, you'll start having **positive** results.

Positive thinking will let you do everything better than negative thinking will. **Positive** impact.

Happy Birthday
JULY BABIES





“Words of Wisdom”



A new minister was walking with an older, more seasoned minister in the garden one day. Feeling a bit insecure about what God had for him to do, he was asking the older preacher for some advice. The older preacher walked up to a rosebush and handed the young preacher a rosebud and told him to open it without tearing off any petals. The young preacher looked in disbelief at the older preacher and was trying to figure out what a rosebud could possibly have to do with his wanting to know the will of God for his life and ministry. But because of his great respect for the older preacher, he proceeded to try to unfold the rose, while keeping every petal intact. It wasn't long before he realized how impossible this was to do. Noticing the younger preacher's inability to unfold the rosebud without tearing it, the older preacher began to recite the following poem.

It is only a tiny rosebud,
 A flower of God's design;
 But I cannot unfold the petals
 With these clumsy hands of mine.
 The secret of unfolding flowers
 Is not known to such as I.
 GOD opens this flower so easily,
 But in my hands they die.
 If I cannot unfold a rosebud,
 This flower of God's design,
 Then how can I have the wisdom
 To unfold this life of mine?
 So I'll trust in God for leading
 Each moment of my day.
 I will look to God for guidance
 In each step of the way.
 The path that lies before me,
 Only my Lord knows.
 I'll trust God to unfold the moments,
 Just as He unfolds the rose.

-Little Johnny's Corner-



Little Johnny's And the Fireman

Little Johnny's class went on a field trip to the fire station. The firefighter giving the presentation held up a smoke detector and asked the class: Does anyone know what this is?

Little Johnny's hand shot up and the fire fighter called on him.

Little Johnny replied: That's how Mommy knows supper is ready!

IN QUIET COMMUNION



Take and eat as you remember
 The sacrifice that I made,
 The bread and wine that represents
 The life I willingly gave
 My body beaten and pierced with nails,
 My blood poured from my side,
 For it was the only way for you
 To receive eternal life
 As you sit and reflect a moment,
 Confess your sins to me
 Let my blood cleanse you again
 So you will truly be free
 And if you need a healing touch,
 Reach out to me today,
 For in this quiet communion time
 Your healing is already made
 Then when you're ready to partake,
 Be thankful and be glad,
 For you, my child, have many blessings
 That others do not have
 So let this communion time extend
 To bless somebody else,
 Reaching out to touch a life
 That may be in need of help
 But don't let this time just pass you by,
 Not letting it touch your need,
 For I've ordained this communion time
 So you can fellowship with me.

