

Fourth Quarter Events

October 6th - No Heart to Heart meeting

October 16th - Chili Supper starting at 5 pm

October 22nd - Trunk of Treats in the church parking lot - 3 pm to 5 pm



October 23rd - Fall Concert with the Kingsmen Quartet @ 2 pm to 4 pm

October 23rd - Samaritan's Purse Shoebox's available to take home and fill

October 28th -30th - Seedline Bibles will be with us
28th starting at 3 pm, 29th starting at 9 am,
Bibles dedicated 30th during services

November 5th - Heart to Heart
Thank you banquet at noon
Be sure to sign up at the welcome desk



November 13th - All Nation's banquet (tentative for now)

November 27th - Concert with the Needams @ 6 pm

November 28th - Pack military care packages @ 7 pm
A list of items will be on the welcome desk

December 1st - Heart to Heart @ 6 pm
Break out those ugly sweaters!



Bring your favorite appetizer and join us

for a Christmas Party!

December 25th - Christmas Day

December 31st - New Year's Eve





November...

Heart to Heart Ministries New & Renewal - the time to sign up for a new ministry or renew your ministry choices from the current year. Try a new ministry for the new year!

Cookie tray orders will be taken this month. The trays come in only one size - containing 6 dozen cookies. We are looking for anyone new who would like to bake with us! If you do, please see Peggy Somosko.

Samaritan's Purse Shoe Box ministry. Start planning for all the things you can squeeze into that shoe box for the child age group and gender you choose. The deadline for bringing them in will be November 13th.

Thanksgiving and Christmas Food Baskets. Starting at the end of October food, household items, and monetary donations will begin being collected. A list of suggested items can be found at the help desk when this drive begins. Please check expiration dates on items donated. If outdated or too close please don't bring. If you know of anyone that needs help during the holidays, let the Pastor, Audrey, or a deacon know so they can be provided for.

Slow Cooker Salisbury Steak

By Liz Goff



2 lbs. ground beef
1 envelope dry onion soup mix
½ cup Italian seasoned breadcrumbs
2 Tbs veggie oil
2 cans cream of chicken soup
1 packet dry au jus mix
¼ cup milk
¼ cup flour
¾ cup water

Mix ground beef, onion soup mix, breadcrumbs and milk using your hands. Shape into 8 patties. Heat oil. Dredge patties in flour and quickly brown on both sides. Place browned patties into slow cooker stacking like a pyramid. Mix together chicken soup, au jus mix, and water. Pour over meat. Cook on low 5 hours or until beef is well done.

A Friend to Lean On

When you need a hand to guide you,
And see you through each day,
Just take the hand of God
And He will lead the way.
If by chance you should feel lonely,
And in need of a good friend,
Just call upon our precious Lord,
He stands by you to the end.
When there just doesn't seem
To be any other way,
Remember, my dear friend,
Take the time to pray.

Written by Darlene Greenwood

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.
Psalm 100:5

“I’m heading out to help Opa in his garden, Mom.” Will, my five-year-old, had on a pair of too big shorts, a stained T-shirt, and a black leather belt. Into the belt he had tucked a variety of tools, including my good kitchen spatula, a screwdriver, and a toy bow and arrow.

I followed him outside, watching as he walked next door to where my dad was planting flowers in his yard.

He tapped my dad’s shoulder, and my dad turned around and smiled. He carefully took Will’s hand, helped him pull the spatula out of the belt, and showed him how to dig a hole in the wet earth.

I wanted to scream, “That’s my spatula!”

I wanted to tell my dad he didn’t have to let Will help him, that the job would take twice as long, and that Will would likely break flower stems and tear the petals off his geraniums.

I wanted to call my little boy inside, to have him do something age-appropriate or educational or less messy.

But then I saw Will’s eyes. Eyes that looked at his grandfather with admiration. Eyes that begged for more. More time, more love, more mud.

I knew then that God was giving my son just a glimpse of the always patient, always tender, always gentle love He has for us. A love that includes us, that pulls us in even if we are likely to botch it up.

A love that takes the time to show us how to dig in the mud.

And holds our hands as beautiful flowers grow out of the mess.

Lord, thank You for the legacy of love that carries from generation to generation. Amen.

Erin MacPherson
2019 Walking in Grace
Daily Devotions to Draw You Closer to God

Marcie's Book Corner

Joni: An unforgettable story

Rom 8:28 (KJV) *And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose.*

Has something ever happened in your life that was really hard, challenging and you couldn't understand why God allowed it? Then a Christian friend reminds you of Romans 8:28. This book is the outcome of that verse applied by God, in Joni's life. In reading this book, you will hear "the rest of the story" (anybody remember Paul Harvey?).

In June 1967 I had just graduated high school and was looking forward to whatever my future would be. On July 30 of that same year, 17-year-old Joni Eareckson went swimming and dove into Chesapeake Bay. When she didn't come back up, due to a spinal injury that left her paralyzed, her sister rescued her from the bottom of the bay.

In the late 70's I had the opportunity of hearing Joni speak at the Chapel in Akron as she told her amazing story of what God had done in her life after the accident. As a new believer I remember wondering how she could be so confident in Jesus and praising God for what had happened to her. She is truly an awe-inspiring woman, not because of all her talents and abilities (drawing with a pen in her mouth, singing, radio ministry, to name just a few) but because of her relationship with her Lord, that gives her the power and strength to do what God has called her to do.

Here is a snippet of her story in her own words...

"The Bible says, 'everything works together for good,' even your accident, Joni." Dick was trying to comfort me, but I wasn't listening too intently.

"I've already been in this stupid hospital for a month," I complained, "and I haven't seen very much good! I can't sleep at night because of nightmares, and hallucinations caused by the drugs. I can't move — I'm stuck in this dumb Stryker frame! What's good? Tell me, Dickie, what's good about that?"

"I – I don't know, Joni. But I think we should claim God's promise. Let's trust him that it will work out for good," Dick said quietly, patiently.

"I guess I'm not really trusting the Lord, am I?"

"It's all right" — incredible sadness and pity made his expressive eyes well up with tears...

Don't miss reading the updated book (2021) with many photos. Part of this will include: her journey with her husband Ken Tada, her two battles with cancer, and the joy of celebrating her 70th birthday and much, much more!!

The book is entitled Joni, An unforgettable story; by Joni Eareckson Tada, Zondervan books, (C) 2021. Available at your local public library and, also online along with many of her other books.

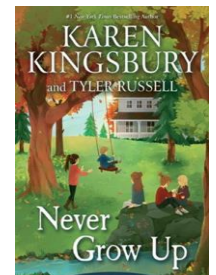
Submitted by Marcie Robinson

For the Kids . . .

Karen Kingsbury, bestselling author and well-loved inspirational storyteller, is the author of the Baxter Family Children book series. The book I chose this quarter is number 3 in that series, "Never Grow Up." When Kari Baxter is assigned to write an essay about what she wants to be when she grows up, and after giving it some thought, decides she doesn't want to grow up! She loves her family and her life just as it is. Then, when her sister Ashley is chosen to play Wendy in their school's performance of Peter Pan, Ashley finds she feels the same way, she doesn't want to grow up either. So, maybe Kari and Ashley and their other siblings can all pledge to never grow up!

The Baxter Family Children books are a spin-off of the Baxter Family book series also written by Karen Kingsbury. These books like all her books, are loved and enjoyed by all ages. Parents and grandparents alike enjoy reading these to their children and grandchildren until they are of an age to read them for themselves.

"Never Grow Up" is recommended for ages 8-12.



Arkifacts and More

Noah was a healthy 600 years old when God sent the flood.

Genesis 7:6

A cubit is 18 inches long. That means the ark was 5,400 inches long and 900 inches wide.

Genesis 6:15

The ark was made of cypress wood (gopher wood in the King James Version).

Genesis 6:14

Noah died at 950 years of age.

Genesis 9:29

Jacob and Rachel were cousins.

Genesis 29:10

In the entire book of Esther, God is not mentioned once.

Job's first daughter of his second family was named Jemimah.

Job 42:14

An omer is equivalent to 2 quarts.

Israelites were forbidden to wear clothes made of two kinds of materials.

Leviticus 19:19

When the Arameans were camped outside Samaria, God made the sound of chariots and horses and a big army to scare them away. It worked.

2 Kings 7:6-7

David's warriors could shoot arrows right and left-handed.

1 Chronicles 12:2

Obed's grandma Naomi was his nurse when he was a baby.

Ruth 4:6

When King Xerxes couldn't sleep, he had people read the record of his reign to him.

Esther 6:1

Jews tried to stone Jesus at the temple. They failed, of course.

John 8:59

After Saul killed himself, the Philistines cut off his head and hung it in a temple.

1 Chronicles 10:10

When the Ark was on its way back to Israel, God killed 70 men who got curious and looked inside it.

1 Samuel 6:19

Fun Facts About the Bible You Never Knew

Robyn Martins

Our Prayer of Thanks

~ By Kay Hoffman

We humbly bow before you, Lord,
On this Thanksgiving Day
To lift our prayers of gratitude
For all your caring ways.



As you have blessed our harvest, Lord,
Let us remember, too,
That we should share with those in need
As you would have us do.

Around this festive board today
Are those we hold most dear,
And in our midst your presence, Lord,
Seems so very near.

We're thankful for this land we love,
For sod and sky and tree,
For pilgrims who braved unknown seas
That all may worship free.

We're thankful for each blessing, Lord,
You send along our way;
But may our greater "thanks" be shown
In serving you each day

Submitted by Brenda Angelo

*He hath made His wonderful works to be
remembered; the Lord is gracious and full of
compassion.*

Psalm III:4

Pumpkin Pie Crisp

By Kim Neptune

Crust:

1 box yellow cake mix (save one cup out for topping)

½ cup melted butter

1 egg

Filling:

1 28 oz can pumpkin puree

½ cup sugar

2 eggs

1 tsp cinnamon

2/3 cup evaporated milk

1 tsp nutmeg

Crumble Topping:

1 cup yellow cake mix

¾ cup sugar

½ cup butter

Preheat oven to 350 degrees. Mix crust ingredients and spread evenly on the bottom of a 9x13 pan. In a large bowl mix filling ingredients until well blended and then spread over crust layer. In a medium bowl cut the butter into the dry topping ingredients until it resembles coarse crumbs. Then sprinkle over the filling layer. Bake 55-60 minutes.

A Common Mistake

One of the commonest mistakes that parents make is coaching their children to say some certain thing at a certain time. My favorite story of parental prompting is about the lady who told her son, “We’re all going to see Uncle George at the hospital today. If he says, “I’m not feeling well and I’m very sick,” you should say, ‘I hope they pull you through.’” So, when they visited the hospital, the uncle told the boy, “I’m lying at death’s door” – and the boy said, “I hope they pull you through.”

Art Linkletter

Oops! Or Life’s Awful Moments

Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. . .

James 4:8

Many people today are struggling to survive. Sometimes we need to refresh our faith in God’s providence with the beauty of God’s Word and God’s world. Nothing is more powerful and universal for meeting our needs than the Word of God and the great hymns of faith and praise based on that Word.

Just as there are seasons in nature, there are cyclical patterns of change in our lives. . .each having its own purpose. Even though all of life is change, God never changes. His faithfulness, mercy and love are evidenced in all the seasons of our lives. God grants us strength for each new day while providing the assurance that all of our tomorrows are filled with hope and security. Nature itself is a bold witness to the steadfast care of His hand. We can compare God’s seasons with the seasons of our lives.

A Time of Hope. . .a chance to begin anew. As we plant seeds based on these promises of God’s word, we know a time of beauty and bounty is inevitable.

A Time of Faith. . .encouragement and promises of provision for our needs as we grow in the rich soil of God’s word.

A Time of Harvest. . .the riches of His blessings are our inheritance as we harvest crops grown in the Master’s field.

A Time of Surrender. . .experiencing growth and maturity as a result of circumstances we would not choose. God promises victory through darkness and songs in the night.

In everyday events, as well as the unexpected tough times, God’s continuous guidance is always present to those who allow Him to be Lord of their lives. That is, not choosing one’s way, but rather asking, “What do You want for my life, Lord?”

Laura Lewis Lanier

All Things Bright and Beautiful



Songs We Love

The most frequently requested hymn and the one song book editors have designated as the most popular is "The Old Rugged Cross" by author and composer, George Bennard. Bennard was born in Youngstown, Ohio on February 4, 1873. He was the only son among 4 daughters and was raised in a loving family. While he was still quite young, the family moved from Ohio to Lucas, Iowa. Attending a revival sponsored by the Salvation Army, Bennard made a personal commitment to follow Christ. George was just 16 when his father died, leaving him to assume the responsibility of providing for his mother and sisters. When the family responsibility lessened, George joined the Salvation Army and while serving there met his wife to be. Both served as officers with the Salvation Army until he felt the call to ministry. Resigning his position he became an evangelist, traveling and conducting revivals in Canada and the northern and central United States. After one particularly difficult experience in New York, George returned home to Michigan. There he began reflecting on the meaning of the cross. From Galatians 6:14, "may I never boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, through which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world." The words convinced Bennard that the cross was not merely a symbol of Christianity, but the very heart of it. The words "the old rugged cross" kept running through his mind and soon the melody. For weeks he tried to fit the words with the tune. After much time in prayer, 4 verses and a chorus began to flow from his pen. Visiting friends, Reverend and Mrs. L.O. Bostwick, George brought the song and sang it for them. So enthusiastic of the song were they that they offered to pay for the publishing. It was published for the first time in 1915. Bennard composed several other hymns, none as popular as his first, "The Old Rugged Cross." In 1958, at the age of 85, he "exchanged his cross for a crown."

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away
stood an old rugged cross,
the emblem of suffering and shame.
And I love that old cross
where the dearest and best

for a world of lost sinners was slain.

Oh, that old rugged cross
so despised by the world
has a Wondrous attraction for me
for the dear lamb of God
left his glory above
to bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross
stained with blood so divine.
a wondrous beauty I see.
For 'twas on that old cross
Jesus suffered and died,
to pardon and sanctify me.



To the old rugged cross
I will ever be true,
it's shame and reproach gladly bears,
then he'll call me away
to my home far away,
where his glory forever I'll share.

So, I'll cherish the old rugged cross
till my trophies at last I lay down,
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it someday for a Crown.

Submitted by Peggy Somosko

The Victorious Christian's Prayer

Lord Jesus, think Your thoughts through my mind,
Speak Your words through my lips,
Live Your life through my body,
Every hour of every day
'til I see You face to face.

Contentment in the Storm

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Psalm 23:4

John the Baptist knew Jesus. He baptized Jesus in the Jordan and proclaimed Him to be the Messiah.

But when he landed in jail he began to doubt, and asked if Jesus was really the One or should he look for another? Jesus' reply was, "The dead are raised, the blind see, the crippled walk. That's all you need to know."

When John got the news that indeed the Messiah was walking among men, I'm sure that he went into eternity a deeply satisfied and contented person.

Jesus was with the disciples on the sea when a fierce storm came up. As Jesus soundly slept, the disciples were frantically screaming for Him to save them. They were afraid, just like we are afraid of the winds and the waters of life. They couldn't do anything to help themselves. The Bible says that Jesus commanded the water to become calm.

God wants us to bring peace wherever we go. When we are content in our hearts, we will have sweetness to bless others, to lift up and help others. When there seems to be a storm brewing, remember the peace and security that the Shepherd brings.

Read the 23rd Psalm and hold fast to His promise to always remain and provide for you.



by Dr. Lester Sumrall
Feed Your Faith Weekly Devotional

Macaroni Supreme

by Darlene Greenwood

1 lb. box #45 Mostacioli (macaroni)
2 sticks oleo
1 qt milk
½ pint whipping cream
1 Tbsp salt
Parmesan cheese

Cook macaroni until almost done. Drain. Cook oleo, milk, whipping cream and salt. When it starts to boil, take out one cup and set it aside. Add macaroni to liquid and cook until almost all the liquid is thick. Take a 13x 9 pan and grease bottom and sides with oleo, sprinkle pan with parmesan cheese. Put macaroni mixture in pan. Add reserved liquid and sprinkle parmesan cheese over top. Bake at 350 degrees for 15-20 minutes or until golden brown.

10 times better than mac and cheese!

The Dimmer Switch

A friend loveth at all times, and a brother is born for adversity.

Proverbs 17:17

In any friendship, the roles are constantly being reversed. The heart of friendship is about offering strength in time of need, or simply being there to hold a hand. Friendship turns on the light, turns up the light, or turns out the light, depending on the situation. Friendship, then, is like a dimmer switch and when it's plugged into the Source of Light Himself, it can make an amazing difference. Friends with great hearts help each other see everything more clearly. When they stick together, God blesses them both with even more love and admiration.

Celebrate your friends. Enjoy the delightful fact that God loves you so much, He provided very special people to show you His love each day.

Lord, thank you for blessing me with friends who strengthen me, laugh with me, and help shape my life in worthwhile ways. Bless each of the friends You've given me today. Amen.

Karen Moore

3-Minute Devotions for a Heart Shaped Life

The One

I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over the ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance. . . Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

~Luke 15:7,10

Many times I've heard people make jokes about going to hell when they die and what they would do there, and I often wonder if they really believe what they are saying or are just trying to be funny. Going to hell for real isn't something anyone would wish to do since hell is a very real place and it's eternal. It's very popular right now to "go to the dark side." More and more TV shows, things in social media, and books depicting evil seem to be growing in popularity. Things like vampires, witchcraft, Ouija boards, and more. And the more this occurs, the more it would appear that evil is okay and acceptable, normal and then who needs God. All it's doing is pulling people away from the "Light" and further into darkness and away from God. Those that travel that path are on the wrong path and could become lost. Being lost in any sense of the word is horrifying but if you remember that God is always with us, it can give comfort and help us find our way.

When my son was still living at home many years ago and before he even began driving on his own, we were on our return drive home one evening and not far from our house. I passed something beside the road that caught my eye. It was closing in on dusk, so the light was fading, but I had seen something bright that was out of place. I pulled over immediately and walked back hoping to catch it. It was a full-grown rabbit with large black and white patches, a domesticated rabbit. I knew if it stayed close to the road like it was it could go out in the street and be hurt or killed. I talked softly to it and moved slowly, and it let me close enough to pick it up. Maybe it was just scared and wanted to go with a person that could take care of it. I don't know, but I put it in my car and took it home. When I got it there, I found a nice box for it and gave it some fresh veggies. It seemed happy enough. The next day was a Saturday, so that morning my son Shaun and I went looking for the rabbit's true home. It

happened that the first house we went to, which was the closest to where we found him, turned out to be his. When I stopped to ask if they knew anything about this rabbit, they said it did belong to them and they were very happy to get him back. He was a family pet. They took it back to the pen it had escaped from and gave it a lot of fresh food and water. The rabbit looked happy to be back where he belonged, too. As we were leaving, Shaun asked the owner what the rabbit's name was, she said Lucky!

Just as this gentle rabbit, which was lost and scared when out on its own, found a safe harbor when we picked it up and took it home, you can be rescued as well by your Heavenly Father. He is waiting and watching for a sign from you that you need Him in your life. Like the prodigal son was welcomed home by his father, so too is your Heavenly Father waiting for you. Some people have a longer way to journey to get to that point in their life and others not far at all. It's different for everyone. But never think you've gotten too far away that you can't come back. No matter the path you've taken, God is forgiving and always with you, even in your darkest times. When you think you are all alone and no one cares for you – God sees you and He cares. Or maybe you've done things that you aren't proud of – God sees it all and can forgive you if you just ask. He loves each of us and we are all important to Him. Just as the shepherd leaves the ninety and nine to find the one that was lost and bring it back to safety with rest of the flock, God will find the one that has gone astray and rescue and save each one.

LeuAnna Taylor

For the Son of man is come to save that which was lost. How think ye? if a man have an hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray? And if so be that he find it, verily I say unto you, he rejoiceth more of that sheep, than of the ninety and nine which went not astray.

~ Matthew 18:11-13



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