

April 2019

Anniversaries

4/21 Jim & Diane Van Cleave 4/30 Tom & Sue Goodloe



Birthdays

4/1 Megan Kuhs David Moran

4/2 Carrie Mogavero Tanner Pease

4/5 Judy Gough

4/6 Debbie Van Zandt

4/7 Annie Gregg

4/9 Jenna Lee

4/12 Tony McClees Susan Shelton

4/13 Laura Nicholson

4/14 Dan Tipton Sydney Webb

4/16 Corey Fritz

4/18 Noah Viner

4/21 Victoria Humphrey Sean Murray

4/24 Frank Richardson Pam Stevens

4/26 Matt Fiedler Cheryl Gregg

4/27 Christopher Green

4/28 Angela Bethel

Sunday Schedule

8:00 Worship 9:00 Sunday School 10:00 -10:30 Fellowship 10:30 Worship 6:30 PM Youth Group

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
	1	9 AM Quilters 9 AM Staff Meeting 6:55 PM Men's Bible Study	3 7 AM Men's Breakfast @ Carousel Noon - EPW Luncheon 6 PM Deacons	4 9 AM 4C Play & Learn 4 PM Mahjong 4:30 Youth Office Hours 7 PM choir	5	6 8 AM Trip to the Candles' Museum 8 AM Men's Breakfast
7	8	9 AM Quilters 9 AM Staff Meeting 6:15 Ladies' Night Out 6:55 PM Men's Bible Study	10 7 AM Men's Breakfast @ Carousel 6 PM Assembly Night	11 9 AM 4C Play & Learn 4 PM Mahjong 4:30 Youth Office Hours 7 PM choir	12 6 PM Mystery Dinner 6 PM "Meme" Youth Party	13
Palm Sunday Great Egg Caper 11:30 Spaghetti Luncheon	15 1 PM Bridge	16 9 AM Quilters 9 AM Staff Meeting 6:55 PM Men's Bible Study	17 7 AM Men's Breakfast @ Carousel	18 9 AM 4C Play & Learn 4 PM Mahjong 7 PM Maundy Thursday Service 8 PM Prayer Vigil Begins	19 Good Friday 5 PM Prayer Vigil Ends	20
21 Easter 6 AM Sunrise Service He is	22	23 9 AM Quilters 9 AM Staff Meeting Noon - Book Club 6:55 PM Men's Bible Study	24 7 AM Men's Breakfast @ Carousel	25 9 AM 4C Play & Learn 4 PM Mahjong 4:30 Youth Office Hours 7 PM choir	26	27
28	29	30 9 AM Quilters 9 AM Staff Meeting 6:55 PM Men's Bible Study				





The Road to Tastee Freez

Late Sunday afternoon Adam and I had to run to our friends' house to care for their cats and then I promised him a vanilla coke from the Tastee Freez.

As we headed up the road toward Boonville, two squirrels ran out in the road in front of our car. I was quite far away from them and knew I would have plenty of time to apply my brakes, should I need to. In answer to the question you are now asking yourself, yes, I brake for squirrels. I just can't help it. I brake for turtles, turkeys, and even the random snake and woolly caterpillar, too. I drive Dan a little bit crazy with it.

But, back to our story...all of a sudden, a car came over the hill on the opposite side of the road. The squirrels quickly turned and tried to scamper back across in front of our car again, but not before the car on the other side of the road clipped one of the squirrels. I have never seen such a horrific sight. There wasn't a visible injury, but the squirrel writhed in pain on the road as I passed by. I did the only thing I knew to do at that point. I quietly prayed for God to not let the animal suffer any longer. Tears stung my eyes because that was all I could do. Pray. I prayed and I watched in my rearview mirror until we went over the hill and begged God again and again to ease the animal's pain. I know this is a tough story to read and I don't tell it to cause you pain or suffering. It was just one of those things you witness along the journey and share to ease your own grief over it.

As Adam and I continued along the road, he said, "Mom, what does CONST mean on that sign back there?" I told him that it was letting us know that there is construction ahead. Most of this main thoroughfare between Boonville and Newburgh will be under construction very shortly and will likely last far into summer. But, as I reflect back on the letters that showed on that sign, aren't they the same as the beginning letters in constant? That reminded me that we are under constant construction. It isn't just the Southern Indiana roads that perpetually need repair. We do, too, adjusting and tweaking our own behaviors and ideas to align more and more with Jesus's teachings.

Along the same road closer to the Tastee Freez an ambulance was blocking the right lane. The EMTs were helping an older lady onto the stretcher. And, again, I prayed. It wasn't much of a prayer. I just asked that God be near to her. I couldn't do anything to help her. I am guessing she had the exact help she needed. And, so, again, I passed by offering just a prayer. But, maybe just a prayer is just enough in certain instances?

And so we got to Tastee Freez and Adam ordered his vanilla coke, which he enjoyed and would not share with me. And, that's ok, because I had plenty of "thinks to think," to quote Dr. Seuss. The road to Tastee Freez or Eastland Mall or St. Louis or Eastminster is full of opportunities to draw closer to God through prayer, observation, and reflection. Sometimes big lessons come from observing the small everyday things. Will we take it all in or will we pass by on our own agenda?

Lenten blessings, Erin