8578 MONROE CENTRAL ROAD

WEST MANCHESTER, OHIO 45382

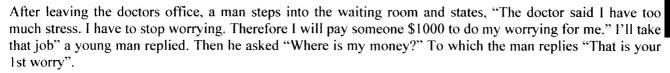


# NEWS FROM THE CREEK

Volume 2 Issue 5

September/October 2012

## MESSAGE FROM PASTOR DON



Can you believe it is Labor Day weekend already? This year is now officially 2/3rds over. Labor Day was declared a national holiday way back in 1894. It was established to celebrate the social and economical achievements of the American worker.

Labor Day marks the end of summer and the beginning of fall, (even though technically summer lasts until Sept. 21.) Fall is a very busy time for most people. School starts again and the fields are ready for harvesting.

Corn and soy beans aren't the only things that are ready for harvesting though. This old world is filled with lost souls. Are we ready to harvest them for Christ? He sent us into all the world to make disciples. Are we carrying out the great commission?

In John 4:34-36 Jesus said, "My food is to do the will of Him who sent Me, and to finish His work. 35 Do you not say, "There are still four months and then comes the harvest? Behold, I say to you, lift up your eyes and look at the fields, for they are already white for harvest! 36 And he who reaps receives wages, and gathers fruit for eternal life, that both he who sows and he who reaps may rejoice together." We are all here to work for God. He has a mission and a plan for each of us. Are we letting Him accomplish His goals for us? Are we willing earthen vessels that He can use?

In Matthew 9:37-38 Jesus said to His disciples, "The harvest truly is plentiful, but the laborers are few. 38 Therefore pray the Lord of the harvest to send out laborers into His harvest." Are we willing to be harvesters for Christ?

Proverbs 10:16 "The labor of the righteous leads to life, the wages of the wicked to sin."

I Corinthians 15:58 "Therefore, my beloved brethren, be steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, knowing that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

Working for Jesus is satisfying. It is not in vain. In this world we can work and work and never accomplish anything except getting old and worn out. Working for Jesus pays divine dividends. We may not get much money or fame but we can have a clean conscience and a good life filled with love and integrity. We can have peace with God and a home in heaven for all of eternity.

So, are we laboring for ourselves or for God? Are we laboring in vain or in love? Do we pray for the Lord of the Harvest to send out laborers into His fields. Are we willing to be one of those laborers? A Christian's work is never done in this life. We can retire when we get to heaven. Until then we are to labor for Jesus, is that what we are doing?

Enjoy your holiday and your autumn. May God bless and keep you as you labor for Him!

Pastor Don

#### **SCHOOL DAYS**

School days, school days, dear old golden rule days Readin' and ritin' and rithmetic, Taught to the tune of a hick'ory stick,

You were my queen in calico, I was your bashful barefoot beau, And your wrote on my slate, "I love you, Joe," When we were a couple of kids.

# <u>I AM ....</u>

The words "I am . . ." are potent words; be careful what you hitch them to. The thing you're claiming has a way of reaching back and claiming you.

A.L Kitselman

(Editors' Note: Have you ever noticed how often people ask you what you are going to be, what you do, or what you are planning to do after college? For all of us who have suffered because what we do or who we're going to be doesn't cut it, here is the true answer. And let's remember this the next time someone says, "Oh, really? Well... there's nothing wrong with flipping burgers for a living. You should be proud.")

- —I am an architect: I've built a solid foundation; and each year I go to that school I add another floor of wisdom and knowledge.
- —I am a sculptor: I've shaped my morals and philosophies according to the clay of right and wrong.
- I am a painter: With each new idea I express, I paint a new hue in the world's multitude of colors.
- —— I am a scientist: Each day that passes by, I gather new data, make important observations, and experiment with new concepts and ideas.
- —I am an astrologist: reading and analyzing the palms of life and each new person I encounter.
- $-\operatorname{I}$  am an astronaut: constantly exploring and broadening my horizons.
- I am a doctor: I heal those who turn to me for consultation and advice, and I bring out the vitality in those who seem lifeless.
- —I am a lawyer: I'm not afraid to stand up for the inevitable and basic rights of myself and all others.
- I am a police officer: I always watch out for others' welfare and I am always on the scene preventing fight and keeping the peace.
- —I am a teacher: By my example others learn the importance of determination, dedication and hard work.
- —I am a mathematician: making sure I conquer each one of my problems with correct solutions.
- —I am a banker: Others share their trust and values with me and never lose interest.
- —I am a millionaire: rich in love, sincerity and compassion, and I own a wealth of knowledge, wisdom, experience and insight that is priceless.
- —I am a mountain climber: Slowly but surely I am making my way to the top.
- Most important, I am me. (Amy Yerkes)

A blonde, wanting to earn some extra money, decided to hire herself out as a "handy-woman" and started canvassing a nearby well-to-do neighborhood. She went to the front door of the first house, and asked the owner if he had any odd jobs for her to do!

"Well, I guess I could use somebody to paint my porch," he said, "How much will you charge me?"

The blonde quickly responded, "How about \$50?"

The man agreed and told her that the paint and everything she would need was in the garage.

The man's wife, hearing the conversation, said to her husband, "Does she realize that our porch goes all the way around the house?"

He responded, "That's a bit cynical, isn't it?"

The wife replied, "You're right. I guess I'm starting to believe all those dumb blonde jokes we've been getting by e-mail lately."

A short time later, the blond came to the door to collect her money.

"You're finished already?" the husband asked.

"Yes." the blonde replied, "and I had paint left over, so I gave it two coats."

Impressed, the man reached into his pocket for the \$50.00 and handed it to her.

"And by the way," the blonde added, "it's not a Porch, it's a Lexus."

{From now on make sure you are understood about what you mean when giving instructions.}

--I've learned that you can't hide a piece of broccoli in a glass of milk. Age 7

—I've learned that education, experience, and memories are three things no one can take away from you. Age 62

—I've learned that animals can sometimes warm your heart better than people can. Age 15

—I've learned that most people are honest. Age 82

- —I've learned that no matter how thin you slice it, there are always two sides.

  Age 58
- —I've learned that if I'm in trouble at school, I'm in more trouble at home. Age 11
- —I've learned that it's not what happens to people that's important. It's what they do about it. Age 10

We always have a list in our bulletin that mentions people that need our prayers. Our prayers help many people.

Pastor Don has started the program at Bethany Seminary that will be working on the procedure of getting him thru the training toward becoming Ordained. Please keep him in your prayers during this time. There are also members who have volunteered to help him thru this three year course of study who need prayers as well.

The future holds some unknown work but will be a combination of hard work and great results.

There are three other students in the same program.

#### WHEN I SAY I AM A CHRISTIAN

When I say, "I am a Christian" I'm not shouting "I am saved" I'm whispering: I was lost!" "That is shy I chose His way."

When I say, "I am a Christian" I don't speak of this with pride I'm confessing that I stumble Needing God to be my guide.

When I say, "I am a Christian" I'm not trying to be strong I'm professing that I'm weak And pray for strength to carry on

When I say, "I am a Christian" I'm not bragging of success I'm admitting I have failed And cannot ever pay the debt.

When I say, "I am a Christian"
I submit to my confusion

I don't think I know it all Asking humbly to be taught.

When I say, "I am a Christian" I'm not claiming to be perfect My flaws are too visible But God believes I'm worth it.

When I say, "I am a Christian" I still feel the sting of pain I have my share of heartaches Which is why I seek His name.

When I say, "I am a Christian" I have no authority.

I do not wish to judge I only know I'm loved.

by Carol Wimmer

The following has been taken from a Devotional printed in 1958 as 'Meditations on Brethren Life" by DeWitt L Miller and Mary Hartsough Miller.

Colossians 3:16 "Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly ......as you sing psalma and hymns and spiritual songs with thankfulness in your hearts to God."

Several years ago at Annual Conference the leader of the music had six or eight trumpet players accompanying one of the hymns. Now six or eight trumpet players can create quite a volume of musical sound. The amazing thing was that they could not be heard, even when one tried hard. The choir and the congregation in typical Brethren fashion were singing from the heart and with all the earnestness and enthusiasm of those who enjoy praising the Lord in song. If you have never heard that, it is worth a trip to Annual Conference just to hear it.

The Brethren are a singing, worshiping people and new forms and instruments of praise are added to the church service whenever they are convinced that these forms and instruments will make the worship more deeply spiritual in its meaning. Whether it is young people around a campfire or on the top of a mountain in a vesper service, whether it is the church assembled in Annual Conference, or whether it is the local church around the communion tables or in a Sunday morning service, the Brethren at their best are truly a singing, worshiping group.

The publication of the new hymnal in 1951 is a part of that worthy tradition and, as each member and each local church learns to sing the hymns with both the spirit and the understanding, the quality of our religious experience will continue to bring us into unity with the Spirit of God.

O God, we thank thee for the gift of song and for the thrilling experience of worshiping with others. Grant unto us a more perfect unity with thee and our fellow men in spiritual worship. In Jesus' name we pray. Amen

## .OCTOBER 2012

For many years October has been considered important to the members of Prices Creek Church of the Brethren.

October 4 & 5, 2012, Thursday and Friday evenings, will be Revival. Meetings will begin at 7 pm.

On October 6, Saturday morning at 10:30 am we will be able to hear Bro Daniel Fullen to tell us about his experience in Germany. Our membership helped to pay for his trip required by Bethany Seminary.

Following this presentation, we will eat our Fellowship meal which will be followed with Communion.

On Sunday morning, Pastor Don will complete our Communion Weekend with a proper message.

Come and join us at any or all meetings.

Glynis was vivacious, delightful elementary-school student. She had talked with me a couple of times about being baptized. We read the Bible together and discussed her commitment. The more we talked, the more enthusiastic Glynis became. She could hardly wait until it was scheduled.

"That girl is something else!" I marveled to members of the church staff. "I don't think I've ever seen anyone more excited about being baptized."

The moment finally arrived and I moved into the baptistery and made a brief, introductory statement. I then nodded to Glynis who moved down the steps into the water from the ladies" dressing room. She was grinning from ear to ear. I grinned back and thought, "It's wonderful to see a young person so thrilled. Maybe some of the youth are listening to my sermons after all."

The baptism went without a flaw. Without a ripple, also. I couldn't help but feel grateful for such a meaningful moment.

Glynis then turned around to wade back toward the steps leading to the dressing room. She paused, gave me an angelic smile, put her face back under the water, and swam across the entire baptistery, using some of the most beautiful free-style strokes and smoothest kicks ever seen in a Baptist church.

The next day I learned that she was the star pupil on her special synchronized swimming team.

{Taken from a book by Bruce McIver}

New phone # for Judy Smith:

New email address: bonniekayjones@yahoo.com

If there are other changes, let us know.

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Pastor Donald King 411 North Main Street, Box 106 Eldorado, Ohio 453221

273-5163 pjdking@myself.com

ATTENTION: Brad & Dawn Bowers are inviting you to an Open House for Olivia on September 8th, anytime after 4 pm at their home on 2002 Swishers Mill Road—West Manchester, OH 45382.

There will be a Hot Dog Bar and Snacks Provided.

This is a way of introducing their beautiful daughter and to say thanks to all who helped them thru their time of concern for their premature little girl.

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CoB of Southern Ohio District Conference will be held at West Charleston October 19 & 20. The conference theme is "Thy Kingdom Come". The Committee has requested stories from you that give evidence of God's Kingdom among us. Please email stories to sodcob@brethren.org.

Everyone/anyone can attend. The non-delegate attendee fee is \$15 and also includes the noon meal. There is further information on the site for the Southern Ohio website at <a href="mailto:sod-cob@brethren.org">sod-cob@brethren.org</a>

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Prices Creek Church will be holding our Fall Forum Meeting on Sunday, October 14th during the time after morning Services. This is always a serious time for discussing the Church business.

- —-You are here to make the world a better place because you've lived.
- —-HEAL = Hope, Exercise, Attitude, Love of self, others and God.
- —Worry is like praying for what you don't want.

#### MY GOD IS NO STRANGER

I've never seen God, but I know how I feel

It's people like YOU who make Him "So Real"....

My God is no stranger, He's friendly and gay

And He doesn't ask me to weep when I pray .....

It seems that I pass Him so often each day

In the faces of people I meet on my way...

He's the stars in the heaven, a smile on some face

A leaf on a tree or a rose in a vase ...

He's winter and autumn and summer and spring,
In short, God Is Every Real, Wonderful Thing ...

By Helen Steiner Rice

I wish I might meet Him much more than I do,
I would if there were More People Like You.

# OCTOBER 2012

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
	1	2	3	4	5	6
			Meal 6 PM BIBLE STUDY	REVIVAL	REVIVAL	MESSAGE BY BRO DANIEL FULLEN & COMMUN- ION MEAL
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
			Wanda Lacey			
			Meal 6 PM BIBLE STUDY			
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
FORUM MEETING	Don & Patty King		Meal 6 PM BIBLE STUDY		Grace Harrison	
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
Brad Bowers			Meal 6 PM			
			BIBLE STUDY			
28	29	30	31			
			Meal 6 PM BIBLE STUDY			