

Nov

2015



Take My Son.....

A wealthy man and his son loved to collect rare works of art. They had everything in their collection, from Picaso to Raphael. They would often sit together and admire the great works of art.. When the Vietnam conflict broke out, the son went to war. He was very courageous and died in battle while rescuing another soldier. The father was notified and grieved deeply for his only son.

About a month later, just before Christmas, There was a knock at the door. A young man stood at the door with a large package in his hands.. He said, 'Sir, you don't know me, but I am the soldier for whom your son gave his life. He saved many lives that day, and he was carrying me to safety when a bullet struck him in the heart and he died instantly... He often talked about you, and your love for art.' The young man held out this package. 'I know this isn't much. I'm not really a great artist, but I think your son would have wanted you to have this.'

The father opened the package. It was a portrait of his son, painted by the young man. He stared in awe at the way the soldier had captured the personality of his son in the painting. The father was so drawn to the eyes that his own eyes welled up with tears. He thanked the young man and offered to pay him for the picture.. 'Oh, no sir, I could never repay what your son did for me. It's a gift.' The father hung the portrait over his mantle. Every time visitors came to his home he took them to see the portrait of his son before he showed them any of the other great works he had collected.

The man died a few months later. There was to be a great auction of his paintings. Many influential people gathered, excited over seeing the great paintings and having an opportunity to purchase one for their collection. On the platform sat the painting of the son. The auctioneer pounded his gavel. 'We will start the bidding with this picture of the son. Who will bid for this picture?'

There was silence... Then a voice in the back of the room shouted, 'We want to see the famous paintings. Skip this one.' But the auctioneer persisted 'Will somebody bid for this painting? Who will start the bidding? \$100, \$200?' Another voice angrily. 'We didn't come to see this painting. We came to see the Van Gogh's, the Rembrandts. Get on with the Real bids!' But still the auctioneer continued. 'The son! The son! Who'll take the son?'

Finally, a voice came from the very back of the room. It was the long time gardener of the man and his son. 'I'll give \$10 for the painting...' Being a poor man, it was all he could afford. 'We have \$10, who will bid \$20?' 'Give it to him for \$10. Let's see the masters.' The crowd was becoming angry They didn't want the picture of the son. They wanted the more worthy investments for their collections. The auctioneer pounded the gavel.. 'Going once, twice, SOLD for \$10!'

A man sitting on the second row shouted, 'Now let's get on with the collection!' The auctioneer laid down his gavel. 'I'm sorry, the auction is over.' 'What about the paintings?' 'I am sorry. When I was called to conduct this auction, I was told of a secret stipulation in the will... I was not allowed to reveal that stipulation until this time. Only the painting of the son would be auctioned. Whoever bought that painting would inherit the entire estate, including the paintings. The man who took the son gets everything!'

God gave His son over 2,000 years ago to die on the Cross. Much like the auctioneer, His message today is: 'The Son, the Son, who'll take the Son?' Because, you see, whoever takes the Son gets everything!

FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD HE GAVE HIS ONLY BEGOTTEN SON, WHO SO EVER BELIEVETH, SHALL HAVE ETERNAL LIFE...THAT'S LOVE

The History of Sabbath School

By: Kay Cheser, Sabbath School Superintendent

“We have nothing to fear for the future, except as we shall forget the way the Lord has led us, and His teaching in our past history.” 3SM 162

“The third angel’s message had been proclaimed for 6 years before the Sabbath School became a part of the church program... This was changed by the foresight and ingenuity of the leaders. Elder White had been a teacher, and he loved children. As he studied to find a way to interest the children in the Bible he planned a series of Bible lessons and a youth paper in which to print them. *The Youth’s Instructor*, begun as a monthly, would contain the lessons.” *The Story of Our Church* pg.389



A Brief History of Sabbath School

1852 - James White, a former teacher, publishes the *Youth Instructor*.

1853 - The first Sabbath School class is held in Rochester, New York.

Sabbath School Lessons

1863 - Adela Patten writes a series of lessons for Children’s Sabbath School.

1863 - Uriah Smith writes the Adult Sabbath School lessons.

Dr. Goodloe Bell

Most of what we do today in Sabbath School was developed by Dr. Bell in 1869.

For example, Dr. Goodloe Bell organized Sabbath Schools for different ages.

1877 - US States started State Sabbath School Associations.

Our Sabbath School

1885 - *Sabbath School Worker* is published to train teachers and SS leaders.

1889 - California Conference begins collecting offerings for missions.

1901 - Restructure of our denomination results in a Sabbath School Department

1901 - Sabbath School is divided into Senior, Youth, Primary, and Kindergarten classes.

Not much has changed in Sabbath School since 1901

Even though pastors were not assigned to churches, Sabbath School was often the only weekly religious service.

1901 Sabbath School Program:

Song Service

Welcome & Prayer

Scripture Reading

Secretary’s Report

Superintendent’s Remarks

Mission Story

Sabbath School Lesson

In 2003, at the 150th anniversary of Sabbath School, Elder Jan Paulsen, our General Conference President said,

“Sabbath School isn’t an institution. It’s an experience. As a disciplining tool, Sabbath School is an invaluable instrument.”

" Be a reflection
of what you'd like to see
in others.
If you want love,
give love.
If you want honesty,
give honesty.
If you want respect,
give respect.
You get in return,
what you give."

How to Observe Thanksgiving

"Giving Thanks for all things.." Eph 5:20. "Count it all joy" James 1:2

Count your blessing instead of your crosses; Count your gains instead of your losses,
Count your joys instead of your woes; Count your friends instead of your foes.
Count your smiles instead of your tears; Count your courage instead of your fears.
Count your full years instead of your lean; Count your kind deeds instead of your mean. Count your health instead of your wealth; Count on God instead of yourself.
Selected

I had a very special teacher in high school many years ago whose husband unexpectedly died of a heart attack. About a week later his death, she shared some of her insights with us.

As the late afternoon sunlight came streaming in through the classroom windows and the class was nearly over, she moved a few things aside on the edge of her desk and sat down there. With a gentle look of reflection on her face, she paused and said, "Before class is over, I would like to share with all of you a thought that is unrelated to class, but which I feel is very important."

"Each of us is put here on earth to learn, share, love, appreciate and give of ourselves. None of us knows when this fantastic experience will end. It can be taken away at any moment. Perhaps this is a way of telling us that we must make the most out of every single day."

Her eyes beginning to water, she went on, "So I would like you all to make me a promise. From now on, on your way to school, or on your way home, find something beautiful to notice. It doesn't have to be something you see, it could be a scent – perhaps of freshly baked bread wafting out of someone's house, or it could be the sound of the breeze slightly rustling the leaves in the trees, or the way the morning light catches the autumn leaf as it falls gently to the ground.

Please look for these things, and cherish them. For, although it may sound trite to some, these things are the "stuff" of life. The little things we are put here on earth to enjoy. The things we often take for granted. We must make it important to notice them, for at any time...it can all be taken away." The class was completely quiet. We all picked up our books and filed out of the room silently.

That afternoon, I noticed more things on my way home from school than had that whole semester. Every once in a while, I think of that teacher and remember what an impression she made on all of us, and I try to appreciate all of those things that sometimes we all overlook. (Not sure who wrote this but it is very good advice.)

Beautiful story.....A very poor man lived with his wife. One day, his wife, who had very long hair asked him to buy her a comb for her hair to grow well and to be well-groomed. The man felt very sorry and said no. He explained that he did not even have enough money to fix the strap of his watch he had just broken. She did not insist on her request. The man went to work and passed by a watch shop, sold his damaged watch at a low price and went to buy a comb for his wife. He came home in the evening with the comb in his hand ready to give to his wife. He was surprised when he saw his wife with a very short hair cut. She had sold her hair and was holding a new watch band. Tears flowed simultaneously from their eyes, not for the futility of their actions, but for the reciprocity of their love.
MORAL: To love is nothing, to be loved is something but to love and to be loved by the one you love, that is EVERYTHING. Never take love for granted.

(I know we have seen this story before but have never related it to

"us old people", LOL. This one had this picture with it so thought it was worth sharing again. Hope you enjoy.)



PASTOR'S CORNER



Ava & Carissa Abbott & Sara Powers at Bakers Farm enjoying the season and having fun. Sorry I don't have pictures of the rest of the young people in the church. Our young people are our future and we want them to know they are important.

Grace to you and peace from Him who is and who was and who is to come, and from the seven Spirits who are before His throne, and from Jesus Christ, the faithful witness, the firstborn from the dead, and the ruler over the kings of the earth. To Him who loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and has made us kings and priests to His God and Father, to Him be glory and dominion forever and ever. Amen.

It is my prayer that the grace of God be with each and everyone of you. I have been praying that the Lord will impress you in a very unique way as you continue praying for your five friends that you want to bring to Jesus and for your prayer partner's friends. As we enter in the month of November we should pray even more because it is the time when we go out there and try to make a friendly contact with the people we have been praying for, this last month. This is a very important step but remember be confident in the Lord and in the work that the Holy Spirit has been doing prior to your approach. I encourage everyone of you to come to our prayer meeting Tuesday evening to share how the Lord has been working in your life as we pray for those five friends. Pray, Pray, Pray it is not about us, it is about Jesus.

Those who will study the manner of Christ's teaching, and educate themselves to follow His way, will attract and hold large numbers now, as Christ held the people in His day. . . . When the truth in its practical character is urged upon the people because you love them, souls will be convicted, because the Holy Spirit of God will impress their hearts.

Arm yourselves with humility; pray that angels of God may come close to your side to impress the mind; for it is not you that works the Holy Spirit, but the Holy Spirit must work you. It is the Holy Spirit that makes the truth impressive. Keep practical truth ever before the people.-- *Testimonies*, vol. 6, p. 57. (1900)

God Bless you!!

Pr. Michel Rodriguez.

Pastor Michel Rodriguez & wife Elizabeth and daughter Emma Isabel —Phone: 817-219-7347

530 Old Farm Ln. S. Apt. P Prattville, AL 36066 email: wintermich@icloud.com

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

Assistant Head Elders—Linkous, Gary—256-377-2244

Wiese, Bill—205-646-3150 - Email: Williamwiese147@gmail.com

Clanton Seventh-day Adventist Church
401 North 18th Street
Clanton, AL 35045

Reminiscing Corner

November Birthdays

- 1- Joyce Campbell
- 2 - Sheryl Stewart
- 6 - Brianna Baker
- 15 - Ladene Higgins
- 22 - Shawn Smith
- 25 - Jeanne Bates
- 28 - Roy Davis

Happy Birthday to each of you.

Anniversary
None that I know of

What a beautiful picture of Larry & Becky Wells. It was such wonderful news about the miracle of Larry's recovery, God is so good. We would be blessed to see these new members of our family again here in Clanton. Now that they have been here and we have fallen in love with them, they are our family for sure. Thanks Donna for sharing. So who is going to share next month?



Calendar of Events

Weekly: Prayer Meeting: Tuesdays at 6pm - New Time

Jail Ministry: Sundays 6:30pm at the Clanton Jail

Monthly: Tennis Shoe Sabbath: 1st Sabbath each month, after lunch. Come help us make Kingdom Friends for God.

Book Group: 2nd Sabbath After Lunch in the Teen Room.

Sabbath School Visitation: 3rd Sabbath each month.

Nursing Home Visitation—4th Sabbaths

Speaker Schedule/Nov 7th Jerome Edmeade, 14th Pastor Rodriguez, 21st Pending, 28th Pastor Rodriguez

This Sabbath - October 31, Pastor Rodriguez will be with us in Clanton for **Communion Service**.

Prophecy Seminar - Revelation's End-Time Hope, Starts January 8 through February 6. Wyatt Allen Evangelist for Amazing Facts will be our speaker, see Bio below. More information will follow as the exact nights and times are finalized. Please add the meetings to your prayer list each day.

Bio—Wyatt Allen

Wyatt grew up in a troubled home and, in his early teens, sought fulfillment in drugs and parties. He turned to Satanism, rebelled against all authority, and chose a life of crime. It was during a 14 year prison term that Wyatt surrendered his life to Jesus and began studying the Bible. He turned the penitentiary into a seminary.

After giving his heart to Jesus, Wyatt found true peace and freedom. He has since found his greatest joy in teaching others how to have a saving relationship with Jesus Christ and how to study God's Word. Now, as an author and speaker, Wyatt travels everywhere telling of the love of God and making Bible prophecy simple. He is committed to serving God wherever He leads.

Wyatt and his wife Jenni consider it the ultimate privilege to work for the Lord and to help people find a life with purpose in God. Says Wyatt, "I was the least of the least, and now I find my greatest joy in pointing others to the Greatest of the great: Jesus Christ!"



Websites that Bill Weise has set up for everyone & would like special prayer about the responses from these sites.

www.steppingupward.org www.egwhiteclassicquotes.org <http://www.grandmastidbits.org>

We have a website!! <http://clantonsda.org/>, Tony Plier has posted sermons, music & a lot of info, look under News to find this publication on line each month. We have all the issues for this year 2015. Thanks for communicating and sharing what you want to put in the Newsletter each month. Don't forget it is YOUR/OUR newsletter...



Kay 3's Vegan Recipes

Recipe: Potato Casserole

2 pounds shredded hash brown potatoes
1 onion, finely diced
1 container Tofutti Sour cream
1 stick vegan margarine, melted
2 cups Follow Your Heart or other vegan cheese, shredded
1/2 tsp salt

Combine all ingredients and put into casserole dish (9X13) that is sprayed with cook spray. Cook at 350 degrees for 45 minute or until begins to brown. Note, this is a vegan recipe and delicious, but it is a special occasion dish because it has quite a lot of fat in it. Kay #3

Heaven Scent—By Elaine Johnson

“I will give you peace in the land and you shall lie down and none will make you afraid” Lev. 26:6 (NKJV)

Have you ever walked into a facility and decided right away because of its smell it made you uncomfortable? My husband and I live in the country with dogs, cats a bird and goats. Every evening we look forward to worship, thanking God for His blessings. In the cool months, we use propane to heat our home.

Well, one fall day I thought I smelled fumes and not wanting to have something serious happen, I called the company. They came out to check and found no leaks. The following year, the same thing happened. This time I went to the company explaining to them how I smelled fumes in the mornings after the house has been closed up. Well, they said they would send someone out to check it. Several days went by and no one came. I think they might have thought I was a worrier. My husband who is legally sightless began sniffing around but he couldn't smell anything. Then I noticed that we were using more fuel than usual during that winter. So, I decided to stop by, pay my bill and tell them again. As the Lord would have it, one of the workers whom I knew was there, so I told him what I needed. He said he would be out the next day. During worship my husband thanked God for arriving at the right time. On the next day, when the worker came, I explained that I also noticed an unusual amount of gas consumption. With that information, he went straight outside and checked the gas gauge and said that his reader went crazy which meant that we had a bad leak. He turned off our gas and told us he would be back at 8:00 am with help. They arrived that next morning, went under the house and found the leak. We cook with electricity and was asked not to turn on our stove, because the leak was that bad. When they finished they showed me the pipe with a big hole in it. I asked to keep it as a testament of God's love, if you keep His commandments and worship Him. Psalms 91:4 (NKJV) says “He shall cover you with His feathers and under His wings you shall take refuge; His truth shall be your shield and buckler.”

Return Address:

***Brenda K Davis
187 County Rd 313
Stanton, AL 36790***



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