



August 2017

A VIEW FROM THE PULPIT

When I was growing up being able and being **allowed** to drive was a rite of passage. All teenage boys in my hometown and most of the girls seemed to mark it on their calendars just **when** they would get to. Don't think it is as important with today's young crowd. When my granddaughter was twelve I decided to begin driving lessons while she was down that summer. We got in the truck and started out – slow, real slow – but not slow enough; we were headed straight toward the bird bath. "Put on the brake" I instructed' "But Papa – what is the brake?" Imagine at twelve not knowing which was the brake. Oh well, kids these days.

But little mishaps like that can teach more valuable lessons than "Where is the brake" although that can be really important sometimes.

A young girl named Stephanie had just turned sixteen and was now a licensed driver.

Her mother asked her to go pick some bread for sandwiches for supper; of course she wanted to take a car – after all she WAS sixteen and had her license. Her uncle Jake who was visiting said

she could take his car. After all she was just going about a half a mile down the road. As she left the driveway, Stephanie heard a scraping sound and glimpsed the iron postbox wiggling. "Nothing happened," she told herself hopefully as she continued on. But she was sure something bad had happened. Stephanie hardly touched her supper that evening. After waving good-bye to



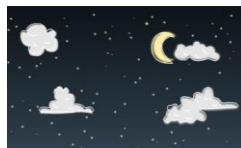
her Uncle Jake and Aunt she went on up to her room. The next morning she saw her father watering the grass. She made her way outside and blurted out **everything**. "Daddy", she said, I hit the mailbox with Uncle Jake's car, and I'm sure I scratched the back door." "No, you didn't" her Dad replied. "I didn't?" Stephanie responded "How do you know?" I saw the mailbox sway as you drove away. When you returned, I took a look." "Dad," she wondered out loud, "why didn't you tell me?" I've been up all night worrying about it!" Her father looked at her and simply said, "I wanted you to come to me."



Have you ever wondered why we need to confess our sins to God, who already knows our failures? Sometimes we wonder why we need to voice our requests to God, who already knows our needs. Maybe don't you think that like Stephanie's father God simply wants his children to come to Him?

Rev. George Walton, Stated Supply Pastor

The heavens called out to me this morning beckoning me to look into the heavenly skies and see the vastness of the stars flickering like little lightning bugs. Then the moon which was almost full, lighting the way for the early risers such as myself. How can one sleep when there is so much beauty waiting for us to see, I ask. Then only in a blink of an eye dawn comes bursting through and the darkness is gone from this morning forever.



A morning filled with wonder from our creator. The sun bursts through in all its splendor and the rays warm the morning. The dew glistens on the blades of grass and the flowers that have such beauty to

the eye of the beholder.

I feel so blessed to have such eyes to behold all the beauty that is given to us if only we will open our eyes and take note of all the blessing we are presented with each and every new day. If the sun is not present and the clouds appear, perhaps we are being given the chance of the rain drops that will nourish the earth and make the flowers grow and the gardens to produce or the trees grow and to shade. The little birds sing their joyous melodies.



They don't care if it's sunny or rainy, they cheerfully sing. I learn a lot of life's lessons from just watching the birds and taking note of their happy being. I want



their secret to such a happy and carefree life. Never a worry or a doubt of where their next meal will be. They gather twigs and grasses and make their nest for their eggs which will hatch

a new generation. If only we can have such faith and lead such carefree lives. So, I await another night where I can see a repeat of another miracle taking place. The miracles that God performs and gives to us, if we will only accept them and praise him for what he so graciously gives. He wants to make us happy. He wants us to believe in him and know that he is our provider and he will never ever leave us. It is unconditional love and he so graciously gives it to us free of charge. In return just praise his name and give him back the love that he so freely gives to us.



My prayer to you is to slow down. Take time out to enjoy the natural beauties that are before us. Give thanks to the Lord for all that he has given to us. Freedom of life and the happiness we so much deserve because of him and the sacrifices he made to take away our sin and bare it on the cross, so that we may live.

With Love from Jan Renwick

Remember with love and prayer:



CHURCH MEMBERS: Lynda Bowers, Sheila Brewer, Nellie Cox, Greg Deck, Barbara Jo Glass, Clay Ingram, Brad Johns, Bobby Johnson, Sandie Lemons, Lois Martin, Pam McDonald, and Susan Mierisch

FAMILY OF CHURCH MEMBERS: Vernell Cersosimo, Linda Crompton, MacKenzie Deck, Brielle Frear, Lynn Godwin, Inez Holt, Michael Holt, Stanley Jones, Taylor Jones, David Key, Elaine McBryde, Sam McClearen, Marie Robinson, Carson Setzer, Mary and Jerry Smith, Doug Ury, Allison Williams, and Theresa Williams

FRIENDS OF CHURCH MEMBERS: Ruth Berryman, Jarrett Blackwell, Billy Boaz, Noah Clifton, Wendy Cole, Michelle Daurity, Henry and Nancy Douglas, Billy Edwards, Jim Griggs, Dr. Earlie Hill, Brian Holland, Leroy Hughes, Eva Jones, Claire Kennedy, Kim King, Will Kirkland, Kasyn Kolacinski, Judy Lloyd, Pat Maguire, Rebecca Mansfield, Wendy McBryde, Chris McRae, Mary Quinn, Sue Roney, Tommy Scott, Frank Tibbett, Hannalore Vickers, Sandra Ward, Marie Wicker, and Emily H. Wright

WEEKLY OFFERING TOTALS



July 02, 2017 – \$ 832.00
 July 09, 2017 – \$1887.00
 July 16, 2017 – \$1973.00
 July 23, 2017 – \$1107.00
 July 30, 2017 – \$2565.00

5 Cents A Meal Offering – \$56.50
 Scholarship Fund Offering – \$648.00



Deadline for articles to be included in the next issue of the newsletter will be Thursday, August 24th by 9:00 a.m.



FLOWERS WILL BE PLACED IN THE SANCTUARY DURING AUGUST BY THE FOLLOWING:

08/06/17 – by Ken and Jackie Frie in honor of Cash Goodwin's Birthday on August 9th

08/13/17 – **OPEN**

08/20/17 – by Pat Moerke in memory of Robert Moerke

08/27/17 – by Pat Moerke in memory of Robert Moerke



Aug. 02nd - Bryan Ragland	Aug. 09th - Cash Goodwin
Aug. 04th - Jamie Crompton	Aug. 13th - Logan Key
Aug. 04th - Tim Johnson	Aug. 14th - Lindi Renwick
Aug. 04th - Cecil Sineath	Aug. 17th - Barbara Jo Glass
Aug. 05th - Sheila Brewer	Aug. 18th - Jessica Whitaker
Aug. 07th - Virginia Brown	Aug. 19th - Jolynda Bowers
Aug. 07th - Rob Davis	Aug. 25th - Leah Bradley



August 08th	Rick & Cathy Bridges
August 10th	Lee & Pat Setzer
August 31st	Jeff & Lisa Cashion



PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING/GREETER

Aug. 06th	Larry Collins
Aug. 13th	Karen Johnson
Aug. 20th	Kathy Jolly
Aug. 27th	Patrick Kelly

EMAIL: buffalochurch@windstream.net

SEE THE NEWSLETTER IN COLOR AT:
www.buffalopres.org

To My Church Family,



I want to thank you all for your prayers, visits, food, cards, and phone calls, as I continue on this journey of healing. With more surgery next week, your prayers, love, and concern will be greatly appreciated.

In Christian Love,
 Bobby Johnson



CHRISTIAN EDUCATION

The Adult Sunday School Class meets from 9:45 – 10:45 a.m. For the month of August, we will study the following lessons:

Aug. 06th	Called to Witness	Acts 1; 6-7
Aug. 13th	Called to Break Down Barriers	Acts 8
Aug. 20th	Called to Preach	Acts 9: 1-31
Aug. 27th	Called to Be Inclusive	Acts 10



THE BIRDSONG

Upon a stone-laid fountain
 Perched a bird of red
 Singing, sweetly singing,
 Just as the sun had set.

It held no book of music and read no penned notes,
 But to the glorious springtime it sang a perfect ode.

Man writes great compositions, but I've heard none thus far
 As lovely as the birdsong God wrote in that bird's heart.

~ Loise Pinkerton Fritz ~



FACTS OF LIFE

As we grow older, and hence wiser, we slowly realize that:

Whether we wear a \$300 or \$30 watch --- they both tell the same time. Whether we carry a \$300 or \$30 wallet/handbag --- the amount of money inside is the same. Whether we drink a bottle of \$300 or \$30 or \$3 wine --- the hangover is the same. Whether the house we live in is 300 or 3,000 or 30,000 sq. ft. --- the loneliness is the same. And we realize our true inner happiness does not come from the material things of this world. Whether we fly first or economy class, if the plane goes down --- we go down with it. Whether we fly first or economy class, if the plane reaches its destination --- everyone arrives at the same time. Therefore... we should realize that when we have mates, buddies, and old friends, brothers and sisters, with whom we can chat, laugh, talk, sing, talk about north-south-east-west or heaven and earth --- that is true happiness!

Six Undeniable Facts of Life

1. Don't educate your children to be rich. Educate them to be happy, so when they grow up they will know the value of things, not the price.

2. Best wise words: "Eat your food as your medicines. Otherwise you have to eat medicines as your food."
3. The one who loves you will never leave you because, even if there are 100 reasons to give up, he or she will find one reason to hold on.
4. There is a big difference between a human being and being human. Only a few folks really understand that.
5. You are loved when you are born. You will be loved when you die. In between, you have to manage!
6. If you just want to walk fast, walk alone; but, if you want to walk far, walk together!

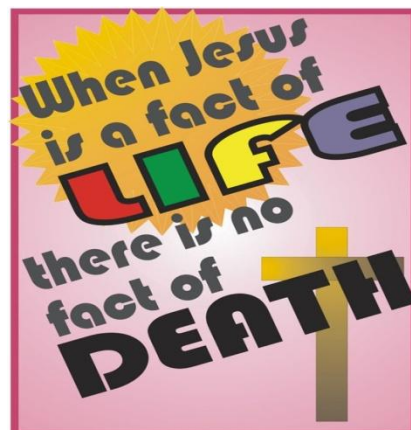
Six Best Doctors in the World

1. Sunlight
2. Rest
3. Exercise
4. Diet
5. Self Confidence
6. Friends



The Best Medicine in the World

1. A hug and/or a kiss from a loved one
2. A side splitting laugh
3. Someone saying "I love you!"



And, finally: The **nicest** place to be is in someone's thoughts, the **safest** place to be is in someone's prayers, and the very best place to be is... **in the hands of God.**

Shared by: Virginia Brown

CHURCH DIRECTORY

BUFFALO CHURCH OFFICE.....	776-7313
Email: buffalochurch@windstream.net	
SUPPLY PASTOR, Rev. George Walton.....	498-1467
GUEST PASTOR, Rev. Gilbert McDowell.....	776-2292
SECRETARY, Janet Warner.....	842-3044
DISBURSING TREASURERS, Kathy Jolly.....	774-1997
Ken Frie.....	775-5097
RECEIVING TREASURERS, Nelson Burke.....	774-1997
Lee Setzer.....	775-7881
CHOIR DIRECTOR, Jim Monson.....	774-7263
ORGANIST, Pat Kelly.....	258-3908

THE SESSION

2017

Karen Johnson	Worship/Christ Ed, Cong Care	770-1709
Kathy Jolly	Administration Committee	774-1997
Patrick Kelly	Clerk of Session	776-3788

2018

J. W. Bailes	Cong Care & Fellowship	352-2017
Larry Collins	Worship/Christian Ed.	776-5592
Buddy McNeill	Worship/Christian Ed.	776-4844
Jean Wilberg	(Assistant Clerk of Session)	718-6009

TRUSTEES, Frances Foushee, Chair.....	775-7619
Bobby Johnson.....	776-4083
Buddy McNeill.....	776-4844

PM PRESIDENT, Lee Setzer.....	775-7881
PM TREASURER, J. W. Bailes.....	352-2017
PW MODERATOR, Jackie Frie.....	775-5097
CO-MODERATOR, Anne Collins.....	776-5592
PW SECRETARY, Jan Renwick.....	776-7914
PW TREASURER, Pat Setzer.....	775-7881
HISTORIAN, Sheila Brewer.....	776-8091
MARY LOU CAMPBELL, Marie Macko.....	774-1657
SUNSHINE CIRCLE, Anne Collins.....	776-5592
FLOWER CHAIR, Geri Hales.....	775-3770
BUFFALO WEBSITE.....	www.buffalopres.org