

# SPRING HILL CHURCH

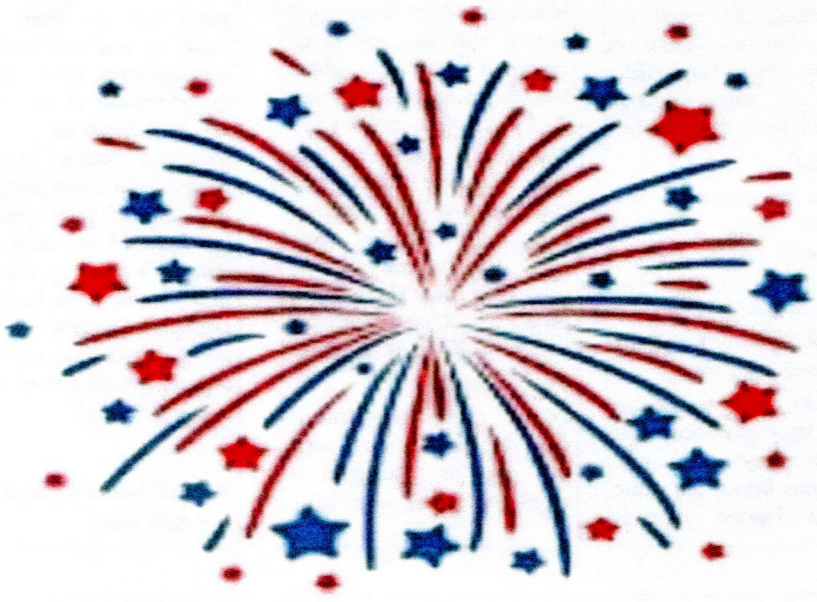
JULY 2020

## Here is something biblical to ponder today!

40 days the flood lasted  
 40 years Moses fled Egypt  
 40 days Moses stayed on the mount to get the 10 Commandments.  
 40 years Exodus lasted  
 40 days Jesus fasted'  
 40 days between Lent and Easter.  
 40 days a woman to rest after giving birth.  
 So, what about the Bible and the number 40?  
 Remember that we are in the year 2020 (20+20=40)  
 40 days for the liberation of our nation.  
 During quarantine, rivers are cleaning up, vegetation is growing, the air is cleaner because

of less pollution, families are bonding again, eating at the table, we are praying more for our neighbors. Surely you can see God has not forsaken us! I believe He is preparing us!!  
 In the Bible,, whenever the number 40 appears there is a "change" during that time, no matter how horrible that time may have been. So, enjoy it and return to the family altar together, it will be of great blessing, and you will see the changes that God can work in you & your family!  
 2Chronicles 7:14  
*"If my people, who are called by my name, will humble themselves and pray and seek my*

*face and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from heaven, and I will forgive their sin and will heal their land."*  
 Psalms 51:10  
*Create in me a pure heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me*  
 Romans 8:28  
*"Everything works together for the good for those who love God."*  
*So this is the time to pray like never before! God is giving us all a chance for renewal of our faith, to come back to Him as ONE NATION UNDER GOD!!*  
**WAKE UP AMERICA!!**



## PRAYER REQUEST:

- CAROL
- LACEY & FAMILY
- JERI & FAMILY
- OUR PASTOR & WIFE
- THE LOST
- THE ADDICTS
- THE HOMELESS
- ASIAN MINISTRY
- THE CHURCH
- THOSE W/COVID
- MIKEL
- CODY & FAMILY
- BRUCE & PATSY
- JESSE & CAROL
- LAWRENCE & JAN
- TERRY & SHANNON
- SHARON
- MAXINE
- ANITA
- JR. & JANIE
- DON
- RICKY & RENEE
- PAPA COX
- JIMMY & FAMILY
- ALL ON PRAYER BOARD
- CALEB



While this is a bird at the gas station, I'm not 100% sure it was the tweeter.



I stopped and came back to take a picture. Hearing "Consider the lilies..." just as this catches your eye!

## I GOT A TWEET FROM HEAVEN TODAY

I was pumping gas as I reached for my phone to check Twitter to see the latest way the corona virus was going to destroy me and everyone I love. It seems like I spent most of yesterday checking reports and rumors and misinformation and good information about this disease that is ravaging the world. The stomach ache I felt took me back to the recession when I just knew at any moment I would be fired and end up having to scour the woods for squirrels to feed my family. That's where my mind goes, from steady paycheck to survival by rodent. I hate that feeling.

But as I reached for my phone there was a bird yelling at me. I'm serious. You are going to have to take my word for it, but this bird was going crazy. This is from my perspective. I'm not saying this bird was actually an angel or anything, but he seemed to be saying, "Hey! Hey! HEY! Listen to this whistle! (followed by a little lighter tweeting.)"

Possible, by tweeting, the bird was saying I should immediately check Twitter for the latest on toilet paper shortages, but instead my mind went to Matthew 6. You know. It's this:

26 behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth

them. Are ye not much better than they?

27 Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his of stature?

It's like that bird was wanting me to see that he was absolutely crushing life. He looked incredible, and that dude has never even been to the store. The closest his mama ever came to cooking was vomiting a worm into his mouth. Sorry, it's nature. But even that worm was supplied by MY Father in heaven. Every day He provides for them. Am I not more valuable than they are?

I got in the car and opened my Bible app and had it read Matthew 6 to me. I heard the beautiful story about God caring for the birds and then, as I crossed Old Clarksville Pike, Jesus continued his sermon by telling me to consider the lilies of the field. They don't worry and yet not even Solomon nor his golden temple compares to them. And I promise, as if I were watching a movie, at that very second I noticed the most vibrant little group of buttercups you've ever seen. The sun was coming up behind them like it was a photo shoot or something. I said, "OK Lord, I get it. You've got it."

Listen, these are difficult days. No matter how serious the virus is (and it would no doubt seem fairly

serious if you had it), the fallout from it is overwhelming. Most importantly people are sick, but also everyday life has been interrupted. Fear has shaken supermarkets and stock markets. My 20 year anniversary cruise is cancelled! I don't care if it was just a 3 day deal that practically consisted of the boat turning around in the harbor and returning to port. I was so looking forward to that lobster meal where you can order lobster with lobster on the side covered in lobster. I've only had lobster once and I'm a little suspicious that it may have just been an overgrown crawdad.

This is a difficult time, but I'm pretty sure it will pass soon. But I know this, even if it doesn't pass, the God of the sparrow and the lily lives me so much He sent his son to die for me. He's given me His best. How could he not walk with me through virus season or any other season of life? I may die of Corona or one of a thousand other possible things before the period at the end of this sentence, but even if I do I trust Him. Whew! I made it, although that would have been incredibly dramatic to find me slumped over my computer with the cursor blinking after "trust."

We will make it! Be a light in a dark time!



**A man has joy by the answer of his mouth:  
and a word spoken in due season, how good is it!**  
- Proverbs 15:23

**2Chronicles 7:14**  
If my people,  
which are called  
by my name, shall  
humble  
themselves, and  
pray, and seek my  
face, and turn  
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ways; then will I  
hear from heaven,  
and will forgive  
their sin, and will  
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Treasure Box  
Poetry And  
Praise

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

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

EVERYONE WELCOME

**WE ARE ON THE WEB:**

[springhillchurchdalton.org](http://springhillchurchdalton.org)

**God uses Broken  
things Beautifully;**

Broken clouds pour rain,

Broken soil sets as fields,

Broken crop yield seeds,

Broken seeds give life

to new plants.

**So when you feel**

you are broken, rest assured that  
God is planning to utilize you for  
something great.

**Amen!**

