



CHURCH OF GOD BANNER

www.onalaskachurchofgod.com



JUNE, 2006

FIRST CHURCH OF GOD: 3RD. AVE. & HWY. 508 ONALASKA, WASHINGTON 98570

BEAR MUCH FRUIT

Mary Warner

What a wonderful day to praise our dear Lord and Savior. If we all woke up in this world today to take a breath, Praise the Lord we have one more day to work for Him and to bear much fruit. Frankly, if you didn't wake up in this world you wouldn't be reading this and you are in a far better place (dying a believer is far better than living as an unbeliever:) and you have the privilege of Praising Jesus in person, it doesn't get any better than that. It is all in the perspective.



No matter what this day brings I pray that you will be found 'being about the Father's business'. There are lost souls all around us who need the good news, there are those who need a drink of water, clothes, food, visiting (whether they are lonely, sick, or imprisoned), these ones need more than a good well wish and a prayer, they need our tangible love.

Tangible love is love that goes the distance, provides a warm coat, provides a hot meal, provides a cold drink of water, provides shelter from the cold, provides a welcome visit, and provides a listening ear.

Tangible love provides a shoulder to cry on, a hug for the lonely, a helping hand to the helpless, a ride to an appointment. Where do you find these ones? In the nursing home, the hospital, the street, the library, the grocery store, your own

neighbor hood is ripe with people who cannot mow their own lawn or shovel their own walks. To learn more about this tangible love, study Christ's life He is the best example, pattern your life after His and be as 'radical and revolutionary' as He is. Be the servant that He is, don't buy into the lie that all that evangelism stuff is the Pastor's work, or the Deacon's work, if you are a born-again child of God it is your work plain and simple.

There is nothing like it brothers and sisters, it makes living in this world all worth it. There is nothing in this world that can replace it either, I encourage you to go be a fruit-bearer today, and there is someone in your life that needs the tangible love of Christ. Dare to be like Him, you won't regret it I promise.

Mary Warner and her husband Jay work in Wyoming as a geologists working in the gas fields. They have a ministry called His Will Ministry. They minister in Wyoming and overseas through

the radio. You can contact them at hiswillministry.org

GOOD ADVICE

1. **The best way to get even is to forget...**
2. *Feed your faith and your doubts will starve to death...*
3. **God wants spiritual fruit, not religious nuts...**
4. *Some marriages are made in heaven, but they ALL have to be maintained on earth....*
5. **Unless you can create the WHOLE universe in 5 days, then perhaps giving "advice" to God, isn't such a good idea!**
6. *Sorrow looks back, worry looks around, and faith looks up...*
7. **It isn't difficult to make a mountain out of a molehill, just add a little dirt.**
8. *A successful marriage isn't finding the right person; it's being the right person.*
15. **The tongue must be heavy, indeed, because so few people can hold it.**
16. *To forgive is to set the prisoner free and then discover the prisoner was you.*
17. **You have to wonder about some humans, they think God is dead and Elvis is alive!**
19. *You'll notice that a turtle only makes progress when it sticks out its neck.*

◆ Received from David Chilson

"WHOSE LIST ARE YOU ON?"

Bob Perks

I had to say goodbye to someone. You know I hate goodbyes, so I struggled with what I needed to say to him. But at the same time I discovered something special about how I feel about people and myself.

The following is taken, in part, from the note I just emailed to him: "It's the thing about caring for people. They get into your life, sometimes briefly, and manage to

become a part of who you are. Not all people, but those special individuals who arrive unexpectedly and linger there.

How does it happen?

They are the ones who, the first time you meet them, touch you in such a way that they leave an imprint on your heart.

They are the people you look for and hope to meet along the way. They make the journey easier.

Some become close friends and share everyday happenings in your life.

Others just pass through leaving behind bits and pieces of who they are.

Then there are those who are always there, but off in the distance somewhere within reach whenever you need them. You may only see them once in awhile, but when you do you are made better, lifted up, energized by the time you shared with them."

After reading this I thought about the many people in my life who fit into this group. I realized how many people I depend on each

day, sometimes just to get through it.

I am blessed beyond measure.

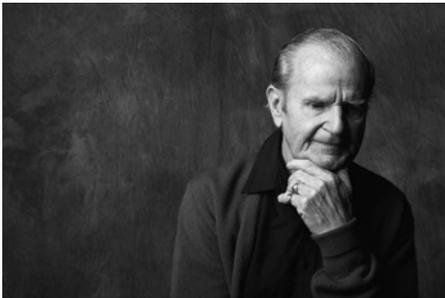
It also brought up this question...

"Am I one of those people?"

Wouldn't it be great if we could become more like the people we personally depend on?

Like the old, "If you want a good friend, be one."

Or, "Be the change you want to see in the world."



Look at the people around you that you love and depend on daily. Make a list of all of the qualities they possess that you admire and value.

Now, take that same list and ask yourself, "Am I as good a person?"

Do you reflect those same qualities in the lives of others?

Now, ask yourself, "Whose list are you on?"

"I believe in You!"

Bob Perks

Bob@BobPerks.com

GOD'S WAITING ROOM.

Isn't it exasperating at times to be in God's waiting room? Whether it

is for personal needs or those of others, we set the petition forth, we are given the promise, told believe and don't quit believing, and to have a seat in the waiting room.

So we smile and take a seat, for a while, then we go back, knock gently on the glass and say, "Hi, it's



me again, just wondering if you might have forgotten me? It seems I've been here a very long time and others have come and gone and, well, I'm still waiting!" He assures me that I haven't been forgotten and please take my seat. So, I go back and take a seat again. This time it's a little harder and time starts weighing on the spirit. Soon we are back saying, "Hi, I hate to bother you again, but it is not very comfortable here and I'm feeling a little confused, are you sure I'm in the right place and I'm still to believe I have my petition?" He gently says only one word, "Yes!"

That's it! Nothing more. No need. We go and take our all too familiar seat. In the meantime life moves on. Tasks come and tasks go.

People come and they go. We carry on. Only every now and then we wonder "When Lord?" Then we shove it back and get on with the work at hand. "His ways are not our ways, and His thoughts are higher than our thoughts..." So we wait.

Sooner or later in His time the promise arrives when we least expect it. And when we think it over, it really wasn't that long after all. But tell that to anyone else still sitting in "The Lord's waiting room" They'll say, "Sure easy for you to say! You're not Still Waiting!" So you sit and wait with them awhile, holding their hand, saying a prayer of agreement, and encouraging

them that God has not forgotten. You continue to wait for the fruit. It takes time to learn and to grow. Patience isn't all that difficult if we put our complete trust in God!

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◆ Received from Ruth Bushnell

ALASKA'S HAPPENINGS

SUNDAYS

SUNDAY SCHOOL 9:45 AM
MORNING WORSHIP 11:00 AM

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EVENING SING & PRAISE
SERVICE
6:00 PM

~

WEDNESDAYS

PRAYER
&
VISITATION
6:30 PM

~

THURSDAYS

BIBLE STUDY AT ELVA'S
1:00 PM

~

CHURCH COUNCIL MEETING

SATURDAY, JUNE 3
1:00 PM

~

WCG LUNCHEON

SATURDAY, JUNE 10
12:00 NOON

~

MEN'S BREAKFAST

SATURDAY, JUNE 17
7:00 AM

~

SOMMA FOOD BASKET SUNDAY

SUNDAY MORNING,
JUNE 18
11:00 AM

~

DENNY STRAND CONCERT

SUNDAY EVENING,
JUNE 18
6:00 PM

COMMUNITY EVENTS

AMERICAN LEGION

THURSDAY, JUNE 15
7:00 PM
CHURCH FELLOWSHIP HALL

~

V. B. S.

MONDAY, JUNE 19
Through
FRIDAY, JUNE 23
At
COMMUNITY PRESBYTERIAN
CHURCH
Time
9:00—12:00

~

SENIORS ON THE GO

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21
12 NOON



FRIDAY, JUNE 2,

9:00 AM - 5:00 PM

&

SATURDAY, JUNE 3,

9:00 AM - 3:00 PM



DENNY STRAND CONCERT

Invite your neighbors and friends to the Denny Strand Concert on Sunday evening, June 18. Denny Strand has served the Lord over thirty years in evangelistic ministries throughout the United States. Denny served twelve years in the US Army / US Air Force, has pastored three churches, served in the Salvation Army and was the founder and chaplain for the Bothell, Washington Police Department. He is Chaplain to Straight & Outlaw Bikers.



Denny has written two books, "PLEADING GUILTY TO PANIC" and "MORNING CHEER".

There will be a time of fellowship following this special service.

WHO'S YOUR DADDY?

Author Unknown

I have used this story before but I thought it would be good to use again as Father Day is June 18 and we need to be reminded once in a while of who our Father is.

A seminary professor was vacationing with his wife in Gatlinburg, TN. One morning, they were eating breakfast at a little restaurant, hoping to enjoy a quiet, family meal. While they were waiting for their food, they noticed a distinguished looking, white-haired man moving from table to table, visiting with the guests. The professor leaned over and whispered to his wife, "I hope he doesn't come over here." But sure enough, the man did come over to their table.

"Where are you folks from?" he asked in a friendly voice.

"Oklahoma," they answered.

"Great to have you here in Tennessee," the stranger said. "What do you do for a living?"

"I teach at a seminary," he replied.

"Oh, so you teach preachers how to preach, do you? Well!, I've got a really great story for you." And with that, the gentleman pulled up a chair and sat down at the table with the couple.

The professor groaned and thought to himself, "Great ... Just what I need ... another preacher story!"

The man started, "See that mountain over there? (pointing out the restaurant window). Not far from the base of that mountain, there was a boy born to an unwed mother. He had a hard time growing up, because every place he went, he was always asked the same question, 'Hey

boy, Who's your daddy?' Whether he was at school, in the grocery store or drug store, people would ask the same question, 'Who's your daddy?'

He would hide at recess and lunchtime from other students. He would avoid going in to stores because that question hurt him so bad.

"When he was about 12 years old, a new preacher came to his church. He would always go in late and slip out early to avoid hearing the question, 'Who's your daddy?' But one day, the new preacher said the benediction so fast he got caught and had to walk out with the crowd.

Just about the time he got to the back door, the new preacher, not knowing anything about him, put his hand on his shoulder and asked him, Son, who's your daddy?

The whole church got deathly quiet. He could feel every eye in the church looking at him. Now everyone would finally know the answer to the question, 'Who's your daddy?'

"This new preacher, though, sensed the situation around him and using discernment that only the Holy Spirit could give, said the following to that scared little boy ... "Wait a minute! I know who you are. I see the family resemblance now. You are a child of God. "

With that he patted the boy on his shoulder and said, " Boy, you've got a great inheritance. Go and claim it."

"With that, the boy smiled for the first time in a long time and walked out the door a changed

person. He was never the same again. Whenever anybody asked him, 'Who's your Daddy?' he'd just tell them, 'I'm a Child of God.'"

The distinguished gentleman got up from the table and said, "Isn't that a great story?"

The professor responded that it really was a great story!

As the man turned to leave, he said, "You know, if that new preacher hadn't told me that I was one of God's children, I probably never would have amounted to anything!" And he walked away.

The seminary professor and his wife were stunned. He called the waitress over & asked her, "Do you know who that man was who just left that was sitting at our table?"

The waitress grinned and said, "Of course. Everybody here knows him. That's Ben Hooper. He's the former governor of Tennessee!"

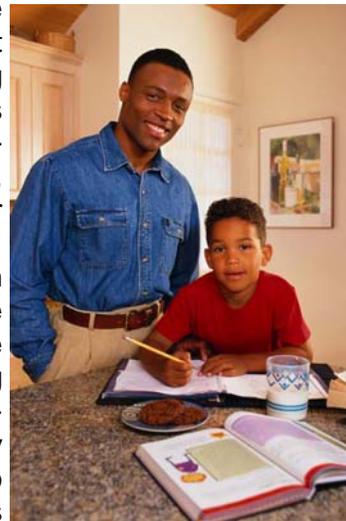
Someone in your life today needs a reminder that they're one of God's children!

1 JOHN 3:1-3 (KJV)

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon

us, that we should be called the sons of God: therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not. Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is. And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

**YOU'RE ONE OF GOD'S
CHILDREN!!!
HAVE A GREAT LIFE!!!**



**LINCOLN
NAVIGATOR**

A guy buys a new Lincoln Navigator for \$42,500.00 (with monthly payments of \$560.00). He and a friend go duck hunting in mid-winter and of course all of the lakes are frozen.

These two guys go on a lake with their GUNS, a DOG and of course the new NAVIGATOR. They decide they want to make a natural looking water area for the



ducks, something for the decoys to float on.

Now making a hole in the ice large enough to invite a passing duck, is going to take a little more power than the average drill auger can produce. So, out of the back of the new Navigator comes a stick of dynamite with a short 40 second-fuse.

Now our two Rocket Scientists, afraid they might slip on the ice while trying to run away after lighting the fuse (and becoming toast, along with the Navigator), decide on the following course of action: They light the 40 second fuse; then, with a mighty thrust, they throw the stick of dynamite as far away as possible.

Remember a couple of paragraphs back when I mentioned the NAVIGATOR, the GUNS, and the DOG...??? Let's talk about the dog: A highly trained Black Lab used for RETRIEVING, especially

things thrown by the owner.

You guessed it: the dog takes off across the ice at a high rate of speed and grabs the stick of dynamite, with the burning 40-second fuse, just as it hits the ice.

The two men swallow, blink, start waving their arms and, with veins in their necks swelling to resemble stalks of rhubarb, scream and holler at the dog to stop. The dog, now apparently cheered on by his master, keeps coming.

One hunter panics, grabs the shotgun and shoots the dog. The shotgun is loaded with 8 bird shot,

hardly big enough to stop a Black Lab. The dog stops for a moment, slightly confused then continues on. Another shot, and this time the dog, still

standing, becomes really confused and of course terrified, thinks these two geniuses have gone insane. The dog takes off to find cover, under the brand new Navigator.

The men continue to scream as they run. The red hot exhaust pipe on the truck touches the dog's rear end, he yelps, drops the dynamite under the truck and takes off after his master.

Then **BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!** The truck is blown to bits and sinks to the bottom of the lake, leaving the two idiots standing there with... "I can't believe this just happened" looks on their faces.

The insurance company says that sinking a vehicle in a lake by illegal use of explosives is NOT COVERED by the policy. He still had yet to make the first of those \$560.00 a month payments...The dog is okay...

◆ Received from Jim Sparks



My sister, Katie Jackson was the only one to come up with the correct answer to last month's quiz. The story is found in the 17 chapter of 2 Samuel. The names to the two men were, **Jonathan** and **Ahimaaz**. There is no sense in sending her the candy bar as she lives in Scottsdale, Arizona and it would melt before it gets there, so I guess I'll just have to eat it.

Here is this month's quiz.

*I told his wife just what he had done,
She took off on a steady run.
She packed some food an awful lot.
She went straight on and didn't stop.
She was frighten for what he had done.
She knew that all would be killed, yes everyone.
So she came to stop the man,
And hope that all would happen as she planned.
And it worked I'm glad to say.
He took the gifts and went away.
But God wasn't through with that awful man.
He died anyway but not by human hand.
Now tell me the name of that awful man.
The name of his wife if you think you can.
The name of the man who turned away.
And the candy bar with be yours I say.*

Proverbs 3:5&6 Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.