



CHURCH OF GOD BANNER



www.onalaskachurchofgod.com

MARCH, 2010

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

TO THINK DIFFERENTLY OF THE SITUATION

A blind boy sat on the steps of a building with a hat by his feet. He held up a sign which said: "I am blind, please help." There were only a few coins in the hat.



A man was walking by. He took a few coins from his pocket and dropped them into the hat. He then took the sign, turned it around, and wrote some words. He put the sign back so that everyone who walked by would see the new words.

Soon the hat began to fill up. A lot more people were giving money to the blind boy. That afternoon the man who had changed the sign came to see how things were. The boy recognized his footsteps and asked, "Were you the one who changed my sign this morning? What did you write?"

The man said, "I only wrote the truth. I said what you said but in a different way." I wrote: "Today is a beautiful day but I cannot see it."

Both signs told people that the boy was blind. But the first sign simply said the boy was blind. The second sign told people that

they were so lucky that they were not blind. Should we be surprised that the second sign was more effective?

Moral of the Story: Be thankful for what you have. Be creative. Be innovative. Think differently and positively.

◆ Received from Mary Noland

KNOWING THE SHEPHERD

At a social function, an aged minister asked an actor who was in attendance to recite something from memory. The actor, thinking to please the minister, decided to recite the Twenty-third Psalm. With perfect diction, elocution and in delicate shades of tone, he repeated the Psalm in a manner that caused the audience to reveal their enthusiastic praise and applause.



Afterward, the actor, in order to honor the minister, asked if he would recite something for them. The minister could not think of anything and decided, if it was okay with everyone present, to repeat the Twenty-third Psalm. Quietly, prayerfully, he slowly began to speak out the Psalm as it came to mind. At its end, those

in attendance sat hushed and in holy awe. Taking the preacher's hand in his, the actor spoke out what was in the heart of all who were present, "You and I both know the Psalm, but it is clear to us all, that you are the one who knows the Shepherd."

◆ Received from Joe Downs

HAT LADY

There are 21,800 patients per year who receive chemotherapy treatments in Louisville, Kentucky, and most lose their hair. When Lynette LeGette discovered this, it brought her to tears. She also learned that patients complain about being cold during the night and wrap pajamas or towels around their heads to keep warm. This gave Lynette an idea, but a challenging one. She said, "I thought I couldn't possibly meet that need. It seemed an overwhelming project."



Lynette's project was to create turbans for cancer patients who lost their hair. Some of her first creations were sent to a mother in Kansas. Lynette made the woman many caps for both winter and spring. Later, when Lynette met the woman's 7-year-old daughter, the girl ran up to her, wrapped her arms around her legs, and said, "You made my mom so happy—she has a hat to go with every outfit."

RECALL NOTICE:

The Maker of all human beings (GOD) is recalling all units manufactured, regardless of make or year, due to a serious defect in the primary and central component of

the heart.

This is due to a malfunction in the original prototype unit's code named Adam and Eve, resulting in the reproduction of the same defect in all subsequent units. This defect has been technically termed "Sub-sequential Internal Non-Morality," or more commonly known as S.I.N., as it is primarily expressed. Some of the symptoms include:

1. Loss of direction
2. Foul vocal emissions
3. Amnesia of origin
4. Gossip and Backbiting
5. Lack of peace and joy
6. Selfish or violent behavior
7. Depression or confusion in the mental component
8. Fearfulness
9. Idolatry
10. Rebellion
11. Jealousy and Envy

The Manufacturer, who is neither liable nor at fault for this defect, is providing factory-authorized repair and service free of charge to correct this defect. The Repair Technician, **JESUS**, has most generously offered to bear the entire burden of the staggering cost of these repairs. There is no additional fee required. The number to call for repair in all areas is: **P-R-A-Y-E-R**. Once connected, please upload your burden of **SIN** through the **REPENTANCE** procedure.

Next download **ATONEMENT** from the repair technician, **JESUS**,

into the heart component. No matter how big or small the **SIN** defect is, Jesus will replace it with:

1. Love
2. Joy
3. Peace
4. Patience
5. Kindness
6. Goodness
7. Faithfulness
8. Gentleness
9. Self control

Please see the operating manual, the **B.I.B.L.E.** (Believers' Instructions Before Leaving Earth) for further details on the use of these fixes.

WARNING: Continuing to operate the human being unit without correction voids any manufacturer warranties, exposing the unit to dangers and problems too numerous to list and will result in the human unit being permanently impounded. For free emergency service, call on Jesus.

DANGER: The human being units not responding to this recall action will have to be scrapped. The **SIN** defect will not be permitted to enter Heaven so as to prevent contamination of that facility.

Thank you for your attention!

GOD

P.S. Please assist where possible by notifying others of this important recall notice, and you may contact the Father any time by 'Knee mail'.

◆ Received from Mary Noland

Going Against Public Opinion

TGIF Today God Is First Volume 2 by Os Hillman
Friday, February 26 2010

"On the eighth day they came to circumcise the child, and they were going to name him after his father Zechariah, but his mother spoke up and said, 'No! He is to be called

John.' They said to her, 'There is no one among your relatives who has that name.'" (Luke 1:59-61).

Have you ever had to go against public opinion or advice from family members or peers? Elizabeth gave birth to John the Baptist. It was time to name the child. Tradition said the name would be in honor of a family member. The family members were insistent. When Elizabeth didn't agree with them, they appealed to Zechariah who supported Elizabeth. Zechariah was told by the angel Gabriel the name was to be "John." They were being obedient to the Lord's command which went against tradition and public opinion.

We live in a day when leaders are often driven more by public opinion than what is right. We are each called to live a life based on obedience-based decisions, not public opinion. Living a life of obedience will often go against the tide of public opinion. Jesus lived a life based on a purity of purpose and mission. The Pharisees wanted Him to conform to the rules of religious tradition. The result was He died because He lived to obey an audience of One, not public opinion.

Are you challenged to live a life of conviction versus pleasing others? Be true to what God has called you to do no matter the cost.

"Reprinted by permission from the author. Os Hillman is an international speaker and author of more than 8 books on workplace calling. To learn more, visit <http://www.MarketplaceLeaders.org>"



But you can't teach a cat Anything.

You can teach an old dog New tricks



ONALASKA'S HAPPENINGS

SUNDAYS

SUNDAY SCHOOL 9:45 AM
 MORNING WORSHIP 11:00 AM
 EVENING WORSHIP 5:00 PM

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WEDNESDAYS

BIBLE STUDY
 7:00 PM

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SATURDAYS, MARCH 6th & 20th

YOUTH SERVICE
 6:00 PM

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SATURDAY, MARCH 6th

MEN'S BREAKFAST
 8:00 AM

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MONDAY, MARCH 8th & 22nd

"PATHS OUT OF POVERTY"
 7:00 PM

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SATURDAY, MARCH 13th

CHURCH COUNCIL MEETING
 9:00 AM

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 LADIES LUNCHEON
 1:00 PM

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FRIDAY, FEB. 26th

GAME NIGHT
 6:30 PM

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COMMUNITY EVENTS

TUESDAYS

AL-ANON MEETING
 6:00 PM

MONDAY, MARCH 8th

TEA & PRAISE
 @
 SALKUM CHURCH OF THE
 BRETHERN
 10:00 AM

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17th

SENIORS ON THE GO
 12:00 NOON

~
THURSDAY, MARCH 18th

AMERICAN LEGION
 6:00 PM

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SATURDAY, MARCH 20th

SCRAP BOOKING
 10:00 AM

Psalm 122:1 (KJV)

*I was glad when they
 said unto me, Let us go
 into the house of the
 Lord.*

RHIANNA & VERITY IN CONCERT

On Sunday, March 28 Rhianna Wright will be presenting a concert with her sister, Verity Arndt. Come and listen to the heavenly music of the harp and the voices of angels as they sing and play for the glory of God.



The concert will begin at 6:00 PM with a time of fellowship following. There is no cost to the concert but we will be accepting donations to help repair the sinking floor of the fellowship hall's kitchen.

This is a wonderful opportunity to invite your neighbors and friends to come and enjoy an evening of music.

If you have any questions you may contact Pastor Lloyd (978-4161 or Pastor Esther (880-8287).

Coming PNA Events



SUNDAY, MARCH 7, 2010: INSTALLATION SERVICE FOR MARK FAST - CENTRALIA COMMUNITY CHURCH, 3:00 PM, @ THE CENTRALIA COMMUNITY CHURCH .

APRIL 20th – 22nd, TUESDAY—THURSDAY: W.A.R.M. (Western Area Regional Ministerium) @ Warner Pacific College, Portland, Oregon

JUNE 11th & 12th, FRIDAY & SATURDAY: MEN'S RETREAT @ DOUBLE K.

HOME BOUND FLIGHT

A pastor had been on a long flight between church conferences. The first warning of the approaching problems came when the sign on the airplane flashed on: **FASTEN YOUR SEAT BELTS.**

Then, after a while, a calm voice said, "We shall not be serving the beverages at this time as we are expecting a little turbulence. Please be sure your seat belt is fastened."

As the pastor looked around the aircraft, it became obvious that many of the passengers were becoming apprehensive. Later, the voice on the intercom said, "We are so sorry that we are unable to serve the meal at this time. The turbulence is still ahead of us."

And then the storm broke . . .

The ominous cracks of thunder could be heard even above the roar of the engines. Lightning lit up the darkening skies, and within moments that great plane was like a cork tossed around on a celestial ocean. One moment the airplane was lifted on terrific



currents of air; the next, it dropped as if were about to crash.

The pastor confessed that he shared the discomfort and fear of those around him. He said, "As I looked around the plane, I could see that nearly all the passengers were upset and alarmed. Some were praying. The future seemed ominous and many were wondering if they would make it through the storm.

"Then, I suddenly saw a little girl. Apparently the storm meant nothing to her. She had tucked

her feet beneath her as she sat on her seat; she was reading a book and every thing within her small world was calm and orderly.

"Sometimes she closed her eyes, then she would read again; then she would straighten her legs, but worry and fear were not in her world.

When the plane was being buffeted by the terrible storm, when it lurched this way and that, as it rose and fell with frightening severity, when all the adults were scared half to death, that marvelous child was completely composed and unafraid." The minister could hardly believe his eyes.

It was not surprising that when the plane finally reached its destination and all the passengers were hurrying to disembark, our pastor lingered to speak to the girl whom he had watched for such a long time. Having commented about the storm and the behavior of the plane, he asked why she had not been afraid.

The child replied, "Cause my Daddy's the pilot, and he's taking me home."

There are many kinds of storms that buffet us. Physical, mental, financial, domestic, and many other storms can easily and quickly darken our skies and throw our plane into uncontrollable movement. We have all known such times, and let us be honest and confess, it is much easier to be at rest when our feet are on the ground than when we are being tossed about a darkened sky.

Let us remember: Our Father is the Pilot...He is in control and taking us home. Don't worry!

◆ Received from Mary Noland

GOD IS AN ARMS LENGTH AWAY

William Frey, retired Episcopal bishop from Colorado, told the following story in a message on the power of God at work in us:

When I was a younger man, I volunteered to read to a degree student named John who was blind. One day I asked him, "How did you lose your sight?"

"A chemical explosion," John said, "at the age of thirteen."

"How did that make you feel?" I asked.

"Life was over. I felt helpless. I hated God," John responded. "For the first six months I did nothing to improve my lot in life. I would eat all my meals alone in my room. One day my father entered my room and said, 'John, winter's coming and the storm windows need to be up—that's your job. I want those hung by the time I get back this evening or else!'

"Then he turned, walked out of the room and slammed the door. I got so angry. I thought Who does he think I am? I'm blind! I was so angry I decided to do it. I felt my way to the garage,



found the windows, located the necessary tools,

found the ladder, all the while muttering under my breath, 'I'll show them. I'll fall, then they'll have a blind and paralyzed son!'"

John continued, "I got the windows up. I found out later that never at any moment was my father more than four or five feet away from my side."

Citation: William Frey, "When Words Come To an End," Message delivered at Beeson Divinity School, Birmingham, Alabama (July 2003); submitted by Van Morris, Mt. Washington, Kentucky

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If I remember correctly, last month's winner was Pastor Jeanne Hossler of the Olympia/Lacey Church. The answer is found in the 38 chapter of Jeremiah. The prophet in the pit was Jeremiah, the man to pulled him out was Ebed-melech and the king was Zedekiah.

Here is this month's quiz.

The story I tell it makes me sad,
For its about when my dad was
very mad.
I told my husband he better run,
For dad would have some killing
done.

If he didn't get away that night
In the morning he would be dead
alright.
So out the window he went real
quick
To get him out was quite a trick.

When they came to take him
away,
I told them he was sick and in bed
must lay.
When they told my dad his face
got red
Bring him to me even it he's still in
bed.

They came to take him back to
dad
And I knew that he would be very
mad
But that's OK I'm glad to say
Because I helped him get away.

Now tell me my name and the
name of my dad
And if you're first it will make you
glad.
A candy bar will be place into your
hand
Unless you live in a far way land.

AN IRISH GHOST STORY

This happened a while ago in Dublin , and even though it sounds like an Alfred Hitchcock story, it's true.

John Bradford, a Dublin University student, was on the side of the road hitchhiking on a very dark



night and in the midst of a storm. No cars were traveling that night. The storm was so strong he could hardly see a few feet ahead of him.

Suddenly, he saw a car slowly coming towards him and stop. John, desperate for shelter and without thinking about it, got into the car and closed the door.... only to realize there was nobody behind the wheel and the engine wasn't on!!

The car started moving slowly. John looked at the road ahead and saw a curve approaching. Scared, he started to pray, begging for his life.

Then, just before the car hit the curve, a hand appeared through the window and turned the wheel. John, paralyzed with terror, watched as the hand repeatedly came through the window, but never touched or harmed him.

Shortly thereafter John saw the lights of a pub appear down the road. So, gathering strength, he jumped out of the car and ran to the

pub.
Wet and out of breath, he rushed inside and started telling everybody about the horrible experience he had just had.

A silence enveloped the pub when everybody realized he was crying and....wasn't drunk.

Suddenly the door opened and two other people walked in from the stormy night. They, like John, were also soaked and out of breath.

Looking around, and seeing John Bradford sobbing at the bar, one said to the other...

'Look Paddy...there's that idiot that got in the car while we were pushin' it.

HOME WORK

A first grade girl handed in the drawing below for a homework assignment...

After it was graded and the child brought it home, she returned to school the next day with the following note:

*Dear Ms. Davis, I want to be very clear on my child's illustration. It is **NOT** of me on a dance pole on a stage in a strip joint. I work at Home Depot and had commented to my daughter how much money we made in the recent snowstorm. This drawing is of me selling a shovel.*



Mrs. Harrington

◆ Received from Mary Noland