

Third Quarter Events

Temple Baptist Church is beginning to get back to what we remember as our old normal. Wednesday night bible study and Sunday morning Sunday School are back now with the mask and social distancing optional as what each person feels comfortable with. Soon Sunday evening service may be back, too. Heart to Heart has made a start of bringing back some of the more popular events and has tentatively resumed the monthly Heart to Heart meetings. Below are the scheduled events for the near future.

Father's Day is June 20<sup>th</sup>



Ice Cream Social - June 27<sup>th</sup> at 5 pm - Food, games, and a corn hole tournament and a cookie baking contest for all ages.



4<sup>th</sup> of July Sunday - Independence Day!

August 5<sup>th</sup> - Heart to Heart Cook Out planned.

Labor Day - September 6<sup>th</sup>.



Watch the weekly church program or announcements for more updates for Heart to Heart events or changes.

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**No 911 Service**

In 1928 John Flynn, a Presbyterian minister, helped to establish a "Flying Doctor Base" to serve the remote people of the Australian outback. The desperate need for this service was made clear when Flynn heard about a ranch hand with a spear embedded in his chest. The man had to be carried in a hammock slung between two horses 400 miles to a station where he waited two weeks for a train that carried him 600 miles to a hospital in Adelaide.

*And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people.*

~Matthew 4:23

The Book of Amazing Facts (Volume 1)  
Compiled by Doug Batchelor

Faith ❖ Hope ❖ Love

**In Every Heart . . .**

In every heart there dwells a dream;  
With every dream there's hope,  
And everywhere we chance to go  
God sends us strength to cope . . .

In every heart there dwells a smile;  
With every smile there's love,  
And everywhere we chance to go  
God sends blessings from above . . .

In every heart there dwells a glow;  
With every glow there's light,  
And everywhere we chance to go  
God sends a starlit night . . .

In every heart there dwells a friend;  
With every friend there's glee,  
And everywhere we chance to go  
God sends joy to you and me!

Hope C Oberhelman  
Poems to Cherish  
From the Salesian Collection



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*Be kindly affectioned one to another. . .  
In honour preferring one another.*

~Romans 12:10

Keep me reasonably sweet; I do not want to be a saint – some of them  
are so hard to live with . . . Make me thoughtful, but not moody;  
helpful, but not bossy . . . Thou knowest I want a few friends at the  
end, Lord.

Anonymous

*Be careful for nothing . . . with thanksgiving  
let your requests be made known unto God.*

~Philippians 4:6

How could it be that our Almighty God  
wants to be involved in our daily living?  
But that is truly what He does want . . .  
to be there for us when we need Him.  
And so He is.

Footprints in the Sand  
Encouraging Words for Daily Life

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**Luscious Lime Cheesecake**

- 1 package yellow cake mix (18 ¼ oz.)
- 4 eggs
- ¼ cup vegetable oil
- 2 8 oz. package cream cheese, at room temperature
- 1 14 oz. can sweetened condense milk
- 2 teaspoons grated lime zest
- 1/3 cup fresh lime juice
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 1 8 oz. container Cool Whip, or 2 cups heavy cream, whipped with ½ cup sugar until stiff
- Lime slices, for garnish

Preheat oven to 300 degrees. Reserve ½ cup dry cake mix. In a large bowl, combine remaining cake mix, 1 egg, and oil. Mix well (mixture will be crumbly). Press evenly in bottom and 1 ½ inches up sides of greased 13 x 9-inch pan. In the same bowl, beat cheese until fluffy. Beat in condensed milk until smooth. Add remaining eggs and reserve cake mix and beat one minute at medium speed. Stir in lime zest, lime juice, and vanilla. Pour into prepared crust. Bake for 50 to 55 minutes or until center is firm. Cool to room temperature. Chill thoroughly. Spread Cool Whip over the top. Cut into squares to serve. Garnish with lime slices. Serves 15 to 20.

Submitted by Brenda Angelo

## Songs We Love

According to my mom, I sang Jesus loves me to my Sunday school class at church when I was 2. So, I've been singing to people even before I remember. My 1st opportunity though to sing in a choir was in 5th grade. During that year we went to an area combined choir concert, it was amazing!!! So many voices (just imagine what heaven will be like when we're all singing praises to our Lord). There was one song I remember at the young age of 11 or 12 that made a pretty big impact on me. Not a typical hymn but a song with some powerful words. A song that simply reminds us to be the change you want to see in the world.

Sy Miller and his wife Jill Jackson collaborated to produce a song that has become a signature composition devoted to peace and harmony among people. A failed suicide attempt in 1944 helped Ms. Jackson realize for the first time what unconditional love was all about. It was God excepting and loving her just the way she was. In that moment she realized why she was not allowed to die and that she was here for a purpose. In 1949 through her relationship with God, discovered her love of writing and with now husband Sy, began writing songs. In 1955 (the year I was born) she wrote the lyrics; her husband wrote the melody for the song "Let There Be Peace on Earth". This song was introduced to a group of young people at a retreat in California. The group was a wide range of religious, ethnic, and socioeconomic backgrounds. The experience was devoted to friendships, understanding through education, and working together. This song made it easy to cross many boundaries. Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me helped to create a climate for the world of peace and understanding.

A popular song that has been recorded by a host of artists, some include Tennessee Ernie Ford, Mahalia Jackson, Vince Gill, and Harry Connick Jr. It has received awards such as the George Washington Medal from the Freedoms Foundation at Valley Forge and the Brotherhood Award from the National conference of Christians and Jews. In 2009, Random House published it as a children's book.

Let There be peace on earth  
and let it begin with me.

Let there be peace on earth  
the peace that was meant to be.

With God as our father  
Brothers all are we  
Let me walk with my brother  
In perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me  
Let this be the moment now  
With every step I take  
Let this be my solemn vow.

To take each moment and live  
Each moment in peace eternally.  
Let there be peace on earth  
And let it begin with me.

NO HATE, NO VIOLENCE, NO PREJUDICE....JUST COMPLETE  
HARMONY!! and let it begin with me.  
Love, joy, gratitude, and compassion...and let it begin with me!!!

Submitted by Peggy Somosko

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If you pursue happiness it will elude you. But if you focus on your faith, your family, your friends, the needs of others, your work, and do the very best you can, happiness will find you.

Thank God for. . . spirit-lifting, joy-bringing, gift-giving, love-sending, heart-mending, problem-solving, laughter-sharing, soul-searching, story-telling, fun-seeking, *forever* friends!

Barbara Johnson  
God's Most Precious Jewels are Crystallized Tears



## Vegetable Beef Dinner with Dumplings

By Marjorie Kovach

1 ½ lbs. ground beef  
½ cup chopped onion  
1 (26 oz.) can condensed vegetable soup  
1 large potato, diced  
2 cups Bisquick mix  
2/3 cup milk  
1 ½ cup water  
½ cup celery, diced  
2 tsp. salt  
½ tsp. pepper



Cook and stir ground beef and onion in a skillet until beef is brown and onion is tender. Stir in vegetable soup, potato, celery and water; salt and pepper. Heat to boiling, reduce heat, cover and simmer for 20 minutes. Mix Bisquick and milk. Drop by spoonful into beef mixture. Cook, uncovered, over low heat for 10 minutes. Cover and cook 10 minutes longer. Makes 4 to 5 servings.

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As Christians, we have reason to sing, to rejoice, to laugh and dance and shout for joy. We have the beauty of forgiveness, the assurance of salvation, and the anticipation of heaven. May that amazing truth trickle down into our spirits so it can become part of our everyday lives. So that when the time is right, we can be a sunburst of good news in a world of storms.

When we do share our faith, we don't need to lecture, but we should explain the reasons for our joy. After all, we don't represent a religion riddled and burdened with endless works and impossible strivings, but we represent the powerful promise of life eternal in Christ.

Hold fast to the truth. Let our faces reflect that hope. And may we show the world what joy really looks like.

Anita Higman  
How to Grow a Woman of Joy (A Devotional)

## Take Seven

There were seven, or seven pairs, of every clean animal on the ark.  
Genesis 7:2-4

Jacob worked for Laban for seven years to marry Rachel, or so he thought.  
Genesis 29:18

Joshua and his army marched around Jericho seven times on the seventh day with seven priests blowing trumpets.  
Joshua 6:3-4

Samson had seven braids in his hair. Judges 16:13

Jesus fed "The Crowd" with seven loaves of bread.  
Matthew 15:34

Jesus drove seven demons from Mary Magdalene.  
Mark 16:9

Seven were chosen from the disciples to distribute food to widows.  
Acts 6:3

Joseph predicted seven years of abundance and seven years of famine in Egypt.  
Genesis 41:27

Passover lasted for seven days. Exodus 12:15

Naaman was healed of leprosy by dipping into the Jordan River seven times.  
2 Kings 5:14

*Of course, there are more seven-things, but you get the point.*

### Fun Facts About the Bible You Never Knew

Robyn Martins



## Jesus Loves Me! This I Know . . .

*The Lord hath appeared of old unto me, saying, Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee.*

~Jeremiah 31:3

I heard a story of a minister from Oregon who was assigned to provide counseling in a state mental institution. His first assignment was to a padded cell that housed deranged, barely clothed patients. He couldn't even talk to the inmates, let alone counsel them – the only responses he got were groans, moans and demonic laughter.

Then the Holy Spirit prompted him to sit in the middle of the room and for a full hour just sing the famous children's hymn that goes, "Jesus loves me! This I know, for the Bible tells me so. Little ones to Him belong; they are weak, but He is strong." Nothing happened at the end of that first day, but for weeks he persisted to sing the same melody with greater conviction each time.

As the days passed, the patients began singing with him one by one. Amazingly, by the end of the first month, thirty-six of the severely ill patients were transferred from the high-dependency ward to a self-care ward. Within a year, all but two were discharged from the mental institution.

As one of the best-known and loved hymns of all time, this hymn's ongoing popularity lies in its succinct elegance in unveiling Jesus' heart. It beckons one to recognize that no matter what challenges, failures, and misdeeds one might be dealing with, the love of Jesus remains a constant.

"Jesus loves me! This I know." How so? "For the Bible tells me so." So simple, yet so powerful.

Whether you feel it or not, Jesus' constant love for you rests in the truth and on the foundation of His unchanging Word. It proclaims that His love for you and me is based utterly and completely on Him – on His promises, His work, and His grace. Today, let healing and rest for your soul come as you allow your heart to be anchored on this truth.

Joseph Prince  
100 Days of Right Believing

A while back Marcie Robinson gave this prayer to me for the newsletter. She found it in an online publication, persecution.com she subscribes to. Marcie is a strong Christian and does what she can to help those oppressed and in danger. She felt that as a group our church members receiving the newsletter could add our voices to hers in prayer for these hurting and desperate people.

Dear heavenly Father,

Thank You for our persecuted Christian brothers and sisters who faithfully stand as witness of Your grace no matter the cost.

When they are beaten and delivered to courts, may they gain confidence through Your presence in all situations.

As they stand before any opponent, whether family members, former friends or government authorities, replace their anxiety with peace, love and faith.

When they face slander, allegations and legal charges, may they speak boldly, lovingly and truthfully with wisdom.

Give our bold and faithful persecuted brothers and sisters courage and endurance as they recall Jesus' promise that His followers would face persecution.

Thank you for their sacrifice and faithfulness. We join them in joyful praise to the name above all names: Jesus

Amen

## Sherry's Book Corner / Adult Book

Hello ladies! I hope you are all well and enjoying the gifts of spring! Now that the birds have their nests built they will be busy raising their young. Randy and I love having coffee and breakfast outside with the birds every morning. As we see it, it is a great way to start our day! I realize we just celebrated Mother's Day, but I loved the stories in this book, and I want to share them with you. Even though my mom did not attend this church, many of you were able to meet her, at banquets, luncheons, or even at her house. My mom, she was one of a kind, like yours.

I found something in common with a story written by Kathy Marotta. She entitled it The Letter. It is found on page 208. For those of you who don't know me very well, I am an only child. My dad's name was Marv and my mom's name was Jean. They were both eighteen when they were married. My mom gave birth to me when they were twenty-two. We were a nice family and we loved each other. Someday when the Lord calls me home the three of us will be reunited forever.

Both of my parents were hard workers. They both held full time jobs. However, my mom dealt with many health issues. At a young age, I learned how to take care of my mom alongside of my dad. We learned how to dress wounds and make sure she had her medicines at just the right times. In her last few months of life, she moved in with Randy and I at our home in Carrollton. I am thankful we were able to nurture and love her as we kept close watch over her.

After she passed away, I came across a box with my name on it in one of my bedroom drawers. Inside was my birthday card for the following year. Also, a perpetual calendar. It is called, A Daughter Is A Special Gift. The dictionary says this about the word perpetual. 1 Continuing for all time. 2 Happening continually, repeated ceaselessly. I keep this calendar on my desk and read it every morning. And, when I travel, it is one of the first things I pack to take along. A mother's love... continuing for all time.

Until next time, enjoy every day as a gift and be happy!

In Him,  
Sherry Kline Bolitho

Adult Book:

Title: Chicken Soup for the Soul - Thanks Mom

101 Stories of Gratitude, Love, and Good Times

Authors: Mixed

Publisher: Chicken Soup for the Soul Publishing, LLC

Price: \$14.95

There are nine chapters that make this book a delight to read and ponder. Following in Her Footsteps, Mom Knows Best, Making Sacrifices, Favorite

Moments, Mom to the Rescue, What Goes Around, One of a Kind, Gifts of the Heart, and My Mother's Legacy.

## Sherry's Book Corner / Children's Book

Hi kids! Since we just celebrated Mother's Day I always think of my grandmas. They both played a major role in my life as I was growing up. When I read this story, I thought it was too fun to pass up! Grandma's Purse is the title. After I read it, it reminded me of my grandma Mathney. She was my mom's mom. Her name was Edna. Her husband's name was Elmer. He was my mom's dad. We had a lot of fun together when I was a kid. My grandpa passed away when I was seven. They didn't live very far away from our house in Goodyear Heights. She was not used to living alone so she became very lonely. Soon, she began to spend a lot of time at our house. She even spent the night with us and I shared my bed with her. Such fun!

Grandma Mathney always carried a HUGH purse. For the most part, it was full of Kleenex, candy, and gum! It also seemed like she had plenty of pens and pencils available, but no paper. My favorite item in that purse was her change purse. It was cool and always full of change. Whenever we went to the store together her and my grandpa would buy me a book. They are called Golden Books. Each one was a different story. I had a great selection of stories that I kept in a drawer in our kitchen at my parents' house. When I got old enough to read, I would sit on the floor and read out loud to my mom as she washed the dishes. She never grew tired of hearing my stories. My grandma never tired of buying me those books!

Until next time, have a great spring and summer!

In Him,  
Sherry Kline Bolitho

Children's Book:

Title: Grandma's Purse

Written and illustrated by: Vanessa Brantley-Newton

Publisher: Penguin Random House LLC.

Price: \$17.99

Age group: 8-adult

Grandma Mimi can transform an ordinary day into something extraordinary with her purse. It might look like a normal purse from the outside, but the inside was something else! You could fill a whole day with fun just from Grandma Mimi's purse. One day, there was something extra special in the bottom of her purse. Now, what could it be?

There is an old story about a huge ship plowing through the seas in the dark of night with its signal light blinking. The captain of the ship sees another light in the distance, and he blinks out an emergency message that says: “Emergency! Collision inevitable! Change your course 10 degrees to the South!”

The light in the distance blinks back an answer: “Emergency! Collision inevitable! Change your course 10 degrees to the North!”

The captain gets a bit hot under the collar and he sends back the same message, adding, “I am the captain!”

To which the light in the distance replies: “Emergency! Collision inevitable! Change your course 10 degrees to the North. I am a third-class seaman!”

By now the captain is furious. He sends back what he believes will be the clincher to the argument: “Emergency! Collision inevitable! Change your course 10 degrees to the South! I am a battleship!”

And the answer comes back from that blinking light in the distance: “Emergency! Collision inevitable! Change your course 10 degrees to the North! I am a lighthouse!”

*Our Lighthouse is Always There*

Telling that story in my meetings usually gets lots of chuckles, but beyond the humor you can find tremendous encouragement. We have to remember that our lighthouse, which never moves or changes, is always there for us. And the beacon that reaches out across the waves is Jesus Himself, the Light of the World.

God’s light shines in the darkness, making us aware of danger. It gives us encouragement to sail on through every storm. One of my favorite psalms says, “Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path” (Ps. 119:105). I believe we pray because we are looking for light – the knowledge of how to walk through life. . .

But we also know that nothing enters our lives until it first passes through God’s filter. While the answers may be slow in coming, *God’s light is always shining.*

Barbara Johnson  
Mama, Get the Hammer! There’s a Fly on Papa’s Head

If life feels hard, and you seem to be facing one obstacle after another, I have good news for you: *it’s not you*. You aren’t unlucky or cursed. Life is hard, naturally, for everyone. We are all flawed, imperfect people, surrounded by other flawed, imperfect people, living in a flawed, imperfect world. That might not sound like good news on the surface, but fortunately, that’s not the whole story.

**God is at work right now, transforming you into a woman empowered to spread grace and act in his strength to build others up.** In his great love, he has invited you into a process of healing, redemption and transformation.

Rely on the truth that God has a plan for you—one full of goodness and hope—and at some point in your life he just might have you ministering to and leading people who are going through what you’ve been through. In his great love, he wants to make you new and bring you up out of the past and into his future.

Christine Caine  
Propel Women Weekly  
May 27, 2021 Edition

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The world cries, “You’ve got to be young and you’ve got to be tan. You’ve got to be thin and you’ve got to be rich. You’ve got to be great.” But scripture says, “You don’t have to be any of those things. You simply have to be yourself – at any age – as God made you, available to Him so that He can work in and through you to bring about His kingdom and His glory.”

Now relax. Trust Him and be yourself!

Lucy Swindoll

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*Simply Blessed! That would be me!*

## Gratitude

*O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever. Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.*

~Psalms 107:1, 8

I've listened to many people pray before and I know I've heard the phrase, "Lord we come to you with a grateful heart" used many times, but I just heard it used recently and it really struck a chord with me. When I pray I always begin with thanks for the many things God does for me every day. My Webster's New World Dictionary defines gratitude as "a feeling of thankful appreciation for favors received; thankfulness." Saying I feel blessed is just another way of saying I acknowledge the workings of God in my life and am thankful for it.

In April, another squirrel found its way into my house. It wasn't a baby one, but it wasn't full grown either. It must have just been small enough to fit through some opening that I have yet to find. I still have the cats I brought in from the winter before plus when I couldn't find a home for all the kittens, I kept one of the kittens Miss Ellie surprised me with (and that won't happen again now) – that makes three cats now. That's a lot for a dog person to have. Anyway, before I knew it was a squirrel, I just knew there was a critter of some nature in the basement hiding and trying to survive the cats. I had a large plastic bag with a wreath for my door laying on some boxes and I thought it was inside the bag. Every time I moved the bag I could hear this odd animal noise that I couldn't identify. Not knowing what it was made me a little fearful of trying to catch it myself so, I called my son Shaun. He was at work but had a break coming up so was able to come right over. While I was waiting for him to arrive I stood guard over the place it was hiding so it not only didn't get away, but the cats wouldn't get to it either. All three cats are all black. And I noticed them circling the stack of boxes before I shooed them away. With their pointed black ears pricked up, their ears reminded me of the dorsal fins on sharks circling their prey. When Shaun arrived, I showed him what happened when I moved the bag I thought the animal was hiding in. I wanted to see if he recognized the sound the animal made. He didn't recognize the sounds it made either. He

donned a pair of my leather garden gloves, scooped up the bag, I opened the door and outside we all went. Only when we got outside we found there was only a wreath in the bag – no critter of any kind. We went back inside and there the little grey squirrel was looking for another cover since we took the bag it was hiding under away. Since we knew what it was now it wasn't so scary. It was too frightened to run so Shaun just scooped him up really quick, I opened the door and outside we all went again. Only this time we had the squirrel with us. When Shaun put him down he was so confused about where he was he didn't know at first where to run to. But he was free now and outside!

There was a lot of gratitude going around that evening. I was grateful that my son could get away from work and was willing to come help me. I was grateful and I am certain Shaun was, too that it turned out to be a young squirrel and not something bigger and meaner – like a raccoon or opossum. And without a doubt that little squirrel is feeling blessed that the cats didn't catch it and it was eventually free of the house and outside once more.

When I try to count my blessings, I sometimes feel overwhelmed. I just have so very many things to be thankful for. I truly feel blessed. God has been so incredibly good to me. I am not special in any way to make me think that I actually deserve to be so blessed. It's just the goodness of God. I've learned to not freak out much or at all when unexpected things happen like the squirrel, or like more recently when I came home from work and had no water. I know now that God will make a way for it to all work out for my good. And it has. I attribute it all to having a closer relationship with God and having faith in His mercy and grace. When we walk closer together with God and allow Him to guide us, our way will be made clearer and much better than anything we could managed all on our own.

LeuAnna Taylor

*Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.*

~James 1:17



