

SPRING HILL CHURCH

PRAYER REQUEST

- THE KING FAMILY
- SHARON
- MIKEL
- JAN
- JASON
- BABY McCOY
- SANDY, DENNIS & ANDY
- DALE & DONNA
- TIM KYLE
- BOBBIE
- LISA
- DEBRA
- JUDITH
- DON
- TRACY
- FRAN
- CAROL
- JAMIE, LACEY & KIDS
- THE LOST
- ASIAN MISSION
- THOSE ON THE PRAYER BOARD
- DAVID & LESLIE
- JEAN
- KENNY
- MR. EVANS

THE TALE OF THE THREE TREES

Long ago, on a quiet mountain, three little trees stood side by side. They swayed in the sunshine and whispered their dreams to the wind.

The first little tree looked up at the stars and said, *"I want to hold treasure! I will be the most beautiful treasure chest in the world, filled with gold and jewels."*

The second little tree gazed at the stream flowing below and said, *"I want to be a strong sailing ship. I will carry kings across mighty seas and visit faraway lands."*

The third little tree stretched its branches high toward heaven and said, *"I don't want to leave this mountain at all. I want to grow tall and point everyone who looks at me toward God."*

The years passed, and the trees grew taller.

One day, woodcutters came up the mountain.

They came to the first

tree.

"This tree is beautiful," one said. With one strong swing of the axe, the first tree fell.

"Now I will be made into a treasure chest," thought the tree. But instead, the wood was shaped into a rough feeding trough for animals. It was filled with hay and placed in a stable. The tree was heartbroken. *"This isn't what I wanted at all."* And deep in the heavens, God whispered, *"Just wait...I'll show you something."*

The second tree was cut down next. *"Now I will sail the seas and carry kings,"* thought the tree. But instead, it was made into a small, plain fishing boat. Day after day, it hauled nets of fish instead of kings. The tree sighed. *"This isn't my dream."* And God whispered, *"Just wait...I'll show you something."*

The third tree trembled when the woodcutter looked her way. She had wanted to stay on the

mountain forever, but the man chopped her down and left her in a pile of lumber forgotten. The tree wept. *"Now I'll never do anything for God."* And God whispered, *"Just wait...I'll show you something."*

The years went by. The trees almost forgot their dreams.

Then one quiet winter's night, a woman laid her newborn baby in the first tree's manger. The starlight poured in through the stable door, and the tree realized it was holding the greatest treasure in the world — God's own Son, Jesus. God smiled and whispered, *"See told you... I'd show you something."*

One evening, the second tree found itself in the middle of a terrible storm. A man was asleep in the boat while his friends cried out in fear. The man stood, stretched out His hand, and said, *"Peace. be still,"* The winds and

...continued on next page

The Tale of the Three Trees *continued*

waves obeyed Him. The tree shivered with awe — it was carrying the King of Kings. God whispered, "See? I told you... I'd show you something."

One Friday morning, soldiers came and took the third tree's beams. They carried her through the streets, and on a hill, they nailed a man to

her wood. The sky grew dark, and the earth trembled. Three days later, the world rejoiced, for Jesus had risen. The tree realized she had pointed people to God in the most powerful way of all. God whispered, "See? I told you...I'd show you something."

And so, the dreams of the three trees came

true — but not in the way they expected:*

*The first tree held: the greatest treasure of all — Jesus Christ, the Son of God

*The second tree carried the King of Heaven and Earth.

*The third tree pointed people to God forever, standing as a reminder

of His great love.

God's plans are always better than ours.

Maybe you are going through a trial and maybe God is trying to tell you. Just wait I'll show you something.

Things I'm Super Good At

1. Forgetting someone's name 30 seconds after they tell me.
2. Running...Late that is.
3. Making plans...then regretting making plans.
4. Thinking of a great comeback—an hour later.
5. Digging through the trash for the food box I just tossed, because I already forgot the directions.
6. Adding items to online carts. Then deleting.
7. Googling my ailments. Then panicking.
8. Leaving laundry to wrinkle in the dryer.
9. Forgetting why I walked into the room.
10. Calculating how much sleep I'll get if I can just "fall asleep right now."

H E K N O W S A L L T H I N G S

The most effective and powerful antidote for anxiety is thanksgiving and praise. When we feel it coming on or even begin to think about the possibility of it coming on we want to nip it in the bud. We want to immediately stop and "BOW." Here are three things to help us find the calm when we are encountering the overwhelming waves of anxiety.

Bow before Him. Bring all of your cares to Him! Lay them at His feet. Humble yourself before Him. Honor Him as God. He knows all. He can handle it all. Bring Him your heartache, your children, your spouse, your finances, your day, your future, your life — all of your concerns. He knows what is best, and He works all things according to His wise and loving will. Cast all of your cares upon Him believing that He is able. **YOU ARE NOT.** He is God. You

are not!

Offload your angst. Humbly hold each thought up to the Word of God. Take your worry, your anxiety, your fear, your unbelief, your anger—all of the sin that is weighing down your little water craft—and confess them to the Lord. Throw each and every one overboard, and let them fall to the bottom of the sea of His grace.

Worship the Lord. Fix your eyes upon Him. Take your eyes off of yourself and off of your circumstances and set them securely upon your Lord. Enter His gates with thanksgiving and come into His courts with praise. Thank Him from the bottom of your heart following the example of the psalmist. Humbly acknowledge that you can't see all things, but He can. Worship Him in the spirit of holiness, praising and

thanking God because He knows what is best. He is all powerful. He is in control. He knows what He is doing. No one can stay His hand

You can't see all things, but He can. Worship Him in the spirit of holiness, praising and thanking God because He knows what is best. He is all powerful. He is in control. He knows what He is doing. No one can stay His hand. And He has you in the palm of that mighty hand.

Take a moment to practice taking these truths to heart. Turn to Psalm 96 in your Bible and bow before God. If you are not able to bow literally, humbly bow before Him in your heart. He is God. He loves you with a love that knows no bounds. He is good, and He is working on your behalf even as you pray. **BOW** before Him now.

Even after you mess up:

- God still loves you.
- God still wants you.
- God can still use you.

Time doesn't heal

everything —

it just teaches us to walk
with pieces of our heart
missing, yet still beating.

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

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

EVERYONE WELCOME

springhillchurchdalton.org



THE BEST WAY TO
BE HAPPY IS TO
TURN THE
NEGATIVES INTO
POSITIVES.
DON'T LET ANYONE
STEAL YOUR JOY.
AND BE THANKFUL
FOR WHAT YOU
HAVE.

One Sunday a pastor told the congregation that the church needed some extra money and asked the people to prayerfully consider giving a little extra in the offering plate.

He said that whoever gave the most would be able to pick out three hymns. After offering plates were passed, the pastor glanced down and noticed that someone had placed a \$1000 bill in the offering plate. He was so excited that he immediately shared his joy with his congregation and said he'd like to personally thank the person who placed the money in the plate.

A very quiet, elderly and saintly lady all the way in the back shyly raised her hand. The pastor asked her to come to the front. Slowly, she made her way to the pastor. He told her how wonderful it was that she gave so much and in thanks asked her to pick out three hymns.

Her eyes brightened as she looked over the congregation, pointed to the three handsomest men in the building and said, "I'll take him and him and him."

Having money in
your pocket is nice
but having the Lord
in your heart is a
million times better.

Amen!

October 2025

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3 MARY	4
5 CONFERENCE	6	7	8	9 MALLORY TONY S.	10	11 WORK DAY
12 CHELSEA	13 (TOMMY J)	14	15	16	17	18 WHITFIELD PLACE ERIN
19 AIDEN (TERRY)	20	21	22	23	24	25
26 SANDWICH NIGHT	27	28	29	30	31 KENNY	