



CHURCH OF GOD BANNER



www.onalaskachurchofgod.com

AUGUST, 2010

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

TWINKIES AND ROOT BEER

Author Unknown

A little boy wanted to meet God. He knew it was a long trip to where God lived, so he packed his suitcase with Twinkies and a six-pack of Root Beer and he started his journey.



When he had gone about three blocks, he met an elderly man. The man was sitting in the park just feeding some pigeons.



The boy sat down next to him and opened his suitcase. He was about to take a drink from his root beer when he noticed that the man looked hungry, so he offered him a Twinkie.

The man gratefully accepted it and smiled at boy. His smile was so pleasant that the boy wanted to see it again, so



he offered him a root beer.

Again, the man

smiled at him. The boy was delighted! They sat there all afternoon eating and smiling, but they never said a word.

As it grew dark, the boy realized how tired he was and he got up to leave, but before he had gone more than a few steps, he turned around, ran back to the man, and gave him a hug. The man gave him his biggest smile ever.

When the boy opened the door to his own house a short time later, his mother was surprised by the look of joy on his face. She asked him, "What did you do today that made you so happy?"

"He replied, "I had lunch with God." But before his mother could respond, he added, "You know what? God's got the most beautiful smile I've ever seen!"

Meanwhile, the elderly man, also radiant with joy, returned to his home. His son was stunned by the look of peace on his face and he asked,



Dad, what did you do today that made you so happy?"

He replied, "I ate Twinkies in the park with God." However, before his son responded, he added, "You know, he's much younger than I expected."

Too often we underestimate the power of a touch, a smile, a kind word, a listening ear, an honest compliment, or the smallest act of caring, all of which have the potential to turn a life around. People come into our lives for a reason, a season, or a lifetime. Embrace all equally!

◆ Received from Jim Sparks

THE LITTLE WORD UP

There is a two-letter word that perhaps has more meanings than any other two-letter word, and that is 'UP.'

It's easy to understand **UP**, meaning toward the sky or at the top of the list, but when we awaken in the morning, why do we wake **UP**?

At a meeting, why does a topic come **UP**?

Why do we speak **UP** and why are the officers **UP** for election and why is it **UP** to the secretary to write **UP** a report.

Continued on page 2

THE PASSING AWAY OF COMMON SENSE

Today we mourn the passing of a beloved old friend, Common Sense, who has been with us for many years. No one knows for sure how old he was, since his birth records were long ago lost in bureaucratic red tape.



He will be remembered as having cultivated such valuable lessons as:

- ◆ **Knowing when to come in out of the rain**
- ◆ **Why the early bird gets the worm**
- ◆ **Life isn't always fair**
- ◆ **And, maybe it was my fault**

Common Sense lived by simple, sound financial policies; don't spend more than you can earn, and reliable strategies; adults, not children, are in charge.

His health began to deteriorate rapidly when well-intentioned but overbearing regulations were set in place.

Reports of a 6-year-old boy charged with sexual harassment for kissing a classmate; teens suspended from school for using mouthwash after lunch; and a teacher fired for reprimanding an unruly student, only worsened his condition.

Common Sense lost ground when parents attacked

teachers for doing the job that they themselves had failed to do in disciplining their unruly children.

It declined even further when schools were required to get parental consent to administer sun lotion or an aspirin to a student, but could not inform parents when a student became pregnant and wanted to have an abortion.

Common Sense lost the will to live as the religious organizations became businesses and criminals received better treatment than their victims.

Common Sense took a beating when you couldn't defend yourself from a burglar in your own home and the burglar could sue you for assault.

Common Sense finally gave up the will to live after a woman failed to realize that a steaming cup of coffee was hot. She spilled a little in her lap, and was promptly awarded a huge settlement.

Common Sense was preceded in death, by his parents, Truth and Trust, by his spouse, Discretion, by his daughter, Responsibility, and by his son, Reason.

Common Sense is survived by his 4 stepbrothers:

- ◆ **I Know My Rights**
- ◆ **I Want It Now**
- ◆ **Someone Else Is To Blame**
- ◆ **And I'm A Victim.**

Not many attended his funeral because so few realized he was gone.

If you still remember him, please this with others. If not, join the majority and say nothing.

◆ *Received from Mary Noland*

THE LITTLE WORD UP

We call **UP** our friends. And we use it to brighten **UP** a room, polish **UP** the silver; we warm **UP** the leftovers and clean **UP** the kitchen.

We lock **UP** the house and some guys fix **UP** the old car.

At other times the little word has real special meaning.

People stir **UP** trouble, line **UP** for tickets, work **UP** an appetite, and think **UP** excuses.

To be dressed is one thing, but to be dressed **UP** is special.

And this **UP** is confusing: A drain must be opened **UP** because it is stopped **UP**.

We open **UP** a store in the morning but we close it **UP** at night.

We seem to be pretty mixed **UP** about **UP**!

To be knowledgeable about the proper uses of **UP**, look the word **UP** in the dictionary.

In a desk-sized dictionary, it takes **UP** almost 1/4th of the page and can add **UP** to about thirty definitions. If you are **UP** to it, you might try building **UP** a list of the many ways **UP** is used.

It will take **UP** a lot of your time, but if you don't give **UP**, you may wind **UP** with a hundred or more.

When it threatens to rain, we say it is clouding **UP**.

When the sun comes out we say it is clearing **UP**.

When it rains, it wets the earth and often messes things **UP**.

When it doesn't rain for awhile, things dry **UP**.

One could go on and on, but I'll wrap it **UP**, for now my time is **UP**, so ... it is time to shut **UP**!

◆ *Received from Mary Noland*

ONALASKA'S HAPPENINGS

SUNDAYS

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

~
MONDAY - FRIDAY

AUG. 2 - 6TH

MUSIC & DRAMA CAMP
 @
 ONALASKA MIDDLE SCHOOL
 8:30 AM - 11:30 AM

~
TUESDAYS

AL-ANON MEETING
 6:00 PM

~
WEDNESDAYS

BIBLE STUDY
 7:00 PM

~
SATURDAY, AUGUST 7

DOLLAR CAR WASH
 @
 BRENDA'S MARKET
 10:00 AM

~
SATURDAY, AUGUST 14

CHURCH COUNCIL MEETING
 8:00 AM
 ~
 BEACH TRIP TO OCEAN SHORES
 10:00 AM - 6:00 PM

~
 LADIES LUNCHEON
 12:00 NOON

If the Fellowship Hall is finished

~
MONDAY, AUGUST 16

BIBLE SMUGGLE
 @
 THE MASSEY'S
 9:00 PM

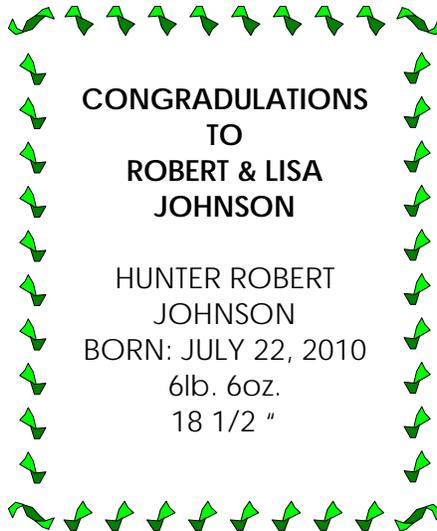
COMMUNITY EVENTS

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18

SENIORS ON THE GO
 12:00 NOON

~
THURSDAY, AUGUST 19

AMERICAN LEGION
 6:00 PM


CONGRADULATIONS TO
ROBERT & LISA JOHNSON

 HUNTER ROBERT JOHNSON
 BORN: JULY 22, 2010
 6lb. 6oz.
 18 1/2 "

MUSIC & DRAMA CAMP

We are in the midst of our Music and Drama Camp "I SURVIVED THE FLOOD". A play on the story of Noah and the Ark.



The Music and Drama Camp is being held at the Onalaska Middle School. We begin our second week on Monday, August 6th, from 8:30 am to 11:30 noon, with the final performance on Friday, August 6th at 6:30 pm.

Breakfast will be provided at 8:00 am in the Elementary School's lunch room and lunch at 11:30 am.

This will be a joint endeavor with other churches in our community.

If you would like to help, please contact the church office 978-4161 or Pastor Esther at 880-8287.

FELLOWSHIP HALL UPDATE

We are entering the final stages of the repair to our Fellowship Hall. Lloyd, Katie and Mathew Nederlander have been working very hard making all the necessary changes needed to complete this project. The tile floor has been laid, and the cabinets are in. There is some plumbing work that needs to be done and other small tasks to be completed, and we are hoping to be able to finish the work in a couple of weeks.

We are using the Fellowship Hall once again for the Adult Sunday School class. We hope to be able to use it for Coffee Hour and Potlucks very soon. If all goes well we will be able to host Seniors on the Go and the American Legion this month.

I wish to thank all those who have helped in the work, the finances and most of all in prayers.

FROM ADVERSITY TO DESTINY

TGIF Today God Is First Volume 2
by Os Hillman
Tuesday, July 13 2010

"The brother in humble circumstances ought to take pride in his high position" **James 1:9**

Most of us avoid pain. We keep our medicine cabinets loaded with pain relievers. We couldn't imagine major surgery without an anesthetic. We are so averse to pain that we think God must desire that we will experience pain-free lives. After all, a loving God surely wouldn't want us to suffer pain, would He? Although God takes no pleasure in our pain, we have to acknowledge that He sometimes allows painful circumstances to occur in our lives in order to shape us and make us more like Christ. Sometimes our times of despair turn out to be a much needed light into our soul.

I once came across the following poem written by an anonymous Confederate soldier, a devout young man who fought in the American Civil War. The lines of this poem express the soul of a man who has learned to view his times of adversity from a different perspective:

*I asked God for strength, that I
might achieve;
I was made weak, that I might
learn humbly to obey.
I asked God for health, that I
might do greater things;
I was given infirmity, that I
might do better things.
I asked for riches, that I might*

*be happy;
I was given poverty, that I
might be wise.
I asked for power, that I might
have the praise of men;
I was given weakness, that I
might feel the need of God.
I asked for all things, that I
might enjoy life;
I was given life, that I might
enjoy all things.
I got nothing that I asked for
but everything I had hoped
for.
Almost despite myself, my un-
spoken prayers were an-
swered.
I am among men, most richly
blessed.**

Do we trust God to lead us even though we can't see the pathway in front of us? Do we trust Him to be all-knowing, all-loving, and all-powerful? Do we believe He does all things well? As Paul wrote, "Everything that does not come from faith is sin" (Rom. 14:23). That's why God leads us through the dark places.

Only in the darkness do we learn to walk by faith.

"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>"

**"Prayer of an Unknown Soldier," quoted in Austin Pryor, "Trusting God to Answer Our Prayers," Crosswalk.com. <http://www.crosswalk.com/family/finances/1386973.html> (accessed April 24, 2006).

THE 'LITTLE' THINGS

As you might remember, the head of a company survived 9/11 because his son started kindergarten.

Another fellow was alive because it was his turn to

bring donuts.

One woman was late because her alarm clock didn't go off in time.

One was late because of being stuck on the NJ Turnpike because of an auto accident.

One of them missed his bus.

One spilled food on her clothes and had to take time to change.

One's car wouldn't start.

One couldn't get a taxi.

The one that struck me was the man who put on a new pair of shoes that morning, took the various means to get to work but before he got there, he developed a blister on his foot. He stopped at a drugstore to buy a Band-Aid. That is why he is alive today.

Now when I am stuck in traffic, miss an elevator, turn back to answer a ringing telephone. All the little things that annoy me, I think to myself, this is exactly where God wants me to be at this very moment.

Next time your morning seems to be going wrong, you can't seem to find the car keys, you hit every traffic light. Don't get mad or frustrated; it may be just that God is at work watching over you.

May God continue to bless you with all those annoying little things and may you remember their possible purpose.

◆ Received from Joe Downs

Psalm 37:23 *The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.*



Q
U
I
Z



Last month there were three that were able to come up with the correct answer. Kevin Massey, Pastor Jeanne Hossler and Linda Osborn.

The answer to the quiz is: **Moses, his father Amram, his mother Jochebed, his brother Aaron and his sister Miriam.**

I am going to change the prize for finding the correct answer. From now on everyone who comes up with the correct answer will win a candy bar. But they must find the answer themselves and not have someone else tell them the correct answer.

Here is this months quiz.

*Because I couldn't leave but had to stay
I was there when he came that day
He took a sword and some bread
He didn't stay but went ahead.
I told my master just what I saw
He took me there and I killed them all.
It didn't matter to me who they were
I would do it again of that I'm sure.
It didn't matter to me who they may be
A king or priest they're all the same to me.
And so I slew them all that day.
But the prize we wanted got away.*

*Now tell me my name if you think you can
The one I served, who's that man?
The name of the one who got away
The name of the man I killed that day.*

*All their names are found within the Book
All you have to do is take a look.
And if you get the answer within a week
A candy bar will be your's to keep.*

100 CAMELS

As U.S. tourists in Israel, Morris and his wife Ruth were sitting outside a Bethlehem souvenir shop, waiting for fellow tourists.

An Arab salesman approached them carrying belts. After an impassioned sales talk yielded no results, he asked where they were from.

"America," Morris replied.

Looking at Ruth's dark hair and olive skin, the Arab responded, "She's not from the States."

"Yes I am," said the wife.

He looked at her and asked, "Is he your husband?"

"Yes," she replied.

Turning to the husband, the



Arab said, "I'll give you 100 camels for her."

Morris looked

stunned, and there was a long silence. Finally he replied, "She's not for sale."

After the salesman left, the somewhat indignant wife asked, "Morris, what took you so long to answer?"

Morris replied, "I was trying to figure out how to get 100 camels back home."

◆ Received from Jim Sparks

Eucalyptus Lane

A church deacon sat visiting with one of the shut-in members when the woman seemed to go into cardiac arrest. The deacon rushed to the phone and called 9-1-1, asking that they send an ambulance to the house immediately.



The operator asked, "What's the address, sir?"

The deacon wasn't sure of the exact address, but he knew she lived in the last house on Eucalyptus Lane.

The operator asked, "Can you spell that for me, sir?"

After a long pause, the deacon asked, "Um, how about if I carry her over to Oak Street and you can pick her up there?"

I asked my wife, 'Where do you want to go for our anniversary?'

It warmed my heart to see her face melt in sweet appreciation.

'Somewhere I haven't been in a long time!' she said.

So I suggested, 'How about the kitchen?'

And that's when the fight started.