

MAY

2019

Happy Mother's Day!

Mothers the World Needs Today

Mothers with courage, mothers who pray.
These are the kind the world needs today.
Mothers who think, who study and plan;
Mothers who laugh as much as they can,
Having the gift that is better than money
The habit of seeing that some things are funny;
Mothers whose faith never wavers nor falters;
Mothers whose spirits the world never alters.
Loving the right and scorning the wrong.
Facing the problems of life with a song;
Mothers whose bravery transcends their fears.
Winning the battle with patience and tears,
Never submitting to weakness or sin.
Storming Heaven's gates till the children are in
Mothers heroic, not guilty of whining.
Hands graced with service and face with shining.
Mother of purity, virtue, and faith,
Steadfast in life and triumphant in death;
Looking beyond the dark pathway of sorrow,
Seeking a home in God's joyous tomorrow.
Leading the children, pointing the way ...
These are the mothers the world needs today!

Written by Kathryn B. Peck

Before I Became a Mother

Before I became a mother I didn't understand how a boy
could recognize every make and model car on the road ...
but mistake the floor for the laundry hamper.
Before I became a mother I didn't understand how a boy
could throw a tantrum at the mention of a bath, then cheer-
fully stay in the tub for two hours and emerge with dirty
fingernails.
Before I became a mother I didn't understand how a boy
could devour three servings of spaghetti and two scoops of
ice cream but be "too full to eat any more" after only two
bites of string beans.
Before I became a mother I didn't understand how a boy
could remember his zip code, phone number and Pledge of
Allegiance but forget to close the front door behind him.
Before I became a mother I didn't understand, but now I
do.

Judie Underwood-taken from the Old Country Church Bulletin-
1997

Mother's Day by Edgar A Guest

Let every day be Mother's Day!
Make roses grow along her way
And beauty everywhere.
Oh, never let her eyes be wet
With tears of sorrow or regret,
And never cease to care!
Come, Grown-up children, and rejoice
That you can hear your mother's voice!

A day for her! For you she gave
Long years of love and service brave;
For you her youth was spent.
There was no weight of hurt or care
Too heavy for her strength to bear;
She followed where you went.
Her courage and her love sublime
You could depend on a" the time.

No day nor night she set apart
On which to open wide her heart
And welcome you within;
There was no hour you would not be
First in her thought and memory,
Though you were black as sin!
Though skies were gray or skies were blue
Not once has she forgotten you.

Let every day be Mother's Day!
With love and roses strewn her way,
And smiles of joy and pride!
Come, grow-up children, to the knee
Where long ago you used to be,
And never turn aside.
Oh, never let her eyes grow wet
With tears, because her babes forget.

What You Owe Your Mother

After you've told your mother
How much she means to you,
There still remains another
Big thing for you to do.
After you've sung her praises
In poetry and in song,
You've still a duty before you
That will last your whole life long.
After you've given her flowers
So pretty and so sweet,
You owe her yet another secret
To make your gift complete.
After you've given your mother
The best gift that you can give,
You owe her still the finest life
That you know how to live.

Obituary

Jeanne Evelyn Bates, age 76 of Clanton, passed away on April 12, 2019. Jeanne is preceded in death by her parents, Mary Tucker and Harlan Tucker. She is survived by her loving husband of 55 years, Thomas Bates; son, Tommy Bates (Rene); daughter, Cyndi Maiolo (Andrew); sister, Jayne Gibson; brother, Harlan Tucker; sister, Janet Haas; Grandchildren: Tommy's sons, Hunter and Austin; Cyndi's daughters Piper and Andrea. A memorial service will be held on April 27, 2019 at the Clanton SDA Church.

Eulogy

Jeanne Evelyn Tucker was born November 25, 1942 in Jefferson, Texas in her grandmother Tucker's home. Grandma Tucker was a full blood Cherokee Indian and lived to be over 100 years old, she was also with the group "Trail of Tears" that settled in Oklahoma. Jayne was born and the doctor was about to get into his car when her Dad ran out and brought him back into the house and the second twin Jeanne came into the world 20 minutes later.

Jeanne graduated from Highland Academy in Portland, Tennessee and then went to Madison College and got a degree in Medical Records in 1961 and worked for a Psychiatrist until we got married in 1964.

Our first date in 1963 was at the Shoney's Big Boy Restaurant at Madison. On the way back to the campus we were in my 1957 Corvette Convertible doing 100 mph. We were married a year later on July 9, in 1964 by Jeanne's Uncle Elder Joe Tucker who was into Church Work all his life. We honeymooned in his cabin in the mountains of Tennessee. Tui Pitman later bought the cabin and has enjoyed the location.

In 1966 Tommy was born in Ashland, Alabama and in 1967 Cyndi was born at Martin Army Hospital in Ft. Benning, Georgia. President Lyndon Johnson called up 1000 M.D.'s and 1000 R.N.'s to serve in Vietnam. I happened to be one of them and served in Vietnam in 1967 & 1968 giving anesthetics to our wounded soldiers. While I was away Jeanne lived with her grandmother in Jefferson, Texas with our two children, Tommy & Cyndi. After being discharged from the U.S. Army we moved to San Marcos, Texas where I gave anesthetics at the local SDA Hospital that has become the state-of-the-art hospital in that area for its size.

Jeanne was very active in church work. A lady named June Seebeck had just moved down from Collegedale, Tennessee to be with her husband. She did not like San Marcos so she did not attend church. She went into labor and Jeanne stayed with her during labor until her twins were born. A few months later, after Jeanne had been visiting her, she started attending church and became very active to this day. She told Jeanne later that she was the reason that she started attending church again.

Then in 1979 we moved to Clanton, Alabama. She was very active in the local quilting club and art club. We have had a great 55 years of marriage. I have been so blessed having her by my side through the bad times and good times. In her lifetime I have never known of one person that she has ever upset. She has never done anything to harm her body. Not one piece of unclean food, nor cigarettes, nor one drop of alcohol has passed her lips. Nor has any curse word come from her mouth.

My dear Jeanne, I am looking forward to being with you through the ceaseless ages of eternity. Being with our Jesus who died that we may live. Goodbye for a short time, My Jeanne because Jesus is coming soon to take us home. Written by Tom Bates for Robert Ernest to read at the Memorial Service. April 27, 2019 @ 2:30 at the Clanton SDA Church.



PASTOR'S CORNER

Why Are We Chosen?

Moses tells the people in Deuteronomy that God's way of choosing is different than the way we choose. Deuteronomy 7:7-10 says that God didn't choose them because they were more numerous than anyone else. In fact, He says that they were the smallest of all nations. But the reason He stood by them was that He loved them and stood by His oath or covenant to their forefathers. God acted in their behalf with a strong hand and is faithful to keep his covenant. We still see the faithfulness of God towards us. It is not that we are the biggest church in town, but that He is faithful and He keeps blessing even when we are not faithful. How much we need to remember that God is the one who saves us and brings us the blessings of His Word every day.



Jesus reminds His followers to the end of time, "Let not your heart be troubled . . ." (John 14:1) We can depend on His care for us. Jesus continues this theme in verse 27 of the same chapter, "Peace is my parting gift to you, my own peace, such as the world cannot give. Set your troubled hearts at rest, and banish your fears." (John 14:27 NEB) How can we be anxious when he has promised to care for us like this. Do we deserve it? Not at all, but He comes over and over with the assurance that He will never forget us.

I like the promise that is given in *Ministry of Healing*, p. 65, "In Christ, God has provided means for subduing every evil trait and resisting every temptation, however strong. But many feel that they lack faith, and therefore they remain away from Christ. Let these souls, in their helpless unworthiness, cast themselves upon the mercy of their compassionate Saviour. Look not to self, but to Christ. He who healed the sick and cast out demons when He walked among men is still the same mighty Redeemer. Then grasp His promises as leaves from the tree of life: 'Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.' John 6:37. As you come to Him, believe that He accepts you, because He has promised. You can never perish while you do this—never."

So come to Him and depend on Him. Cast yourself on His promise and remember you can never perish while you do this.

Pastor Dan

Pastor Dan Thompson & wife Linda email: bushpilot1212@gmail.com Phone:907-750-7851

Head Elder, Robert (Bob) Ernest -205-280-1297 Email: RobertE699@aol.com

Assistant Head Elder, Linkous, Gary - 256-377-2244 Email:flink0839@gmail.com

Clanton Seventh-day Adventist Church
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Clanton, AL 35045

A Little Child Shall Lead Them.

Now: The Rest of the Story

Curiously the mother inspected the "tickets" and found them to be invitations to some meetings that a Seventh-day Adventist minister was holding in the auditorium downtown.

He had come to the school that day to talk to the children and had distributed the invitations among them. Tommy begged so insistently that Mrs. Mills went, more curious than interested.

However, she left the auditorium that night intensely interested in what she had heard. For some reason that she could not explain to herself, she was drawn back again and again. How beautifully Bible truth was unfolded! In her heart she believed all she heard, but she was not ready to accept openly.

The following fall all three of the Mills children were enrolled in the little church school around the corner. Alma, nine years old by this time, was especially thrilled with the stories of Jesus, HIS love, and HIS soon coming.

It seemed that she could talk about nothing else when she returned from school. Not only was she a little missionary in her family, but she carried on conversations with the postman, the milkman, the grocery boy, or anyone who came to the house.

One morning she stood out on the porch awaiting the arrival of Mr. Sewall, the postman. She had written a special letter to grandma, telling her about Jesus' soon coming. As she handed it to the postman she cautioned him, "Take good care of that letter, because I've told grandma that Jesus is coming soon and she must love Him so she can go to heaven with Him." Then suddenly she asked seriously, "Do you love Jesus, Mr. Sewall?" "Er-well-yes, I guess so," stammered Mr. Sewall, taken aback by such a question.

"Oh, you should love Him, Mr. Sewall; He loves you," she stated simply, and went on to tell him how Jesus died on the cross to save us. And so it went with anyone who would listen to her, including her mother and father.

The Spirit of God was working on the heart of Mrs. Mills. The next spring when the evangelist came back to hold another series of meetings, Mrs. Mills and Alma and Lena openly accepted the third angel's message and were baptized.

Then they began praying and working for Mr. Mills, who had not attended the meetings with them. He had a good job that required him to work on the Sabbath, and unwilling to risk losing it, he refused to listen to the pleas of the family to join them in keeping the Sabbath holy.

But Alma continued to plead with him and to intercede for him. One night at prayer meeting she said in her testimony, "Please pray for my daddy. He thinks he can't earn enough money--" Her voice choked with emotion, and she sat down.

After the service the minister patted her head and said, "If you live to be eighteen, Alma, you will really be a missionary."

"If you live to be eighteen" Was there a premonition in these words?

A few weeks later little Alma was stricken with a strange malady. The doctors could give no hope. Mr. and Mrs. Mills spent anxious days and nights by her bedside. They cooled her fevered brow and quieted the delirium, but their tears and prayers were to no avail; Alma was laid to rest in the little cemetery to await the call of the Life-giver.

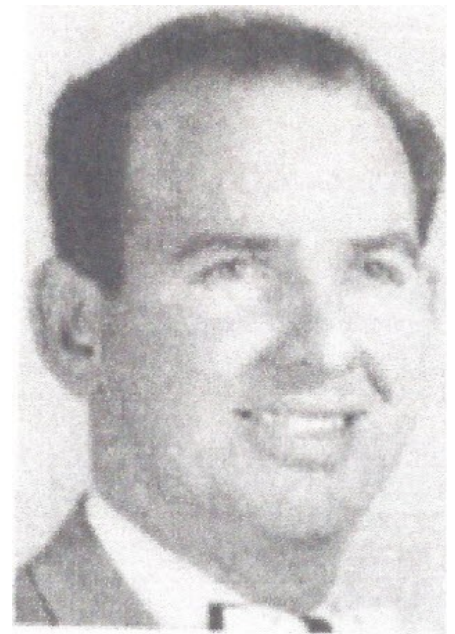
The grief-stricken father seemed to hear again his little daughter's pleadings. He had heard about her intercession for him at prayer meeting. Again he heard her voice pleading on Sabbath mornings, "But, Daddy, don't you want to go to church with us? You can't go to heaven unless you keep the commandments, and if you work on Sabbath you aren't keeping the commandments."

Conviction came to his heart, and as he stood at the little grave, he gave his heart to the Lord.

Soon the family moved to a new community, and Mr. Mills obtained a job where he could have his Sabbaths free, and he joined his family in serving God.

Many years have passed since all these things took place, but still the Mill family thank God for bringing them in contact with such a happy Christian family as the Sumner's and for giving them the hope and happiness they have found in God's remnant church.

When this story was written in 1955 - Orrean Gill was a freshman at Madison College, Tennessee. He was enrolled as a pre-nursing student. To earn school expenses he has followed the carpenter trade. He likes to hike and climb mountains and the author will doubtless find the opportunity to climb mountains in Japan, where he hopes to go as a foreign missionary.



Now to 2013 the year, the year we first published this.



We know him as Pat Gill and the Mill's were the Gills with the names changed. He was the baby that was born that spring and was two years old when his mother joined the church. Verla his wife died December of 2012 after an extended stay in the nursing home. For 25 years they enjoyed going to Mexico every winter "where the weather is nicer". He plans on continuing that as long as he is able. We enjoy him coming to the Clanton church during the summer. Enjoyed the story Pat, and thanks to Jeanne Bates for giving me the story out of the book of Youth's Instructors that she has that Leta Schelles gave her. Thanks to all of you.

2019 - Pat we are glad you are back from Mexico from the winter get-away. Hope you enjoy reminiscing when you read the story again this time.

M	1	Brent Chrishon	Anniversaries None
A	3	Maxine Plier	
Y	4	Sarah Langham	
	11	Donna Ernest	
	14	Pamela Jackson	
	29	Natalie Smith	
	31	Tom Bates, Samuel Chrishon (5/31/06)	

Happy, Happy Birthday and Pray that you are blessed with many more. If I don't have your special day, let me know.
 Brenda

Speaker Schedule: **May:** 4, Shawn Smith; 11, Pastor Thompson; 18, Steven Radford; 25, Ted Winslow
June: 1, Stan Hobbs; 8, Pastor Thompson; 15, Ted Winslow; 22, Steven Radford; 29, Pastor Thompson & Communion.

Church service every **Sabbath at 11:00** at the Maplesville Train Depot. Please feel welcome to come & join us. Shawn Smith - Pastor for the Selma/Sylacauga Churches

You Prayed For Me

You prayed for me. You did not know my need, Or that my heart was very sore indeed. Or that I had a fear I could not quell., You sense that with me all was not quite well, And so... You prayed for me.



You prayed for me. My path had seemed so black, And yet, I knew there was no turning back; Then in my loneliness I felt God near, And down the long, dark road a light showed clear Because you prayed for me. You prayed for me... God did Himself attend... Honored the intercession of my friend; And as your prayer, like incense sweet, did soar, He did in love, on me a blessing pour, The day you prayed for me.

THIS ONE FROM READER'S DIGEST I ESPECIALLY LIKED. AFTER GIVING A WOMAN A FULL MEDICAL EXAMINATION, THE DOCTOR EXPLAINED HIS PRESCRIPTION AS HE WROTE IT OUT. "TAKE THE GREEN PILL WITH A GLASS OF WATER WHEN YOU GET UP. TAKE THE BLUE PILL WITH A GLASS OF WATER AFTER LUNCH. THEN JUST BEFORE GOING TO BED, TAKE THE RED PILL WITH ANOTHER GLASS OF WATER." "EXACTLY WHAT IS MY PROBLEM, DOCTOR?" THE WOMAN ASKED. "YOU'RE NOT DRINKING ENOUGH WATER." I hope we can drink enough water daily without the pills, LOL.

Last months picture: Verla, I'm sure most of you remembered her. I know it has been a few years since she left to go live nearer Sandi but when she was here, SHE WAS OUR MUSIC for sure. Of course you know Pat but thought I would include a recent one to go with the story Part 2.

Don't forget to give me a picture that you want to share next month. Have a good month. Thanks, Brenda



Church Business Meeting - Rescheduled for Sunday, May 19 - Breakfast at **8:30 am** & Business Meeting at **9:30**.

Bless Mother's Everywhere

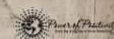
Bless mothers everywhere For being kind and sweet, For teaching little hands to pray, For guiding little feet; Bless them for their patience And tender words of praise; Bless them for their laughter And understanding ways; Bless them for the love they give That's constant, warm and true; Bless them now and always In everything they do.

The best part about your story is that the next page is blank and you get to write it.

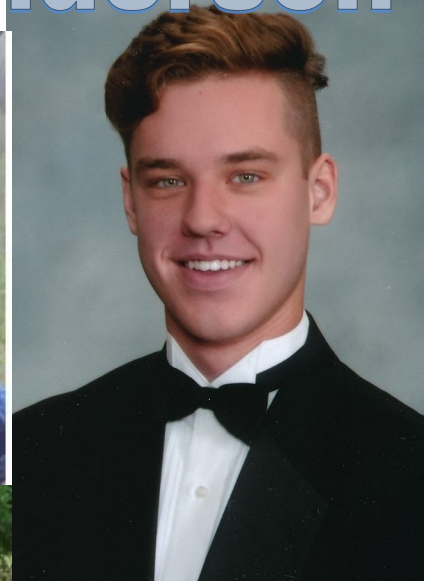
-Chris Butler



Shared with us by
 Kay Suddeth.



Spotlight on Adam Anderson



Adam & Grandpa Sam learning how to drive a tractor, Grandpa Sam & Adam



Adam's Dedication at the Clanton Church. Family picture with proud grandpa, parents & sister.

Also, here are some details:

Graduation: Georgia Cumberland Academy, May 25, 2019

Member: National Honor Society, GCA Scholars, Gymnastics Team

Planning to attend: Southern Adventist University, Fall 2019

- ◆ Websites Bill Weise has set up & would like special prayer about the responses from these sites.
www.steppingupward.org www.eqwhiteclassicquotes.org <http://www.grandmastidbits.org>
- ◆ We have a website!! **UPDATED - Church Website:** <https://www.clantonsda.com/> Tony Plier has posted sermons, music & a lot of info, look under Newsletters to find this publication on line each month. Tony has made it so the previous couple years are there also. If you get an online version and want a hard copy or if you don't want to get the Newsletter, Let me know. Thanks, Brenda

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To: «AddressBlock»