

Spring Hill Church

MARCH 2021

CHURCH IS HARD

PRAYER REQUESTS:

- OUR CHURCH
- OUR PASTOR
- DONNA
- PATSY
- THE SINNERS
- THOSE IN THE NURSING HOMES
- THOSE WITH COVID
- ASIAN MINISTRY
- JAIL MINISTRY
- THE DEPRESSED
- THE HEART BROKEN
- MAXINE
- RENEE
- THE LOST
- THOSE ON PRAYER BOARD

Church is hard for the person walking through the doors, afraid of judgment.

Church is hard for the pastor's family, under the microscope of an entire body.

Church is hard for the prodigal soul returning home, broken and battered by the world.

Church is hard for the girl who looks like she has it all together, but doesn't.

Church is hard for the couple who fought the entire ride to service.

Church is hard for the single mom, surrounded by couples holding hands, and seemingly perfect families.

Church is hard for the widow and widower with no invitation to lunch after service.

Church is hard for the deacon with an estranged child.

Church is hard for the person singing worship songs, overwhelmed by the weight of the lyrics.

Church is hard for the man insecure in his role as a leader.

Church is hard for the wife who longs to be led by a righteous man.

Church is hard for the nursery volunteer who desperately longs for a baby to love.

Church is hard for the single woman and single man, praying God brings them a mate.

Church is hard for the teenage girl, wearing a scarlet letter, ashamed of her mistakes.

Church is hard for the sinners.

Church is hard for me.

It's hard because on the outside it all looks shiny and perfect. Sunday best in behavior and dress.

However, underneath those layers, you find a body of imperfect people, carnal souls, selfish motives.

But here is the beauty of church —

Church isn't a building, mentally, or expectation.

Church is a body.

Church is a group of sinners, saved by grace, living in fellowship as saints.

Church is a body of believers bound as brothers and sister by an eternal love.

Church is a holy ground where sinners stand as equals before the Throne of Grace.

Church is a refuge for broken hearts and a training ground for mighty warriors.

Church is a converging of confrontation and invitation. Where sin is confronted and hearts are invited to seek restoration.

Church is a lesson in faith and trust.

Church is a bearer of burdens and a giver of hope.

Church is a family. A family coming together, setting aside differences, forgetting past mistakes, rejoicing in the smallest victories.

Church, the body, and the circle of sinners-turned-saints, is where He resides, and if we ask, He is faithful to come.

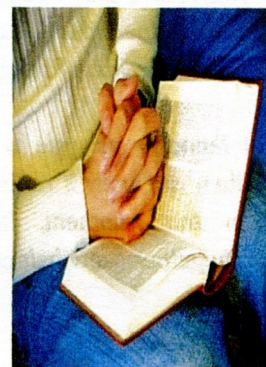
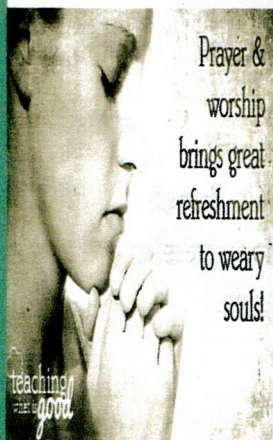
So, even on the hard days at church—

The days when I am at odds with a friend, when I've fought with

my husband because we're late once again. When I've walked in bearing burdens heavier than my heart can handle, yet masking the pain with a smile on my face. When I've worn a scarlet letter, under the microscope. When I've longed for a baby to hold, or fought tears as the lyrics were sung. When I've walked back in, afraid and broken, after walking away.

I'll remember, He has never failed to meet me there.

Jacob Walden



RELIGION DOESN'T SAVE
PASTOR CAN'T SAVE, BAPTISM
DOESN'T SAVE,
NO CHURCH CAN SAVE,
BEING GOOD WON'T SAVE,
CAN'T SAVE YOURSELF,
ONLY JESUS SAVES.



JUDAS ATE TOO

Yet, in that room, hours before the death of Jesus. Judas ate too. Jesus fed Judas. Jesus prayed for Judas. Jesus washed Judas' feet. I struggle to fathom that kind of love. A love that would feed the mouth that deceived you. A love that would wash the treasonous feet of the traitor. A love that could forgive even the vilest of betrayals.

I honestly struggle to comprehend it. And then, suddenly. I realize that I'm Judas. And in that moment, I'm so thankful and altogether overwhelmed that Judas ate too.



Dear God

I bow my head
and ask,
if it be thy will,
please save this land
from those who seek
to destroy it.

~Amen~

WHO'S YOUR DADDY

A seminary professor was vacationing with his wife in Gatlinburg, TN. One morning, they were eating breakfast at a little restaurant, hoping to enjoy a quiet, family meal. While they were waiting for their food, they noticed a distinguished looking, white-haired man moving from table to table, visiting with the guests. The professor leaned over and whispered to his wife, 'I hope he doesn't come over here.' But sure enough, the man did come over to their table.

'Where are you folks from?' he asked in a friendly voice.

'Oklahoma,' they answered.

'Great to have you here in Tennessee,' the stranger said.. 'What do you do for a living?' 'I teach seminary,' he replied. 'Oh, so you teach preachers how to preach, do you? Well, I've got a really great story for you.' And with that, the gentleman pulled up a chair and sat down at the table with the couple.

The professor groaned and thought to himself, 'Great ... Just what I need ..another preacher story!'

The man started, 'See that mountain over there? (pointing out the restaurant window).

Not far from the base of that mountain, there was a boy born to an unwed mother. He had a hard time growing up, because every place he went, he was al-

ways asked the same question, 'Hey boy, 'Who's your daddy?'

Whether he was at school, in the grocery store or drug store, people would ask the same question, 'Who's your daddy?' He would hide at recess and lunch time from other students. He would avoid going in to stores because that question hurt him so bad. 'When he was about 12 years old, a new preacher came to his church. He would always go in late and slip out early to avoid hearing the question, 'Who's your daddy?'

But one day, the new preacher said the benediction so fast that he got caught and had to walk out with the crowd

Just about the time he got to the back door the new preacher not knowing anything about him, put his hand on his shoulder and asked him, 'Son, who's your daddy?'

The whole church got deathly quiet. He could feel every eye in the church looking at him. Now everyone would finally know the answer to the question, 'Who's your daddy?'

'This new preacher, though, sensed the situation around him and using discernment that only the Holy Spirit could give, said the following to that scared little boy.. 'Wait a minute! I know who you are! I see the resemblance now, You are a child of God!' With that he patted the boy on his shoulder and said, 'Boy, you've got a great

inheritance. Go claim it.'

With that, the boy smiled for the first time in a long time and walked out the door a changed person. He was never the same again. Whenever anybody asked him, 'Who's your daddy?' he'd just tell them, I'm a Child of God..'

The distinguished gentleman got up from the table and said, 'Isn't that a great story?'

The professor responded that it really was a great story!

As the man turned to leave, he said, 'You know, if that new preacher hadn't told me that I was one of God's children, I probably never would have amounted to anything!' And he walked away.

The seminary professor and his wife were stunned. He called the waitress over and asked her, 'Do you know who that man was—the one who just left that was sitting at our table?'

The waitress grinned and said, 'Of course. Everybody here know him. That's Ben Hooper. He's governor of Tennessee!'

Some one in your life today needs a reminder that they are one of God's children!

'The grass withers and the flowers fall, but the word of God stands forever. ~ Isaiah

YOU'RE ONE OF GOD'S CHILDREN

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



WORRY is a
conversation you have
with yourself about things
you cannot change.

PRAYER
is a conversation you
have with God about
things He can change.
AMEN

PLANTING YOUR SPRING GARDEN

For The Garden of Your Daily Living

Plant Three Rows of Peas

1. Peace of Mind
2. Peace of Hearts
3. Peace of Soul

Plant Four Rows of Squash

1. Squash Gossip
2. Squash Indifference
3. Squash Grumbling
4. Squash Selfishness

Plant Four Rows of Lettuce

1. Lettuce Be Faithful
2. Lettuce Be Kind
3. Lettuce Be Patient
4. Lettuce Really Love One Another

No Garden is Complete Without Turnips

1. Turnip For Meetings
2. Turnip For Service
3. Turnip To Help One Another

To Conclude Our Garden We Must Have Tyme

1. Tyme For Each Other
2. Tyme For Family
3. Tyme For Friends

Water Freely With Patience And Cultivate With Love. There Is Much Fruit In Your Garden Because You Reap What You Sow.