

SPRING HILL CHURCH

MARCH 2026

PRAYER REQUEST:

- * SHARON
- * NEIL
- * JAN
- * JASON
- * CRYSTAL
- * JUDITH
- * ANGIE
- * DALE & DONNA
- * FREDDY
- * ASIAN MISSION
- * CALEB
- * THE LOST
- * THE HOMELESS
- * KENNY
- * FRAN
- * DAVID
- * NICOLE
- * LISA
- * ETHEL
- * OUR NATION
- * OUR CHURCH
- * CAROL
- * JAMIE
- * DON
- * SHAMUS
- * BRUCE & PATSY

TRUSTING IN GOD'S TIMING

PSALMS 27: 14

"Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD."

We live in a world that thrives on instant gratification. When we face challenges, we want immediate solutions, and when we pray, we often expect immediate answers. Yet, God's timing rarely aligns with our own. Waiting on the Lord is not passive inactivity; it is a purposeful, expectant trust. It means holding onto faith even when the situation seems stagnant or uncertain. The "valleys" of life—times of waiting, struggling, or feeling stuck—are just as much a part of God's plan as the mountain tops. Today, if you are tired of waiting, take heart. God is still at work in the details of your life, even when you cannot see it.

Lord, thank You for Your faithfulness, even when I struggle to see it. I confess that I often want things done on my own schedule. Help me to trust Your timing, which is always perfect. Give me the strength to wait with a positive attitude and a hopeful heart. I lay my anxieties and my timelines at Your feet. In Jesus' name, Amen.

Choose one situation you have been trying to rush. Today, consciously surrender it to God, intentionally deciding to trust His timing over your own

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*If there be found among you, within any of thy gates which the LORD thy God giveth thee, man or woman, that hath wrought wickedness in the sight of the LORD thy God, in transgressing his covenant.*

DEUTERONOMY 17: 2

## ELI

My name's Marjorie, I'm 78, and I work the evening shift in the laundry room at Cedar Pines Retirement Home. Not because I need the paycheck—my Social Security covers enough—but because the hum of the dryers and the smell of clean cotton keeps my world from getting too quiet.

Most nights, it's just me folding pillowcases, ironing napkins no one notices, and humming along to 1960's radio songs. It's peaceful work. Predictable. Gentle.

And then came Eli.

He's 17, works part-time delivering linens after school. First month on the job, he barely spoke. Kept his headphones in. wouldn't meet anyone's eyes. But I noticed things.

The sleeves of his sweatshirt were always tugged down too far. His stomach growled loud enough to echo off the dryers. And once, when he was carrying a basket of towels, his hands shook so hard he dropped the whole thing.

He whispered, "Sorry I'm just tired." but I've lived long enough to hear the words people don't say.

So the next night, I brought a small Tupperware bowl of chicken and rice—the kind my late husband loved. I didn't make a fuss. I just slid it next to the detergent bottles and said: "Trouble with teen workers is they forget to eat. Take this so I don't worry."

he tried to refuse. Then the smell hit him, and he practically melted. He ate slow at first...then fast, like someone who hasn't tasted comfort in a long time.

That meal opened the door.

Soon, the residents noticed him too. Mrs. Alvarez left knitted gloves "by accident" on the laundry cart. Mr. and Mrs. Turner – both in their 90's – started calling him "their boy" and slipped snacks into his pockets. Even grumpy old Harold, who never talks to anybody, started saving apples from dinner for him. We never said it aloud, but we all saw it: This wasn't a hungry boy. This was a lonely boy. A boy carrying too much. One Tuesday he didn't show up. The supervisor shrugged. "Probably quit." but I knew better. I stepped outside, and sure enough—there he was behind the loading dock, sitting on a milk crate, shoulders shaking uncontrollably. I didn't ask permission. I just wrapped my old cardigan around his back and said, "tell me." he took a long, ragged breath. "My mom... she's sick," he whispered. "She lost her job. We might lose the apartment. I'm trying, but...i can't fix everything." his voice cracked in half. I held his hand – thin, cold, trembling. "You don't have to fix everything," I said softly. "You just have to let people help you." And help, we did. The retirement home became his community.

\* The activities director connected his mom with a free clinic.

\* Harold's nephew helped Eli apply for food assistance.

\* One resident's son donated a refurbished laptop for school.

\* Mrs. Alvarez taught him how to mend his own clothes.

\* I helped him redo his resume' and practice job interviews.

And little by little, the boy who once hid behind headphones started standing taller.

Last week, he burst into the laundry room grinning so wide I thought his face might split.

"Miss Marjorie," he said breathlessly, "I got in. I got into the HVAC training program. They gave me a scholarship!"

He pulled out the acceptance letter and held it with both hands like it was fragile glass.

I hugged him – tight, proud, shaking. "You did this," I said. He shook his head. "No...you all did."

Then he whispered something I'll carry with me forever:

"This place...this laundry room...It's the first place in years where I didn't feel invisible."

People think kindness is expensive. That you need power, or money, or status to change a life. You don't. Sometimes all you need is: a meal, a warm cardigan, a pair of knit gloves, a listening ear, and a soft place to land. We rise together – one quiet kindness at a time

## DON'T ACT LIKE YOUR NOT IMPRESSED

A rich young woman sat beside a poor elderly man on a plane. She alerted the flight attendant upon taking her seat.

The flight attendant answered warmly, when the woman abruptly said, "Please find me another seat immediately." The flight attendant responded, "I'm sorry ma'am, but the economy cabin is fully booked." The rich woman replied, "But I'm not going to travel beside a worthless bum. Do something."

While the elderly man stared in disbelief, the flight attendant responded, "I'll talk to the Captain about this."

Then the flight attendant went to the Captain and asked, "Captain, a woman feels uncomfortable to sit beside a poor elder man. What should we do?"

Surprisingly, the Captain's face changed. He looked amused and said, "This woman is interesting. I've never encountered an issue like this before. I have a plan. Listen..." And the Captain relayed to the flight attendant what he wants to do. The flight attendant was stunned at his plan. In fact, she was amazed.

A few minutes later, the flight attendant returned. "The Captain said we could use an open seat in First Class, He also wants to apologize for having to travel with such a terrible person."

As the woman rose out of her seat, the flight attendant reached out her arm towards the poor elderly man. "Sir, will you please follow me?" To which the plane applauded. Never look down on other people. We are all equal in God's eyes.

Regardless of what you have achieved in life, stay humble. Keep your feet on the ground. The bad news is time flies. The good news is you're the pilot...

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If your not happy with your life – change it. Stop whining. And if you're doing nothing to change it, it's probably because, deep down, you're just fine staying exactly where you are. Take control of your life, don't let it control you! You can do it, just take the first step. Your life is in your hands, believe in yourself.

SPRING HILL CHURCH
3038 E WALNUT AVE
DALTON, GA 30721

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

EVERYONE WELCOME

springhillchurchdalton.org



EXODUS 14: 14

“ The LORD shall fight for you, and you shall hold your peace.”

There will always be trials and tribulations in life, but God will carry you through every storm in your life. And give you strength to make it. If God has been good to you, PRAISE HIM. AMEN

TODAY'S HUMOR:

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My husband fell asleep during church service. The pastor said, “Wake him up!” I said you wake him up, you put him to sleep.

Never judge those who have little. Life can change, and one day you could have nothing. Respect everyone, and never look down on anyone.

People wait all day for 5PM. All week for Friday. All summer for winter. All winter for summer. And all of life for happiness. Don't let the pursuit of tomorrow diminish the joy of today.

# MARCH 2026

| SUNDAY                  | MONDAY       | TUESDAY | WEDNESDAY | THURSDAY        | FRIDAY | SATURDAY         |
|-------------------------|--------------|---------|-----------|-----------------|--------|------------------|
| 1                       | 2            | 3       | 4         | 5               | 6      | 7                |
| CONFERENCE              | BRIAN & JERI |         |           |                 |        |                  |
| 8                       | 9            | 10      | 11        | 12              | 13     | 14               |
| DAYLIGHT SAVINGS BEGINS |              |         |           | SHANNON         |        | WORK DAY<br>NOVA |
| 15                      | 16           | 17      | 18        | 19              | 20     | 21               |
|                         |              |         |           | RENEE<br>ASHLEY | LESLIE | WHITFIELD PLACE  |
| 22                      | 23           | 24      | 25        | 26              | 27     | 28               |
|                         |              |         |           |                 |        |                  |
| 29                      | 30           | 31      | 1         | 2               | 3      | 4                |
| SANDWICH NIGHT          |              |         |           |                 |        |                  |