

the church **Messenger**

GOD'S MASTERPIECE

In Genesis 1-2 God created all things. He created man, placed him in a garden and came regularly to communicate with His creation. He brought all creation before Adam to name. Since there was found no one for Adam, God created Eve. God, knowing of the eventual fall, the depth of sin, the hatred to come and the blindness of the sin nature towards His love, knew a way had to be created whereby man would be able to some degree, comprehend and grasp His love for His creation. To accomplish this, "God created a Mother."

Within her breast God placed a capacity to love: a deep compassion for those whom she loves and a desire to comfort those she loves. God gave her the willingness to forgive when wronged and the wisdom to calm a troubled spirit.

She is "God's Masterpiece." She is the backbone of her home, a light in the dark; the softness of the moon glow and the cheerfulness of a crackling fire. She has the strength of a hurricane, yet, is as gentle as an evening breeze.

She comforts the broken hearted, gives rest to the weary and feeds the hungry. She rises early in the morning, prepares our meals, mends our clothing; goes for the groceries and pays the bills.

Her day lasts long after others have retired. She seldom complains, and all she asks in return is a little kindness, a loving embrace and to hear once in a while, these words, "I love you mom, thanks for being you."

SHE IS GOD'S MASTERPIECE — SHE IS A MOTHER

Bob Misner

In This Issue

- ◇ **God's Masterpiece**
- ◇ **The Most Important Job**
- ◇ **What The Kids Say**
- ◇ **Memories of Mom**
- ◇ **Remembering our Reasons to Rejoice (May 2011)**



Motherhood -The Most Important Job

Wow!!! As I reflect on those words, my mind goes in a couple directions. I think immediately to my childhood with my Nanny Wagner, 2 grand moms, And of course my MOM. Mother's Day was always a day we started with going to church, giving MOM gifts, and then visit with the grandparents. They were special times. Then I had Children of my own. Now Mother's Day took on a different meaning, it Now became my special day. I remember cute cards and presents from my Kids and special things they would do. It continues to be a family day, church, and time with Mom's of our family.

"It is a honor and privilege to be a MOM. There have been many ladies in my life, both younger and older women who have given great Godly advice and told many stories of there own kids. We as women should give encouraging words to Mom's along the way. I wish I had the wisdom at 20 that I have now, (but it doesn't work that way.)

My Mom had always been a great example, of what a Mom should be. She brought me to this church as an infant in a basinet and would put me next to the organ while she played.

Then as I got older I was able to attend Sunday School where she was my 3rd grade teacher. It was at the age of 8 years that I asked Jesus into my heart and my MOM was able to lead me to the Lord. I can remember that like it was yesterday.

My MOM was a hard worker. She worked from the 12 grade until 50 years old when she developed breast cancer. Even through that, she was very strong. My MOM has many gifts, but her greatest gift, is the gift of prayer. She prays daily for her family, we are very blessed to still have her in our lives.

"There is no blessing quite so dear as a Mom like you to love year after year"!

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY, MOM
Connie Springfield

"Children obey your parents in the Lord, for this is right. Honor your Father and Mother" (this is the first commandment with a promise), that it may go well with you and that you may live long in the land." Eph. 6:1-3

"We never know the love of the parent until we become parents ourselves."

What the Kids Say:

"My Mom takes me places and cooks for me." - Alyssa Avery

"My mom sings me "Joel-Joel" songs." - Joel Chabin

"My Mom is Great! My mom helps me with homework and she cares for me." Mark Hughes

"When I fall she helps me. She is a good cook. She loves me. She helps me do homework. She is pretty. She tucks me in at night. She washes my clothes. I Love Her." - Allyson Avery
xoxoxoxoxoxo

"Thanks for everything mom. I love you. You do so much for me." - Malachi Silvera

"My mothers name is Pamela. Her eyes are very blue. I love her, love her, love her but, I guess you already knew. She is so sweet and caring. I want you all to know. I love her, from the tip of her head to her tiny toes." To my mother, Pamela Cunnius. - From: Gunnar Fuss

"MOM, I Love You!" - Ladi Bamgbose



The Most Important Job Continued ...

To my Mother Hannah Sheldon Melnick
From: Artney Mary Fuss

From her first tender smile, to the gentle hands always ready to hold yours. She is where everything began. Mother always provided nourishment, shelter, and abiding love, but, she also offered the all important words of encouragement, support and wisdom that nurtured the souls of her children—at any age and at every stage of their life.

I thank God for a Christian mother, Florence Zobel. She took me to Sunday School and church every week. She was a member of Trinity Bible Church. She died in 1979. She was a wonderful mother.— Florence Schank

II Timothy 1:5

Our Mother's Hands Proverbs 31

Of all the women on this earth God chose for me and my siblings the best mother He could find for us. I think the thing that stands out foremost in my mind about her were her hands. They washed thousands of dishes and laundered thousands of clothes, hung them out to dry in all kinds of weather, prepared many meals, wiped away many tears, turned the pages of many books, fed faithfully every day for over forty years our handicapped brother. But, the most important thing they did was to take us to church (In fact this Church) where we met our Saviour Jesus.

Someday we will hold those hands again in Heaven and together behold the precious nailed scarred hands of Our Saviour who hand picked her for us. - Jeannette Stahley

In Loving Memory of Grace R. Gouse

Proverbs 6:20-23: "My son, observe the commandment of your father and do not forsake the teaching of your mother; bind them continually on your heart; tie them around your neck. When you walk about, they will guide you; when you sleep, they will watch over you; and when you awake, they will talk to you. For the commandment is a lamp and the teaching is light; and reproofs for discipline are the way of life."

What the Kids Say:

"I Love You Mom!" - Kola Bamgbose

"You brought me in to this world. You took care of me. You gave me food when I was hungry. You were always there for me. If it wasn't for you I wouldn't be happy like I am now. I just wanted to say Happy Mother's Day. I love you!" - Lisa Maketa

"Dear Mom, Thanks for everything you do for me!" I Love You!! - Levi Mack

From: Naya to: Mom

"Thank you for all you do. Thank you for loving me. Thank you for caring and being on my side." I Love You!

"I think my mom is good at knitting. I think my mom is good at cooking. She took my family to the beach before my surgery. We had a good time. I think my mom is pretty. She is a good mom." - Kylie Hughes

"My mom makes pretty things. I love her. She makes good peanut butter and jelly." - Micah Hughes



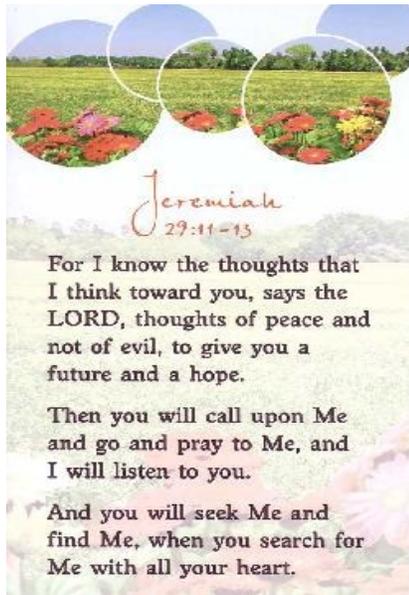
The Most Important Job Continued ...

Thank you, God for a caring mother. Thanks for a mother devoted to her family. She never had an outside job and never drove a car. She devoted her adult life to raising and caring for us (six) children.

Thanks for the privilege and opportunity to be able to give back while taking care of her in her time of need.

I've grown closer to my brother and sisters since her development of Alzheimer's disease. So in a strange way, thank you for that.

Confirmation that "ALL things work together for good for those that love God; who are the called according to His purpose. Romans 8:28 - Gary McManus



Let's talk about mothers. If I were to come up with one word to best represent how I feel about my mother it would be sacrifice. Let me tell you about that. I remember a mother that was dead set on having her children get a Christian education. She wanted her children to learn more about the Lord, not to go to a public school and be taught that fiction was fact. Let me give you a little bit of family history to put it in to perspective. It was the early eighties and for my family things weren't going so well. At the time the only income was my dads. He had started a business years earlier that did pretty well for some time, but was not now. My parents were struggling to pay the bills. I'm sure the sleepless, prayerful nights were uncountable. The Lord knew my mom's love for him and her children. He provided a way. A job came up that would enable my parents to continue to send us to Christian school. It was a job at the school and they offered it to my mother.

My mother was a stay at home mom and she sacrificed that to give us a better education. The years went by too quickly and things changed, but what the lord had provided stayed. The job stayed till the school closed in 1991.

My mom's willingness to give still continues today. She gives freely with no concern for what she could possibly want. When her children need her help she is there in what ever way. As I look back at those years and today I can't help but see how mom modeled Christ's love, I will always remember the sacrifices that were made.

With love always,
Andrew Chabin

MOM

When I find myself sounding like her, it brings a smile to my face. It takes me back in space and time to a special place.

It takes me to back a yard swing and a silly childhood rhyme, that I would sing with my mother as she hung laundry on the line.

As I flash back from those memories that I keep locked in my heart, I think that I should tell her she has played a most important part.

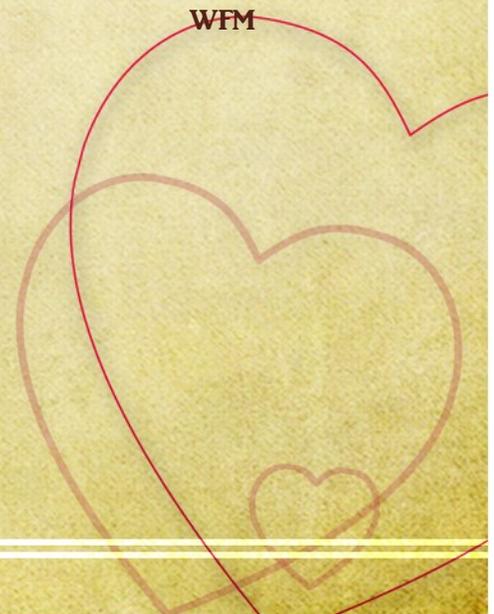
Her love has been amazing and her faith has made me strong. Her lessons linger in my heart and will last my whole life long.

I hope she knows how much she's loved, how much she means to me I'm so proud to call her mother, and proud I'll always be.
- Kristen Avery

MOTHERING TIP

**YOUR JOB AS A MOTHER IS TO BE A TRAINER, NOT AN ENTERTAINER!
YOUR CHILD'S CHARACTER DEVELOPMENT IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN HIS COMFORT!**

WFM



The Most Important Job Continued ...

Good Memories of My dear Mom

On the basis of the fifth commandment (“Honor thy father and thy mother,” Exodus 20:12 and Ephesians 6:2), It is fitting that we should obey this command.

My dear Mom, Bertha Mae Lawrence Gross did me much good, more than I'll ever know! I was born in Dayton, Ohio, but when I was four my dear mom wanted to move to the windy city of Chicago. Not until later in life did I learn why. She had heard of the successful evangelist Paul Rader who built the Chicago Gospel Tabernacle. It seated 6,000 and was filled to capacity night after night. The first sermon I heard was preached by him, “Ye must be born again.” Then sometime later I went to a children’s meeting and learned I was on the wrong track bound for Hell. These were the seeds planted that eventually brought me to salvation when I learned the hymn, I know a fount where sins are washed away—I know a place where night is turned to day- Burdens are lifted, blind eyes made to see, tis the wonder working power in the blood of Calvary.

My dear mom knew where I could hear the Gospel. At age seven, by faith in Jesus Christ as my Saviour, I left the track bound for Hell to enter the track bound for Heaven. By God’s grace. (Eph. 2:8-9) Then I thanked God for my dear mom who had a determined spirit that I learn to play the piano. A piano teacher came to our house weekly but when I saw him come to the front door, immediately fled for the back door.

My dear mom was so determined that I be a pianist, she did her knitting while she sat along side me at the piano bench while I practiced.

A few years later, she persuaded our pastor to give me piano lessons. He was very well qualified as a “concert caliber” pianist, composer of hymns, a brilliant musician. And a no-nonsense teacher.

My dear mom also provided me with a baby grand piano and made certain I had time for daily practice by forbidding me to stay after school hours for sports activities. By this time, between my piano teacher, lunch and bathroom, and the determination of my dear mom? I worked hard and loved every moment of it.

When my dear mom reached 93 (she lived to be 97) Elaine and I with my brother Wendell took her to a restaurant. When the waitress learned her age, she asked my dear mom, Why the long longevity? With an instant response, quicker than you can blink an eye, she joyously explained, “The Goodness of God.” - C.B. Gross

To Mom: Thank you for being a great example of a “Proverbs 31 Woman.” All your children are grown and we do rise up and call you “blessed” and we are blessed for having you as our mother.

- Kim Stahley

*Nobody knows of the work it makes
To keep the home together.
Nobody knows of the steps it takes,
Nobody knows-but Mother. : **Anonymous***

A Mother's Love

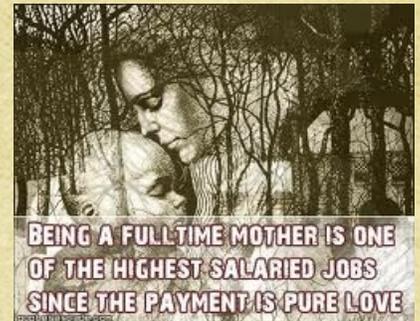
There are times when only a mother's love
Can understand our tears,
Can soothe our disappoints
And calm all of our fears.

There are times when only a mother's love
Can share the joy we feel
When something we've dreamed about
Quite suddenly is real.

There are times when only a mother's faith
Can help us on life's way
And inspire in us the confidence
We need from day to day.

For a mother's heart and a mother's faith
And a mother's steadfast love
Were fashioned by the angels
And sent from God above.

--Author Unknown



May's Reasons to Rejoice

- Baptism of Loved Ones
- God's Protection
- Godly Mothers
- I got out of bed this Monday
- He chose me
- Peace in His promises
- Encouragement
- I am not who I used to be
- I was born in America
- Freedom
- Ability to help others
- Good Neighbors
- Safe Travels
- Song Birds
- I have a job
- Rain and Sunshine
- Blessings
- Quiet time
- Successful Surgery
- Dependable Transportation
- Food
- Civil Servants
- Answer to Prayer
- Memories
- God is the 'I AM'
- God's Infinite Power
- Rev. 20:11-13
- Good Bible Teachers
- God's rules to obey
- Anticipation of Heaven
- Companionship with Jesus
- Proverbs 3:5-6
- Christian Fellowship
- I Timothy 6:6
- The Armor of God
- Endless Possibilities with God
- Song of Praise and Worship
- Sweet Time in Prayer
- Burdens Lifted

In Loving Memory of Emily Stahley

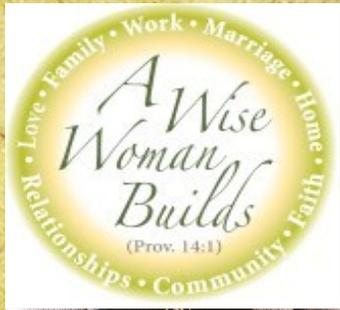
I would like to share with you a little about my mother-in-law. She was a very petite little lady with a heart bigger than herself. She was a very neat and organized person. When we had our children, she would offer to come and help us out, but always say she didn't want to interfere.

Some people have some pretty sad stories to tell about their in-laws, but I have to say we never in all the years I knew her have a cross word. The only anxious moment I had was the day with her newly acquired drivers license (much to all our surprise that she got one) she drove me down Dixon Avenue

We sailed beautifully through all the stop signs and didn't have to stop.

It was a very sad day when Alzheimer's disease took her from us. When we would visit her, she would ask to go home. Well one day the Lord did take this lovely lady Home. And we have the assurance that one day we will be together in Heaven never again having to say good-bye. - Jeannette Stahley

**SHE SPEAKS
WITH WISDOM,
AND FAITHFUL
INSTRUCTION IS ON HER TONGUE.
PROVERBS 31:26**



Encouraged by the Word.

*You did not choose Me, but I chose you,
And appointed you that you would go and bear fruit ...
John 15:16*

He Chose You

You may have trouble receiving love when it is offered. Something inside your heart holds you back. You may have gotten accustomed to shielding parts of your heart from Jesus because they are too painful, you are too fearful, or too prideful. You may find this week that He will confront places in your heart that, in the past, refused to accept His love. Let His love in. Let Christ heal and restore those broken, fragile places in your heart with the magnificent outpouring of His lavish love.

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