



CHURCH OF GOD BANNER



www.onalaskachurchofgod.com

NOVEMBER, 2011

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

UNDER HIS WINGS



Psalm 91:4, He will cover you with his feathers. He will shelter you with his wings. His faithful promises are your armor and protection.

As we face these trouble times it is good to know that regardless of what may happen, God is in charge and He will fulfill His promises of guidance, provision and protection.

There is an old hymn that I dearly love that conveys this truth.

UNDER HIS WINGS

Text: William O. Cushing

Music: Ira D Sankey

Under His wings I am safely abiding;
Though the night deepens and tempests are wild,
Still I can trust Him; I know He will keep me;
He has redeemed me, and I am His child.

Refrain

*Under His wings, under His wings,
Who from His love can sever?
Under His wings, my soul shall abide,
Safely abide forever.*

Under His wings, what a refuge in sorrow!
How the heart yearningly turns to its rest!
Often when earth has no balm for my healing,
There I find comfort, and there I am blest.

Refrain

*Under His wings, under His wings,
Who from His love can sever?
Under His wings, my soul shall abide,
Safely abide forever.*

Under His wings, O what precious enjoyment!
There will I hide till life's trials are over;
Sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me;
Resting in Jesus I'm safe evermore.

Refrain

*Under His wings, under His wings,
Who from His love can sever?
Under His wings, my soul shall abide,
Safely abide forever.*

A PRAYER

Hi Lord, it's me.

We are getting older and things are getting bad here. Gas prices are too high, no jobs, and food and heating costs too high. I know some have taken you out of our schools, government and even Christmas, but Lord I'm asking you to come back and re-bless America. We really need you! There are more of us who want you than those who don't!



Thank You Lord,

◆ *Received from Pat Mulkins*

THINGS I AM THANKFUL FOR

The class assignment was to write a short paper on "Things I am Thankful for."

One fourth-grade boy put first, "My glasses. They keep the boys from punching me and the girls from kissing me.



ALMOST PERSUADED

"Almost Persuaded" was written by Philip Bliss after he had an inspiration following a sermon he had just listened to. The Reverend Brundage ended his preaching with a sentence that rang in his ears. He said, "He who is almost persuaded is almost saved, and to be almost saved is to be entirely lost." After hearing this, Bliss was very impressed and later that afternoon set on the composition for the hymn, "Almost Persuaded." This composition is one of the most compelling that Bliss ever wrote.

On one occasion, the power of this hymn was demonstrated. In 1874, it was sung at the close of a service at London's Agricultural Hall. At the end of the sermon, the congregation bowed their heads as "Almost Persuaded" was sung. The audience of over fifteen thousand was touched in such a dramatic way by the lyrics of the composition. The crowd became still and silent as many made decisions for Christ.

How awful to spend eternity in hell, knowing how close you had been to making that decision for Christ. Brothers and sisters, we may not be able to persuade everyone that we meet to come to Christ, but we can never quit trying. Hell enlarges itself daily with souls who were almost persuaded. Friends as followers of Christ Jesus it is our commission to seek and save the lost. Go forth into the world shining the

light of Christ into the darkness and ministering His love. It is my privilege to walk this journey with all of you.

♦ Received from Mary Warner

FORGIVENESS ENSURES FREEDOM

TGIF Today God Is First Volume 2
by Os Hillman
Monday, September 26 2011

"But if you do not forgive men their sins, your Father will not forgive your sins."

Matthew 6:15

Corrie ten Boom (1892-1983) was born in Amsterdam and raised in the Dutch Reformed Church.



When the Nazis came to power in the late 1930s, Corrie and her family hid Jews behind a false wall in Corrie's bedroom. In 1944, Corrie's family was arrested and sent to Ravensbrück, one of the worst concentration camps in Nazi Germany. There, Corrie's entire family died. Corrie herself was scheduled for execution - but she was released shortly before the end of World War II because of a clerical error.

Corrie concluded that God had saved her for a purpose. She committed her life to preaching the good news of Jesus Christ, speaking in churches, tent meetings, and

open-air rallies. At one meeting in Germany in 1947, she taught on God's forgiveness. Afterwards, a man came up to her and introduced himself as a former Ravensbrück guard - but Corrie needed no introduction. She remembered him well. He was notorious for his cruelty.

"I've become a Christian since the war," he said. "I know God has forgiven me for the horrible things I did, but I would like to hear it from you. Could you tell me that you've forgiven me, too?" He put out his hand.

Corrie stood there for what seemed an eternity, unable to think of anything but the horrors this man had committed. Then she remembered the words of Jesus that required her to forgive ANY sin. She silently prayed, "Jesus, help me!" ...then she took the man's hand and cried out, "I forgive you, brother!" She later recalled, "I had never known God's love so intensely as I did then."

That was the defining moment in Corrie's ministry. Over the years that followed, she took the Christian gospel to more than sixty countries around the world and changed hundreds of thousands of lives through her speaking, writing, and the motion picture *The Hiding Place*, based on her autobiography.

If we want to be used in a great way by God, we must be willing to forgive those who may be a great source a pain in our lives.

Is there someone who needs your forgiveness today?

ALASKA'S HAPPENINGS

SUNDAYS

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

MONDAYS

LADIES BIBLE STUDY
 2:00 PM

TUESDAYS

AL-ANON MEETING
 6:00 PM

WEDNESDAYS

BIBLE STUDY
 7:00 PM

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11

CHURCH COUNCIL MEETING
 7:00 PM

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12

SPECIAL CELEBRATION
 FOR
 MILDREN DUNHAM'S 90th
 BIRTHDAY
 1:00 — 4:00 PM

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19th

DISTRIBUTION OF
 THANKSGIVING BASKETS
 10:00 AM
 AT THE SCHOOL

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 20

FOOD BANK SUNDAY

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24

THANKSGIVING DINNER
 1:00 PM
 CHURCH FELLOWSHALL
 ALL ARE INVITED

COMMUNITY EVENTS

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5th

SCRAP BOOKING
 10:00 AM

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 14th

TEA & PRAISE
 10:00 AM
 SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTIST
 CHURCH

**WEDNESDAY,
NOVEMBER 16th**

SENIORS ON THE GO
 12:00 NOON

Salvation Army
 "Doing the Most Good"

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17th

AMERICAN LEGION
 6:00 PM

WHERE IS THE POST OFFICE?

A little boy was waiting for his mother to come out of the grocery store. As he waited, he was approached by a man who asked, "Son, can you tell me where the Post Office is?"

The little boy replied, "Sure! Just go straight down this street a couple blocks and turn to your right."

The man thanked the boy kindly and said, "I'm the new pastor in town. I'd like for you to come to church on Sunday. I'll show you how to get to Heaven."

The little boy replied with a chuckle. "Awww, come on... You don't even know the way to the Post Office."

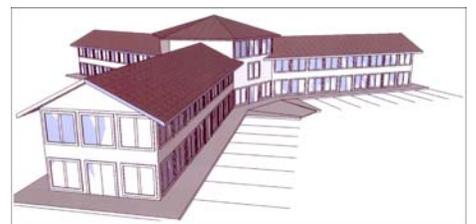
◆ *Received from Mary Noland*



NEW CHURCH

Praise the Lord! The county has given us the green light to proceed in building a new church on Leonard Road. Our next step is to plan on what we need so we can have plans drawn up and find out what the cost will be. We have a Building Committee made up of; Jerry Horrocks, Tim Hudson, John Lax, Lloyd Nederlander, Kathleen Mulkins and Linda Osborn. They will be meeting on Saturday, November 19th. At 10:00 am. If you have any ideas or suggestions, please contact one of the member of the Building Committee.

I know this is a big step of faith but remember we serve a bigger God.



THE PEARLS NECKLESS:

The cheerful little girl with bouncy golden curls was almost five. Waiting with her mother at the checkout stand, she saw them, a circle of glistening white pearls in a pink foil box.

"Oh mommy please, Mommy. Can I have them? Please, Mommy, please?"

Quickly the mother checked the back of the little foil box and then looked back into the pleading blue eyes of her little girl's upturned face.

"A dollar ninety-five. That's almost \$2.00. If you really want them, I'll think of some extra chores for you and in no time you can save enough money to buy them for yourself. Your birthday's only a week away and you might get another crisp dollar bill from Grandma."

As soon as Jenny got home, she emptied her penny bank and counted out 17 pennies. After dinner, she did more than her share of chores and she went to the neighbor and asked Mrs. McJames if she could pick dandelions for ten cents. On her birthday, Grandma did give her another new dollar bill and at last she had enough money to buy the necklace.

Jenny loved her pearls. They made her feel dressed up and grown up. She wore them everywhere, Sunday school, kindergarten, even to bed. The only time she took them off was when she went swimming or had a bubble bath. Mother

said if they got wet, they might turn her neck green.

Jenny had a very loving daddy and every night when she was ready for bed, he would stop whatever he was doing and come upstairs to read her a story. One night as he finished the story, he



asked Jenny, "Do you love me?"

"Oh yes, daddy. You know that I love you."

"Then give me your pearls."

"Oh, daddy, not my pearls. But you can have Princess, the white horse from my collection, the one with the pink tail. Remember, daddy? The one you gave me. She's my very favorite."

"That's okay, Honey, daddy loves you. Good night." And he brushed her cheek with a kiss.

About a week later, after the story time, Jenny's daddy asked again, "Do you love me?"

"Daddy, you know I love you."

"Then give me your pearls."

"Oh Daddy, not my pearls. But you can have my baby doll. The brand new one I got for my birthday. She is beautiful and you can have the yellow blanket that matches her sleeper."

"That's okay. Sleep well. God bless you, little one. Daddy loves you."

And as always, he brushed her cheek with a gentle kiss.

A few nights later when her

daddy came in, Jenny was sitting on her bed with her legs crossed Indian style.

As he came close, he noticed her chin was trembling and one silent tear rolled down her cheek.

"What is it, Jenny? What's the matter?"

Jenny didn't say anything but lifted her little hand up to her daddy. And when she opened it, there was her little pearl necklace. With a little quiver, she finally said, "Here, daddy; this is for you."

With tears gathering in his own eyes, Jenny's daddy reached out with one hand to take the dime store necklace, and with the other hand he reached into his pocket and pulled out a blue velvet case with a strand of genuine pearls and gave them to Jenny. He had them all the time. He was just waiting for her to give up the dime-store stuff so he could give her the genuine treasure.

So it is, with our Heavenly Father. He is waiting for us to give up the cheap things in our lives so that he can give us beautiful treasures.

Isn't God good? Are you holding onto things that God wants you to let go of? Are you holding on to harmful or unnecessary partners, relationships, habits and activities that you have come so attached to that it seems impossible to let go? Sometimes it is so hard to see what is in the other hand but do believe this one thing, God will never take away something without giving you something better in its place.

◆ *Received from Eva Dean Stone*

Q
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Z



The answer to last month's quiz is, the little boy and his lunch of five loves and two fish. It is found in all four Gospels. My sister, Katie Jackson and my wife Kathleen were able to come up with the correct answer.

Here is this month's quiz.

I stood before him and you can quote.

I said that God would break the yoke.

I said in two years this would be done.

And God would return the king's own son.

I broke his yoke to make it so, But he told me the answer was no.

That God would not do as I had said, He further said, that in a year I would be dead.

Within a year I met my doom, As he had said within that room.

I had lied and falsely cried And for this sin I had to die.

Now tell me my name if you think you can And the name of the one I tried to slam.

And if you answer as you well know,

A candy bar to you will go.

PLACES HARD TO FIND ON A MAP

I have been to a lot of places, but I've never been in Cahoots. Apparently you can't go alone. You have to be in Cahoots with someone.

I've also never been in Cognito either. I hear no one recognizes you there.

I have, however, been in Sane. They don't have an airport; you have to be driven there. I have made several trips, thanks to my friends and family.

I would like to go to Conclusions, but you have to jump and I'm not much on physical activity.

◆ Received from Jude Cooper



OLD DOG

One day an old German Shepherd starts chasing rabbits and before long, discovers that he's lost. Wandering about, he notices a panther heading rapidly in his direction with the intention of having lunch.

The old German Shepherd thinks, "Oh, oh! I'm in deep trouble now!"

Noticing some bones on the ground close by, he immediately settles down to chew on the bones with his back to the approaching cat. Just as the panther is about to leap, the old German Shepherd exclaims loudly, "Boy, that was one delicious panther! I wonder if there are any more



around here."

Hearing this, the young panther halts his attack in mid-strike, a look of terror comes over him and he slinks away into the trees.

"Whew!" says the panther, "That was close! That old German Shepherd nearly had me!" Meanwhile, a squirrel who had been watching the whole scene from a nearby tree, figures he can put this knowledge to good use and trade it for protection from the panther. So, off he goes.

The squirrel soon catches up with the panther, spills the beans and strikes a deal for himself with the panther.

The young panther is furious at being made a fool of and says, "Here, squirrel, hop on my back and see what's going to happen to that conniving canine!"

Now, the old German Shepherd sees the panther coming with the squirrel on his back and thinks, "What am I going to do now?," but instead of running, the dog sits down with his back to his attackers, pretending he hasn't seen them yet, and just when they get close enough to hear, the old German Shepherd says...

"Where's that darn squirrel? I sent him off an hour ago to bring me another panther!" Moral of this story...

Don't mess with the old dogs... Age and skill will always overcome youth and treachery!

Remember you can always teach old dogs new tricks but you can't teach a cat anything.

◆ Received from Jim Sparks