



AN AMAZING STORY...

Here is an amazing story from a flight attendant on Delta Flight 15, written following 9-11. On the morning of Tuesday, September 11, we were about 5 hours out of Frankfurt, flying over the North Atlantic. All of a sudden the curtains parted and I was told to go to the cockpit, immediately, to see the captain. As soon as I got there I noticed that the crew had that "All Business" look on their faces. The captain handed me a printed message. It was from Delta's main office in Atlanta and simply read, "All airways over the Continental United States are closed to commercial air traffic. Land ASAP at the nearest airport. Advise your destination." No one said a word about what this could mean. We knew it was a serious situation and we needed to find terra firma quickly. The captain determined that the nearest airport was 400 miles behind us in Gander, New Foundland. He requested approval for a route change from the Canadian traffic controller and approval was granted immediately -- no questions asked. We found out later, of course, why there was no hesitation in approving our request. While the flight crew prepared the airplane for landing, another message arrived from Atlanta telling us about some terrorist activity in the New York area. A few minutes later word came in about the hijackings. We decided to LIE to the passengers while we were still in the air. We told them the plane had a simple instrument problem and that we needed to land at the nearest airport in Gander, New Foundland, to have it checked out.

We promised to give more information after landing in Gander .. There was much grumbling among the passengers, but that's nothing new! Forty minutes later, we landed in Gander. Local time at Gander was 12:30 PM that's 11:00 AM EST. There were already about 20 other airplanes on the ground from all over the world that had taken this detour on their way to the US. After we parked on the ramp, the captain made the following announcement: "Ladies and gentlemen, you must be wondering if all these airplanes around us have the same instrument problem as we have. The reality is that we are here for another reason." Then he went on to explain the little bit we knew about the situation in the US. There were loud gasps and stares of disbelief. The captain informed passengers that Ground control in Gander told us to stay put. The Canadian Government was in charge of our situation and no one was allowed to get off the aircraft. No one on the ground was allowed to come near any of the air crafts. Only airport police would come around periodically, look us over and go on to the next airplane.

In the next hour or so more planes landed and Gander ended up with 53 airplanes from all over the world, 27 of which were US commercial jets. Meanwhile, bits of news started to come in over the aircraft radio and for the first time we learned that airplanes were flown into the World Trade Center in New York and into the Pentagon in DC. People were trying to use their cell phones, but were unable to connect due to a different cell system in Canada . Some did get through, but were only able to get to the Canadian operator who would tell them that the lines to the U.S. were either blocked or jammed. Sometime in the evening the news filtered to us that the World Trade Center buildings had collapsed and that a fourth hijacking had resulted in a crash. By now the passengers were emotionally and physically exhausted, not to mention frightened, but everyone stayed amazingly calm. We had only to look out the window at the 52 other stranded aircraft to realize that we were not the only ones

in this predicament. We had been told earlier that they would be allowing people off the planes one plane at a time. At 6 PM, Gander airport told us that our turn to deplane would be 11 am the next morning. Passengers were not happy, but they simply resigned themselves to this news without much noise and started to prepare themselves to spend the night on the airplane. Gander had promised us medical attention, if needed, water, and lavatory servicing. And they were true to their word. Fortunately we had no medical situations to worry about. We did have a young lady who was 33 weeks into her pregnancy. We took REALLY good care of her. The night passed without incident despite the uncomfortable sleeping arrangements. About 10:30 on the morning of the 12th a convoy of school buses showed up. We got off the plane and were taken to the terminal where we went through Immigration and Customs and then had to register with the Red Cross. After that we (the crew) were separated from the passengers and were taken in vans to a small hotel. We had no idea where our passengers were going. We learned from the Red Cross that the town of Gander has a population of 10,400 people and they had about 10,500 passengers to take care of from all the airplanes that were forced into Gander! We were told to just relax at the hotel and we would be contacted when the US airports opened again, but not to expect that call for a while. We found out the total scope of the terror back home only after getting to our hotel and turning on the TV, 24 hours after it all started. Meanwhile, we had lots of time on our hands and found that the people of Gander were extremely friendly. They started calling us the "plane people." We enjoyed their hospitality, explored the town of Gander and ended up having a pretty good time.

Two days later, we got that call and were taken back to the Gander airport. Back on the plane, we were reunited with the passengers and found out what they had been doing for the past two days. What we found out was incredible.... Gander and all the surrounding communities (within about a 75 Kilometer radius) had closed all high schools, meeting halls, lodges, and any other large gathering places. They converted all these facilities to mass lodging areas for all the stranded travelers. Some had cots set up, some had mats with sleeping bags and pillows set up. ALL the high school students were required to volunteer their time to take care of the "guests." Our 218 passengers ended up in a town called Lewisporte, about 45 kilometers from Gander where they were put up in a high school. If any women wanted to be in a women-only facility, that was arranged. Families were kept together. All the elderly passengers were taken to private homes. Remember that young pregnant lady? She was put up in a private home right across the street from a 24-hour Urgent Care facility. There was a dentist on call and both male and female nurses remained with the crowd for the duration. Phone calls and e-mails to the U.S. and around the world were available to everyone once a day. During the day, passengers were offered "Excursion" trips. Some people went on boat cruises of the lakes and harbors. Some went for hikes in the local forests. Local bakeries stayed open to make fresh bread for the guests. Food was prepared by all the residents and brought to the schools. People were driven to restaurants of their choice and offered wonderful meals. Everyone was given tokens for local laundry mats to wash their clothes, since luggage was still on the aircraft. In other words, every single need was met for those stranded travelers.

To be continued on back page...

PASTOR'S CORNER

She was right again! Ellen White that is. I just recently read a confirmation in *The Wall Street Journal* no less. In an article entitled *The Fasting Cure Is No Fad*, comes the following quotes—

"Fasting is one of the biggest weight-loss trends to arise in recent years. Endorsed by A-list celebrities and the subject of a spate of best-selling books, it was the eighth most-Google'd diet in America in 2018.

But fasting shouldn't be dismissed as just another fad. At the Charité University Hospital in Berlin, I've employed what's called intermittent fasting, or time-restricted eating, to help patients with an array of chronic conditions. These include diabetes, high blood pressure, rheumatism and bowel diseases, as well as pain syndromes such as migraines and osteoarthritis."

Basically the article goes on to say that we should be on a two meal a day plan. And here is why—

"There is a logic to it. When we eat, our body releases insulin. That disrupts the process of autophagy (from the Greek, meaning "self-devouring"), by which cells deconstruct old, damaged components in order to release energy and build new molecules. Autophagy helps to counteract the aging of cells and builds immunity. Fasts stimulate autophagy and allow the full molecular process to take place, as a team led by Frank Madeo at the University of Graz in Austria found in 2017.

Fasting also can contribute to brain health and happiness. The neurobiologist Mark Mattson, who retired this year from the National Institutes of Health, has demonstrated in experiments for two decades that nerve growth factors contribute significantly to brain health and positive mood. He also found that fasting, restricting calories and exercising spur distinct increases in the best-known nerve growth factor, BDNF."

So there you have it. Science is still proving Ellen White right again! Blessings, Pastor Dan



A Little Light Can Shine Bright!

My son showed me that even a small child can shine for Jesus. One of the first songs he learned was "Jesus Loves me." When he was small, he reversed the pronoun— instead of "me" he would say "you".

One day, my son and I were at a hematology and oncology office for his Nana to receive chemo. As we sat in the waiting room, my son and I sang together. He sang his little version of "Jesus Loves me". Moments later, he walked up to an elderly lady in a wheelchair who was obviously fighting cancer. He placed his hand on hers and sang to her, "Jesus loves you, this I know, Cuz the Bible says so." Her eyes seemed about to overflow with tears and she asked me for permission to give my son a hug.

My son taught me that, no matter how small you think you are, Jesus can use you. Don't let your supposed lack of talent, your age, or your fear stop you from letting your light shine for Jesus!

By: Kathleen Vess

There was room here so thought I would add something for the children but really for all of us. Have a good month, Brenda

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Spotlight on Roy Davis Part 2 Continued from last month

After returning home from Vietnam, I was assigned to Ft. Benning, Ga. For the remainder of my time in the Army. While I was finishing up the 6-7 months, Brenda got a job at Dr. Wards an OB/GYN doctor, interestingly she got pregnant while working there and he diagnosed that she was going to have twins.. April 24, 1970 Brenda and I packed up all our things and moved back to New York and back to construction where my partner and I framed several houses together. Then he decided he would go on his own. Brenda and I decided to move to Massachusetts to be nearer her sister Glenda and friends that were there from college. Construction is seasonal in the North, so I found an inside job that I liked working at Heald Machine. I forgot to mention 2 Glorious things that happened in New York, we were blessed with a daughter (yes, just one, Pamela Jean), then 14 months later a son (Jeffrey Alan). While in Mass we were blessed with another son James Arnold. That made our family complete! After 2 years of putting up with my drinking, Brenda said in no uncertain terms, she was moving South to where her parents lived. I could come with her or stay with my habit. Well that was a no brainer, I moved South also!

Well after getting settled in; Brenda and I both found our "rest of our working time jobs". I called it quits after 35 years at the Hammermill, International Paper , West Frasier, (name changed several times) Sawmill in Maplesville. Brenda is still part time at the Cahaba Center for Mental Health in Selma.

The first 30 years I worked nights. The highlight of that time was taking the kids from our neighborhood to church school in Clanton. 9 of us in a Toyota Corolla about 35 miles each way. I had a folding mat that I put in the Pastor's study where I slept until they woke me up to take them home. About once a week, I would wake up to some beautiful music, Verla Gill would be "Practicing" some nice songs.

To make a long story short thank you all for your prayers and patience on my way back to church and God. Love to all my Brothers and Sisters in Christ. Roy

He's Looking for You

"Hello, little feller! What's the matter?" The rough looking wagoner softened his voice in speaking, for the tiny lad looked very forlorn as he sat by the roadside crying.

"I'm losted! I can't find my faver!" He sobbed aloud.

"Is father a big man with a long beard?"

"Y-e-s!" and the boy looked up through his tears, "that's my Faver!"

"It's all right, then" the stranger smiled kindly, "because he's looking for you. Keep right along this street, and if you don't find him, he'll find you."

The woeful little face cleared as if by magic, and the weary little feet hurried along once more, for wasn't father looking for him? They could not fail to find each other!

It's just the same with our heavenly Father. Sometimes, as we go along in the busy work-a-day world, we find that we have lost sight of Him; and when we try to find Him, the way seems long and dark and steep and difficult. But while we are looking for Him He is looking for us. We are sure to meet Him in the way, and hear His gracious voice saying, "Come unto Me, and I will give you rest." Selected....

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Coming to Clanton, starting Friday, Sep. 20, 2019

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This continuing series will give you insights into what is in store for you and the world. The Bible—more relevant than ever before—outlines the future for humanity. You won't want to miss a night of Revelation Today!

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WHY SO MUCH PAIN AND SUFFERING? If a loving God truly exists, why is the world filled with pain, suffering, sadness and injustice?

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Presenters are: Brian Halley & Dan Thompson—Brian & Dan have inspired thousands with their thorough and positive presentations from the Bible. Personal stories and real world examples make their presentations enjoyable for all ages. Come and receive fresh knowledge from scripture and bring home hope for the future.

Times: *Friday, September 20 at 6 PM & 7:15 PM*

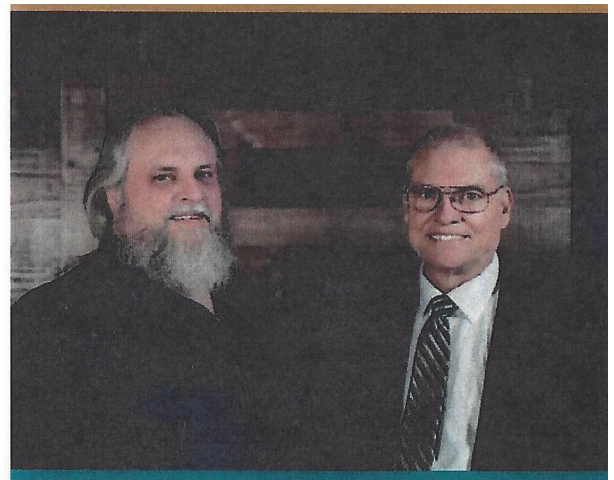
Sabbath, September the 21st at 11:00 AM & 6 PM & 7:15 PM

Friday, September 27 at 6 PM & 7:15 PM

Sabbath, September the 28th at 11:00 AM & 6 PM & 7:15 PM

Friday, October 4th at 6 PM & 7:15 PM

Sabbath, October 5th at 11:00 AM & 6 PM & 7:15 PM.



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

	3	Kay Cheser	Anniversaries
S	8	Sam Smith	
E	17	Brian Waddell	
P	19	Sue Mims	
T	20	Olan Suddeth	
	23	Makaylynn Sanders	7th Roy & Brenda Davis
	24	Paul Cannon	14th Phil & Pamela Jackson
	28	Kay Suddeth	25th Billy & Diane Fulmer



Speaker Schedule: Aug. 31—Pastor & Communion;

Sept. 7--Youth Sabbath; Sept. 14--Pastor; Sept. 21--Pastor; Sept. 28--Brian Halley;

Oct. 5--Pastor; Oct. 12--Shawn Smith; Oct. 19--Brent Chrishon; Oct. 26--Pastor;

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

Am I Ugly

I'm very ugly
 So don't try to convince me that
 I am a very beautiful person
 Because at the end of the day
 I hate myself in every single way
 And I'm not going to lie to myself by saying
 There is beauty inside of me that matters
 So rest assured I will remind myself
 That I am a worthless, terrible person
 And nothing you say will make me believe
 I still deserve love
 Because no matter what
 I am not good enough to be loved
 And I am in no position to believe that
 Beauty does exist within me
 Because whenever I look in the mirror I always think
 Am I as ugly as people say?

(NOW READ from the BOTTOM UP)

Who remembered the Warren's from last month. Hazel (who was the mother of Diane Fulmer) died 6/8/2009 and Audie (who went to live with his daughter in Florida) died 6/20/2016. He lived to be 98 years old.

The reminiscing picture this month is taken from Facebook. I know a lot of you don't use FB so thought I would share. Beautiful family picture, we didn't know them back then but nice to share. Don't forget I keep asking for something to share here. Thanks, Brenda

You know what breaks me up? When someone is visibly excited about a feeling or an idea or a hope or a risk taken, and they tell you about it but preface it with: "Sorry, this is dumb but-".

Don't do that.

I don't know who came here before me, who conditioned you to think you had to apologize or feel obtuse. But not here. Dream so big it's silly, Laugh so hard it's obnoxious, Love so much it's impossible.

And don't you ever feel unintelligent. And don't you ever apologize. And don't you ever shrink so you can squeeze yourself into small places and small minds.

Grow. It's a big world . There 's room. You fit. I promise.

Owen Lindley

Sharing this month that WE ARE VALUABLE In God's eyes..

Faith and Prayer

**Both are invisible, but
 they make impossible
 things better**



An Amazing Story – Continued from front page

Passengers were crying while telling us these stories. Finally, when they were told that U.S. airports had reopened, they were delivered to the airport right on time and without a single passenger missing or late. The local Red Cross had all the information about the whereabouts of each and every passenger and knew which plane they needed to be on and when all the planes were leaving. They coordinated everything beautifully. It was absolutely incredible.

When passengers came on board, it was like they had been on a cruise. Everyone knew each other by name. They were swapping stories of their stay, impressing each other with who had the better time. Our flight back to Atlanta looked like a chartered party flight. The crew just stayed out of their way. It was mind-boggling.

Passengers had totally bonded and were calling each other by their first names, exchanging phone numbers, addresses, and email addresses.

And then a very unusual thing happened. One of our passengers approached me and asked if he could make an announcement over the PA system. We never, ever allow that. But this time was different. I said "of course" and handed him the mike. He picked up the PA and reminded everyone about what they had just gone through in the last few days. He reminded them of the hospitality they had received at the hands of total strangers. He continued by saying that he would like to do something in return for the good folks of Lewisporte. "He said he was going to set up a Trust Fund under the name of DELTA 15 (our flight number). The purpose of the trust fund is to provide college scholarships for the high school students of Lewisporte. He asked for donations of any amount from his fellow travelers. When the paper with donations got back to us with the amounts, names, phone numbers and addresses, the total was for more than \$14,000! "The gentleman, a MD from Virginia , promised to match the donations and to start the administrative work on the scholarship. He also said that he would forward this proposal to Delta Corporate and ask them to donate as well. As I write this account, the trust fund is at more than \$1.5 million and has assisted 134 students in college education.

"I just wanted to share this story because we need good stories right now. It gives me a little bit of hope to know that some people in a faraway place were kind to some strangers who literally dropped in on them. It reminds me how much good there is in the world." "In spite of all the rotten things we see going on in today's world this story confirms that there are still a lot of good people in the world and when things get bad, they will come forward. *This is one of those stories that need to be shared. Please do so...

This was shared on Facebook by a flight attendant and I have no reason to believe it isn't true. My husband and I thought it was something that we should share in September from 18 years ago. It is nice to see some good shared and hope you feel the same. Brenda Davis

- ◆ Websites Bill Weise has set up & would like special prayer about the responses from these sites.
www.steppingupward.org www.egwhiteclassicquotes.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. Don't forget without you sharing with others, we wouldn't have a newsletter. Don't forget to turn in articles, poems and pictures that you want to share with others. Thanks to those that do, Brenda

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