



FIRST UNITY CHURCH - Serving the spiritual needs of the St. Louis community for over eighty-five years.

The Newsletter of
First Unity Church
Of Saint Louis

February 2009

† *Inspiration*

‡ *Information*

•J* *Illumination*

Love casts out fear

By Martha Smock

I believe fear is conquered through love. "There is no fear in love, but perfect love casts out fear" (1 Jn. 4:18). We cannot fear that which we love.

If you are afraid of something or someone, turn your attention to what you love rather than holding on to the thought of fear. The following meditations can help you in the stillness of prayer:

I let love cast out fear of disease or ill health.

I love the life idea. I fall in love with life. I think life and talk life. I see myself filled with life, the very life of God.

I love, praise, and give thanks for the life of God that is my life—the life of God which heals, restores, and renews me.

With thoughts and feelings of love—love of life, love of the healing idea—I release my thoughts of ill health, disease, and fear. I am in love with life, and I express the life of God, radiantly, wonderfully, powerfully.

I let love cast out fear of being alone.

I love my life. I love the place that I call home. I love knowing that I am never alone, that God is always with me. I give love, and I feel surrounded and enfolded by the love of God.

I may be alone but I am never lonely. I think lovingly of my dear ones near and far. I pray with love for the people I feel close to and for the world. I feel a part of the great

and wonderful family of God. Love makes me one with God and one with all God's children.



I let love cast out fear of lack.

Love replaces poverty thoughts. I love the realization that I am a rich child of a rich God. I love the work that is mine to do. I love and praise God as my dependable, unfailing resource. I love the flow of supply that is without limitation. I love, use, and express the talents and abilities with which I have been endowed. I love the feeling of success and satisfaction that I have because my trust is in God. I love the thought that my daily needs are

met and that my future needs will be met as well. I express love and release thoughts of lack. I express love—God's prospering love—as I let myself share willingly and freely with, others.

I let love cast out fear of failure.

I love the opportunities that are mine. I love the challenges that stir me to deeper thought and greater effort. I love the spirit of faith and courage that refuses to let fear dominate me. I love the feeling of spiritual power—the power of the Christ within me—that is mine when I act courageously and dare to step out in faith.

I love the feeling of reassurance which comes when I listen to the "still small voice" within telling me that I can succeed.

—continued on page three

Inside this issue:

News and events

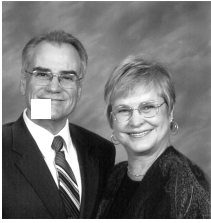
Truth Thoughts

Quotable Quotes

Calendar

Humor

Build a New Life



MINISTER: Rev. Randy Schmelig
ASSOCIATE MINISTER:
 Rev. Sharon Allmond

LICENSED UNITY TEACHER jo
 Warren

BOARD OF TRUSTEES Paul
 Henley, President Jim Harr, Vice
 President Denise Halbert-Raggio,
 Secretary
 Mary Tumminello, Treasurer
 Tom Bullock
 Carol Ellerman
 Ruth Ernnett
 Kit Whittington
 John Young

BOOKSTORE MANAGER
 Jane Vondruska

OFFICE MANAGER
 Mary McKenzie

MUSIC
 Anne Hartupée, Piano/Organ
 Dean Wteger, Soloist

YOUTH MINISTRY TEAM
 Sheila Wagstaff, Director
 Glenda Gebhardt Cindy
 Gibbs Bonnie Miller

WINGS NEWSLETTER
 Faye Schmelig, Editor
 Email: fayeschmelig@att.net

OFFICE HOURS Monday -
 Thursday, 9am - 3pm Church
 phone: 314-845-8540 Prayer
 Line: 314-845-6936 . Minister's
 home: 314-892-3017 Fax 314-845-
 0022
www.firstunitychurchstlouis.org/
 Email: firstunitystl@att.net

Silent Unity: 1-800-669-7729

WINGS

February 2009
 Page 2

Check out our new website at
www.firstunitychurchstlouis.org
 If you miss a Sunday lesson, you can listen
 to it from our website.

New Class Beginning February 15th

Jan Mourning and Deb
 Fry will begin a new ten
 week adult class based
 on Myrtle Fillmore's



book **How to Let God
 Help You.** The class will meet on Sunday
 mornings during the 9:15 service. Books
 are now in and available in the bookstore.



Ladies' Night Out will meet at
 5:30, February 16th, at Lemay
 Wok, 4530 Lemay Ferry Road
 in front of Sam's shopping
 center.

Mark Your Calendars!

We're bringing Rev. Robin Reiter to First
 Unity on March 8th for what promises to be a
 fun and inspiring day. Robin will be
 speaking to us about prosperity, then she'll
 offer a workshop called ' Sacred
 Abundance'. Robin travels around the
 country facilitating this powerful
 workshop, which in her words is
 "experiential, multi-media, eye-opening
 and unforgettable". Robin is a powerful
 and passionate speaker, and you'll want to
 mark your calendar for this transforming
 experience.



New Additions to Our Music Program

Eric and Jane Vondruska
 have made a generous donation
 to our music program. We are
 very grateful for their gift. With their
 donation, we have been able to purchase
 one additional octave of hand bells bringing
 our hand bell set to 3 octaves.. This
 additional octave will greatly expand the
 selection of hand bell music available to
 learn and play. In addition, we have also
 been able to purchase a 3 octave set of hand
 chimes. Hand chimes may be played alone
 or in accompaniment with hand bells. They
 provide a rich, full tone that compliments

the hand bells when both instruments are
 played together.

If you've been thinking about joining
 the hand bell choir, now might be a great
 time!

Be watching and listening for these
 exciting additions to our bell choir and
 worship experience.

Feed My People

Your donations to Feed My
 People are always greatly
 appreciated. Your donations
 do more good than you
 know!



www.feed-my-people.org



January Affirmations

Inner Peace: The
 indwelling Christ is my
 sanctuary of peace and

serenity.

Guidance: Guided by divine wisdom.

I soar to new heights of understanding.

Healing: Divine love heals and
 restores me. I am alive, alert, and
 enthusiastic about life.

Prosperity: I move forward to new
 blessings, trusting in the prospering power
 of Spirit.

World Peace: With hearts united in
 love, we bless our world and envision
 peace for all people.

Prayer for Presidents' Day

Lord of heaven and
 earth, we offer you our
 deepest appreciation for
 this blessed land. Stir up a
 sense of stewardship in every citizen so we
 all may care for our nation and each
 inhabitant of it.



We pray especially for our leaders.
 Prompt everyone in a position of authority,
 from local to national leaders, to strive for
 righteousness, justice and the welfare of all
 citizens.

Finally, we pray that we may be ever
 mindful of the psalmist's teaching that
 "Happy is the nation whose God is the
 Lord ..." (Psalm 33:12, NRSV). May that
 promise become real "from sea to shining
 sea." Amen



From Page One.

I let love cast out fear of people.

I express love toward all, and I attract love from all. Love—divine love—is never mistrusted, never mistrusts. Love—divine love—never mistreats and is never mistreated. Love is always harmonious. Love breaks down barriers of timidity or lack of understanding. Love is not overpowered by personality. Love meets in agreement with the best in others and reveals it.

I meet life and people in a loving spirit, and life and people respond to me with warmth, friendliness, and love.

I let love cast out fear of change.

I think about change, and I hold this positive thought: I love the thought of change! Love assures me that through every change God is with me. In every changing condition or circumstance, love reveals something new and rewarding. I meet change with love, and I am blessed, enriched, and made happier.

I let love cast out fear of fear.

Love casts out unreasonable fear. Love casts out fear of fear itself! I remember that God loves me. What is there to fear? God is love, and God loves me.

"Neither death, nor life ... nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God" (Rom. 8:38-39).

Fearlessly I meet life and love God, knowing that God loves me and that nothing and no one can separate me from the love of God.

"There is no fear in love, but perfect love casts out fear."

Valentine's Day

In the early Christian church, there were three priests named Valentine or Valentinus. Though

they didn't live at the same time, each was said to be holy and each had been martyred for his faith. All three priests were designated as saints. Around the year A.D. 498, Pope Gelasius declared February 14 as St. Valentine's Day.

Valentine's Day came to be associated with love, romance and marriage. The day is now so popular that only during the Christmas season do people mail more greeting cards.

No matter how many cards, flowers or sweets you receive this Valentine's Day, be assured that God loves you with an "everlasting love" (Jeremiah 3 1:3,NRSV).

Boy Scout Sunday

February 8, 2009



The Boy Scout Oath

"On my honor I will do my best To do my duty to God and my country and to obey the Scout Law; To help other people at all times; To keep myself physically strong, mentally awake, and morally straight."

Valentines to give your children

- ♥ Acceptance - Teach kids that you love them for who and what they are. Give this gift with a kiss.
- ♥ Self-confidence --Help children understand that they can trust themselves. Give this gift with a hug.
- ♥ Life without needless fears - Don't let your kids see you as a worrier. Give this gift with laughter.
- ♥ Appreciation - Help children acquire a spark of gratitude and enjoy all of life. Give this gift as they go out the door.
- ♥ Faith - Introduce your children to God, the best friend they'll ever have. Give this gift by taking them to church every Sunday.

"Quotable Quotes"

The purest faith has to be tested by silence in which we listen for the unexpected, in which we are open to what we do not yet know, and in which we slowly and gradually prepare for the day when we will reach out to a new level of being with God.

-Thomas Merton

Love has nothing to do with what you are expecting to get, it's what you are expected to give — which is everything.

-Vittorio Alfieri

He who has a thousand friends has not a friend to spare; and he who has one enemy will meet him everywhere."

-Ralph Waldo Emerson

Our economy, peace and lives depend upon a healthy sustainable environment. If we are out of sync with creation, we are out of sync with the Creator.

-Doug Bland

A joy that is shared is a joy made double.

-John Ray

A heart set on love will do no wrong.

-Confucius

No one has ever seen the essence of God, but we believe in the essence because we experience the energy. - St. Basil the Great

Nearly all men can stand adversity, but if you want to test a man's character, give him power. - Abraham Lincoln

People are like stained-glass windows. They sparkle and shine when the sun is out, but when darkness sets in, their true beauty is revealed only if there is a light from within.

-Elizabeth Kubler-Ross

BUILD A NEW LIFE

... By taking Practical Steps to Personal Security

By O. Aldrich Wakeford

Inspiration

Inspiration is not a gift for a chosen few. God has no favorites. Harry Emerson Fosdick says, "Man has an inborn capacity to be inspired. As a ship in a lock is lifted, not by what the ship does but by what it receives—the inpouring of water from above—so our spirits can be raised by an influx from beyond ourselves, until upon a higher level they sail out again." You have this capacity to be inspired as well as anyone, but you must open yourself to it. Set aside time for quietness, time to listen to the heartbeat of the universe. God is already within you and around you, but you have to become aware of His presence before you can feel His guidance. Inspiration does not come to a cluttered, confused mind. Rather, it requires a quiet, poised mind that is open and receptive to the unseen but real forces of the universe.

If you have not experienced the feeling of inspiration, it may be that you are blocking its flow into your life. Three conditions are necessary to keep the channel to inspiration open: (1) a mind cleared of pettiness; (2) periods of silence each day; (3) a willingness to listen to the inner voice. Nothing will discourage the flow of inspiration faster than self-pity, resentment, or a belittling and critical attitude. How can inspiration get through all this debris? It cannot. You have to clear the channel first.

I have mentioned the importance of silence before, but do so again, for I feel that it is very essential for drawing on the inner wealth of inspiration. Great men have always felt the need for creative silence and have made it an integral part of their lives. Jesus often went off by Himself, wishing to be alone. Guatama Buddha sat for many days alone under the famous Bo tree and came away enlightened with a

philosophy that was to reach into future generations. Henry David Thoreau built himself a house in the woods, and later wrote an account of his life at Walden Pond. Anyone reading the account can see how greatly his life was enriched by the two-year interval. He himself says: "I learned this, at least, by my experiment; that if one advances confidently in the direction of his dreams, and endeavors to live the life which he has imagined, he will meet with a success unexpected in common hours."

The majority of us, of course, cannot take off from our regular duties for long periods of time, but we can, I think, manage short periods each day in which we can practice silence. In this silence we can contact that which Boutroux, the French philosopher, called, "the Beyond that is within, with which man comes in touch on the inner side of his nature."

In this silence it is important to listen. We are so used to talking and projecting our thoughts to others that it is sometimes difficult to still our thoughts at this time and listen to the whisperings of inspiration. Inspiration often comes only as a whisper—faint, delicate, tiptoeing softly into our awareness. Unless our mind is quiet and listening, the whisper may go unheard and unnoticed.

An acquaintance frequently remarks admiringly about the creative abilities of others. She feels that they must be much smarter than she, because they come forth with good ideas, whereas she claims she has none. I maintain that she is fully as intelligent as the others she speaks about. However, she sells herself short by not allowing time for awareness of creative ideas. The universe is filled with creative ideas, but like many persons she does not open her mind to them. Her life is filled with constant confusion. She is always on the move, without any particular goal in mind. Her time is so filled and her energy so consumed with the superficialities that when

she retires at night she is exhausted in mind and body. There are no silent periods in her day when she can "catch" the whispers of inspiration. She gives herself no opportunity to become aware of creative ideas.

Aspiration

Inspiration is logically followed by aspiration. After receiving inspiration, you should ask yourself: "How can I best use this gift of inspiration to benefit myself and others? How can I put it into service?" Your inspiration may have come in the form of a new idea, guidance, or enlightenment. You now have the germ, the seed. It is yours to develop—and only you can develop it and bring it to fruition. You need to set goals and to make plans to bring them from the unseen into the seen, from the intangible into the tangible. No man lives to himself alone. The person who receives inspiration but does nothing with it does himself, others, and even the universe an injustice. Unused, unattended, the seed of inspiration is bound to wither and die. God does not give inspiration as an end product, to be tucked away within oneself. It is to be acted upon, to be used, to be passed on to others.

What if other composers, writers, scientists, and inventors had kept their ideas to themselves? Would they not have been poorer individuals and the world a poorer place? Inspiration is not to be used as a dead-end daydream, but as a dynamic force. Once you have received your inspiration, aspire to bring it forth into outer manifestation. Set your goals. Visualize; plan.

Application

Inspiration and aspiration must precede application. It is this final channel of action that is necessary to bring the other two into fulfillment. A person can be inspired; he can dream and plan how to develop his ideas. But unless he has the courage and the faith to venture out into that

channel of action his inspiration and aspiration will have been in vain. God does not tell us that we have to do anything with the ideas that come into our mind. We are given free choice in every area of our life, including the handling of inspiring ideas. But how many ideas in just the past year have died for lack of action, ideas that would have added something worthwhile to life?

How many times have you been inspired to do something, but "let it go"? How often have you made plans to develop a certain idea, but then became so busy with other things that the idea got pushed into the back of your life, or perhaps was allowed to fade completely?

The channel of action is often a difficult one to open and keep open. It is frequently blocked by laziness, indifference, lack of confidence, or shallow busyness. You can keep the channel open; you can strengthen it with confidence and persistence-if only you will call on your inner forces to come to your aid. to give you the guidance and the strength that you need.

Francis Parkman, the noted American historian, had tremendous inner strength. Nearly blind and often in physical pain, Parkman was able to write for only short periods at a time, frequently not more than five minutes. But he used those minutes to their utmost, and completed over a dozen volumes of history.

Man must go beyond his human self to find the power that inspires and enables him to climb to great heights. This power is not found in the material realm. It is found within. When you identify yourself with this power, when you become aware of its presence within you, you open yourself to a whole new life. It is like cutting a window in the wall of a dark room. The room is transformed by the light that pours into it. Also, new vistas can be seen from inside the room-wide, wonderful vistas that take the occupant's mind out of the small room and offer it a view of a world beyond.

The power within yourself gives you greater wisdom, more courage, and the desire for lasting achievement. It transforms your attitude of "I can't" to "I can." It changes inadequacy into confidence and ability.

The wealth within you is your gift from the universe. You are truly rich. Your account, with your many potential talents, your creativity, your lovability, your sense of beauty, your deep appreciation of all life, your zeal, is waiting in your inner store to be drawn on. Unlike a bank or a financial account, it can never be depleted. The more you draw on it, the richer you will become, and the larger your balance will become at the same time.

Through realizing the great amount of wealth that you have within yourself, you will never again feel afraid of the future. You will know that within you are the wonderful forces to meet successfully whatever you encounter. Security will not be a far-off promise that is tied up with political or economical affairs or with material possessions. Your feeling of security grows as you become aware of the God-power within yourself. You need not travel anywhere to attain it. In fact, you do not need to move from the chair in which you are sitting at this moment. Just let go outer problems and tensions and look within. Take hold on the essence that you feel there. Let it saturate your being. Let it lift you up. Bring it with you into every experience of your life. Sustained by this God-presence you will go forth in confidence, loving and loved, giving your best and receiving the best in return. Open up your inner account today, now, and use it generously in every department of your life.

A thought for meditation:

I give thanks for the wealth within myself, the source of my peace of mind, happiness and security.

BUILD A NEW LIFE

... By Joyfully Rejoicing

By Belle Bums Gromer

JOY! JOYOUS! REJOICE!

Are not those inspiring words jewel-like in their sheer beauty? Spoken, they delight the tongue; written, they enchant the eye; heard, they are rarest music to the ear. And the reason is that for countless generations the human mind has identified these words with the liveliest emotion of happiness.

Like any other beautiful thing, a lovely word has great value. And the emotion for which the word joy stands is of the utmost importance in the daily life of every person. Joy is one of the major gifts God has bestowed upon us. In fact, it furnishes the speediest, most efficacious method of putting ourselves in tune with His Spirit.

That last may seem a pretty strong statement. But it won't if you will pause to recall how nearly impossible it was to contact God when fear, worry, and anxiety had crowded all joy out of your mind. It is true that a swift call in the midst of sudden stress, such as an accident, may have forced its way through. But no matter how great any person's intellectual perception of God's instant availability may be, until that cold perception has been animated by the warm emotion of joy, contact with the source of all good will be spasmodic and confused and highly unsatisfactory.

You see, joy is a passport to God; and we always receive it when we truly appreciate that He is waiting, ready and willing to solve every problem that may confront us. In other words, our intellectual perception is brought to life by our emotion of joy so that, joined, they make the glorious recognition that lifts us right above our difficulties and troubles. It furnishes us the power to reach the high place within us, where God dwells, that blessed place where peace, health, happiness,

poise, prosperity, and success are everyday occurrences.

Layers of Consciousness

Have you ever noticed the different strata in the earth's surface? They can be seen on the bare rock face of a mountainside or in a dirt bluff where an excavation has been made. Distinct layers are visible, one above the other. And just as there are these different strata of rock, clay, and earth, so are there different "layers" or levels in each person's consciousness.

It works like this. When a person is unhappy, fearful, depressed, disappointed, or defeated, he has allowed himself to descend to a very low stratum of consciousness. And since like attracts like, he will soon find himself encountering people and experiences of a very disagreeable nature. Let him remain on this level of thinking, and before he knows it he will find himself overwhelmed with sickness, lack, and troubles of every sort. They will simply swarm in like the vermin they are: and he need not blame them for his discomfort because it is no one's fault but his own: he has crawled down into the mental sewers where vermin dwell.

What can be done when this happens? Well, sitting there wailing and crying out to God to come and help will not change the condition. God does not descend into the negative depths to rescue us. No, indeed! If we want to reach Him, we must bestir ourselves and fight up through these mental layers of negation until we win to where He and all the goodness, fineness, and riches of life are to be found.

I know that sounds terribly hard. But truly it is not.

For all we have to do to make the ascent is to lift our thinking and keep it lifted. Nothing can keep us down when we resolve to go up and stick to that resolve. Raise the consciousness! It will blaze a way through i

You see, God has made each of

us a free soul. We have the privilege of dwelling in whatever mental stratum we desire. So that if we really want the good things of life, then what we need to do is to make our thinking reach the high level where God dwells. Believe me, there are beautiful, rich gifts from God eternally traveling toward us from every side; but the majority of us keep our consciousness at such a low level that the health, money, good jobs, happiness, love, and friendships intended for us pass right over our heads.

Lost Interest in Living

A few years ago my world crashed about my ears. I was left with an intellectual perception of God and His availability; but I was so weighted down with grief, loneliness, self-pity, and fear of the future that joy was a forgotten quantity in my life. It is true that I repeated affirmations and prayers; but without joy to animate them they were mere lifeless mouthings. I studied, read, and thought that I was trying to reach God, but I could not find Him. As I went on dwelling in the low stratum where grief flourishes I began to experience financial lack, my health became poor, and finally I lost interest in living.

I had always thought life a marvelous adventure, so that to waken in the mornings with nothing to look forward to was a horrible experience. I think there can be no state of mind more frightening than the state of black depression that so poisons us that our enthusiasm for life seems to die. Even the color appeared to have left natural things like flowers, trees, and the sky so that I saw everything in black, white, and gray:

I passionately love color, and when I lost appreciation of it I roused myself and began to fight upward. I said to myself. "You have wallowed in grief long enough! You have contemplated trouble and sorrow until you have become their slave.

Why shouldn't your health leave you when you have consistently abused it? Why shouldn't you know lack when you have spent your days learning to fear lack? Why should you have friends when you are such a dismal companion?"

I accepted the full blame. But I also knew that if I could contact the living God I could recapture the good things that give life meaning. And right there true logic said to me: "If you want to find the path to the kingdom where God dwells, start thinking about Him. For as you turn toward Him He will turn toward you."

A Breath of Fresh Air

How to think about God, that was the question.

Well, I began to enumerate His qualities. I thought of beauty, strength, and courage, of peace, love, and joy. In my unhappiness the most desirable seemed to be joy, and as I concentrated on the contemplation of this quality I started my climb upward.

The things that I did may sound ridiculous, but you can believe me when I say that they worked. First of all I threw open the windows and let in God's fresh air. I thanked Him that He had supplied it so abundantly and that I was alive to breathe it. Then I turned on the radio to the happiest dance tune I could find. My limited lesser self sneered cynically as I began to dance and sing to the music. It told me I was a fool and an idiot; but I laughed in its face and danced all the harder.

The result? It was not ten minutes before I felt like a new person! I ran to the mirror and was amazed to see how my eyes had lost their lackluster expression. I had color in my cheeks, the corners of my mouth were turning up instead of down, and suddenly I knew that life could be enchanting and marvelous fun again and that there were still thousands of new things for me to learn, do, and be.

—Continued in March

February 2009 First Unity Church-4753
Butler Hill Road-Phone 314-845-8540

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1 <i>Sunday Services</i> 9:15 & 11:00 AM	2	3 <i>Stop, Think, Start!</i> Class 10:00 AM OA Group 1:00 PM	4 AA Men's Meeting 10:00 AM CA Group 7:00 PM	5	6	7 <i>Choir rehearsal 9:00 AM</i> <i>Bell choir rehearsal 10:30 AM</i>
8 <i>Sunday Services</i> 9:15 & 11:00 AM	9	10 <i>Stop, Think, Start!</i> Class 10:00 AM OA Group 1:00 PM	11 AA Men's Meeting 10:00 AM CA Group 7:00 PM	12	13	14 <i>Choir rehearsal 9:00 AM</i> <i>Bell choir rehearsal 10:30 AM</i>
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
<i>Sunday Services</i> 9:15 & 11:00 AM <i>How to Let God</i> <i>ijgl- YOU</i> Class 9:15 AM	<i>Ladies Night Out</i> 5:30 PM <i>Lemay Wok</i> 4530 Lemay Ferry D--J	<i>Stop, Think, Start!</i> Class 10:00 AM OA Group 1:00 PM	AA Men's Meeting 10:00 AM CA Group T-on m/r : :w rlv	<i>Board Meeting</i> 7:00 PM		<i>Choir rehearsal 9:00 AM</i> <i>Bell choir rehearsal 10:30 AM</i>
.22 <i>Sunday Services</i> 9:15 & 11:00 AM	23	24 <i>Stop, Think, Start!</i> Class 10:00 AM	25 AA Men's Meeting 10:00 AM	26	27	28 <i>Choir rehearsal 9:00 AM</i> <i>JS011 r'liniv vofy0Er\$fi1</i> <i>10:30 AM</i>
<i>How to Let God</i> <i>Help You Class</i> 9:15 AM		OA Group 1:00 PM	CA Group 7:00 PM			

**THE FEBRUARY NEWSLETTER OF
FIRST UNITY CHURCH OF ST. LOUIS**

First Unity Church
4753 Butler Hill Road St.
Louis, MO 63128

Phone: (314)843-8540
Fax (314) 845-0022 Email:
firstunity@att.net
www.firstunitychurchstlouis.org



Non-Profit
Organization
U.S. Postage
PAID St.
Louis MO
Permit 909

ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED

Q If you no longer wish to receive this newsletter, check this box and mark return to sender, or call the church office.

A Little Children's Humor

MELANIE (age 5) asked her Granny how old she was. Granny replied she was so old she didn't remember any more. Melanie said, 'If you don't remember you must look in the back of your panties. Mine say five to six.'

JAMES (age 4) was listening to a Bible story. His dad read: The man named Lot was warned to take his wife and flee out of the city but his wife looked back and was turned to salt.' Concerned, James asked: 'What happened to the flea?'

BRITTANY (age 4) had an ear ache and wanted a pain killer. She tried in vain to take the lid off the bottle. Seeing her frustration, her Mom explained it was a child-proof cap and she'd have to open it for her.

Eyes wide with wonder, the little girl asked: 'How does it know if s me?'

SUSAN (age 4) was drinking juice when she got the hiccups. 'Please don't give me this juice again,' she said, 'It makes my teeth cough.'

CLINTON (age 5) was in his bedroom looking worried. When his Mom asked what was troubling him, he replied, 'I don't know what'll happen with this bed when I get married. How will my wife fit in it?'

MARC (age 4) was engrossed in a young couple that were hugging and kissing in a restaurant. Without taking his eyes off them, he asked his dad: 'Why is he whispering in her mouth?'

TAMMY (age 4) was with her mother when they met an elderly, rather wrinkled woman her Mom knew. Tammy looked at her for a while and then asked, 'Why doesn't your skin fit your face?'

The Sermon I think this Mom will never forget - this particular Sunday sermon - 'Dear Lord,' the minister began, with arms extended toward heaven and a rapturous look on his upturned face, 'without you, we are but dust. ...' He would have continued but at that moment my very obedient daughter who was listening leaned over to me and asked quite audibly in her shrill little four year old girl voice, 'Mom. what is butt dust?'

--Thanks, Phil Rimmer