

# Spring Hill Church

## PRAYER REQUEST:

- Shannon & family
- SHARON
- NICHOLAS
- TRACEY
- LAWRENCE & JAN
- BRUCE & PATSY
- TOMMY & ANGIE
- CODY, LAURA & KIDS
- KENNY
- DON
- JAMIE, LACEY & KIDS
- DENNIS, SANDY & ANDY
- FRAN
- MIKE & MARY
- CAROL
- ALL ON PRAYER BOARD
- THE LOST
- THE HOMELESS
- ASIAN MISSION
- THE SICK
- SPRING HILL

## LESSON OF GIVING...

Katherine Hepburn's childhood, in her own words:

"Once when I was a teenager, my father and I were standing in line to buy tickets for the circus.

Finally, there was only one other family between us and the ticket counter. This family made a big impression on me. There were eight children, all probably under the age of 12. The way they were dressed, you could tell they didn't have a lot of money, but their clothes were neat and clean.

The children were well-behaved, all of them standing in line, two-by-two behind their parents, holding hands. They were excitedly jabbering about the clowns, animals, and all the acts they would be seeing that night. By their excitement you could sense they had never been to the circus before.

It would be the highlight of their lives.

The father and mother were at the head of the pack standing proud as could be. The mother was holding her husband's

hand, looking up at him as if to say "You're my knight in shining armour." He was smiling and enjoying seeing his family happy.

The ticket lady asked the man how many tickets he wanted? He proudly responded, "I'd like to buy 8 children's tickets and 2 adult tickets, so I can take my family to the circus." The man's wife let go of his hand, her head dropped, the man's lip began to quiver. Then he leaned a little closer and asked, "How much did you say?"

The ticket lady again stated the price. The man didn't have enough money. How was he supposed to turn and tell his 8 kids that he didn't have enough money to take them to the circus?

Seeing what was going on, my dad reached into his pocket, pulled out a \$20 bill, and then dropped it on the ground. (We were not wealthy in any sense of the word!) My father bent down, picked up the \$20 bill, tapped the man on the shoulder and said, Excuse me, sir, this fell out of your pocket."

The man understood what was going on. He wasn't begging for a handout but certainly appreciated the help in a desperate, heartbreaking and embar-

assing situation.

He looked straight into my dad's eyes, took my dad's hand in both of his, squeezed tightly onto the \$20 bill, and with his lip quivering and a tear streaming down his cheek, he replied, "Thank you, thank you, sir. This really means a lot to me and my family."

My father and I went back to our car and drove home. The \$20 that my dad gave away is what we were going to buy our own tickets with. Although we didn't get to see the circus that night, we both felt a joy inside us that was far greater than seeing the circus could ever provide.

That day I learned the value of giving

The giver is bigger than the receiver. If you want to be larger than life, learn to give. Love has nothing to do with what you are expecting to get—only with what you are expecting to give—which is everything.

The importance of giving, blessing others can never be over emphasized because there's always joy in giving. Learn to make someone happy by acts of giving.

~Katherine Hepburn

*Dear Lord, Deposit Faith into my Account, Withdraw Stress, Transfer Understanding, Balance my Life & Add Interest!*

## THE BLOOD TRAIL

So here is a lesson my papa taught me years ago on a deer hunt. I tried to pass this along to those I take hunting. The blood trail is awesome because at times it is the only thing that connects us to the animal that gave his life for us. If we lose the blood

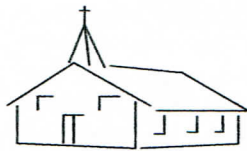
trail, we can lose the animal. If you get off the blood trail, it can take you through briars and thickets that just waste time.. At times it is hard to follow and requires work, other times it is easy to see. Sometimes the blood trail takes you right

through the briars, but, it still leads you to the prize.

In our faith, Jesus left a blood trail. When we lose sight of it we can get lost. When we stay on the blood trail, even though the briars of life tear at us and tangle us up, we are making pro-

gress toward the prize. The blood trail leads to the lamb that gave his life for us. This blood trail leads right to the foot of the cross. Stay on the blood trail!

THE CHURCH  
DOES NOT DETERMINE  
WHAT THE BIBLE TEACHES.



THE BIBLE  
DETERMINES WHAT THE  
CHURCH MUST TEACH



The truth of the matter is  
that nobody should talk  
about anyone,  
we all have a past,  
we have all made mistakes,  
we all need prayers.



## THE PEANUT BUTTER STORY

During a season of my life when I was a single mother and struggling financially, one of my daughters came and asked what might seem like a simple request.

She said, "It's been a while since we've had any peanut butter. Could we get some?" I told her I'd see what I could do about that and she went off to bed. Well, I remember laying on the couch and crying like a baby because I knew there was no money to buy peanut butter with. I had a good old fashioned pity party. I cried out to God and told Him how unfair it was that my children had to do without such a simple request over circumstances that were not their fault. I told Him I felt ashamed to question Him and complain when we certainly had not gone hungry. Many friends and church family had been faithful to help us. God had shown His faithfulness time and time again. I told Him it surely would be nice to be able to go to the store and get not only our needs, but also a few "wants," like peanut butter!

I cried myself to sleep feeling like a failure as a mother. (The peanut butter was just the straw that pushed me over the edge of much financial stress).

The next morning I got up to go run the meal on wheels route that I worked that summer. I took one of the girls with me every day so I

would have some special time with the daughter who went for that day. The same one went with me that day who had asked about the peanut butter.

We got to one of the houses and the sweet little lady who lived there asked if I could wait a minute after we had given her the meal. She went into her house and came back with a can in her hands. She then proceeded to say "I went yesterday to get my commodities and they had this can of peanut butter in my box. Well, I don't buy peanut butter because it gives me 'the gas,' I love it but it sure doesn't love me! Well, I kept thinking about this can of peanut butter in my cabinet last night and I got up and ate a spoon full. Let me tell you—that spoon full of peanut butter kept me up all night! When I got up this morning I thought, I've got to get that stuff out of my house! Then I thought about you and your little girls coming by here everyday. I don't want to offend you by offering you an opened can with a spoon mark in it, but I figured kids all love peanut butter. Would you mind having this can of peanut butter?"

I'm sure she wondered why I was crying before she could even finish her question! Absolutely, we would love to have such a wonderful gift!

In that moment it was more valuable than a can full of gold!

Sure a can of gold would have bought a house full of groceries, but not the lesson my children and I learned that day and that we have never forgotten. God does hear our prayers, He hears our heart cries. He hears a little girl say "can we get some peanut butter" when there's no money to buy it. That little lady could have given us a loaf of bread or a bag of potatoes. But it would not have been the miracle that God wanted us to have. It would have been appreciated but not something that I would remember so vividly 30 years later.

My God is an awesome God and He cares about me personally. He cares about you too. Bring your needs and your concerns to Him. He will show you how big and loving, and able He is.

I've just always felt bad that the poor little lady had "the gas" all night to get our miracle to us!

*It is what it is. It was what it was. And it will be what it will be! DON'T STRESS OVER IT!*

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

*"And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger."*

**Luke 2: 15,16**

My mother once said:  
"Hate has 4 letters but so  
does love, Enemies has 7  
letters but so does  
friends, Lying has 5 letters  
but so does Truth,  
Cry has 3 letters but so  
does joy, Negativity has  
10 letters but so does  
positivity,"

Life is 2 sided, choose the  
better side of it,

An umbrella cannot  
stop the rain but it  
allows us to stand in  
the rain.

faith in God may not  
remove our trials but it  
gives us strength to  
overcome them.

**IN CHRIST**  
YOUR PAST IS SETTLED  
YOUR PRESENT IS COVERED;  
AND YOUR FUTURE IS SECURED.

Don't gamble with  
eternity. Hell has no  
exit doors. The  
moment we take our  
last breath, there will  
be no re-do's. Seek  
the Lord while He may  
be found.



# December 2023

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
					1	2
3 CONFERENCE ANDREW	4	5	6	7	8	9 WORK DAY
10 PROVIDENCE MENS CHOIR PM SERVICE	11	12 TOMMY APRIL W	13	14	15	16 ORNAMENT EXCHANGE 3PM (Whitfield Place)
17 CHRISTMAS PLAY PM SERVICE	18	19 JENNA	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30 SYDNI
31 WATCH NIGHT SERVICE						