



CHURCH OF GOD BANNER



www.onalaskachurchofgod.com

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

A GREAT DAD

I try to be a good father. Give my kids mulligans. Work nights to pay for their text messaging. Take them to swimsuit shoots.

But compared with Dick Hoyt, I suck.

Eighty-five times he's pushed his disabled son, Rick, 26.2 miles in Marathons. Eight times he's not only pushed him 26.2 miles in a wheelchair but also towed him 2.4 miles in a dinghy while swimming and pedaled him 112 miles in a seat on the handlebars--all in the same day.

Dick's also pulled him cross-country skiing, taken him on his back mountain climbing and once hauled him across the U.S. on a bike. Makes taking your son bowling look a little lame, right?

And what has Rick done for his father? Not much--except save his life.

This love story began in Winchester, Mass., 43 years ago, when Rick was strangled by the umbilical cord during birth, leaving him brain-damaged and unable to control his limbs.

"He'll be a vegetable the rest of his life;" Dick says doctors told him and his wife, Judy, when Rick was nine months old. "Put him in an Institution."

But the Hoyts weren't buying it. They noticed the way Rick's eyes followed them around the room. When Rick was 11 they took him to the Engineering Department at Tufts University and asked if there was anything to

help the boy communicate. "No way," Dick says he was told. "There's nothing going on in his brain."

"Tell him a joke," Dick countered. They did. Rick laughed. Turns out a lot was going on in his brain. Rigged up with a computer that allowed Him to control the cursor by touching a switch with the side of his Head, Rick was finally able to communicate. His first words were, "Go Bruins!" And after a high school classmate was paralyzed in an accident and the school organized a charity run for him, Rick pecked out, "Dad, I want to do that."

Yeah, right. How was Dick, a self-described "porker" who never ran more than a mile at a time, going to push his son five miles? Still, he tried. "Then it was me who was handicapped," Dick says. "I was sore for two weeks."

That day changed Rick's life. "Dad," he typed, "when we were running, it felt like I wasn't disabled anymore!"

And that sentence changed Dick's life. He became obsessed with giving Rick that feeling as often as he could. He got into such hard-belly shape that he and Rick were ready to try the 1979 Boston Marathon.

"No way," Dick was told by a

race official. The Hoyts weren't quite a single runner, and they weren't quite a wheelchair competitor. For a few years Dick and Rick just joined the massive field and ran anyway, then they found a way to get into the race officially: In 1983 they ran another marathon so fast they made the qualifying time for Boston the following year.

Then somebody said, "Hey, Dick, why not a triathlon?"

How's a guy who never learned to swim and hadn't ridden a bike since he was six going to haul his 110-pound kid through a triathlon? Still, Dick tried.

Now they've done 212 triathlons, including four grueling 15-hour Iron-mans in Hawaii. It must be a buzz kill to be a 25-year-old stud getting passed by an old guy towing a grown man in a dinghy, don't you think?

Hey, Dick, why not see how you'd do on your own? "No way," he says. Dick does it purely for "the awesome feeling" he gets seeing Rick with a cantaloupe smile as they run, swim and ride together.

This year, at ages 65 and 43, Dick and Rick finished their 24th Boston Marathon, in 5,083rd place out of more than 20,000 starters. Their best time was two



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A GREAT DAD

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hours, 40 minutes in 1992--only 35 minutes off the world record, which, in case you don't keep track of these things, happens to be held by a guy who was not pushing another man in a wheelchair at the Time.

"No question about it," Rick types. "My dad is the Father of the Century."

And Dick got something else out of all this too. Two years ago he had a mild heart attack during a race. Doctors found that one of his arteries was 95% clogged. "If you hadn't been in such great shape," One doctor told him, "you probably would've died 15 years ago." So, in a way, Dick and Rick saved each other's life.

Rick, who has his own apartment (he gets home care) and works in Boston, and Dick, retired from the military and living in Holland, Mass., always find ways to be together. They give speeches around the country and compete in some backbreaking race every weekend, including this Father's Day.

That night, Rick will buy his dad dinner, but the thing he really wants to give him is a gift he can never buy.

"The thing I'd most like," Rick types, "is that my dad sit in the chair and I push him once."

◆ Received from James Sparks

BELIEF OR UNBELIEF
by Os Hillman

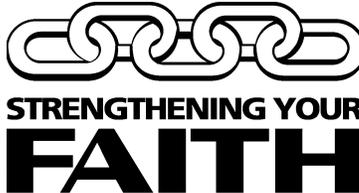
..."Abraham believed God, and it was credited to him as righteousness." ~ **Romans 4:3**

Each morning we awake and go about our day based on one of two beliefs: Either we believe in God and our every action is motivated by this central value, or we do not

really believe and our actions reflect so.

You can be a believer yet act as though there is no God. Whenever you fret over life circumstances, you immediately demonstrate unbelief. Whenever you move out of fear or anxiety, you believe a lie about God's nature.

Each day your actions affirm or convict you of your belief system. It reveals who the central focus of your life really is - you or God. It reveals who you place your ultimate trust in - you or God. It is one of the great paradoxes for believers. One day we can believe Him to move mountains. The next day we can question His very existence.



- ◆ Peter believed God and walked on water.
- ◆ A sick woman touched the hem of His garment and was healed.
- ◆ A Canaanite woman believed and freed her daughter from demon-possession.

In what circumstances do you act as an "unbeliever"? Ask God to increase your level of trust so that your actions match up with one who believes every day.

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QUAKER OATMEAL

Deuteronomy 30:15 "Now listen! Today I am giving you a choice between life and death, between prosperity and disaster" NLT

Years ago I played on a football team that met on game days for breakfast. The guys were great, the coaches inspiring, the anticipation of the football game was awesome

--- but we had to eat Quaker Oatmeal! I tried it with milk, without milk, with sugar, without sugar and many other varieties. As a young boy I never did get around to liking oat meal - it wasn't until years after I was married that I acquired a taste for it with sugar --- hold the milk!

But my taste for Quaker Oatmeal took on a whole new level of appreciation when I heard the following story about the prosperity of the company.

More than 100 years ago Henry P. Crowell contracted tuberculosis and was unable to attend school. He was told he could never achieve his ambition of becoming a preacher.

Soon after, Henry heard a sermon by Dwight L. Moody that inspired him to pray diligently. He prayed, "Lord, I can't be a preacher, but I can be a good businessman. If You will let me make money, I will use it in Your service."

A wise doctor advised young Crowell to work outdoors for his health. Henry followed his advice and after seven years regained his strength. He then bought the run-down Quaker Mill in Ravenna, Ohio.

Soon Henry's little run-down oat mill began to prosper. His word to the Lord was his word and he paid a faithful tithe of 10% on his prosperity. Within ten years Quaker Oats was a household name throughout the United States. For the next 40 years Henry Crowell founder of the Quaker Oats Company faithfully gave from 60 to 70 percent of his income to the Lord's work!

Yummy! Pass the Quaker Oatmeal!

◆ Received from Pam Schmidt



ALASKA'S HAPPENINGS

SUNDAYS

SUNDAY SCHOOL 9:45 AM

MORNING WORSHIP 11:00 AM

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WEDNESDAYS

BIBLE STUDY
7:00 PM

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RUMMAGE & BAKE SALE

FRIDAY, JUNE 6,
10:00 AM - 4:00 PM

&

SATURDAY, JUNE 7,
10:00 AM - 2:00 PM

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SUNDAY, JUNE 8

COOKS HILL MANOR
REST HOME SERVICE
2:00 PM

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MONDAY — FRIDAY

JUNE 9th — JUNE 13th

SOUTH TOUTLE RIVER
COFFEE STOP

6:00 AM - 6:00 PM

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SATURDAY, JUNE 14

CHURCH COUNCIL MEETING
10:00 AM

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LADIES LUNCHEON
12:00 NOON

~

SUNDAY, 15

FOOD BANK SUNDAY

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SATURDAY, JUNE 21

MEN'S BREAKFAST
8:00 AM

****NOTE NEW TIME****

FRIDAY, JUNE 27

ALL CHURCH GAME NIGHT
6:30 PM

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SUNDAY, JUNE 29

POTLUCK SUNDAY

**COMMUNITY
EVENTS**

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18

SENIORS ON THE GO
12:00 NOON

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THURSDAY, JUNE 19

AMERICAN LEGION
and
AUXILIARY
700 PM

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SATURDAY, JUNE 21

SCRAP BOOKING
9:00 AM — 6:00 PM

**NEW FELLOWSHIP
HALL**

We praise God that we have raised a little over \$ 14,000.00 so far for our new Fellowship Hall. The bids that have come in are quite a bit higher than we had anticipated. It will cost around \$200,000.00 to build a stick structure. We have set a goal of \$80,000.00 before we begin any work.

We do have an option of constructing a metal building which could cost a quite a bit less, but will also require more involvement on our part.

We are seeking guidance from Church Builders Plus, an advisory council from Anderson, Indiana, that help churches in their building projects.

Remember to buy your building bricks at \$10.00 apiece.

Please pray that God will guide the Church Council in the way He desires us to go.

PNA CAMPING PROGRAM

SENIOR CAMP

JULY 20 - 22

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CAMP MEETING

JULY 22 - 27

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JUNIOR CAMP

Those entering 4, 5, & 6 grade this fall

JULY 28 - 31

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JUNIOR HIGH CAMP

Those entering 7, 8 & 9 grade this fall

AUGUST 4 - 8

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All these activities will take place at Double K Christian Retreat Center in Easton, Washington

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER'S DOMINO AFFECT

Ecclesiastes 12:9 (NLT)

"Because the Teacher was wise, he taught the people everything he knew"

In 1120, the Chinese invented the game of dominos, and in the early 18th century, the game was introduced to Europe. A popular game is known as domino art and is played to set dominos upright, with an even space in between, in continuous rows and formations. Then the piece at the beginning is pushed down to cause the others to fall onto the floor without a break.

It took 89 people 8 weeks to set up 4 million domino pieces for a new World Record. The last piece was set and pushed over to start a movement of domino tipping that lasted over 90 minutes. It was an amazing domino avalanche game.

In Christianity there was a record of sorts that took place in a similar fashion as the 4 million dominos but it has taken place over nearly 150 years and not just 90 minutes.

In 1855, Mr. Kimball a Sunday School Teacher invested himself week after week in others and led a Boston shoe clerk to give his life to Christ. The clerk, Dwight L. Moody, became an evangelist.

In England in 1879, Dwight L. Moody awakened evangelistic zeal in the heart of Fredrick B. Meyer, pastor of a small church.

Fredrick B. Meyer, preaching to

an American college campus, brought to Christ a student named J. Wilbur Chapman.

J. Wilbur Chapman, engaged in YMCA work, employed a former baseball player, Billy Sunday, to do evangelistic work.

Bill Sunday held a revival in Charlotte, N.C. A group of local men were so enthusiastic afterward that they planned another evangelistic campaign, bringing Mordecai Hamm to town.

During Mordecai Hamm's revival, a young man named Billy Graham heard the Gospel and yielded his life to Christ.

Only Eternity will reveal the tremendous impact the domino affect had as Sunday School Teacher Mr. Kimball invested his life in the lives of others. And over 150 years later his tiny investment in others

would echo throughout the entire world through the Billy Graham Evangelistic Association.

Prayer: *Father, thank you for Sunday School Teachers who constantly invest in the lives of others. Amen*

GOD'S COFFEE

A group of alumni, highly established in their careers, got to talking at a reunion and decided to go visit their old university professor, now retired. During their visit conversation soon turned into complaints about stress in their work and lives.

Offering his guests coffee, the professor went to the kitchen and returned with a large pot of

coffee and an assortment of cups porcelain, plastic, glass, crystal, some plain looking, some expensive, some exquisite bone china - telling them to help themselves to the coffee.



When all the alumni had a cup of coffee in hand, the professor said, "Notice that all the nice looking, expensive cups were taken up, leaving behind the plain and cheap ones, while it is normal for you to want only the best for yourselves, that is the source of your problems and stress.

Be assured that the cup itself adds no quality to the coffee. In most cases it is just more expensive and in some cases even hides what we drink. What all of you really wanted was coffee, not the cup, but you consciously went for the best cups... and then you began eyeing each other's cups.

Now consider this: Life is the coffee; your job, money and position in society are the cups. They are just tools to hold and contain life. The type of cup one has does not define, nor change the quality of life a person lives. Some times, by concentrating only on the cup, we fail to enjoy the coffee God has provided us. The happiest people don't have the best of everything. They just make the best of everything."

God brews the coffee, not the cups...Enjoy your coffee! Live simply. Love generously. Care deeply. Speak kindly. Spend time with God over your coffee.

♦ *Received from Bob & Reva Sparks*



Q
U
I
Z



Once again my sister, Katie Jackson and Pastor Jeanne Hossler were the first ones to come up with the correct answer to last's month quiz. You can find the story in the 13 chapter of I Kings. It was the unnamed prophet who prophesied against Jeroboam. Here is this month's quiz.

*There are two of us,
We're friends don't you know
We had to warn the king
In the way that he should go.*

*We stayed outside of town
In order not to be seen
Waiting for the message
We were to give to the king.*

*A woman came and gave to us
The message that we were to
say,
And so we hurried off
To give it without delay.*

*The best plans of mice and men
Often go astray
For there was a lad
Who saw before we got away.*

*But we found a hiding place
Deep inside a well
And we were safe that day
We're very glad to tell.*

*We got the message to our king.
And told him of the plan.
And so the king got away
And with him every man.*

*Now tell us our name
And our father's if you can.
And if you're first this time
A candy bar will be in your hand.*

AFRAID OF THE DARK

A little boy was afraid of the dark. One night his mother told him to go out to the back porch and bring her the broom.

The little boy turned to his mother and said, "Mama, I don't want to go out there. It's dark."

The mother smiled reassuringly at her son. "You don't have to be afraid of the dark," she explained. "Jesus is out there. He'll look after you and protect you. "The little boy looked at his mother real hard and asked, "Are you sure he's out there?"

"Yes, I'm sure. He is everywhere, and he is always ready to help you when you need him," she said.

The little boy thought about that for a minute and then went to the back door and cracked it a little. Peering out into the darkness, he called, "Jesus? If you're out there, would you please hand me the broom?"

◆ Received from Eva Dean Stone

FOUR WORMS AND A LESSON

A minister decided that a visual demonstration would add emphasis to his Sunday sermon.

Four worms were placed into four separate jars.

The first worm was put into a container of alcohol.

The second worm was put into a container of cigarette smoke.

The third worm was put into a container of chocolate syrup.

The fourth worm was put into a container of good clean soil.

At the conclusion of the sermon, the Minister reported the following results:

The first worm in alcohol - Dead.

The second worm in cigarette smoke - Dead

Third worm in chocolate syrup - Dead

Fourth worm in good clean soil - Alive.

So the Minister asked the congregation, "What can you learn from this demonstration?"

Maxine was sitting in the back, quickly raised her hand and said, "As long as you drink, smoke and eat chocolate, you won't have worms!"

That pretty much ended the service.

◆ Received from Jude Cooper

THE USHER

An elderly woman walked into the local country church. The friendly usher greeted her at the door and helped her up the flight of steps. "Where would you like to sit?" he asked politely.

"The front row please," she answered.

"You really don't want to do that," the usher said. "The pastor is really boring."

"Do you happen to know who I am?" the woman inquired.

"No," he said.

"I'm the pastor's mother," she replied indignantly.

"Do you know who I am?" he asked.

"No," she said.

"Good," he answered.

