PRAYER REQUESTS:

- · MAXINE
- /RICKY & RENEE
- MR SPEERS
- ELLIS BOYS
- · WAYNE
- DEBBIE
- · / IAIL MINISTRY
- NURSING HOME MINISTRY
- DISCIPLESHIP PROGRAM
- SPRING HILL CHURCH
- /CHOIR DIRECTOR
- SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS
- CHILDREN'S CHURCH
- . IR& IANIE
- · ANITA
- THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN
 HURT IN CHURCH
- NEW MEMBERS
- THOSE WHO HAVE THEIR LOST DESIRE
- THOSE WITH CANCER
- SHARON
- THOSE WHO WE HAVEN'T SEEN IN A WHILE
- THE LOST
- · /CALEB
- · JADDICTS



www.springhillchurchdalton.org

FEBRUARY 2020

BREAK EVERY CHAIN

An elephant and a dog became pregnant at the same time. Three months down the line, the dog gave birth to six puppies. Six months later, the dog was pregnant again, and nine months on it gave birth to another dozen puppies. The pattern continued.

On the eighteenth month the dog approached the elephant questioning. "Are you sure that you are pregnant? We became pregnant on the same date. I have given birth three times to a dozen puppies and they are now grown to become big dogs, yet you are still pregnant. What's going on?"

The elephant replied, "There is something I want you to understand. What I am carrying is not a puppy but an elephant. I only give birth to one in two years. When my baby hits the ground, the earth feels it. When my baby crosses the road, human



beings stop and watch in admiration, what I carry draws attention. So what I'm carrying is mighty and great."

Don't lose faith when you see others receive answers to their prayers in what seems like record time. Don't be envious of others' testimony. If you haven't received your own blessings, don't despair. Say to yourself "My time is coming, and when it hits the surface of earth, people shall yield in admiration."

Do not compare your journey to anyone else's.

Love is not what you say. **Love** is what you do.



DO YOU NEED A REBOOT?

With all the electronic gadgets we have today, phones, watches, tablets, laptops, and desktop computers, they all have one thing in common. They get overloaded. The first thing you do is reboot or restart. This clears the RAM, after rebooting or restarting the device runs faster, smoother and better.

The same is true in our spiritual

life. Life is demanding at times and we can get overwhelmed and easily overtaken. We need a reboot and sometimes more than once a day.

I am so glad we can come boldly to the throne of grace and find the Spiritual reboot we need.

We have this right and privilege because Jesus made the way. He opened the door into the very presence of God. Through the cross He paid the full price for all sin, the small the great and even the ugliest sin.

Do you need a reboot, come to the throne of grace. Jesus is wanting and waiting. His grace is sufficient to reboot or restart any life.

Yes He loves YOU that much.

Jove

NO CHARGE FOR LOVE

A farmer had some puppies he needed to sell. He painted a sign advertising the 4 pups and set about nailing it to a post on the edge of his yard. As he was driving the last nail into the post, he felt a tug on his overalls. He looked down into the eyes of a little boy. "Mister," he said, "I want to buy one of your puppies."

"Well," said the farmer, as he rubbed the sweat off the back of his neck, "These puppies come from fine parents and cost a good deal of money."

The boy dropped his head for a moment. Then reaching deep into his pocket, he pulled out a handful of change and held it up to the farmer.

"I've got thirty-nine cents. Is that enough to buy one? And with that the farmer let out a whistle. "Here, Dolly!" he called. Out from the doghouse and down the ramp ran Dolly followed by four little balls of fur. The little boy pressed his face against the chain link fence. His eyes danced with delight. As the dogs made their way to the fence, the little boy noticed something else stirring inside the doghouse.

Slowly another little ball appeared, this one notice-able smaller. Down the ramp it slid. Then in a somewhat awkward manner, the little pup began hobbling toward the others, doing its best to catch up...

"I want that one," the little boy said, pointing to the runt.

The farmer knelt down at the boy's side and said, "Son, you don't want that puppy. He will never be able to run and play with you like these other dogs would." With that the little boy stepped back from the fence, reached down, and began rolling up one leg of his trousers. In doing so he revealed a steel brace running down both sides of his leg attaching itself to a specially made shoe. Looking back up at the farmer, he said, "You see sir, I don't run too well myself, and he will need someone who understands."

With tears in his eyes, the farmer reached down and picked up the little pup. Holding it carefully he handed it to the little boy.

"How much?" asked the little boy...

"No charge," answered the farmer, "There's no charge for love."

Isn't that just like our Savior..

No charge for HIS love.

Prayer is a shield to the Soul. . .



THE BROKEN FISHIN' POLE

Howard County Sheriff Jerry Marr got a disturbing call one Saturday afternoon a few months ago. His 6 year old grandson Mikey had been hit by a car while fishing in Greentown with his dad.

The father and son were near a bridge by the Kokomo Reservoir when a woman lost control of her car, slid off the bridge and hit Mikey at a rate of about 50 mph. Sheriff Marrhad seen the results of accidents like this and feared the worst. When he got to the hospital, he rushed through the emergency room to find Mikey conscious and in fairly good spirits.

'Mikey, what happened?' Sheriff Marr asked. Mikey replied, 'Well, Papaw, I was fishin' with dad, and some lady runned me over, I flew into a mud puddle, and broke my fishin' pole and I didn't get to catch no fish!' As it turned out, the impact propelled Mikey about 500 feet, over a few trees and an embankment and into the middle of a mud puddle. His only injuries were to his right femur bone, which had broken in two places. Mikey had to have surgery to place pins in his leg. Otherwise he was fine.

Since all the boy could talk about was that his fishing pole was broken, the Sheriff went out to Walmart and bought him a new one while he was in surgery so he could have it when he came out. The next day the Sheriff sat with him to keep him company in the hospital. Mikey was enjoying his

new fishing pole and talked about when he could go fishing again as he cast into the trash can. When they were alone Mikey, just as matter-of-fact, said, 'Papaw, did you know Jesus is real?' 'Well,' the Sheriff replied, a little startled.. 'Yes, lesus is real.

'No,' said Mikey. 'I mean Jesus is REALLY REAL,' 'What do you mean?' asked the Sheriff, 'I know He's real 'cause I saw Him,' said Mikey, still casting into the trash can. 'You did?' said the Sheriff. 'Yep,' said Mikey. 'When that lady runned me over and broke my fishin' pole, Jesus caught me in His arms and laid me down in the mud puddle.'

...GIVES YOU GLORY BUMPS, DOESN'T IT?!



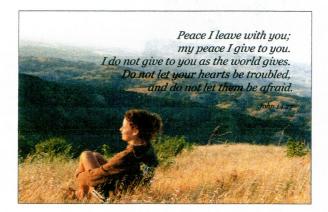
"Therefore shall ye lay up these words in your heart and in your soul, and bind them for a sign upon your hand, that they may be as frontlets between your eyes."

Deut. 11:18

Be an Organ Donor Give Your To Jesus

The Holy scriptures were not given to us that we should ONLY enclose them in Books **BUT**that we should

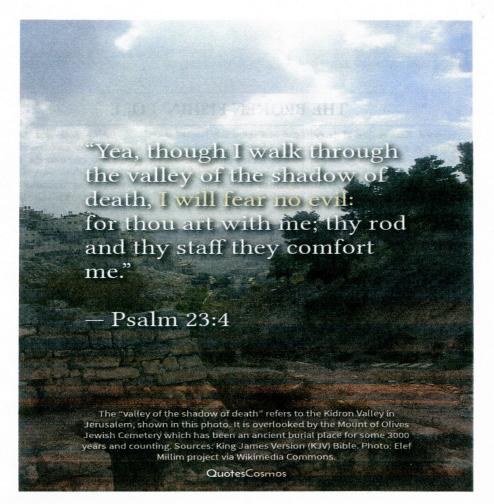
Engrave them upon our hearts. . .

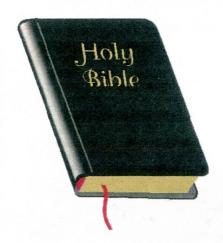


SUNDAY SCHOOL......10:00 AM SUNDAY WORSHIP......11:00 AM SUNDAY NIGHT.......6:00 PM WEDNSDAY NIGHT......7:30 PM

EVERYONE WELCOME









For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

John 3: 16