

Third Quarter Events

July 6<sup>th</sup> - No Heart to Heart meeting

July 24<sup>th</sup> - 28<sup>th</sup> - Vacation Bible School

Stompers and Chompers - 9:30 to noon

For children age 4 through 8<sup>th</sup> grade



August 3<sup>rd</sup> - No Heart to Heart meeting

August 5<sup>th</sup> - Shopping trip to Amish Country

Bus leaves at 9:00 am



September 7<sup>th</sup> - Heart to Heart

Pizza and a movie.



September 10<sup>th</sup> - Anniversary Sunday - 56 years!

Mark Trammel Quartet will perform for us.



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Last Quarter news...

New Members to TBC

The Adam and Michelle Barger Family

Baptism's

Joseph Cumberledge

Randy Hart

2023 Graduate

Noelle Bates graduated from Green High School and plans to attend Kent State University majoring in early child development and education.

He Will Provide

by Dr. Lester Sumrall

Then Jesus asked them, "When I sent you without purse, bag or sandals, did you lack anything?" "Nothing," they answered. (Luke 22:35)

When soldiers march into battle, they carry provisions in their knapsacks-food, water, etc.-to give their bodies strength for the conflict. Whether or not you realize it, God gives you provisions for the spiritual battles you face.

When you surrender your life to Christ and let Him take full control, you become a soldier in the Lord's army. As the famed missionary Hudson Taylor once said, "God's work done in God's way cannot fail to have God's provision."

I am a living testimony to that fact. Everything that I have today came from the Lord's hand. In fact, I owe my very life to Him because I have been on the brink of death twice and He has cured me miraculously both times. In each instance I found that when I committed myself to serve Him with every fiber of my being, He gave me the health and strength to survive.

The Lord will provide everything a Christian needs to tell unsaved friends about Jesus. Whether it is something material or spiritual, obvious or hidden - the right book to loan or true insight into what that one needs to hear - regardless of what is needed, the Lord will provide it, so long as you use His provision to serve Him.

Thank God for He will not put you in a position without already providing everything necessary for you to accomplish the task.

*What does God require of us? Our part is to believe. Our work is to trust the Lord. His requirement is that we let go and let God.*

~ Joyce Meyer

## Hollywood Squares

~Ada Gressley



¾ cup melted butter  
3 cups peanut butter  
3 ½ cups powdered sugar  
¾ cups brown sugar  
¾ tsp. vanilla extract  
3 ½ cups graham cracker crumbs

Combine all ingredients and spread in a 13x9 inch pan.

Topping:

Melt ½ pound chocolate bits and ¼ cup butter over low heat until chocolate has melted. Spread over mixture. Refrigerate or freeze.

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## Dressed For Success

Jeremiah wore a linen belt that couldn't get wet.

Jeremiah 13:1

In a vision, Joshua wore a clean turban to show that his sins had been taken away.

Zechariah 3:4-5

Israelite priests wore a breast piece, an ephod, a robe, a tunic, a turban, and a sash.

Exodus 28:4

Early Christian women wore head coverings when they prayed and prophesied.

1 Corinthians 11:5

Early Christian men didn't.

1 Corinthians 11:4

Israelites wore tassels on their clothes to remind them of God's commands.

Numbers 15:37-41

## Fun Facts About the Bible You Never Knew

Robyn Martins

## To a Shut-In

~ by Betty W Stoffel

Forgive us if we seem to be  
So wrapped in living selfishly;  
It must be hard behind a wall  
To look for friends who never call;  
For those of us wish jobs to do  
Forget there are no jobs for you,  
And we who move with busy feet  
Forget you never walk a street;  
And so we tread our daily groove  
Forgetting that you cannot move,  
Till in the maze of much to do  
We spend the time we saved for you.  
Forgive us friend, be patient, kind.  
Your feet are lame, but we are blind;  
What good are eyes that fail to see  
Another's need for sympathy?  
What good are feet that never boast  
Of going where they're needed most?  
Or fail to make a life more sweet?  
I think we're blind, though we have feet.

Submitted by Brenda Angelo

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A minister parked his car in a no-parking zone in a large city because he was short of time and couldn't find a space with a meter. Then he put a note under the windshield wiper that read: "I have circled the block 10 times. If I don't park here, I'll miss my appointment. Forgive us our trespasses."

When he returned, he found a citation from a police officer along with this note:



"I've circled this block for 10 years. If I don't give you a ticket I'll lose my job. Lead us not into temptation."

Submitted by Laura Riggs

## Marcie's Book Corner



*We are troubled on every side, yet not distressed; we are perplexed, but not in despair; Persecuted, but not forsaken; cast down, but not destroyed;*  
2Cor 4:8-9

A lot of people have a bucket list. Do you? Well, I do, and a trip to Alaska sits right on the top of mine!! When I saw a book, entitled **One Wave At a Time** written by author, Billy Bryan Brown about life in Alaska with his wife, Ami and seven children, I was hooked for sure! He starts his story on March 2, 1969, when he was only 16 years old. What happened that day took him from living in an affluent Fort Worth suburb with a loving family and a secure future, to being an orphan, completely alone, broke, homeless, and what the judge called an emancipated minor. For him, the next few years were a blur of living in the streets, job to job and searching, for what he didn't even know. He hitched a ride from a trucker who gave him \$50 and said "I have a boy about your age. I thank God he's home and safe and not out here too." Billy said that \$50 was a gift from God to me, and the first of many! He just knew the emptiness he felt didn't go away until he met Ami and married her. However, they both wanted something different from life and that's what enticed them to get on a ferry to Alaska, sleeping on deck chairs because they couldn't afford a stateroom. Ending up on an uninhabited island off the coast of Alaska. For nearly 18 months with his wife and two small children, Billy began to look within himself for the strength and skills necessary to bring his new family through this ordeal! I've only summarized the first 11 pages in the book 😊, however, those few pages give you a glimpse into what drove Billy Brown to live in the Alaskan wilderness with his beloved wife, and seven children.

If you dream of Alaska, and what it is really like, **One Wave At a Time** is a must read. I later learned that Billy's family and their Alaskan adventures are loved and seen on discovery+ as the Alaskan Bush People. I suggest reading the book first! I borrowed the DVD of the first two seasons from the library and found it so exciting to see the family I had grown to love, come to life before my very eyes. Sadly, Billy passed away February 8, 2021, from a seizure; he was 68 years

old. Unfortunately, the book is expensive, and the Summit County Library does not carry it. I found my copy at a library book sale. I would love to share that copy with you, so just let me know if you're interested in reading it. You can phone or text me at 330-608-3003. Your other options are to watch the Alaskan Bush people on discovery+ or borrow the DVD of the program from the library.

Details on the book: **One Wave At a Time**, by Billy Bryan Brown, I 2007; VIP Partners; 213 pages

Marcie Robinson

### For the Kids....

Book #1 – **Together With You** by Patricia Toht; illustrated by Jarvis; Candlewick Press; I 2022.

There are some names that just always puts a smile on our face when a child says it. Mine is Grammy, and now great-Grammy! 😊 Yours might be aunt, cousin, or just friend. I picked this book up and as I looked at the sweet pictures, I was transported back to a very happy fun place with my grandchildren! If you have any small people around you that you're close with, make some time and read this book to them as they snuggle up on your lap.

The colorful and fun illustrations show activities from every season of the year that are special because they are done, Together With You! Now, pick one activity and do it together. You won't regret it. Have fun going down memory lane or making some new memories, because every day is better, Together With You!

*I thank God, whom I serve from my forefathers with pure conscience, that without ceasing I have remembrance of thee in my prayers night and day...When I call to remembrance the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice; and I am persuaded that in thee also.*

2 Timothy 1:3, 5

This book is available at your local public library.

Marcie Robinson



## For the Kids.... Con't.

Marcie's children's book #2



**Bug Off!** By Cari Best, Macmillan publishing; I 2019.

When I was five years old, my family moved to Green, Ohio. It was called Greensburg way back then and was cow country living, not city of Green, Ohio living. In the summer I remember mom giving me a jar with holes in the lid. I would run outside at dusk and watch for the lightning bugs to start their light show! It was so fun catching and watching them up close for a little while in my jar. Then mom would make me take the lid off and set them free to join what seemed to be millions of them in the field and yard.

**Bug off!** By Cari Best is a story of fireflies and friendship. I called them lightning bugs. When Maude moves from the city to the country, she sees her first firefly – and when she learns that her new neighborhood has a “bug of the month club,” she decides to do some research and share all about the extraordinary little insect. But the leader of the club, Louise, seems hard to please. What if she doesn't let Maude join the club? Can Maude stand up to a bully, make new friends, and find her own sparkle? With its fun facts about fireflies and a powerful message, this story of kindness glows with humor and heart in pictures by Jennifer Plecas.

This is a nice book for 8 to 12 year old girls to read – helping them see how to make friends and how to make an enemy, your friend.

*“And God saw everything that he had made, and behold, it was very good...”* Gen 1:31

This book is also available at your local public library.

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Soul,

As you stumble and fumble toward ecstasy, learn to listen to the voice of the one who created you. He speaks gently to you throughout the day, and delights in those moments when you sit with Him in solitude.

Matthew Kelly  
I Heard God Laugh

I saw a young mother with eyes full of laughter and 2 little shadows came following after. Wherever she moved they were always right there holding onto her skirts, hanging onto her chair, before her, behind her, an adhesive pair. Don't you ever get weary as day after day your 2 little tag alongs get in your way? She smiled as she shook her pretty young head and I'll always remember the words that she said. “It's good to have shadows that run when you run, that laugh when you're happy, and hum when you hum. For you only have shadows when your life's filled with sun.”



I saw this on Facebook.

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*Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.*

~Psalm 27:14

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I looked in the mirror and what did I see,  
but a little old lady peering back at me  
with bags and sags and wrinkles and wispy white hair,  
and I ask my reflection “How did you get there?”  
You once were straight and vigorous,  
and now you're stooped and weak.



When I tried so hard to keep you from becoming an antique.

My reflections eyes twinkled, and she solemnly replied,  
“You're looking at the gift wrap and not the jewel inside.”

A living gem and precious, of unimagined worth, unique,  
and true, the real you, the only you on earth.

The years have spoiled your gift wrap with other things more cruel,  
should purify and strengthen and polish up that jewel.  
So, focus your attention on the inside not the out,  
on being kinder, wiser, more content, and more devout  
then when your gift wraps stripped away, your jewel will be set free,  
to radiate God's glory throughout eternity.

Submitted by Marsha Bissel

“Gracious words are a honeycomb, sweet to the soul and healing to the bones” (Proverbs 16:24). Whether you are aware of it or not, words spoken to us and through us are powerful. If you have women in your life that are going through loss, joy, heartbreak, new beginnings, loneliness, or just need some encouragement to keep on going, then this is the post for you!

The below encouragements have been prepared with you, and the women in your life, in mind. It is my hope and prayer that you can store these treasures in your journal and notecards or pass on the encouragement through a letter, an email, or a text! You never know the full healing that can result from thoughtful words shared with those we love. Whether your mom, a friend, a sister, or other female needs to know how loved she is, the below affirmations will brighten her day!

**25 Encouraging Words of Affirmation for Women:**

1. You are loved more than you can fathom.
2. You are chosen and wanted.
3. Thank you for being a friend to me.
4. I miss you!
5. You are important and valued.
6. You are not alone even when you feel lonely.
7. I admire how strong you are!
8. I'm grateful that you are my sister.
9. I love how you love on the forgotten and care for the afflicted.
10. Your ability to make the ordinary beautiful is a true gift!
11. I admire how you've taken care of yourself!
12. You are a fighter and you never give up.
13. You are a great wife to your husband!
14. Thank you for being a loving mother and friend to me!
15. You never give up even when the way before you is uncertain.
16. I admire your tenacity and courage!
17. You are fearfully and wonderfully made in the image of God.
18. Your beauty and personality is unique!
19. You have great style!
20. I admire your never-ending selfless love for your children and grandchildren.

21. Take heart when you are discouraged and remember our God will defend you!
22. You are important to God's plan no matter your relationship status.
23. I love seeing how you listen to God.
24. I am so proud of the woman you've become.
25. Your grace and meekness are inspiring.

~Mandy Smith  
95.5 The Fish

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*And He said, "Come!" And Peter got out of the boat, and walked on the water. . .*

~Matthew 14:29

Lord, you persistently call me to be more than I am . . . ever more than I can be on my own.

Footprints in the Sand Calendar  
Encouraging Words for Daily Life

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**Pineapple Pretzel Salad**

~ Cathy Henry

- 2 cups crushed pretzels
- 1 cup butter, melted
- 1 (8 oz.) cream cheese
- 1 cup white sugar
- 1 (8 oz.) frozen whipped topping, thawed
- 2 (20 oz.) cans crushed pineapple
- ½ (3.4 oz.) instant vanilla pudding mix



Preheat oven to 350 degrees. Place crushed pretzels in the bottom of a 9x13 inch baking dish. Pour melted butter carefully over the top. Bake for 10 minutes. Cream together cream cheese and sugar. Fold in whipped topping. Spread over cooled crust. Combine pineapple and pudding mix. Spread over whipped topping layer. Chill until ready to serve.

From Heart to Heart Ladies Ministries Cookbook



## Songs We Love

Daniel Webster Whittle was born on November 22, 1840, in Massachusetts. He moved to Chicago in 1857 and married Abby Hansen in 1862. This is his testimony. "When the civil war broke out I left home in New England and came to Virginia as a lieutenant of a company in a Massachusetts Regiment. My dear mother was a devout Christian and parted from me with many a tear and followed me with many a prayer, helped me to get ready, helped pack my sack where she had placed a New Testament. With many engagements and many sad sites, in one of the battles, I was knocked out. And my arm was amputated above the elbow. As I grew better, having a desire for something to read, I felt in my sack, which I was allowed to keep and searching I found the New Testament my mother had placed there. I began reading. I read through Matthew to Revelations. Every part, interesting to me. I found I could understand in a way I never had before. I read through it again and continued reading and with continued interest, still no thought of becoming a Christian. I saw clearly from what I read the way of salvation was through Jesus Christ."

The story goes on to tell about a young man in the bed next to him. Asking the nurse to pray for him, she refused, so he asked Daniel who told him, "I can't pray. I've never prayed in my life. I'm just as wicked as you are. The young man begged, insisted Daniel pray for him. And at that moment he felt God speaking to him. So, he knelt beside the boy's bed, first confessing his sins and then praying for the young man. By the time he finished, the young man had peacefully passed from this life. As Whittle recounted later, he said, "when I dropped to my knees and held the boy's hand, in a few broken words, I confessed my sins and ask Christ to forgive me. And I believed right there He did, and then earnestly praying for the boy. He became quiet and pressing my hand as I prayed and pleaded God's promises. I rose from my knees and the young boy was already dead. What he found hard to believe was God used this boy to bring him to the savior and then used Daniel to lead him to trust Christ and said he hopes to meet him in heaven one day."

Whittle was granted the rank of major toward the end of the conflict and went to work for the Elgin Watch Company. Eventually he went

and joined well known evangelist D.L. Moody as an associate evangelist and hymn writer. Whittle wrote 200+ hymns, this one among the most famous. Before Whittle died on March 4<sup>th</sup>, 1901, a man named James McGranahan, who often traveled with Major Whittle had written the music for the song "There Shall Be Showers of Blessings."

Most of you know I'm a sunshine girl, but every now and then I need a quiet little rain, a shower, to help show me my blessings.

Submitted by Peggy Somosko

### There Shall be Showers of Blessings

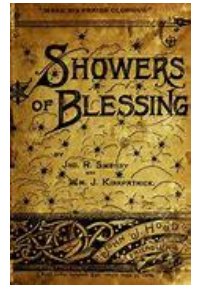
"There shall be showers of blessing:"  
This is the promise of love;  
There shall be seasons refreshing,  
sent from the Savior above.

"There shall be showers of blessings,"  
Precious reviving again;  
Over the hills and the valleys,  
Sound of abundance of rain.

"There shall be showers of blessings:"  
Send them upon us, Oh Lord;  
Grant to us now a refreshing,  
Come, and now honor Thy word.

"There shall be showers of blessings:"  
Oh, that today they might fall,  
Now as to God we're confessing,  
Now as on Jesus we call!

Showers of Blessings  
Showers of blessing we need:  
Mercy drops round us are falling,  
But for the showers we plead.



We all say Good Morning to others, but. . .

Do you know the new meaning of “GOOD MORNING”?

- G Get up.
- O Open your heart.
- O Open your mind.
- D Dedicate your day to God.
  
- M Meditate on God’s Word.
- O Optimize your faith and hope.
- R Rebuke all evils.
- N Never doubt God’s love.
- I Inspire someone.
- N Nothing should scare you.
- G Go out with joy.

So, I say **GOOD MORNING** & have a blessed day!

Submitted by Marsha Bissel

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### No Name Dessert

~Darlene Greenwood

Crust:

- 1 pkg. Lorna Doone cookies or any shortbread cookies, crushed
- 1 stick oleo, melted

Mix together and press into 9x12 pan.



Beat together:

- 2 small pkg.’s instant vanilla pudding
- 2 cups milk
- 1 qt. or ½ of a half gallon butter pecan ice cream, softened

Pour onto crust and top with 1 large container Cool Whip, and sprinkle with 5 crushed Heath Bars. You’re in for a treat, this is incredible!

“Be still and know that I am God,” the Scriptures counsel us (Psalm 46:10). I believe it. Be still and quiet for long enough and God will reveal himself to you in ways you never dreamed. Learn to be still, learn to be quiet, and God will touch you in profound ways. Sit with God for long enough and amazing things will happen.

In those timeless hours of stillness and silence with God, I experience so many wonderful things. It was there, deep in the silence, that I first heard God laugh.

I remember the moment. It’s not the kind of thing you forget. I was sitting in the church of my childhood. I had stopped in on my way home from college and had been sitting there for hours. Back then, time seemed to stand still when I stepped into that old church. There was a carefree timelessness to it all.

What does God’s laughter sound like? It sounds like the smile of a newborn baby; it sounds like a bird flying high in the sky; it sounds like the anticipation of a first kiss; it sounds like a new beginning, a fresh start, the morning breeze; it sounds like the love of the most amazing father you could ever imagine; it sounds like a long drink of cold water after a day in the scorching sun; it sounds like the beach and the mountains; it sounds like the roar of a lion, and the gentle touch of a mother as her child rests. When God laughs, all your senses become one and your whole being radiates joy from the depths of your soul.

It is Impossible to describe, and like you and I, God has many laughs, one perfectly suited for each situation. But we can be sure that the God who created us to have a marvelous sense of humor also has a marvelous sense of humor and loves to laugh.

How does hearing God laugh change you? It brings startling clarity to your life about what matters and what doesn’t. It fills you with a desire to love God more than anything on this earth, and to accomplish that by loving people more than they love themselves.



Matthew Kelly  
I Heard God Laugh

## God's House

*He saith unto them, But whom say ye that I am? And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the Living God. And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Barjona: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven. And I say also unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven. . .*  
~Matthew 16:15-19

From the vantage point of my years, I've seen how very much the world has changed in the way people connect with each other. In a time before "social media" we actually went to visit other people in their homes. We would sit and talk, face to face with each other - being social live. That was when most people had a phone, but it was on a party line and if you wanted to know their number you had to call an operator or look it up in a phone directory, either your own personal one or there was always the white pages in the phone book. How times have changed!

I remember once when I was young, somewhere between eight and ten years of age, my parents and my brother and I went to visit a distant family member in Pennsylvania. This was a time when people would just go for a ride in the country to have something to do and get some fresh air. Sometimes you might drive a long distance just to stop for a short time to visit a friend or family member and drive home again. My family did those things all the time. You didn't need to call ahead or schedule it, you just had to show up. And people were okay with that. This one time that stands out in my memory was a little different than most. We were going to visit a home where we had not been before. My dad was sure he knew exactly where it was located after he had been given directions. So, we set out to go for a visit. It was a long drive, but we were looking forward to seeing these relatives and seeing where they had recently moved to. When we arrived at the house no one was home. Since it had been such a long drive my folks decided to just hang around for a while, and hope they came back home soon. It was a beautiful summer day, and they had a big front porch with a swing, so that's where we waited. When they didn't come back and it was getting late and we had that long drive home,

they decided to go inside the house. These were our relatives and wouldn't mind and no one locked their doors back then. So, we all used their bathroom, got a drink of water and my mom wrote them a note telling them how sorry we were to have missed them. A while after we returned home we found out that we had been at the wrong house. Those people were strangers to us and were probably wondering who in the world Gladys and Eugene were!

People are always welcome in God's house. In today's world the doors are rarely left unlocked but when attended, the welcome mat should always be out. Most people think of the building where Christians meet as being the church but that's not so. The church is the people, God's people and the building is just a structure where they gather to worship. That structure can be an ornate and beautiful cathedral, a small country church or an open air pavilion, but it's not truly a church until God's people make it their home. Worship services and music, songs of worship, and prayer provide God's people with knowledge of Him, give peace and support. In Ephesians chapter 5 it says, "but be filled with the Spirit; Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord; Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ; Submitting yourselves one to another in the fear of God." God expects His people to rise to a higher standard than the people of the world. They need to be a shining light in the dark, to be an example of good, caring for each other, helping where there is a need, showing God's love, and when that happens people will take note and be drawn in, increasing the body of Christ. That's how the church grows!

LeuAnna Taylor

*For the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the head of the church: and he is the saviour of the body. Therefore as the church is subject unto Christ, so let the wives be to their own husbands in every thing. Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it; That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word, That he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish.*

~Ephesians 5:23-27





