

Spring Hill Church

PRAYER REQUESTS:

- MAXINE
- SHARON
- JUNIOR & JANIE
- RICKY & RENEE
- JAN
- OUR CHURCH
- JAIL MINISTRY
- ASIAN MINISTRY
- OUR CHOIR LEADER
- OUR PASTOR & FAMILY
- OUR FUND RAISER
- DENNIS
- COVID-19 VICTIMS
- NURSING HOME MINISTRY
- PRAYER BOARD
- NEW MEMBERS
- CHLOE
- MISSING MEMBERS
- OUR COUNTRY
- OUR PRESIDENT
- COVID-19 ENDS SOON
- CHILDRENS CHURCH
- SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS

I TALKED TO A MAN TODAY

I talked to a man today, an 80+ year-old man. I asked him if there was anything I could get him while this Coronavirus scare was gripping America.

He simply smiled, looked away and said:

"Let me tell you what I need! I need to believe, at some point, this country my generation fought for. . . I need to believe this nation we handed safely to our children and their children. . .

I need to know this generation will quit being a bunch of sissys. . . that they respect what they've been given...that they've earned what others sacrificed for."

I wasn't sure where the conversation was going or if it was going anywhere at all. So, I sat there, quietly observing.

"You know, I was a little boy during WWII. Those were scary days. We didn't know if we were going to be speaking English, German or Japanese at the end of the war. There was no certainty, no guarantees like Americans enjoy today.

And no home went without sacrifice or loss. Every house, up and down every street, had someone in harm's way. Maybe their Daddy was a

soldier, maybe their son was a sailor, maybe it was an uncle. Sometimes it was the whole family...fathers, sons, uncles...

Having someone you love sent off to war...it wasn't less frightening than it is today. It was scary! If anything it was more frightening. We didn't have battle-front news. We didn't have email or cell phones. You sent them away and you hoped...you prayed. You may not hear from them for months, if ever. Sometimes a mother was getting her son's letter the same day Dad was comforting her over their child's death.

And we sacrificed. You couldn't buy things. Everything was rationed. You were only allowed so much milk per month, only so much bread, toilet paper. EVERYTHING was restricted for the war effort. And what you weren't using, what you didn't need, things you threw away, they were saved and sorted for the war effort. My generation was the original recycling movement in America.

And we had viruses back then...serious viruses. Things like polio, measles, and such. It was nothing to walk to school and pass a house or two that was quarantined. We didn't shut down our cities. We carried on, without masks, without hand

sanitizer. And do you know what? We persevered. We overcame. We didn't attack our President. We came together. We rallied around the flag for the war. Thick or thin, we were in it to win. And we would lose more boys in an hour of combat than we lose in entire wars today."

He slowly looked away again. Maybe I saw a small tear in the corner of his eye. Then he continued:

"today's kids don't know sacrifice. They think sacrifice is not having coverage on their phone while they freely drive across the country. Today's kids are selfish and spoiled. In my generation, we looked out for our elders. We helped out the single moms whose husbands were either at war or dead from war. Today's kids rush the store, buying everything they can,,, no concern for anyone but themselves. It's shameful the way Americans behave these days. None of them deserve the sacrifices their granddads made.

So, no, I don't need anything. I appreciate your offer but, I know I've been through worse things than this virus. But maybe I should be asking you, what can I do to help you? Do you have enough pop to get
continued on next page. . . .

I TALKED TO A MAN TODAY...CONTINUED

through this, enough steak? Will you be able to survive with 113 channels on your TV?"

I smiled, fighting back a tear of my own...now humbled by a man in his 80's. all I could do was thank him for the history lesson, leave my number for an emergency and leave with my ego firmly

tucked in my rear.

I talk to a man today. A real man. An American man from an era long gone and forgotten. We sill never understand the sacrifices. We will never fully earn their sacrifices. But we should work harder to learn about them...learn from them....to respect them.



A FAMILY IN LOCKDOWN

**40 days and 40 nights in the Ark
Noah's family was confined in a boat.**

**There were no windows, no balconies, no terraces, no phone
no internet, no phone, no Youtube, Facebook or Netflix.
They only heard the rain. They spent their time praying,
loving each other and caring for animals.
God the Father took care of them as Noah was a man of
faith and obeyed His word.**

**Remember even though there is out there an ocean of
viruses and life seems like a stormy ride,
our God is watching over us! Don't be afraid!
Be faithful to Him and wait patiently. The rain will stop
one day. A rainbow will shine and all will be well again.**

The Right Medicine

When we are sick we go to the doctor. He asks some questions, pokes and prods, has some tests done and then gives us his professional opinion. Based on that opinion, he prescribes medicine. We get the medicine and start taking it with the expectation that our illness will now go away – we will get better. How much more should we depend on the heavenly Father's prescription for the illnesses of this life, whether they are physical, emotional, psychological or mental? We do not have to worry about his education, where he studied, or if he had a bad day. We can be assured that He understands the problem and knows the answer. He isn't guessing! When we go to the great physician and follow His instructions **EVERYTHING** will work to our good! Our healing is on the way!!!!

GOD'S PRESCRIPTION



My son, attend to my words: incline thine ear unto my sayings.
Let them not depart from thine eyes: keep them in the midst
of thine heart. For they are life unto those that find them,
and health to all their flesh. — PROVERBS 4 20-22 KJV

An alternative translation to the word "health" in the verse is "medicine". God's word is good medicine for our total being: spirit, soul, and body.

SPRING HILL CHURCH
3038 E WALNUT AVE.
DALTON, GA 30721

SUNDAY SCHOOL..... 10:00AM
SUNDAY WORSHIP..... 11:00AM
SUNDAY NIGHT..... 6:00PM
WEDNESDAY NIGHT..... 7:30PM

EVERYONE WELCOME

When a train goes through a tunnel and it gets dark, you don't throw away the ticket and jump off. You sit still and trust the engineer. Trust God today no matter how dark your situation. God says, "You are coming out."

GARDENING JOKE

An old gentleman lived alone. He wanted to plant his annual tomato garden, but it was very difficult work as the ground was hard. His only son, Vincent, who used to help him, was in prison. The old man wrote a letter to his son and described his predicament: "Dear Vincent, I am feeling pretty sad because it looks like I won't be able to plant my tomato garden this year. I'm just getting too old to be digging up a garden plot. I know if you were here my troubles would be over. I know you would be happy to dig the plot for me, like in the old days. Love, Papa."

A few days later he received a letter from his son.

"Dear Papa, Don't dig up that garden. That's where the bodies are buried. Love, Vinnie."

At 4 a.m. the next morning, FBI agents and local police arrived and dug up the entire garden area without finding any bodies. They then apologized to the old man and left. That same day the old man received another letter from his son..

"Dear Papa, you can go ahead and plant the tomatoes now that's the best I could do

GOD'S WORD FOR YOU TODAY

Today God wants you to know that the battles is not yours, it's the Lord's. whenever you feel like giving up or you're down, weak and overwhelmed and cant seem to pick yourself up, remember that your strength comes from the Lord. Don't you dare give up. God has amazing things in store for you.

During the trying time, God will strengthen you. You shall prevail in life; you will inherit eternal life, through Christ Jesus our Lord.

Psalm 118:13-17

13 I was pushed back and about to fall, but the Lord helped me.

14 The Lord is my strength and my defense; he has become my salvation.

15 Shouts of joy and victory resound in the tents of the righteous: "The Lord's right hand has done mighty things!

16 The Lord's right hand is lifted high; the Lord's right hand has done mighty things!"

17 I will not die but live, and will proclaim what the Lord has done.