



Volume 1, No. 6, June, 2013

Evelyn Waite and Kathy Webber are collaborating on this project in an effort to encourage our Christian sisters and possibly to inspire other women to participate in this effort.

Walk with God

by Kathy Webber

*In the beginning was God,
and God chose to create man.
Then God created man a helpmate;
this was simply part of God's plan.*

*Someone to walk beside man;
someone to share his life.*

*Someone to help man walk with God;
a special someone, who became man's wife.*

*Today standing before God, family and friends,
we pledge our love to one another.
Love is a choice, and love is taught;
as I was--by my father and mother.*

*With you, I choose to be kind and patient;
I choose to endure and to bear all.
I choose to walk beside you;
and as God said, to help you if you fall.*

*In this vast number of mankind,
it is you, I have chosen to love
But what will sustain us through life's tomorrows,
is our focused walk with God above.*

+++++

**Therefore a man shall leave his father and his mother
and hold fast to his wife,
and they shall become one flesh.**

Genesis 2:24

+++++

*Let love be genuine. Abhor what is evil;
hold fast to what is good.*

Romans 12:9

+++++

Thank you, God, for Christian Fathers

Thank you for fathers who put their faith and trust in you and who teach their sons and daughters to do the same; fathers who teach by their example that profane language and filthy habits are unnecessary to be a real man; fathers who love you, your Word and your church and teach their children to love you, your Word and your church, too.

Thank you for fathers who take the time to coach their children's little league teams or take their children fishing. Thank you for fathers who teach their children how to handle their money, including giving generously back to you from their increase. Thank you for fathers who teach Bible classes and do devotionals for their teen groups.

Thank you for fathers who work long, hard hours to provide the physical necessities for their families—but who also work hard in your service, just because they love you. They teach their children that although daily necessities like food, clothing and shelter are important, what is most important is loving and serving you, that earthly possessions are temporary but a home in heaven is the most important goal in life.

Thank you for fathers who encourage their sons to become preachers or to live their lives in such a way as to be qualified some day to serve as deacons or elders. Thank you for fathers who teach their daughters (by the way they treat their wives) how a woman should be loved, treated and respected by their future husbands. Thank you for fathers who teach children to respect their mothers. Thank you for fathers who train their

children to search for and marry Christians who will help them get to heaven.

Thank you for fathers who make hard choices and take tough stands rather than give in to the conventional wisdom of the world. These fathers do not believe popularity is the most important thing their children need to take from high school. These fathers know where their children go and who their friends are. Fathers shoulder so much responsibility and generally do so quietly and without complaining.

Thank you for being our heavenly Father and for showing us what it is to love so deeply and so sacrificially. And thanks again for godly fathers.

Evelyn Waite
© 2003

†††††

What Are You Worth?

You are of immeasurable worth because you are an original. God chose you before the creation of the world, and make you who he wanted you to be.

You are one-of-a-kind; there are no copies.

He bought you with the blood of his Son; he owns you. Your worth is not determined by what you have or by what you do, but by what you are--an original, and by whose you are--God's.

*by Joe Barnett
used by permission*

†††††

God's Blessings

When I start walking down the road, good thoughts come to mind. I like to look at the birds, sometimes rabbits and deer. I have also seen wild turkey. The neighbor's dog comes out to greet me, and sometimes I see a pair of guinea in the yard of a neighbor. I stop and look around at all things God created. Then, as I go on my way I see my uncle's cows up by the fence. I am sure glad there is a fence, because one of them I think might chase me. That would be something because I can't run very fast or far.

Then, as I continue on my way, there will be a car or two pass me by, and the dust really does fly. It makes me sneeze. Sometimes the occupants will stop and talk for a minute or so, and maybe, the next time they don't stop. I guess they are in a hurry; everyone is in a hurry; to go to the store or in a hurry to pay bills, or hurrying to work.

I don't have time to think of God's creations at work because there is too much to do, and at times, it gets pretty difficult. But we joke a lot. God surely knows how to come in and help us out of hard times. There

have been some days when we wouldn't have been able to manage without God's help. There were a couple of times when I cried, things went so bad. But God intervened and helped me through the problems. He is always there if and when I realize it. Sometimes I wonder if I am worthy of some of the things I ask for. I do know that God will take good care of me. He always has. Then I start feeling better and things start getting better.

I like to sing church hymns. I sing going to work and coming home from work. I try to make tapes of singing that is really entertaining to me, and I know you can be happy when you sing about Jesus. That really brightens up your day.

I would like to be able to do more for people--young people, people in hospitals and people in nursing homes. I have such a good feeling when I talk to some of the people in nursing homes. They seem to enjoy being talked to, and it takes just a little time to brighten someone's day. I think God will reward us if we do that. God is so good to us. He is so very good! We can't imagine all the wonderful things He does for us. We are like babies to Him. He even helps us to breathe in the good air He created. Just think on how He is in the universe looking down on us. Oh, I imagine He is so disappointed in us sometimes, but I also imagine He is pleased when we do things to please Him. We always want to do something big, but if we would do something small every day, like helping someone or even picking up some trash along the road, it will amount to one of the bigger things instead of the littlest.

One of the most wonderful things we can do is love. Love our neighbors. I put love on top of my list. I have learned to love everyone. I have a hard time loving everyone because some people are not easy to love. Sometimes I can hardly manage to love, especially the ones who treat me badly, but I remember Jesus was treated badly. Yes, He was treated worse than anyone has ever been, and still He loved. God loved us so much He gave His all, His son. So when I think of that, I know in my heart to forgive and love.

By: Shirley Isbell

†††††

Beloved, let us love one another, for love is from God, and whoever loves has been born of God and knows God. 1 John 4:7

†††††