



# CHURCH OF GOD BANNER



[www.onalaskachurchofgod.com](http://www.onalaskachurchofgod.com)

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

## MY KIND OF CREDIT CARD

Author Unknown

There are some things money  
can't buy,  
For everything else there's  
Master card.

I'm sure you've all received their  
applications in the mail.  
However, I'm here to advertise a  
different card.

You see, my life is a product for  
others to see.

I'm a card carrying representa-  
tive for

The **MASTER'S CARD**.

That's right, the **MASTER'S  
CARD**.

Let me tell you about it.

There are no finance charges,  
no payments due.

My bill has already been cov-  
ered...it's a prepaid deal.

I couldn't afford the price,  
so Jesus stepped in and paid it  
for me.

My Name is written on the card  
for all to see.

It is accessible twenty-hour  
hours a day from anywhere in  
the world.

The **MASTER'S CARD**  
has so many benefits it's hard to  
list them all.

Let me share some of them with  
you...

you might want to apply for a  
personal card yourself.

Just for starters there is

UNLIMITED GRACE.

That's right; there is no preset  
limit to the amount of grace you  
receive from

The **MASTER'S CARD**.

Have you been looking for love  
in all the wrong places?

Then, look no further than the  
**MASTER'S CARD**.

It offers the greatest rate on love  
that has ever been offered.



The **MASTER'S CARD**

Gives you access to many  
"members only" benefits.

Want real joy despite the difficul-  
ties of life?

Apply for the **MASTER'S CARD**.

Want a lasting peace? Apply for  
The **MASTER'S CARD**.

Looking for something you can  
always rely on in a jam?

The **MASTER'S CARD** is perfect  
for you.

Another great thing about

The **MASTER'S CARD**  
is that it never expires and will  
never be canceled.

Once you're a member, you're a  
member for life... eternal life, that  
is.

Membership has its privileges,  
you know.

So why not apply today?

It's only a prayer away.....

♦ *Received from Eva Dean Stone*

## "VALENTINE'S DAY WITH JESUS"

Mary Warner

HIS WILL MINISTRIES

*Jesus does not send perfume*

*To linger in the air*

*Instead He sends salvation  
sweet*

*To show how much He cares.*

*He doesn't bring me candy  
hearts*

*In boxes of delight*

*Instead He always lets me know  
I'm precious in His sight.*

*He doesn't send out pretty cards*

*Trimmed in shades of red*

*Instead He gave His life for me  
His precious blood was shed.*

*He doesn't hand out fancy gifts*

*Like we would send to mother  
Instead He sends a message  
clear*

*To always love each other.*

*He doesn't give me teddy bears*

*That whimper, "please be mine"*

*Instead He gave His heart to me  
I wear it all the time.*

*He doesn't give me roses, pink*

*For all the world to see*

*Instead He gave eternal life  
That's good enough for me!*

**Remember always that you  
belong to Jesus and  
He Loves You  
Very Much.**

## THE LETTER

Author Unknown

Nancy went to her mail box and there was only one letter. She picked it up and looked at it before opening, but then she looked at the envelope again. There was no stamp, no postmark, only her name and address. She read the letter: *Dear Nancy: I'm going to be in your neighborhood Saturday afternoon and I'd like to stop by for a visit. Love Always, Jesus.*

Her hands were shaking as she placed the letter on the table. "Why would the Lord want to visit me? I'm nobody special. I don't have anything to offer."

With that thought, Nancy remembered her empty kitchen cabinets. "Oh my goodness, I really don't have anything to offer. I'll have to run

down to the store and buy something for dinner." She reached for her purse and counted out its contents. Five dollars and forty cents. "Well, I can get some bread and cold cuts, at least."

She threw on her coat and hurried out the door. A loaf of French bread, a half-pound of sliced turkey, and a carton of milk, leaving Nancy with grand total twelve cents to last her until Monday.

Nonetheless, she felt good as she headed home, her meager offerings tucked under her arm. "Hey lady, can you help us,

lady?"

Nancy had been so absorbed in her dinner plans; she hadn't even noticed two figures huddled in the alleyway. A man and a woman, both of them dressed in little more than rags. "Look lady, I ain't got a job, ya know, and my wife and I have been living out here on the street, and, well, now it's getting cold and we're getting kinda hungry and, well, if you could help us. Lady, we'd really appreciate it."

Nancy looked at them both. They were dirty, they smelled bad and frankly, she was certain that they could get some kind of work if they really wanted to. "Sir, I'd like to help you, but I'm a poor woman myself. All I have is a few cold cuts and some bread, and I'm having an important guest for dinner tonight and I was planning on serving that to Him."

"Yeah, well, okay lady, I understand. Thanks anyway."

The man put his arm around the woman's shoulders, turned and headed back into the alley.

As she watched them leave, Nancy felt a familiar twinge in her heart. "Sir, wait!" The couple stopped and turned as she ran down the alley after them. "Look, why don't you take this food. I'll figure out something else to serve my guest." She handed the man her grocery bag.

"Thank you lady Thank you very much!" "Yes, thank you!" It was the man's wife, and Nancy could see now that she was shivering. "You

know, I've got another coat at home. Here, why don't you take this one?" Nancy unbuttoned her jacket and slipped it over the woman's shoulders. Then smiling, she turned and walked back to the street...without her coat and with nothing to serve her guest.

"Thank you lady! Thank you very much!"

Nancy was chilled by the time she reached her front door, and worried too. The Lord was coming to visit and she didn't have anything to offer Him.

She fumbled through her purse for the door key. But as she did, she noticed another envelope in her mailbox. "That's odd. The mailman doesn't usually come twice in one day." She took the envelope out of the box and opened it.

*Dear Nancy: It was so good to see you again. Thank you for the lovely meal. And thank you, too, for the beautiful coat. Love Always Jesus*

The air was still cold, but even without her coat, Nancy no longer noticed.

◆ Received from Bob & Reva Sparks



As a child I heard a memorable story at a holiness revival meeting in New York. It seems a certain missionary, home on leave, was shopping for a globe of the world to take back to her mission station. The clerk showed her a reasonably priced globe and another one with a light bulb inside. "This is nicer," the clerk said, pointing to the illuminated globe, "but of course, a lighted world costs more."



◆ Citation: Leonard Sweet, *Aqua Church* (Group Publishing, 1999); submitted by Bonne Steffen

# 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**

We are studying a series on the **NAMES OF GOD**

The more you know about God, the stronger your faith will be, the more you will love Him, and the more you will want to worship Him.

~

## WEDNESDAYS

### **SUP & STUDY**

We will gather at **6:30 PM** for a light supper and then at **7:00 PM** we will have a Bible Study.

We are studying the life of Moses.

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## SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3

**CHURCH COUNCIL MEETING**  
**10:00 AM**

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## SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10

**WCG LUNCHEON**  
**12:00 NOON**

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## SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17

**MEN'S BREAKFAST**  
**7:00 AM**

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## SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 18

**FOOD BANK SUNDAY**  
**11:00 AM**

*The ultimate measure of a man is not where he stands in moments of comfort and convenience, but where he stands at times of challenge and controversy.*

◆ God's Little Devotional Book, pg.24

## COMMUNITY EVENTS

### TEA & PRAISE

**MONDAY**  
**FEBRUARY 12**

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**Seventh-Day Adventist Church**  
**10:00 AM**

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### AMERICAN LEGION

**THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15**  
**7:00 PM**

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### SENIORS ON THE GO

**WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 21**  
**12:00 NOON**

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### HELP CAN OUR YOUTH

Please remember to bring your aluminum cans to help raise money for our Youth.



## THE FOURFOLD LOOK

A great Italian who was renowned for his cheerful endurance of trial, when asked how he had learned such patience replied: "First, I look within me, then without me, afterwards beneath me, and last of all, above me." He looked within and saw such guilt and unworthiness that whatever blessings balanced his afflictions, they were more than he deserved. He looked without and saw those who had far many more problems than himself, and this made every complaint a piece of sore ingratitude to him. He looked beneath and saw the earth, into which his body would soon be lowered, and when all of life's trials would be over once and for all. He looked above and saw by faith his home in Heaven, and this made the light affliction but for a moment, not worthy to be compared with the glory waiting to be revealed. The fourfold look silenced all murmuring, and produced calm submission to God's will.

## **HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY**



*Valentine's Day*

Most of us will be spending time, effort and money on showing our loved ones how much we love and appreciate them. We buy cards, candy and take them out to dinner, or fix a special meal. That's great, I will properly take Kathleen out to dinner or will fix something special at home. I know I will buy her some Mrs. See's candy. But what

will show God how much we love and appreciate Him? I have a couple of suggestions.

Invite someone over for dinner that you have never invited before. Visit a shut in and take them a small gift. Go out and buy something you really like and bring it to Food Bank Sunday. Buy a box of candy for someone who is alone. The Bible tells us that as we do unto others we do unto God. So lets give God a Valentine gift this year.

## **JESUS LOVES ME**

*Author Unknown*

Many years ago, while watching a little TV on Sunday instead of going to church, I watched a Church in Atlanta honoring one of its senior pastors who had been retired many years...

He was 92 at that time and I wondered why the Church even bothered to ask the old gentleman to preach at that age. After a warm welcome, introduction of this speaker, and as the applause quieted down he rose from his high back chair and walked slowly, with great effort and a sliding gate to the podium. Without a note or written paper of any kind, he placed both hands on the pulpit to steady himself and then quietly and slowly he began to speak...

"When I was asked to come here today and talk to you, your pastor asked me to tell you what was the greatest lesson ever learned in my 50 odd years of preaching. I thought about it for a few days and boiled it down to just one thing that made the most difference in my life and sustained me through all my trials. The one thing that I could always rely on when tears and heart break and pain and fear and sorrow paralyzed me...the only thing that would comfort was this verse...

***"Jesus loves me this I know.***

***For the Bible tells me so.***

***Little ones to him belong,***

***We are weak but he is strong.....***

***Yes, Jesus loves me.***

***Yes, Jesus loves me.***

***Yes, Jesus loves me.***

***The Bible tells me so."***

When he finished, the church was quiet.

You actually could hear his foot steps as he shuffled back to his chair. I don't believe I will ever forget it.

Here is a new version just for us who have white hair or no hair at all. For us over middle age (or even those almost there) and all you others, check out this newest version of "Jesus Loves Me". It is quite cute, so read, sing and enjoy:"

### **JESUS LOVES ME**

*Jesus loves me, this I know,  
Though my hair is white as  
snow.*

*Though my sight is growing  
dim,*

*Still He bids me trust in Him.*

**(CHORUS)**

**YES, JESUS LOVES ME...**

**YES, JESUS LOVES ME...**

**YES; JESUS LOVES ME FOR  
THE BIBLE TELLS ME SO.**

*Though my steps are oh, so  
slow,*

*With my hand in His I'll go  
On through life, let come what  
may;*

*He'll be there to lead the way.*

**(CHORUS)**

*Though I am no longer young,  
I have much which He's begun.*

*Let me serve Christ with a  
smile,*

*Go with others the extra mile.*

**(CHORUS)**

*When the nights are dark and  
long,*

*In my heart He puts a song.  
Telling me in words so clear,  
"Have no fear, for I am near."*

**(CHORUS)**

*When my work on earth is done,  
And life's victories have been  
won,*

*He will take me home above,  
Then I'll understand His love*

**(CHORUS)**

*I love Jesus, does He know?*

*Have I ever told Him so?*

*Jesus loves to hear me say,  
That I love Him every day.*

## **WHAT IN THE WORLD IS JESUS DOING?**



**His Will Ministry** is an evangelistic out reach ministry by Jay and Mary Warner. Jay and Mary attended the First Church of God in Delta, Colorado when I pastored there. Jay is a geologist who works in the oil fields of Wyoming. He and Mary have developed a ministry that has reached around the world. They have a radio program, **Where the Rubber Meets the Road**; that is broadcast in five States and four countries, Ghana, Uganda, Sudan and Congo. This program is also heard on their website, [www.hiswillministry.org](http://www.hiswillministry.org). They send out a Newsletter that reaching over ninety nations. Jay is not only a geologist but he is a pastor as well. He ministers as an evangelist and fills pulpits as needed. Mary writes poetry and is the leader of their prayer ministry [www.globalprayerwarriors.org](http://www.globalprayerwarriors.org). You can find one of her poems, **Valentine's Day with Jesus**, on page 1. Jay and Mary also spend a great deal of time providing Bibles, Bible studies, food, clothing and other Christian ministries to those who live in the oil fields of Wyoming.

Please remember them in prayer as they seek to fulfill the ministry God has given them.

**QUIZ**



Last month we had several who were able to come up with the correct answer to the quiz. Ray Rhodes of Paonia, Colorado, my sister, Katie Jackson of Scottsdale, Arizona, Mildred Dunham and Kathleen all came up with the an-

swer.

The answer is found in the 21 chapter of I Kings. The man with the vineyard was Naboth, the king was Ahab and his wife was Jezebel.

Here is the quiz for this month.

*Here was dinner sent down to me,  
It was old and as stringy as it  
could be.*

*But that's OK it will do  
I've eaten worse just like you.*

*But what is this my teeth are shut  
tight*

*I can't open my mouth to take one  
small bite?*

*It looked really good I just had to  
taste*

*But no matter how hard I tried, it  
was just a waste.*

*Finally I gave up and laid down to  
sleep*

*I laid right beside it till morning to  
keep.*

*I woke up real hungry but couldn't  
take a bite.*

*Then all of a sudden it was taken  
out of sight.*

*What is this trick their playing on  
me?*

*They give me my food as sweet  
as could be.*

*Yet I can not eat one single bite  
I tell you my friend this just isn't  
right.*

*But what is this? Here comes a  
whole lot more.*

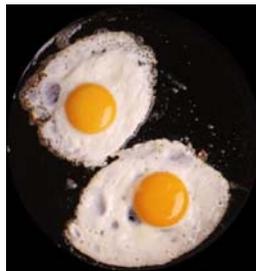
*Now I can eat before it hits the  
floor.*

*Now if you want to eat the candy  
bar this time.*

*Just be the first to solve this rhyme.*

**SENIORS EATING  
OUT**

We went to breakfast at a restaurant where the Seniors' Special" was two eggs, bacon, hash browns and toast for \$1.99.



"S o u n d s good," my

wife said. "But I don't want the eggs."

"Then I'll have to charge you two dollars and forty-nine cents because you're ordering a la carte," the waitress warned her.

"You mean I'd have to pay for not taking the eggs?" My wife asked incredulously. "I'll take the special."

"How do you want your eggs?"

"Raw and in the shell," my wife replied. She took the two eggs home and baked a cake!

**THEY WALK  
AMONG US**

I live in a semi-rural area. We recently had a new neighbor call the local township administrative office to request the removal of the Deer Crossing sign on our road. The reason: "too many deer were being hit by cars" and he didn't want them to cross there anymore.

My daughter went to a local Taco Bell and ordered a taco. She asked the person behind the counter for "minimal lettuce." He said he was

sorry, but they only had iceberg.

I was at the airport, checking in at the gate when an airport employee asked, "Has anyone put anything in your baggage without your knowledge? To which I replied, "If it was without my knowledge, how would I know?"

He smiled knowingly and nodded, "That's why we ask."

*The stoplight on the corner buzzes when it's safe to cross the street. I was crossing with an co-worker of mine when she asked if I knew what the buzzer was for. I explained that it signals blind people when the light is red.*

*Appalled, she responded, "What on earth are blind people doing driving?!"*

◆ Received from Ruth Bushnell

I was in the express lane at the store quietly fuming. Completely ignoring the sign, the woman ahead of me had slipped into the check-out line pushing a cart piled high with groceries. Imagine my delight when the cashier beckoned the woman to come forward looked into the cart and asked sweetly, "So which six items would you like to buy?"

All eyes were on the radiant bride as her father escorted her down the aisle. They reached the altar and the waiting groom; the bride kissed her father and placed something in his hand. The guests in the front pews responded with ripples of laughter. Even the priest smiled broadly. As her father gave her away in marriage, the bride gave him back his credit card.

Women and cats will do as they please, and men and dogs should relax and get used to the idea.