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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.*



The Choice of a Child

By Kathy Webber

When I first was baptized
At the age of almost eleven
I did not fully understand
As a child, it was a choice
The choice that lead to heaven.

As a babe-in-Christ, I only crawled
Till on His word I began to feed
I realized in order to walk His walk
His helping hand was the source
To fill my need.

When I grew to daily talks with my Father
I shared all my joys and any strife
I found such peace, such love, such mercy

That I wanted Him and
To Him I give my life.

To my soul, he is as the air I breathe
He commands the love of my heart
He is the vine that sustains me the branch
So I must have Him
And we must never part.

What is heaven but to live in the very presence
Of the Most Holy God for eternal life
As a child a better choice – that
In understanding grew
To a need and then a want and
Now the very essence of my life.

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Good Intentions and Snappin' Turtles

As I approached our driveway recently, I saw an SUV pull to the right. The flashers came on, and a lady got out. She was moving toward a very large snappin' turtle in the middle of the road. She had on sandals—hardly the kind of footwear to have on around snappin' turtles!

I turned into our driveway, got out and cautioned her to be very careful. She said, "It's just a turtle, isn't it?"

"No, ma'am. It's a snappin' turtle, and they are very aggressive!" I replied. Just then, the turtle did snap at her, but she was far enough away that it didn't get her.

This lady had a very good heart. Her intentions were to move what she thought was "just a turtle" out of traffic. As we talked, the snapper followed her every move, turning his very primitive body to keep her in his line of sight. She finally decided that he was on his own and would just have to cross the road on his own power.

Too often, Christians are like this lady. We see something that is dangerous, yet we try to get close. Usually, our intentions are good. We just want to fit in, so we indulge in behavior we would not usually participate in. Or perhaps we are in a group that begins talking about someone else. We don't mean to be gossips, but soon we find ourselves participating in gossip about others. You get the point.

God's word is clear—whatever we do is to be done in the name of the Lord. Does His name shine through us when we indulge in worldly behaviors?

Is He pleased when we gossip about others? Does it glorify Him when we are hard to get along with? Our intentions may be very good, but we must be cautious about what we are reflecting to others around us.

Evelyn Waite
May 22, 2007
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Gift from the Heart

"I love you, Mom!" the card read. It was attached to a single, beautiful white rose. My daughter smiled and gave me a big hug. She had planned this herself, and her dad had driven her to the florist to pick it out.

I was surprised, and my heart swelled to see that my daughter had taken such initiative to show her love for me. She didn't **have** to do this; I know that she loves me, but it sure did give me a thrill.

God created us and knows every thought we think - even before we do! He knows we love Him. But if such a small show of love can make my day, imagine how God must feel when we take the time to **show** Him that we love Him.

One of those ways is our time of worship. Our individual part during the worship service is our gift to God to show we love Him. We hold out that song we sing or the prayer we pray as a token of our love for Him. We keep our thoughts centered on how much He has done for us during the Lord's Supper.

Make sure you give him a beautiful rose - chosen with thought, care and love!

Lorna Smith
Lubbock, Texas
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Wanted: Are you a writer? Have you written down thoughts that you would be willing to share with Christian sisters? Please submit them to Evelyn Waite for consideration for future publication. You may submit them via email to: evelynwa@fidmail.com or you may submit typewritten copies to Evelyn personally.