

JUNE 2022

Spring Hill Church

PRAYER REQUESTS:

- MAXINE
- SHARON
- TERRY & SHANNON
- TOMMY & ANGIE
- BRUCE & PATSY
- CALEB
- TRACEY
- DON
- MICHELLE
- ABBEY
- ASIAN MISSION
- DALE & DONNA
- OUR CHURCH
- NOVA
- BETTY
- CAROL
- THOSE ON PRAYER BOARD
- TOMMY
- LACEY, JAMIE & KIDS
- ALL THE KIDS OUT OF SCHOOL THIS SUMMER



ARE WE LIKE THE GARDENER?

A gardener purchased a pack of seeds and planted them, watered them, and nurtured them until they grew. One seed out of the pack had a genetic condition causing it to be deformed when in full bloom. The gardener saw the flower, called it “ugly” told it he “hated” it, despised it even and desired to pluck the flower from the rest of the beautiful flowers for fear that this flower would have a negative impact on all the other beautiful, perfect flowers.

We all know that everything God made is good...unique....beautiful....right?

Imagine if God plucked us up from his love and care, turned away from us because we were “ugly,” not living up to His standards, because we had a genetic condition, because we are sick/unwell, or simply because we were not “perfect” in His eyes.

What if we as a society shunned, turned away

from, looked down on and treated those with addiction problems, diabetes, slow mental cognition, fear, depression (You name it!) bodily deformations, piercings, tattoos, long hair (the list goes on and on) the same way the gardener treated the one flower? Could we as a society grow and flourish? No! Could the one we turned away grow and flourish? Absolutely not!

We know the Bible says that the shepherd left the ninety-and-nine to find the one that went astray (Matt. 18:12) and that there is joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth more than over the ninety-and-nine which need no repentance (Luke 15:7), so why should we not also love that one like the shepherd loved the one?

We also know that God is Love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God and God in him (1 John 4:16 and that God made two new com-

mandments that hinged on the original ten, one being that you love one another; as Christ loved you, that ye also love one another (John 13:34). 2 Corinthians 10:7 says “Do you look on things after the outward appearance? If any man trust himself that he is Christ’s, even so are we Christ’s.”

In all this, I say let us not judge a book by it’s cover. Let God be true, but every man be a liar (Romans 3:4). Let us love the ones with all their faults, failures, and differences. God does! And if we walk in the light as Jesus is the light, we have fellowship with one another, and the blood of Jesus (1 John 1:7). So let us help one another grow in Christ, for if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall also in the likeness of his resurrection (Romans 6:5). God loves the broken ones, and so should we!

Written by: Lacey Barrett

WHAT DOES IT FEEL LIKE TO BE OLD

*I have too many flaws
to be perfect, but I
have too many
blessings to be
ungrateful.*

If a tiny virus can do
this much damage,
imagine what
a mustard seed size
faith can do.

Keep faith
in God, thru
all times.
He will carry
you out!

Amen!!

The other day, a young person asked me: What it felt like to be old?

I was very surprised by the question, since he did not consider me old. When he saw my reaction, he was immediately embarrassed, but I explained that it was an interesting question. And after reflection, I concluded that getting old is a gift. Sometimes I am surprised at the person who lives in my mirror. But I don't worry about those things for long. I wouldn't trade everything I have for a few less grey hairs and a flat stomach. I don't scold myself for not making the bed, or for eating a few extra "little things." I am within my rights to be a little messy, to be extravagant, and to spend hours staring at my flowers.

I have seen some dear friends leave this world, before they had enjoyed the freedom that comes with growing old.

Who cares if I choose to read or play on the computer until 4 in the morning and then sleep until who knows what time?

I will dance with me to the rhythm of the 50's and 60's. And if later I want to cry for some lost love...I will!

I will walk down the beach in a swimsuit that stretches over my plump body and dive into the waves letting myself go, despite the pitying looks of the bikini-wearers. They'll get old too, if they're lucky...

It is true that through the years my heart has ached for the loss of a loved one, for the pain of a child, or for

seeing a pet die.

But it is suffering that gives us strength and makes us grow. An unbroken heart is sterile and will never know the happiness of being imperfect. I am proud to have lived long enough for my hair to turn grey and to retain the smile of my youth, before the deep furrows appeared on my face.

Now to answer the question honestly, I can say: I like being old, because old age makes me wiser, freer!

I know I'm not going to live forever, but while I'm here, I'm going to live by my own laws. those of my heart. I'm not going to regret what wasn't, nor worry about what will be. The time that remains, I will simply love life as I did until today, the rest I leave to God.

People who die, young or old, don't become angels. Not everyone who dies goes to Heaven. Jesus said there would be few in Matthew 7:14. Dad may pray for you, but Dad can't put you in Heaven. You may join a church, but membership can't get you into heaven. Being baptized won't get you into heaven. A minister may speak at your funeral, but a minister can't preach you into heaven. Doing a lot of good things is great but won't gain you access.

There's only one way for your journey on earth to end well. Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me" John 14:6 Repent of your sin, believe on Jesus, follow HIM and leave this world clinging to HIM in faith, knowing He has you in HIS hands. His grace is sufficient. Trust Him!

THE OLD MAN

One day an elderly gentleman took his cell phone to the repair shop. He walked up to the technician, a little frustrated and said, "I have only had this phone for a few months and already it does not receive calls.

Please fix it or I would like a new one that works."

After review, the technician came back with the good news. "Your phone is working fine, Sir. I tested it several times. It sends and receives calls perfectly. You have nothing to worry about. "Is there anything else I can help you with?" asked the technician. Shocked, sad and confused

the elderly man began to cry. With tears in his eyes, he quietly replied, "Are you sure? Then why are my children not calling me?"

The technician was speechless.

The elderly man looked up, regained his composure, and asked, "Do you call your parents?" Again, the technician was speechless. After listening to the elderly gentleman, he began to feel guilty now. With all the long working hours, raising a family, and tending to all of life's obligations, he did not call his parents as often as he really should.

The technician had tears in his eyes when he thought about his old parents. "Well, then, you can help me with one thing. Call your parents!

Please, don't get so busy that you let them think you have forgotten them," said the elderly man. And with that, he turned and walked hopelessly out of the store.

Moral: Be sure to spend time with your parents while you can.

Because one day, when you look up from your busy life, they won't be there anymore!

*Your journey is
not the same as mine,
and my journey is not
yours, but if you meet me
on a certain path, may
we encourage each
other.*

America: lost it's true Identity when more value was placed on suits and a signature rather than overalls an a handshake.

"It has been said,
'time heals all wounds.'
I do not agree. The wounds
remain. In time, the mind,
protecting its sanity, covers
them with scar tissue and
the pains lessens.
But it is never gone."

It's crazy how the presence of God
can completely change your mood
and attitude in an instant. One worship
song, one whispered prayer, one
scripture verse can take you from the
absolute worst mindset to a place of
such peace and joy. There's nothing
like the presence of God.

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

WWW.SPRINGHILLCHURCHDALTON.ORG

“The family should be a closely knit group. The home should be a self-contained shelter of security: a kind of school where life’s basic lessons are taught; and a kind of church where God is honored; a place where wholesome recreation and simple pleasures are enjoyed.”

A 93-year-old man in a hospital in Italy who survived COVID-19 was billed for the respirator which he needed for a full day at the height of his sickness.

He began to cry. The doctor asked him not to cry over the expense because they could work something out. His response made the doctors cry.

The old man said, “I do not cry for the money I have to pay, because I can afford all this. I cry because I have been breathing God’s air for 93 years, but I have never paid for it. It takes 500 euros to use the respirator in the hospital for a day. Do you know how much I owe God? I have never thanked God for this before.”

The words of this man deserve our reflection.

When we breathe freely without pain and disease, no one takes air seriously.

Only when we are without it do we realize how precious a gift from God each breath of life is!

LET EVERYTHING THAT HATH BREATH
PRAISE THE LORD

God isn't asking you to figure it out. He's asking you to trust that He already has.

“I will refresh the weary and satisfy the faint.”

Jeremiah 31:25

June 2022

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5 <i>CONFERENCE</i> DECLAN	6	7 FRAN	8	9	10	11 <i>WORK DAY</i>
12	13	14	15 QUINTUS	16	17 JESSE E	18
19 <i>FATHER'S DAY</i> LAWRENCE & JAN FLOYD & ANGEL	20	21	22	23 PATSY	24	25
26 <i>SANDWICH NIGHT</i>	27 JESSE & CAROL	28	29 TONY & DAINA	30 JEFF (BUG MAN)		