

“THE MEADOWS MESSENGER”

Ann Dietz, Publisher

May 2016, Issue



March and April Financial Reports

We hope that you find this information helpful as you pray for this congregation and evaluate your giving and participation in the worship, work and mission of this part of the Body of Christ. Sincerely, the Session and Pastor

Tithes and Offerings needed for each week of this year = \$1,702.00. This figure is based on a total 2016 budget of \$88,504.00 which was approved by the Session on December 27, 2015.

MARCH

Total Tithes and Offerings needed (4 weeks)	\$6,808.00
Actual Tithes and Offerings received (4 weeks)	\$4,371.00
This results in a budget shortage for this month	(\$2,437.00)
Total Expenses (4 weeks) resulting in a shortage for the month	(\$2,746.99)

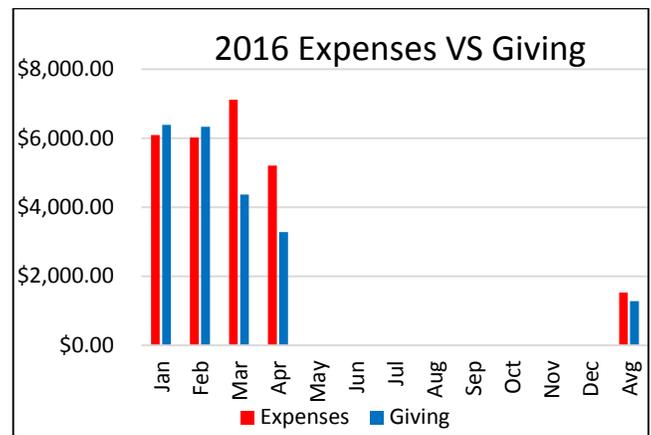
APRIL

Total Tithes and Offerings needed (3 of 4 weeks)	\$5,106.00
Actual Tithes and Offerings received (3 of 4 weeks)	\$3,279.00
This results in a budget shortage for this month	(\$1,827.00)
Total Expenses (3 of 4 weeks) resulting in a shortage for the month	(\$1,929.12)

YEAR-TO-DATE

Total Tithes and Offerings needed (16 weeks)	\$27,232.00
Actual Tithes and Offerings (16 weeks) received	\$20,375.00
This results in a budget shortage to this point	(\$6,857.00)
Total Expenses (16 weeks)	\$24,434.73
This results in a shortage to expenses for the year	(\$4,059.73)

For those of you who understand a chart better than a bunch of numbers, below is the 'picture' of our YTD finances for April 2016 (through week 3):



Session Highlights April 10th

The Session has not met since the last newsletter, other than a quick called meeting to approve the request for membership from Grace Glen, who will be officially received into membership on April 24th.

Guest Preachers for May

Michael Costner will lead worship and preach on Pentecost Sunday, May 15th. Michael has served as a chaplain/bereavement specialist with Burke Hospice and Palliative Care for over five years. Previous to that, he served as a pastor and then executive director with the Salvation Army for over six years. He grew up in Hildebran and currently lives in Hickory with his wife and three daughters.

Ann Dietz will be leading worship and preaching on Trinity Sunday, May 22nd.

The Pastor's Ponderings

I was recently reminded of the writings of Dietrich Bonhoeffer. As a Lutheran pastor and theologian in the 1940s, he actively resisted and condemned the policies of Hitler and Nazism.

As a result, he was imprisoned (spending some time in two concentration camps) and later executed. One of his most popular books is Life Together. Some of my ponderings this month come from that book.

In my sermon for April 24th, I talked about God's vision to Peter in Acts 11. In that vision Peter saw "*something like a large sheet being let down from heaven by its four corners ... [filled up with] four-footed animals of the earth, wild beasts, reptiles and birds.*" God tells Peter to kill and eat, but of course Peter is reluctant because animals thought to be 'unclean' are included on this menu. At the end of the story, God tells Peter not to consider 'unclean' what he has made 'clean'.

The context of this vision is a controversy in Jerusalem about Gentiles who are coming to faith in Jesus. In the eyes of the leaders of the church in Jerusalem, the new converts are 'unclean' as Gentiles and must become religious Jews also, cleansing themselves with the Jewish laws and rituals, in order to be accepted into full communion with them. Peter argues that God has accepted the Gentile converts as they are (God has made them clean in Christ) and so the 'in crowd' of Jerusalem should do the same. The point is this: true Christian community is based on the person and work of Christ and not on our rules and preferences.

Bonhoeffer says this in his book¹: "Christian community means community through Jesus Christ and in Jesus Christ. There is not Christian community that is more than this, and none that is less than this. Whether it be a brief, single encounter or the daily community of many years, Christian community is solely this. We belong to one another only **through** and **in** Jesus Christ.

What does this mean? It means, first, that a Christian needs others for the sake of Jesus Christ. It means, second, that a Christian comes to others only through Jesus Christ. It means,

third, that from eternity we have been chosen in Jesus Christ, accepted in time, and united for eternity."

As Christians we live by the truth of God's word found **in** Jesus Christ. Part of the irony of our Christian faith is that we are called to live out that truth in communion with other people. To insure that we do that, God has put his word "into the mouth of human beings so that it may be passed on to others. When people are deeply affected by the word, they tell it to other people. God has willed that we should seek and find God's living word in the testimony of other Christians, in the mouth of human beings. Therefore, Christians need other Christians who speak God's word to them. They need them again and again when they become uncertain and disheartened because, living by their own resources, they cannot help themselves without cheating themselves out to the truth. They need other Christians as bearers and proclaimers of the divine word of salvation. They need them solely for the sake of Jesus Christ." So, God provides Christians with opportunities for community to help us find the truth we need in Jesus Christ on a daily basis.

Second, a Christian can only have true fellowship with others **through** Jesus Christ. On our own, we human beings are full of strife. We are full of expectations, egos and criticisms. The only way to peace with our fellow human beings is through the peace of Jesus Christ. In him, broken and divided humanity has become one people. In Christ, the way to God and the way to each other has been opened up. "Now Christians can live with each other in peace; [we] can love and serve one another"; we can work together for the common good and the advancement of God's kingdom here on earth. "But [we] can continue to do so only through Jesus Christ. Only **in** Jesus Christ are we one; only **through** him are we bound together [in love]."

¹ Dietrich Bonhoeffer Works, Volume 5, 2005, pp. 31-33.

Third, in Christ we were chosen in eternity and are united with others for eternity. When “God’s Son took on flesh, he truly and bodily, out of pure grace, took on our being, our nature, ourselves. This was the eternal decree of the triune God. Now we are in him. Wherever he is, he bears our flesh, he bears us. And, where he is, there we are too – in the incarnation, on the cross and in his resurrection. We belong to him because we are in him. That is why the Scriptures call us the body of Christ. But if we have been elected and accepted with the whole church in Jesus Christ before we could know it or want it, then we also belong to Christ in eternity with one another. We who live here in community with Christ will one day be with Christ in eternal community [in heaven].” When we look at other Christians we should know that we are eternally united with them in Jesus Christ. We are united in eternity with each other not because it is what we want but because that is what Christian community is: we are eternally united with each other, because we are in Christ; we are all part of the same body, the Body of Christ – the Church.

What the particular local church looks like – and what a Christian looks like – can be as different as the difference between a toe and a heart in the human body. But all of us are bound together in the Body of Christ and called to be the church – in whatever form we have been gifted to be by God – **in and through Jesus Christ**, who came to give us new life for all eternity.

So, if we find ourselves acting a little (or a lot) like the ‘in crowd’ of Jerusalem, requiring that new converts to belief in Jesus meet our particular way of being the church, let us take a moment to remember God’s vision to Peter and Bonhoeffer’s description of true Christian community. When we believe in Christ – whether Jews or Gentiles; men or women; young or old; Roman Catholic, Protestant or Pentecostal – we are eternally united to each other because God has chosen to unite us **in Christ** for all eternity. If we can remember this

during times of disagreement and trouble, we might just save ourselves some heartache by setting aside our own desires and working together for the sake of Christ and for his honor and glory.

Pastor Yvonne



Thanks to Richard Germain

03-07-2007



Thanks to Dad Hengeveld (See Genesis 5:27)

09-23-2009

IT WAS JUST METHUSELAH'S BIRTHDAY CANDLES AGAIN!



05-11-2012

THIS GUY NEEDED THE MAXIMUM BAPTISM PACKAGE

Poems for Mother's Day

I went on internet and found two poems that I thought you might like. These are Mother's Day Poems. The first one is for Mothers that are still with us. And the second one is for Mothers that are no longer here.

"A Mother like You"

For all the times you've been there
from the day I was born.
You've always gave me courage
to do as I perform.

You call to say hello.
You send me notes to say you care
And when we are together
a special moments shared.

For the many things you've done
For all the times you were there
Helps me to know deep down
How much you really care.

Even though I might not say it,
I really appreciate all you do
So powerfully blessed is how I feel
For having a mother like you.
By Hannah

"One More Day"

I wish for nothing more
Than just one more day,
For I would give it all,
Just to hear her say.

It's funny how
In life it seems
You take for granted
The most important things.

To feel her close,
And be safe again.
Safe from my own self,
Back with my best friend.

Yes, she was the best,
And at other times the only,
My friend, you left me here,
And now my heart is lonely.

If you could just come back,
If only for one day,
I'd make sure that I'd listen
To all you had to say

And now that it's too late,
You cannot speak anymore.

I finally realized,
I should have heard you before,

And if I could do it over,
I'd only change one thing,
I'd tell you that I love you,
And how much joy to me you bring.

No one will ever know
Quite how I feel inside,
And on that day you left,
You weren't the only one who died

You have always been there, Mom,
And you loved me 'til the end,
So with all my heart and soul,
I love you too, my friend.

By: Mistique M Hart



"An Oddity from Another Era"

This is an old west story with a couple of intriguing twists.

Western Stagecoach companies were big business in the latter half of the 19th Century. In addition to passengers, mail, and freight, stages hauled gold and silver bullion as well as mining company payrolls. Before the completion of the transcontinental railroad at Donner Pass (elevation over 7,000 feet) in 1858, the only

transportation through the Sierra Nevada in northern California was by stage.

Tough, weathered teamsters, known as “whips” held rein over six powerful horses as they tore along narrow, perilous mountain trails, encountered bandits and dealt with nasty weather. As historian Charles Outland described, “It was a dangerous era in a dangerous country, where dangerous conditions were the norm.”

Courageous drivers were skilled, fearless men who pushed themselves and their spirited horses to the limit. Stage drivers were collectively known as “Jehus”, after a passage in 1 Kings 9:20: “... and the driving is like the driving of Jehu the son of Nimshi; for he driveth furiously.”

Clark Foss was generally regarded as the most fearless and famous stage driver, or “whip” of his day. Other drivers of outstanding skill included George Gordon, Hank Monk and Charley Parkhurst.

“Parkhurst's Early Years”

Born in New England in 1812 and later taken in by an orphanage in New Hampshire, Parkhurst ran away from the orphanage at age 12. According to one account, Parkhurst soon met Ebenezer Balch, who owned a livery stable in Providence, Rhode Island. He took the youngster under his care and treated Parkhurst like a son. Balch taught him to work as a stable hand. The boy developed an aptitude with horses, and Balch eventually taught him to drive a coach first with one, then four, and eventually six horses.

Parkhurst worked for Balch for several years, during which he may have gotten to know James Birch, who was a younger stage driver on the local circuit. In 1848 the youthful Birch and his close friend, Frank Stevens, went to California during the Gold Rush to seek their fortunes. Birch soon began a stagecoach service.

Seeking the opportunities in California, Parkhurst in his late 30's left Rhode Island,

sailing on the R.B. Forbes from Boston to Panama. While in Panama, Parkhurst met John Morton, who was returning to San Francisco, where his drayage business was based. Morton recruited Parkhurst to work for him.

Later, Parkhurst went to work as a driver for James Birch, then moved on to drive for Wells Fargo, along the way developing a reputation as a stellar “whip”. The story goes that around 1855 Parkhurst was kicked in the left eye by an agitated horse, causing blindness in the eye and forcing him to wear a patch. This incident led to the nickname One-Eyed Charley or Cockeyed Charley.

Over the years, Parkhurst's reputation as an expert driver grew. Legend has it that from a distance of 15 paces he could slice open the end of an envelope or cut a cigar out of a man's mouth. Parkhurst smoked cigars, chewed tobacco, drank with the best of them, and exuded supreme confidence in the stage driver's box.

One afternoon as Charley drove down from Carson Pass the lead horses veered off the road and a wrenching jolt threw him from the rig. He hung on to the reins as the horses dragged him along on his stomach. Amazingly, Parkhurst managed to steer the horses back onto the road and save all his shaken but grateful passengers.

In another instance, he reportedly drove a stage across the rain-swollen Tuolumne River, reaching the other side just before the quivering bridge collapsed. Once he rolled an empty coach and “busted in” his side, probably breaking a few ribs, but never saw a doctor about the injury. Perhaps his most disastrous mishap was when some hogs spooked the horses, causing them to “jump grade” and wreck the stage. One related account reported that “five deaths occurred.”

Parkhurst had no patience for bandits, despite their demands and threatening gestures. One notorious road agent was nicknamed “Sugarfoot.” When he and his gang accosted Charley's stage for the second time in six months, it was the last robbery the thief ever

attempted. Charley cracked his whip defiantly, and when his horses jolted, he turned around and fired his revolver at the gang. Sugarfoot was later found dead with a fatal bullet wound in his stomach. In appreciation of his bravery, Wells Fargo presented Parkhurst with a large watch and chain made of solid gold.

Parkhurst spent fifteen years running stages, sometimes partnering with Hank Monk, the celebrated driver from Carson City, Nevada. Monk occasionally shared the same stage box with Parkhurst, known to him as "Parkie".

"Ranching and Logging"

In 1865 Parkhurst stopped driving and opened his own stage relay station, only to sell it a few years later. He resettled to a small ranch near Soquel, California, where he farmed and raised cattle. During winters, he often worked in logging camps where he reportedly carried top dollar at \$5 per day when many others earned only \$3.

He later moved into a small cabin about six miles from Watsonville. On December 18, 1879, Parkhurst died. Tongue and throat cancer had taken its toll.

"The Astounding Discovery"

When neighbors and a doctor came to the cabin to prepare the body for burial, they were astounded to discover that Charley was actually a woman. The discovery of her true gender became a local sensation and was soon carried by regional and national newspapers.

One newspaper article noted how unusual it was that Parkhurst could have lived so long with no one discovering his assigned gender, and to "achieve distinction in an occupation above all professions calling for the best physical qualities of nerve, courage, coolness and endurance."

When Hank Monk heard the report that Charley had turned out to be a woman, he was so overcome for several minutes that he gasped for breath, then drawled: "Je-hosaphat! I camped out with Parkie once for over a week, and we

slept on the same buffalo robe right along. I wonder if Curley bill's playing me the same way."

Once the news broke, plenty of people said they had always thought Parkhurst wasn't like other men. Even though he wore leather gloves summer and winter, many noticed that his hands were small and smooth. He slept in the stables with his beloved horses and was never known to have had a girlfriend. Charley never volunteered clues of her past. Loose fitting clothing hid her femininity. She weighed 175 pounds, could handle herself in a fistfight and drank whiskey like one of the boys.

Charley's real name was Charlotte Parkhurst. After running away from the orphanage, she soon discovered that life in the working world was easier for men, so she decided to masquerade as a man for the rest of her life.

That's not where the story ends, exactly. The Santa Cruz Sentinel of October 17, 1868 listed Charles Parkhurst on the official poll list for the general election of that year. There is no record that Parkhurst actually cast a vote, but if he had voted, Parkhurst may have been the first female to vote in a presidential election in California.

Submitted By Marshall Whisnant



"Cell Phone VS Bible"

Ever wonder what would happen if we treated our Bible like we treat our cell phone? What if we carried it around in our purses or pockets? What if we flipped through it several times a day? What if we turned back to go get it if we forgot it? What if we used it to receive messages from the text? What if we treated it like we couldn't live without it? What if we gave it to kids as gifts? What if we used it when we

traveled? What if we used it in case of an emergency?

This is something to make you go hmmm ... where is my Bible? Oh, and one more thing, unlike our cell phone, we don't have to worry about our Bible being disconnected because Jesus already paid the bill. Makes you stop and think "where are my priorities?"

And no dropped calls!

P.S. Today, be kinder than necessary, for everyone you meet is fighting some kind of battle.



"The Senility Prayer"

God grant me the senility to forget the people I never liked anyway, the good fortune to run into the ones that I do, and the eyesight to tell the difference. Now that I'm older (but refuse to grow up), here's what I've discovered:

1. I started out with nothing, and I still have most of it.
2. My wild oats have turned into prunes and All Bran.
3. I finally got my head together; now my body is falling apart.
4. Funny, I don't remember being absent-minded.
5. All reports are in; life is not officially unfair.
6. If all is not lost, where is it?
7. It is easier to get older than it is to get wiser.
8. Some days you're the dog, some days you're the fire hydrant.
9. I wish the buck stopped here, I sure could use a few....
10. Kids in the back seat cause accidents.
11. It's hard to make a comeback when you haven't been anywhere.

12. The only time the world beats a path to your door is when you're in the bathroom.
13. If God wanted me to touch my toes, he would have put them on my knees.
14. When I'm finally holding all the cards, why does everyone decide to play chess?
15. It's not hard to meet expenses ... they're everywhere.
16. The only difference between a rut and a grave is the depth.
17. These days ... I go somewhere to get something and then wonder what I'm here after.
18. I am unable to remember if I have written this to you before nor NOT!

A Man was telling his neighbor, "I just bought a new hearing aid. It cost me \$4,000, but it's state of the art. It's perfect."

"Really," answered the neighbor.

"What kind is it?"

"Twelve-Thirty."

"A Catholic Story"

A man suffered a serious heart attack while shopping in a store. The store clerk call 911 when they saw him collapse to the floor. The paramedics rushed the man to the nearest hospital where he had emergency open-heart surgery.

He awakened from the surgery to find himself in the care of nuns at the Catholic Hospital he was taken to.

A nun was seated next to his bed holding a clipboard loaded with several forms and a pen. She asked him how he was going to pay for his treatment. "Do you have health insurance?" she asked. He replied in a raspy voice, "No health insurance."

The nun asked, "Do you have money in the bank?" He replied, "No money in the bank."

"Do you have a relative who could help you with the payments?" Asked the nun.

He said, "I only have a spinster sister, and she is a nun."

The nun became upset and proclaimed loudly, "Nuns are not spinsters! Nuns are married to God."

The patient replied, "Perfect, send the bill to my brother-in-law."

Amen



Everybody takes me for 40, except Las Vegas. It took me for \$400.

What if the fish goes home and lies about the size of the bait it stole?

"Some Trivia Questions"

1. What cartoon character was the first to appear on a postage stamp?
2. Whose Official residence is on the grounds of the U.S. Naval Observatory in Washington, D.C?
3. What was the name of the ship that rescued the survivors of the Titanic?
4. Which Constitutional amendment gave Congress the power to levy tax on personal incomes?
5. What was the name of the play that President Lincoln was watching when he was shot and mortally wounded?
6. Where did President Lincoln die?
7. Which sports great refused to be drafted during The Vietnam War?

You will find the answers to the above questions on another page.

"A Little Jewish Salesman & a Taliban Terrorist"

A fleeing Taliban terrorist, desperate for water, was plodding through the Afghan desert when he saw something far off in the distance. Hoping to find water, he hurried toward the mirage, only to find a very frail little Jewish man standing at a small makeshift display rack, selling neckties.

The Taliban terrorist asked, "Do you have water?"

The old man replied, "I have no water. Would you like to buy a tie?" They are only \$5.00

The Taliban shouted hysterically, "Idiot infidel! I do not need such an overpriced western adornment. I spit on your ties. I need water!"

"Sorry, I have none, just ties-pure silk, and only \$5.00."

"Pahh! A curse on your ties! I should wrap one around your scrawny little neck and choke the life out of you, but I must conserve my energy and find water!"

"Okay", said the little old Jewish man. "It does not matter that you do not want to buy a tie from me, or that you hate me, threaten my life, and call me infidel. I will show you that I am bigger than any of that. If you continue over that hill to the east for about two kilometers, you will find a restaurant. It has the finest food and all the ice-cold water you need. Go in Peace."

Cursing him again, the desperate Taliban staggered away over the hill. Several hours later he crawled back, almost dead, and gasped, "They won't let me in without a tie."

"A Few Observations on Life"

1. My goal for 2016 was to lose just 10 lbs. Only 15 more to go!
2. Ate salad for dinner! Mostly croutons & tomatoes. Really just one big, round crouton covered with tomato sauce. And cheese. FINE, it was a pizza. I ate a pizza!

3. I just did a week's worth of cardio after walking into a spider web.
4. How to prepare Tofu:
 - A. Throw it in the trash.
 - B. Grill some meat.
5. I don't mean to brag but – I finished my 14 day diet in 3 hours and 20 minutes.
6. A recent study has found that women who carry a little extra weight live longer than men who mention it.
7. Kids today don't know how easy they have it. When I was young, I had to walk 9 feet through shag carpet to change the TV Channel.
8. Senility has been a smooth transition for me.
9. Remember back when we were kids and every time it was below zero out they closed the school? Me neither.
10. I may not be that funny or athletic or good looking or smart or talented ... I forgot where I was going with this.
11. I love being over 70. I learn something new every day ... and forget 5 others
12. A thief broke into my house last night. He started searching for money so I woke up and searched with him.
13. My dentist told me I need a crown. I was like: I KNOW! Right?
14. I think I'll just put an "out of order" sticker on my forehead and call it a day.

**WHAT' S HAPPENING AT QMPC
THIS MONTH:**

Children's Sermons

	Sermon	Downstairs
May 01 st :	Darleen Caputo	Kalah Freeman
May 08 th :	Ruth Pershing	Betty Williams
May 15 th :	Heather Kramer	-outing-
May 22 nd :	Darleen Caputo	Gladys Ross
May 29 th :	Ruth Pershing	Lelia Bruder

Other Activities at Church

- May 5th – Bible Study at Manse 12:30 (last study for summer)
- May 13th – June 02nd – Pastor on Vacation
- May 28th – Session meets after Sunday worship
- May 30th – Circle #2 meets at church 6:00 pm

Trivia Question Answers

1. In 1997, **Bugs Bunny** became the 1st cartoon character to ever appear on a U.S. postage Stamp. That stamp is #7 on the list of the 10 most popular U.S. collectable stamps. There was an uproar over it not being Mickey Mouse 1st. but Bugs more than delivered from a sales perspective. The introduction of Bugs onto a stamp was also controversial at the time, as it was seen as a stop toward the "commercialization" of stamp art. The Smithsonian lists Terrence W. McCaffey as the art director for the stamp, and more than 40 different designs were created.
2. In July 1974, Congress designated a house on the southeast corner of 34th St. & Mass. Ave. in Washington, D.C. where **the Vice President of the United States** would live. Located on the grounds of the U.S. Naval Observatory, the house was originally built in 1893 for the Superintendent of the Observatory. Before 1974, Vice Presidents either bought a temporary home in Washington, D.C. or stayed at hotels. The house is a three-story, white-painted brick, Victorian-style home with 9,150 square ft. of floor space.
3. The **RMS Capathia** was a Cunard Line transatlantic passenger steamship and became famous for rescuing the survivors of rival White Star Line's RMS Titanic after it struck an iceberg and sank with a loss of 1,512 lives on April 15, 1912. Capathia braved dangerous ice fields and diverted all steam power to her engines in her attempt to aid the ship, but sadly arrived 2 hrs. after Titanic had sank; nevertheless, she was able to rescue 705 survivors from the ships, lifeboats. Capathia herself met her fate in the Atlantic on July 17, 1918 during the First World War after being torpedoed by the German submarine U-55 off the Irish coast. 5 of her crew lost their lives in the sinking.
4. Passed by Congress on July 2, 1909, and ratified February 3, 1913, the **16th Amendment** established Congress's right to

impose a federal income tax. More specifically, the 16th Amendment to the U.S. Constitution allows the Congress to levy an income tax without apportioning it among the states or basing it on the U.S. Census. In 1913, due to generous exemptions deductions, less than 1% of the population paid income taxes at the rate of only 1% of net income.

5. On this day in 1865, President Lincoln was shot and mortally wounded by John Wilkes Booth while attending the comedy, “**Our American Cousin**” at Ford's Theater in Washington, D.C. It is a play in 3 acts by Tom Taylor. The play is a farcical comedy whose plot is based on the introduction of an awkward boorish American to his aristocratic English relatives. Halfway through Act 3, Scene 2, John Wilkes Booth, an actor at Ford's Theatre but, who was not in the cast of the play, shot President Abraham Lincoln. He died early the next morning.
6. Lincoln died at the **Peterson House** on April 15, 1865. The Peterson House is located at 516 10th Street and was the home of William and Anna Peterson. On the night of April 14th President Lincoln was carried to a back bedroom in this house. The Drs. present, decided that President Lincoln could not die in a theatre, and knowing he could not survive the journey back to the White House, asked audience members to carry him outside, ultimately bringing him into the Peterson House. Over 90 people would come and go through the house to pay their last respects to the dying president. Soldiers stood guard at the front door and were posted on the roof to keep the growing crowds at bay. While Drs. cared for the President, the Peterson family and some of the boarders spent the night in the basement. At 7:22 a.m. April 15, 1865, Abraham Lincoln died in the back bedroom of the humble house.
7. On April 28, 1967, boxing champion **Muhammad Ali (Cassius Clay)** refused to be inducted into the U.S. Army and was

immediately stripped of his heavyweight title. Ali, a Muslim, cited religious reasons for his decision to forgo military service. Ali refused to be included into the armed forces, saying, “I ain't got no quarrel with those Vietcong.” On June 20, 1967, Ali was convicted of draft evasion, sentenced to 5 yrs. in prison, fined \$10,000, and banned from boxing for 3 yrs. He stayed out of prison as his case was appealed. On June 28th of that same year, the U.S. Supreme Court overturned his conviction for evading the draft.

“Wasp Spray”

I know some of you own GUNS but this is something to think about ... If you don't have a gun, here's a more humane way to wreck someone's evil plans for you. Did you know this? I didn't. I never really thought of it before. I guess I can get rid of the baseball bat.

A friend who is a receptionist in a church in a high risk area was concerned about someone coming into the office on Monday to rob them when they were counting the collection. She asked the local Police Dept. about using pepper spray, and they recommended to her that she get a can of wasp spray instead.

The wasp spray, they told her, can shoot up to twenty feet away and is a lot more accurate, while with the pepper spray, they have to get too close to you and can on her desk in the office, and it doesn't attract attention from people like a can of pepper spray would. She also keeps one nearby at home for home protection. Thought this was interesting and might be of use.

Another example for wasp spray, on the heels of a break-in and beating that left an elderly woman in Toledo dead, self-defense experts have a tip that could save your life.

Val Glinka teaches self-defense to students at Sylvania Southview High School. For decades, he's suggested putting a can of wasp and hornet spray near you door or bed. Glinka says, “This is better than anything I can teach them.”

Glinka considers it inexpensive, easy to find, and more effective than mace or pepper spray. The cans typically shoot 20 to 30 feet; so if someone tries to break into your home, Glinka says, "Spray the culprit in the eyes!" It's a tip he's given to students for decades.

It's also one he wants everyone to hear. If you're looking for protection, Glinka says to look to the wasp spray. "That's going to give you a chance to call the Police; maybe get out. Maybe even save a life."

Did you know that wasp spray will kill a snake? And a mouse! It will! Good to know, huh? It will also kill a wasp!! It actually kills many varmints including centipedes.



Quaker Meadows Prayer List: Updated 04/24/2016

Our Known Sick:

Lauryn Reel
Doreen Caudill, Lymphoma
Crystal Bradshaw
Geri Lowdermilk & Kimberly
Teeny Cobb, health issues
Jim Early, prostate cancer
Elaine Burkett, back problems
Anthony Burkett, heart issues
Riddle Smith
Bill Schoenen
Rich Bruder, back problems

Shut Ins:

Kenneth Burkett, Autumn Care
Edith Brandon
Nell Causby, Autumn Care
Agnes Shook
Ruby Setzer, light stroke
Bill Ramsey, Cambridge House
Virginia Whisnant, Grace Heights

In Hospice Care:

Marvin Beem, cancer

Unspoken Prayers:

Doug Lowdermilk
Ann Dietz
Patsy Carswell
Lelia Bruder
Mary Gordon
Rachel Marler
Doris Whisnant
Destiny Goode

Friends & Family with Cancer:

Jimmy Johnson – Sharon Fox's daughter
Sylvia Medford, breast cancer
Mitchell Prewitt, cancer returned
Amanda Williams, cancer 2nd opinion
Barbara Huffman, Ann's cousin
Ronnie Butler, Ann's cousin
Lisa Hudson
Cheryl S Whisnant

Angela Peeler Ledford
Margaret Arney
Susan Thurmond, treated for blood clot,
 occurred during treatment
Sam Abee, Lung
Sam Aycock, brain
Kenny Roark Leukemia
Frank Lutz, bone
John Vogler taking treatment
Larry Simpson, stage 4
Pierce Haverfield, stage 3
Kathy Whisnant, lung
Danny Miller, stomach
Kathy Haas, lungs
Kenny Davis, throat
Insey Scott, lymphoma
Penny Udy
Frank Harris, prostate & both kidneys
 removed
Louise O'Neil, Dorothy's mother
Climber Hayes, colon
Glenn Chapman
Dennis Robbins
Kim Burns
Callie Ollis
Betty Walfin
Sharon David
Sara Poteat Harrison
Joanne Pioto

Friends & Family/Other illness:

Grace Glen's Grandson, David Cook, spinal
 surgery
Lemmie Smith, heart attack,
Betty Shuffler, knee problems
David Wiseman, Wegener's
Wanda Sanchez, brain tumor
Geneva Reinhardt
Rachel & Roxie McMordi
Pat Pritchard & Lilly Mae Neal, sisters,
 age
Bennett's Mom, health issues
Dorothy Toto, heart
Roxanne Baker, Rita's sister- in- law, MS
Darleen's mother, blood clots in hospital
J.B. Coffey, mild stroke
Abry Smith, lung & kidney problem

David Withrow
Laura Casteel, in therapy
Betty Sigmon, knee surgery
Dennis Yancey needs Lung transplant
Barbara Price
Friend of Gladys, Opel's deep depression,
 loss of family
Tony Benfield, heart attack & stroke
Julia Moore
Ruby Pons
Vergie Hall
Linda Kramer, Greg's mother
Mike Fowler, for recovery
Roger O'Neil surgery
Lynn Boggs
Casey Wilkie, surgery
Ashley Griffin family
Dawn Stamey
Chuck Woodley
Jeri Buchanan
Teresa Stogner, polyps
J. Iverson Riddle, bad health issues
Wendy Pollard, brain tumor
Hoyle Keller, fell off ladder
Rhonda Camp & son
Kalah Wren, expecting a baby
Gina Isaac, care giver to mother
Richard Payne
Evelyn Sanford, polyps
Jack Smith
Jeff Gladden, injuries from a gun
Fay Lutz family
Audie Smith
Murray Saulman, back surgery
Lisa Young, fast heartbeat
Janeen Bradsaw, broken hip
Kathleen Buff, stroke
Betty Lockee, arthritis returned
JoAnn Houck
Tim Thurmond, caregiver for wife
Walter Ramseur, caregiver for wife
Shirley Huffman, health issues
Lewis Paschall, dialysis 3 times a week