

CHRISTIAN LIFE NOTES

OREGON DISTRICT LWML VOLUME 6 – FEBRUARY 2017



It won't be long and spring will be making its appearance all around us. There are so many delightful surprises as the earth warms and the sun shines brighter. But for now I "hear the tulips laugh beneath the winter snows", waiting with great anticipation for the call of spring.

In a book I have been reading "Hidden Places" there is this delightful description of spring.

"I've seen spring come to the orchard every year as far back as I can remember and I've never grown tired of it. Oh, the wonder of it. The outrageous beauty! God didn't have to give us cherry blossoms, you know. He didn't have to make apple trees and peach trees burst into flower and fragrance. But God just loves to splurge. He gives us all this magnificence and then, if that isn't enough, He provides fruit from such extravagance. Oh, the promise of eternal life is out here, and all around us. A week ago these trees were just dead sticks – and now bursting with life. It's a message from God....And there is more to the story, much more. Jesus said that whoever believes in Him will never die. Springtime is God's promise that someday we'll all share His resurrection life. Our weeping may endure for a night, but joy comes in the morning."

How great is our creator God!!!!!!

Don't wait until spring to see the wonders of God all around.
Take a look right now and open your eyes to His marvelous world.
See Ps. 8:3-6, Ps. 95:4-5, Ps. 104:24-25, Is.42:5.
Also read Psalm 148!! Try reading it aloud.(ae)



Not too soon to be putting this on your Calendar!!!!

Fall LWML District Retreat

Sept. 29, Sept 30th and Oct 1, 2017

Macleay Christian Retreat Center- Salem, OR

*Above all else, guard your heart for everything
You do flows from it. Proverbs 4:23*

Christian Life Committee:

Deb Weaver, Judy Chase, Kim Mann, Pat Wetzels, Anita Eller

Me and Charlie – by KIM
We look out for each other – me and Charlie, we do!
It was twelve years back, the Lord sent him my way,
Bouncy yellow puppy on an ice-storm day –
Jumped, lost, from the ditch, and decided to stay!
Gave him warmth, gave him love;
And he did the same for me.
Always helpin' me out; really cleaned up the place!
Chewed up everything in sight, and he left no trace.
He rolled through my feet when I went out for my run;
Didn't matter that he tripped me – boy was Charlie havin' fun!
Then as time went by, he grew big and he could race;
So he'd boldly scout ahead, just to keep me safe.
He smelled things in the woods, that I could not;
Then up came his hackles, and he'd freeze on the spot.
So I thanked him with a pat and we would take another way.
Cuz we look out for each other – me and Charlie, I'll say!
Still, I lost him more than once, and I always had to pray;
Had to spring him from the pokey, when I lost him in town.
Had to dig him from a sink hole, when I lost him in the ground.
Ya' know, I've never used the Heimlich on a human being;
But I've used it twice on Charlie, when he choked on things!
Few could understand how Charlie's done the same for me;
Always with me in the times when I needed him to be,
And there were times when I was hurt, times when Charlie was, too;
We'd slow down for one another, cuz that's what good friends do.
And the Lord mended Charlie, and the Lord mended me;
And He knew what He was doing, when He gave this dog to me.

