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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.



A Flower in God's Garden

*Today, I beheld the most beautiful flower
And I paused for a moment
To smell its sweet fragrance.
And it pleased my heart so
To behold this majesty of God.*

*And then
I thought
Of God
In His garden
Of hearts.*

*To God, how beautiful a faithful heart must be.
How God must pause to smell the aroma
Of an obedient soul.
And it must please God so when
Our hearts remain soft
In His majestic touch*

*How I long
To be a flower
In my Father's garden.*

By Kathy Webber, Rolla, MO

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Featuring Tina Eudaly

Tina Eudaly was born in Northeast Arkansas. When she was small, the family moved to the Missouri Bootheel. She was one of nine children and had six sisters and two brothers. They lived on a cotton farm and had several farm animals. During the Great Depression, life was difficult; but they never went hungry. She and one of her sisters decided to be baptized during a gospel meeting. They were baptized the next day in the river, and she says, "Up to that day, that was the best day of my life."

After graduating high school in 1944 well into World War II, she started her first job—other than chopping and picking cotton on the farm—at a Woolworth store in Poplar Bluff. Just two weeks later, her mother said she had a job waiting for her in Washington, DC. She found the big city to be scary at first, but soon met other girls away from home for the first time; and she assimilated easily. She served as a fingerprint technician for the FBI for two years.

Her cousin from Portales, New Mexico, was also working in Washington; and he encouraged her to resign and attend college in Abilene, Texas, at his alma mater. She left DC when the war ended and attended Abilene Christian one year, even though she had never thought she could attend college. After that year, she went to St. Louis where she worked and lived with two of her sisters. While there, she attended West End Church of Christ. One of the families, the Griffins, had children her age. Mrs. Griffin also had a nephew she was trying to get back in church. She told him she wanted him to meet a certain

girl at church. He came one Wednesday night, and they did meet. They saw lots of each other and married in 1951.

Bosco was working in the Army Civilian Personnel Office at Fort Leonard Wood, and they saw each other on weekends. Eventually, the family moved to Rolla. He was hired by the USGS Personnel Office in Rolla, and a year later was promoted to Personnel Officer. He remained in that position until he retired in 1982.

Between 1952 and 1982, their family grew; and Tina was busy with family. They have six grown children—three boys and three girls. In addition to family duties, she worked in Day School and taught ladies Wednesday night class. She took a secretarial job in an office downtown while three of the children were in college at one time.

Bosco traveled a lot with his job, including frequent trips to Washington. One DC trip required a three-week stay, during which he evaluated his soul's condition. He determined that his family should have a more spiritual leader. He was restored that Sunday morning and continued in the word until his death in 2011. He taught classes and served as an elder for about 19 years.

Music is a big part of Tina's favorite memories. Sunday afternoon singings when she was a child and singing with her own children are especially memorable to her. The family accumulated instruments, and they learned to use them.

Tina's favorite scripture is Luke 6:38, "Give and it shall be given to you, a good measure, pressed down and shaken together and running over will be poured into your lap. For with the same measure that you use, it shall be measured to you again." She has seen this play out over and over again and says, "God is good."

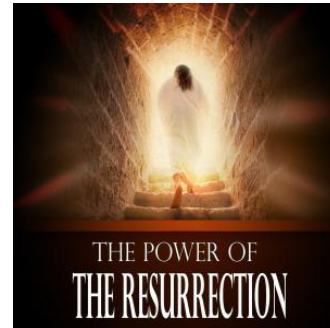
Her favorite place is with her family, wherever they are. Physically, a favorite place is New Zealand. She and Bosco spent a year there working with a church in Nelson at the top of the South Island. Rod Kyle, who was partially supported by the Rolla congregation, asked them to go to Nelson and help them resolve some difficulties. It was a good opportunity, so they went. After one year, the congregation had healed their wounds and were in communication and union with each other. It was a good year for the congregation and for Bosco and Tina.

When asked what might still be on her "bucket list", she recalled an elderly sister in our congregation. On her 94th birthday, this sister was asked in Sunday morning class what she wanted to be. She quickly answered, "95." Tina says, "I can now identify with that sentiment. The Golden Years can be great if we can keep our sense of

humor, a measure of good health, and—always our faithfulness. God is good."

NOTE: *This is the fourth in a series highlighting noble Christian women in our congregation. We truly have many "treasures among us" in the women who exemplify Christianity in all its facets and have much to teach us all.*

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The Resurrection

Luke 24:1-32; Luke 24:32-49; John 20:1-31

Chorus from song, "Low in the Grave He Lay"

Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes
He arose a Victor from the dark domain,
And He lives forever with His saints to reign.
He arose! He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose!

by Robert Lowery

I was blessed to grow up in Carlsbad, New Mexico, attending the Fox and Lake Street Church of Christ. One of our song leaders was a man named Theron Jay. He had an awesome voice; and when he led the song, "Low in the Grave He Lay", it was powerful. When Theron Jay led the song, it seemed as if everyone was joining in singing praises of the resurrection of Jesus Christ. Believe me, it made a big impression in my life.

The resurrection of Jesus Christ from the grave was exactly as God foretold. Jesus was a "victor" over death. Jesus arose, not just in spirit but in body—a body that His disciples could talk to, touch, feel the nail holes in His hands and His pierced side. Jesus also walked with and encouraged his disciples for 40 days before ascending into Heaven. Jesus knew that his followers needed His encouragement and guidance during this time. How blessed we are that this was recorded for us to read and study. Looking at John 20:31, we read that the words were written in order for us to "*believe in Jesus, the Christ, the Son of God: and that in believing you may have life in His name.*"

Because of Jesus, I am able to believe, repent, confess, obey and put Jesus on in baptism, rising to walk a "new" creation, a Child of God! A new beginning, sins washed away, as well as the hope of being able to spend eternity with God my Father and Jesus Christ, receive the gift of the Holy Spirit and the grace of God. Yes, we are blessed.

Pam Cummings, Panhandle, Texas

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Spring Gardens

*It takes hard work to till the ground·
Weeds are pulled and grass uprooted,
Nutrients are added to the soil
Then plants chosen that are most suited·*

*These precious, buried, chosen seeds
Are watched over with great care·
The ground is watered just enough,
And hope is invested there·*

*A tiny shoot breaks through one day,
The gardener's heart is filled with glee·
The seed has changed into a plant,
And a flower we soon shall see·*

*My soil was hard and filled with thorns,
And many hands did their part
To pull the weeds and till the soil
Until the time was right within my heart·*

*In baptism's waters my sins were buried,
And a new creation was raised, you see·
My Gardener's heart is filled with joy,
Though a small shoot I still may be·*

By Lorna Smith, Lubbock, Texas

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Grace

Grace from God

God gives us grace when we do good and are slow to anger. Grace is a wonderful gift from God; that is why He gives us pardon. We have to be gracious, too, and have a good attitude. Grace is being happy. Grace is being lovable. Grace is kindness. Grace is understanding. Getting angry is not being gracious. We have to work out some way to not get so angry if we want to please God. God loves us. Some people hold grudges for a long time. It is bad to hold a grudge, for that is not being grace filled.

Shirley Isbell, Rolla, MO

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My Day

Romans 7:15 – I do not understand what I do. For what I want to do I do not do, but what I hate I do.

I am with Paul on this one!! Sometimes I wake up and sit down for my Bible and prayer time; or I'm praying in church surrounded by my church family, and I will have these grandiose ideas of how today will be the day that nothing keeps me from walking in perfect righteousness! It won't even phase me when I am driving and someone cuts me off. I will be the world's most supportive wife. I will be a loving mother who has the patience of Job. Won't it be wonderful! Then it happens...My day...

Apparently, no one got the memo to behave themselves in a manner conducive to my increased effort to make this my perfect Christ-like day! In fact, why is it that the days I try my hardest are sometimes the days I fail the most?

My son wanted to eat a jar of peanut butter for lunch. (Those who know my son know I'm not lying!). The

grocery checker was slow, *and* she coughed and covered it with her hand, and she's going to touch my groceries. Yikes!! This is a nightmare for the mom of an immune deficient child! I just forgot an appointment so now I have to reschedule – story of my life! On and on it goes, and I react without a second thought.

Oh! But that's not it... The things I should have done...I should have called a friend who is struggling; I should have read the three missions emails that are in my inbox. I really should have told my husband how much I loved him when he walked in the door instead of complaining about his dirty shoes. Could'a, should'a, would'a!!

Life can be full of regrets, but every day I persevere and I press on! I know there are people who do this journey a whole lot better than I do, but I'm so thankful that it's not about who does it best but about God's faithfulness and his mercies which are new *every* Morning! Great is his faithfulness! (Lamentations 3:23) In the final analysis, my prayer is that God will see a heart that loves him and so desires to live righteously, a soul that doesn't grow weary, and a mind that has been daily renewed by His Word.

Kim Graber, Rolla, Missouri
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MY WORK

When we first arrived in Khon Kaen (Thailand), Kim and I worshipped alone on that first Sunday morning. Shortly afterwards, the two Thai Bangkok Bible School graduates he hired arrived.

Sunday Church was in our house. Even though I could not speak Thai yet, my duties were setting up chairs, laying out songbooks and Bibles, and preparing the Lord's Supper. I prepared the Lord's Supper for the next ten years until the ladies of the congregation decided to take this duty over (actually, I decided for them). Occasionally, I still had to run back to the house and prepare the bread until the ladies caught on.

Many years later, I became the church chauffeur. I picked up young people for the Saturday evening

classes and members for the Sunday services. Since I am not afraid of ghosts, I soon became the official casket driver for funerals. That job, too, lasted many years until some of our members learned how to drive. It surprised me to find that even this lowly work made a good impression on one young Christian lady.

Most of the work I do takes place behind the scenes. There are three types of missionary wives: those outgoing souls who work neck to neck with their husbands in teaching, those timid souls who work hard in all things while preferring no human recognition and those souls who are mothers and wives. I fall right between the last two types. I do what I must, but I do like the mothering work better.

My talents do not lie in teaching or speaking, but I do enjoy writing. For over 25 years, I have been Kim's secretary.

More times than I can count, I wanted to leave this place; but I always remember my mother's words, "This is not an option for you." So I have learned to buckle down, accept my fate, enjoy life and be happy. If I wanted to be miserable, Kim's mind would be cloudy; and he would be unable to do the work at hand 100%. Being miserable defeats the purpose of being here and causes me to avert my eyes from the goals I set when I was 15 years old. I wanted to be a missionary in a far-away place and to raise many children to the glory of the Lord.

Folks want to know what I have done alone and what I have done with Kim. I would just say, "Adjust." I made up my mind early on to adapt. And with the Lord's help, I have.

Rebecca Voraritskul, Khon Kaen, Thailand
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