

PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS

PAINTING THE CHURCH

There was a Scottish painter named Smokey MacGregor who was very interested in making a penny where he could, so he often thinned down his paint to make it go a wee bit further.

As it happened, he got away with this for some time, but eventually the local church decided to do a big restoration job on the outside of one of their biggest buildings.

Smokey put in a bid and, because his price was so low, he got the job. So he set about erecting the scaffolding and setting up the planks and buying the paint and yes, I am sorry to say, thinning it down with turpentine.....

Well, Smokey was up on the scaffolding, painting away, the job nearly completed, when suddenly there was a horrendous clap of thunder, the sky opened and the rain poured down washing the thinned paint from all over the church and knocking Smokey clear off the scaffold to land on the lawn among the gravestones, surrounded by telltale puddles of the thinned and useless paint.

Smokey was no fool. He knew this was a judgment from the Almighty, so he got down on his knees and cried:

"Oh God, Oh God, forgive me; what should I do?"

And from the thunder, a mighty voice spoke.

(You're going to love this)

"Repaint! Repaint! And thin no more!"

"Blessed are the cracked, for they are the ones who let in the light."

Oh stop groaning! You know you like this!

Until next time,

Joe

SENIOR CRIER JUNE



To all of you fathers:

Happy Father's Day

FROM BRO. TIM:

Can you believe it? The days of summer are upon us. School is out. Kids are excited, parents are mournful and teachers are ecstatic, or at least my wife is ☺. The long lines of yellow buses will be parked and repaired for the next academic year, and the halls will be calm and quiet for the summer. Traffic in the school zones will resume some normality for the early morning commuters.

You can already see lines of cars with tubes and floats tied on or stuffed in, heading for the crystal clear springs and rivers in our area. I am beginning to see the local motels getting busy on the weekends, and the wet suits of scuba divers hanging out to dry over night.

The sweet fragrance of Magnolia blossoms drifts through the warming summer nights and the sounds of kids laughing and playing down in the park can be heard through the lengthening daylight. There just seems to be something special about summer nights in the Deep South. The heat of the day subsides and the night seems to bring a sublime peace as the stars twinkle and the moon sheds its soft glow on the cooling earth below.

We use to see (when I was a kid) neighborhood kids out playing in the yards and streets under the streetlights. Kids in neighborhoods would come back outside after supper and many would play all those forgotten games like, May I, Red Rover, Cops and Robbers, Hide-N-Go-Seek, Chase, Dodge Ball, catching

lightening bugs and making clover jewelry.

I guess another kind of darkness has settled over us now. We are afraid to let our children out of our sight, much less let them out of the house after dark to just play. We have become afraid of the shadows and afraid of our neighbors, if we even know them. Our children have become so involved with "electronic fictional people" in video games, ipads, laptops and smart phones that they hardly know how to socially interact with real people.

One of the real blessings I still get to see is families just hanging around after church, visiting in the parking lots and just touching lives. That is still one of the great blessings of being a part of a family of faith; good ole human values and human beings still seem to matter.

In a world that seems to have lost its ability to slow down, you know, kinda like you feel after a big meal and you go outside on a warm summer day and just sit in the shade. We need to find again that peace and contentment, that sense of "it is well with my soul" even in a crazy mixed up world. And folks, that only comes with Jesus. When was the last time you just took some time to rest in the SON?

Blessings In Christ, Bro. Tim
Jer. 29:11

Sign up in foyer for fall trip. Cost info on sign-up sheet.

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

- JUNE 1st - Vernon & Shirley Shearer
- 4th - Wade & Peggy Thomas
- 6th - John & Darlene Presley
- 10th - Marvin & Susie Blankenship
- 10th - Dick & Evelyn Brown
- 11th - Bill & Loretta Westmoreland
- 16th - Jeff & Kim Friar
- 17th - Tommy & Jake Lindsey
- 18th - Bob & Edie Bache
- 19th - Jerry & Martha Hines
- 20th - Lester & Pat Tipton
- 23rd - Dewey & Martha Glenn
- 27th - Jerry & Sandy Carter
- 28th - John & Catherine Estes
- 30th - Morris & Janet Beck

STAFF ANNIVERSARY

- JUNE 14th - Derek & Nichole Lambert
- 18th - Tim & Pam Harris

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

- JUNE 1st - Keith Barnes
- 1st - Bobby Gaff
- 1st - Charles Highlander
- 1st - Mabel Stickles
- 3rd - Drew Mock

- JUNE 6th - Helen Taylor
- 8th - Vernon Overstreet
- 8th - Ann Patrick
- 9th - Billy Gibson
- 9th - Annie P. Overstreet
- 12th - Alain Arrendell
- 12th - Morris Beck
- 17th - Charles Roberts
- 19th - Jim Stevens
- 20th - George Hall
- 22nd - Evelyn Brown
- 23rd - Ann Carter
- 23rd - Darlene Gibson
- 23rd - B J Radford
- 25th - Weldon Finley
- 25th - Judy Webb
- 25th - Walter Withey
- 27th - Evelyn Bengston
- 27th - John Hales
- 27th - Angela McGovern
- 27th - Lorie Stephenson
- 28th - Debbie Coburn
- 30th - Patsy Freeman
- 30th - Bob McMillan
- 30th - Lee Pearl

STAFF BIRTHDAY

- JUNE 6th - Stan Stone
- 18th - Elizabeth Schlaupitz

DATES TO REMEMBER

- SEPT. 16th - "Save Our Seniors" Details to come
- OCT. 26th - 30th - Annual Trip Pigeon Forge, TN Sign up in foyer. Cost Info on sign-up sheet.