



# CHURCH OF GOD BANNER



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

APRIL, 2013

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

## THE SACRIFICE OF A SON

After a few of the usual Sunday evening hymns, the church's pastor slowly stood up, walked over to the pulpit and, before he gave his sermon for the evening, he briefly introduced a guest minister who was in the service that evening.

In the introduction, the pastor told the congregation that the guest minister was one of his dearest childhood friends and that he wanted him to have a few moments to greet the church and share whatever he felt would be appropriate for the service.

With that, an elderly man stepped up to the pulpit and began to speak.

'A father, his son, and a friend of his son were sailing off the pacific coast ' he began. 'When a fast approaching storm blocked any attempt to get back to the shore. The waves were so high, that even though the father was an experienced sailor, he could not keep the boat upright and the three were swept into the ocean as the boat capsized.' The old man hesitated for a moment, making eye contact with two teenagers who were, for the first time since the service began, looking somewhat interested in his story.

The aged minister continued

with his story, 'grabbing a rescue line, the father had to make the most excruciating decision of his life: to which boy would he throw the other end of the life line. He only had seconds to make the decision. The father knew that his son was a Christian and he also, knew that his son's friend was not. The agony of his decision could not be matched by the torrent of waves. As the father yelled out, 'I love you, son!' He threw out the life line to his son's friend. By the time the father had pulled the friend back to the capsized boat, his son had disappeared beneath the raging swells into the black of night.

His body was never recovered.

By this time, the two teenagers were sitting up straight in the pew, anxiously waiting for the next words to come out of the old minister's mouth.

'The father,' he continued, 'knew his son would step into eternity with Jesus and he could

son's friend.

How great is the love of God that he should do the same for us our Heavenly Father sacrificed His only Begotten Son that we could be saved. I urge you to accept His offer to rescue you and take a hold of the life line He is throwing out to you in this service.'

With that, the old man turned and sat back down in his chair as silence filled the room.

The pastor again walked slowly to the pulpit and delivered a brief sermon with an invitation at the end. However, no one responded to the appeal.

Within minutes after the service ended, the two teenagers were at the old man's side.

'That was a nice story,' politely stated one of them, 'but I don't think it was very realistic for a father to give up his only son's life in hopes that the other boy would become a Christian.'

'Well, you've got a point there,' the old man replied, glancing down at his worn bible. A big smile broadened his narrow face...he once again looked up at the boys and said, 'it sure isn't very realistic, is it? But, I'm standing here today to tell you that story gives me a glimpse of what it must have been like for God to give up His Son for me.

You see...I was that father and your pastor is my son's friend.'

*Received from Jim Sparks*



not bear the thought of his son's friend stepping into an eternity without Jesus. Therefore, he sacrificed his son to save the

## HOW GREAT IS OUR GOD!!!

Our Creator and Redeemer . . .  
and do we THINK about it?

God's accuracy may be observed in the hatching of eggs...

For example:

- ◆ The eggs of the potato bug hatch in 7 days
- ◆ Those of the canary in 14 days
- ◆ Those of the barnyard hen in 21 days
- ◆ The eggs of ducks and geese hatch in 28 days
- ◆ Those of the mallard in 35 days
- ◆ The eggs of the parrot and the ostrich hatch in 42 days.

(Notice, they are all divisible by seven, the number of days in a week!)

God's wisdom is seen in the making of an elephant: The four



legs of this great beast all bend forward in the same direction. No other quadruped is so made. God planned that this animal would have a huge body--too large to live on two legs. For this reason, He gave it four fulcrums so that it can rise from the ground easily.

The horse rises from the ground on its two front legs first. A cow rises from the ground with its two hind legs first.

How wise the Lord is in all His

works of creation!

God's wisdom and perfect order is revealed in His arrangement of sections and segments, as well as in the number of grains.

- ◆ Each watermelon has an even number of stripes on the rind.
- ◆ Each orange has an even number of segments.
- ◆ Each ear of corn has an even number of rows.
- ◆ Each stalk of wheat has an even number of grains.
- ◆ Every bunch of bananas has on its lowest row an even number of bananas, and each row decreases by one, so that one row has an even number and the next row an odd number.
- ◆ The waves of the sea roll in on shore twenty-six to the minute in all kinds of weather.
- ◆ All grains are found in even numbers on the stalks, and the Lord specified thirty fold, sixty fold, and a hundred fold all even numbers.

God has caused the flowers to blossom at certain specified times during the day. Linnaeus, the great botanist, once said that if he had a conservatory containing the right kind of soil, moisture and temperature, he could tell the time of day or night by the flowers that were open and those that were closed!

The lives of each of you may be ordered by the Lord in a beautiful way for His glory, if you will only entrust Him with your life. If you try to regulate your own life, it will only be a mess and a failure. Only the One Who made the brain and the heart can successfully guide them to a profitable end.

The Bible:

- ◆ When you carry "the Bible", Satan has a headache,
- ◆ When you open it, he collapses,
- ◆ When he sees you reading it, he loses his strength,
- ◆ And when you stand on the Word of God, Satan can't hurt you!

⇒ Received from Ginger Burton

## WHAT'S IN A NAME

Mark Cuban, owner of the NBA's Dallas Mavericks, recently offered WGN Chicago Radio sports-talk host David Kaplan \$50,000 to change his name legally to "Dallas Maverick."

When Kaplan politely declined, Cuban sweetened the offer. Cuban would pay Kaplan \$100,000 and donate \$100,000 to Kaplan's favorite charity if he took the name for one year.



After some soul searching, and being bombarded by e-mails from listeners who said he was crazy to turn down the money, Kaplan held firm and told Cuban no. Kaplan explained: "I'd be saying I'd do anything for money, and that bothers me. My name is my birthright. I'd like to preserve my integrity and credibility."

"Christian" is the birthright of every follower of Jesus Christ. We have a responsibility to live every day in a way that brings honor to that name.

# ALASKA'S HAPPENINGS

MORNING WORSHIP 8:15 AM  
& 11:00 AM  
SUNDAY SCHOOL 9:45 AM

## MONDAYS

LADIES BIBLE STUDY  
2:00 PM

## WEDNESDAYS

SOUP & SANDWICHES  
6:00 PM

BIBLE STUDY  
6:30 PM

## TUESDAY, APRIL 9th

LADIES LUNCHEON  
12:00 NOON

## SATURDAY, APRIL 13th

MEN'S BREAKFAST  
IN THE FELLOWSHIP HALL  
8:00 AM

CHURCH COUNCIL MEETING  
9:30 AM

## SUNDAY, APRIL 21st

FOOD BANK SUNDAY

## COMMUNITY EVENTS

### TUESDAYS

AL-ANON MEETING  
6:00 PM

### FIRST SATURDAY OF THE MONTH

SCRAP BOOKING  
10:00 AM

### MONDAY, APRIL 8th

TEA & PRAISE  
@  
SHOESTRING COMMUNITY CHURCH  
10:00 AM

## WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17th

SENIORS ON THE GO  
12:00 NOON

## THURSDAY, APRIL 18st

AMERICAN LEGION  
6:00 PM

## PNA EVENTS

### APRIL 6th

### DOCTRINAL WORKSHOP

SATURDAY, APRIL 6th  
@  
DOUBLE K RANCH

### APRIL 9th - 11th

### W.A.R.M.

WESTERN AREA REGIONAL  
MINISTERIUM  
@  
SACRAMENTO, CA

## CROWS

A farmer out plowing stopped for lunch under a big oak tree. As he pulled out a big baloney sandwich, his wife called him, so he set it down and went to see what she wanted.

A flock of crows dropped out of the tree and started eating the farmer's sandwich. The biggest crow grabbed the baloney out of the sandwich, flew to the plow handle, and ate the whole thing. When the farmer came back, all the crows flew away except the one on the plow because he was too heavy to fly. Out of desperation, he leaped off the plow handle and fell to his death.

Moral: Don't fly off the handle when you're full of baloney!

## ASSOCIATE PASTOR SPECIAL MEETING

Dear Members,

On Sunday, April 14, 2013, during the Sunday School hour, 9:45 AM, there will be a very special Church Meeting concerning the development of the position of Associate Pastor. The purpose of this meeting is to share with you the findings of the Associate Pastor Committee and seek your input.

Pastor Mulkins initiated the development of an Associated Pastor's position. He is concerned that when he retires it may take a long period of time to find a replacement. Pastor Mulkins is not planning on retiring in the near future but he is aware that with his health issues, lung problems, there will come a day when he will no longer be able to fulfill his pastoral duties. He is hoping that as we develop the Associate Pastor's position it will lead to a smooth transition from his ministry to the ministry of the next pastor.

We are encouraging everyone to come and become involved in this process. We are not ready to begin our search for an Associate Pastor as yet, but this meeting will help us develop the position of Associate Pastor.

If you have any questions, please contact one of the members of our Associate Pastor's Committee; Wally True, chair, Tim Hudson, John Lax & Chuck Coleman.

Yours in His Service,  
Lloyd L. Mulkins,  
Pastor

### Psalm 103:1-2 (KJV)

A Psalm of David.

*Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:*

## DOES GOD EXIST?

This is one of the best explanations on the nature of God that I have ever seen...

A man went to a barbershop to have his hair cut and his beard trimmed. As the barber began to work, they began to have a good conversation. They talked about so many things and various subjects.

When they eventually touched on the subject of God, the barber said: 'I don't believe that God exists.'

'Why do you say that?' asked the customer.

'Well, you just have to go out in the street to realize that God doesn't exist.'



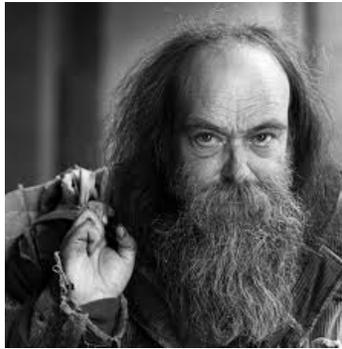
Tell me, if God exists, would there be so many sick people? Would there be abandoned children? If God existed, there would be neither suffering nor pain.

I can't imagine a loving God who would allow all of these things.'

The customer thought for a moment, but didn't respond because he didn't want to start an argument.

The barber finished his job and the customer left the shop. Just after he left the barbershop, he saw a man in the street with long, stringy, dirty hair and an untrimmed beard.

He looked dirty and unkempt.



The customer turned back and entered the barbershop again and he said to the barber:

'You know what? Barbers do not exist.'

'How can you say that?' asked the surprised barber. 'I am here, and I am a barber. And I just worked on you!'

'No!' the customer exclaimed. 'Barbers don't exist because if they did, there would be no people with dirty long hair and untrimmed beards, like that man outside.'

'Ah, but barbers DO exist! That's what happens when people do not come to me.'

'Exactly!' affirmed the customer. 'That's the point! God, too, DOES exist! That's what happens when people do not go to Him and don't look to Him for help. That's why there's so much pain and suffering in the world.'

## THE SPIDER'S WEB

During World War II, a US marine was separated from his unit on a Pacific island. The fighting had been intense, and in the smoke and the crossfire he had lost touch with his comrades.

Alone in the jungle, he could hear enemy soldiers coming in his direction. Scrambling for cover, he found his way up a high ridge to several small caves in the rock. Quickly he crawled inside one of the caves. Although safe for the moment, he realized

that once the enemy soldiers looking for him swept up the ridge, they would quickly search all the caves and he would be killed.

As he waited, he prayed, "Lord, if it be your will, please protect me. Whatever your will though, I love you and trust you. Amen."

After praying, he lay quietly listening to the enemy begin to draw close. He thought, "Well, I guess the Lord isn't going to help me out of this one." Then he saw a spider begin to build a web over the front of his cave.

As he watched, listening to the enemy searching for him all the while, the spider layered strand after strand of web across the opening of the cave.

"Hah, he thought. "What I need is a brick wall and what the Lord has sent me is a spider web. God does have a sense of humor."

As the enemy drew closer he watched from the darkness of his hideout and could see them searching one cave after another. As they came to his, he got ready to make his last stand. To his amazement, however, after glancing in the direction of his cave, they moved on. Suddenly, he realized that with the spider web over the entrance, his cave looked as if no one had entered

for quite a while.

"Lord, forgive me," prayed the young man. "I had forgotten that in you a spi-



der's web is stronger than a brick wall."

We all face times of great trouble. When we do, it is so easy to forget what God can work in our lives, sometimes in the most surprising ways. And remember with God, a mere spider's web becomes a brick wall of protection.

⇒ *Received from Pastor Jean Hossler*

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Once again I am unable to remember who was able to come up with the correct answer to last month's quiz. I will use the excuse that I had knee surgery and while under I forgot. Sounds good but I don't time it will work.

The answer to last month's quiz is found in the sixth chapter of Daniel. The one who could not sleep was King Darius when he was tricked into throwing Daniel into the lion's den.

Here is this month's quiz.

*God told him to take me with him  
To see if he would win,  
And so we went into the valley  
It was just me and him.*

*There were two men talking  
One who had a dream  
The other told the meaning  
We would wipe them clean.*

*And so we returned to the camp  
Our hearts empty of fear that  
night  
We knew that we would win the  
battle  
Because God would help in our  
fight.*

*Now its two names that you must  
know  
If the candy bar you would win  
Tell me my name  
And the name of my good friend.*

\* \* \*

The town's fire marshal was conducting a health and safety course at the senior center. He asked Mrs. Frobisher, "In the event of a fire, what steps would you take?"

Mrs. Frobisher answered, "Really big ones."

## NOT SO BRIGHT

### ANT CONTROL

I am a medical student currently doing a rotation in toxicology at the poison control center.

Today, this woman called in very upset because she caught her little daughter eating ants.

I quickly reassured her that the ants are not harmful and there would be no need to bring her daughter into the hospital.

She calmed down and at the end of the conversation happened to mention that she gave her daughter some ant poison to eat in order to kill the ants.

I told her that she better bring her daughter into the emergency room right away.



### FLOATING DOWN THE RIVER

Early this year, some Boeing employees on the airfield decided to steal a life raft from one of the 747s.

They were successful in getting it out of the plane and home. Shortly after they took it for a float on the river, they noticed a Coast Guard helicopter coming toward them.

It turned out that the chopper was homing in on the emergency locator beacon that activated when the raft was inflated.



They are no longer employed at Boeing.

### NOT SO SMART BANK ROBBER

A man, wanting to rob a downtown Bank of America, walked into the Branch and wrote this, "Put all your munny in this bag."

While standing in line, waiting to give his note to the teller, he began

to worry that someone had seen him write the note and might call the police before he reached the teller's window.

So he left the Bank of America and crossed the street to the Wells Fargo Bank.

After waiting a few minutes in line, he handed his note to the Wells Fargo teller. She read it and, surmising from his spelling errors that he wasn't the brightest light in the harbor, told him that she



could not accept his stickup note because it was written on a Bank of America deposit slip and that he would either have to fill out a Wells Fargo deposit slip or go back to Bank of America.

Looking somewhat defeated, the man said, "OK" and left.

He was arrested a few minutes later, as he was waiting in line back at Bank of America.

Looking somewhat defeated, the man said, "OK" and left.

### DEER CROSSING

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 are being hit by cars out here! I don't think this is a good place for them to be crossing anymore." Take the sign and place it where it will be safer for the deer to cross.

### SORRY ABOUT THAT

A pair of Alabama robbers entered a record shop nervously waving revolvers.

The first one shouted, "Nobody move!"

When his partner moved, the startled first bandit shot him.