

Second Quarter Events

Temple Baptist Church is beginning to get back to a more normal line up of events. Wednesday night bible study and Sunday morning Sunday School is back now with the mask and social distancing still in place. Soon Sunday evening service may be back, too. Heart to Heart is also making a start of bringing back some of the more popular events and is looking into how to safely return to monthly Heart to Heart meetings once again. Below are the events scheduled in the near future.

Month of March **Hope Totes**. Collecting items for Haven of Rest. Sign-up sheets are at the table by the Welcome Desk. Items need to be in by March 21st.

Easter Egg Brunch -
Saturday, April 3rd at 10:00 AM.



Easter Sunday -
Sunday, April 4th with sunrise service as well as the normal morning and evening services.



Baby Shower for Pregnancy Solution Services -
Thursday, May 6th at 6:00 PM



Brown Bag Lunch and Secret Sister drawing will be
Thursday, June 3rd at 6:00 PM



Mother's Day is Sunday, May 9th



Prolific Mothers

The most children ever born to one mother took place in the 18th century in Shuya, Russia, near Moscow. In a total of 27 pregnancies, the wife of a peasant named Feodor Vassilyev gave birth to 69 children. The litters were comprised of 16 pairs of twins, seven sets of triplets, and four sets of quadruplets! The case was reported to Moscow by the Monastery of Nikolskiy on February 27, 1782. Only two of the children born died in infancy. Among all their children, there were no single births.

Currently, the world's most prolific mother is Leontina Albina nee Espinosa, of San Antonio, Chile, who in 1981 produced her 55th and last child. Her husband, Gerardo Seconda Albina, states that they were married in Argentina in 1943 and had five sets of triplets (all boys) before coming to Chile.

The Book of Amazing Facts Vol. 1
Phenomenal Human Body
Compiled by Doug Batchelor

Hot Cross Buns

By Bea Wood



½ cup warm water

2 pkgs. yeast

Combine, stir until dissolved. Then add...

½ cup warm milk 2 eggs

¾ cup mashed potatoes 1 cup raisins

½ cup sugar 1 tsp. cinnamon

1 ¼ tsp. salt ¼ tsp. nutmeg

½ cup butter or oleo 4 to 4 ½ cups flour

Chopped mixed fruit and nuts may also be added. Mix it all together. Cover with a cloth and let rise until double. Work down, then make into rolls; let rise until light. Bake at 375 degrees for 20 minutes. Let cool. Make a cross on each one with frosting or glaze.

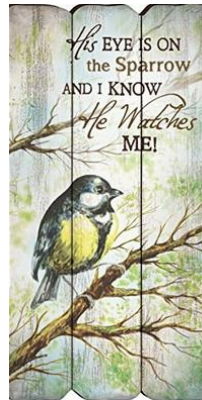
Song of the Sparrow

I'm only a little sparrow,
A bird of low degree...
My life is of little value,
But the dear Lord cares for me.

He gave me a coat of feathers;
It is very plain, I know,
Without a speck of crimson
For it was not made for show.

But it keeps me warm in winter,
And it shields me from the rain;
Were it bordered with gold and purple,
Perhaps it would make me vain.

And now that the springtime cometh,
I will build me a little nest,
With many a chirp of pleasure,
In the spot I like the best.



I have no barn or storehouse...
I neither sow nor reap,
God gives me a sparrow's portion
And never a seed to keep.

If my meal is sometimes scanty,
Close picking makes it sweet;
I have always enough to feed me,
And life is more than meat.

I know there are many sparrows...
All over the world they are found;
But our heavenly Father knoweth
When one falleth to the ground.

Though small, we are not forgotten;
Though weak, we are not afraid,
For we know that the dear Lord keepeth
The life of the creatures He made.

I fly through the thickest forest.
I light on many a spray;
I have no chart or compass,
But I never lose my way.

I just fold my wings at nightfall
Wherever I happen to be,
For the Father is always watching...
No harm can come to me.

I am only a little sparrow.
A bird of low degree,
But I know that the Father loves me...
Dost thou know His love for thee?

Author Unknown

Submitted by Brenda Angelo

Songs We Love

We lost mom in December and one thing I didn't realize, was her love of the song "In the Garden." Glenn, Cathy, Kim, and I were going through some papers in her desk at church and came across one particular paper she had written concerning her funeral. She wanted Dianna to sing this song. I've done some research about the man who wrote this song. He was a man that looked like a southern colonel, white mustache, a flower in his lapel, a brilliant man with an extraordinary sense of humor. This was Austin Miles, the man who wrote the song "In the Garden". It was 1892, Miles had left a career as a pharmacist to write gospel music. He also had a hobby in photography. While developing film in his darkroom he often read his Bible. One day in March of 1912 while working in his darkroom, reaching for his open Bible, Miles had a profound spiritual experience. It was open to the 20th chapter of John, one of his favorites, the story of Mary coming to the tomb of Jesus. Not finding Jesus in that tomb left her broken hearted, but then she heard Him speak. Miles imagined he was present in the garden that glorious morning. A silent witness to that dramatic moment when Mary knelt before the Lord and said "Rabboni"! Gripping his Bible, according to his own recollection, his muscles tense and nerves vibrating, his thoughts were not limited to this event 2,000 years ago. He said, "it was a daily companionship with the Lord that makes up the Christian life." I believe that's why my mom loved the song, that's how she lived her life. Walking close to the Lord, daily! After his experience in the darkroom earlier that day, that evening Miles formed the lyrics exactly as it is sung today.

I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses,
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that He gave to me,
Within my heart is ringing.

I'd stay in the garden with Him
Though the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling.

Refrain

And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

Submitted by Peggy Somosko



Help Me Rhoda

Rhoda was the servant girl who answered the door when Peter escaped from jail. Acts 12:13

Phoebe was a deacon who was highly valued by Paul. She may have even delivered the letter to the Romans. Romans 16:1-2

Abigail saved her silly husband from David's wrath, and after the guy died, she married David. 1 Samuel 25

Anna was an 84-year-old prophet who praised God for the baby Jesus at the Temple in Jerusalem. Luke 2:36-38

Junias was an apostle who was once imprisoned with Paul. Romans 16:7

Huldah warned of impending judgment of Judah. 2 Kings 22:14

Joanna was one of the women who discovered that Jesus had risen and left the tomb. Luke 24:10

Fun Facts About the Bible You Never Knew

Robyn Martins

Martin and Gracia Burnham Story

Martin and Gracia were college sweethearts, they married and had three children. They were married for about 20 years. Through New Tribe Missions, Martin was trained and placed in the Philippines as a missionary pilot in 1986. His wife, Gracia manned the radio, taking orders for the needs of missionaries in that area including not just supplies but medical help as well. Martin would deliver these needs even in very remote areas where the landing of his plane was often exceedingly difficult. Their life was a happy one, they felt blessed. Then in 2001 they offered to fill in for a pilot at another location in the Philippines, leaving their children behind with co-workers. They decided to celebrate their 18th wedding anniversary while there and stay at a modest hotel, the Dos Palmas. During the night on May 27th, the Abu Sayyaf militant group attacked the hotel and took all the guests as hostages. For one year and 11 days Martin and Gracia were held, constantly on the move and endangered by periodic skirmishes with those who would try to free them. With a ransom demand of one million dollars being so high it could not be met they would continue to be held. Finally, with almost all the other hostages released after their ransom demands had been met or had been killed, on June 7, 2002 the military once again attacked their captors. Martin was killed and Gracia wounded but was finally rescued. After returning home to the states and uniting with her children, she healed but never forgot what she had learned during her captivity. She wrote two bestselling books – *In the Presence of My Enemies* and *To Fly Again* and established the Martin and Gracia Burnham Foundation. This foundation supports missionary aviation, outreach to Muslims, the persecuted church and tribal missions.

Gracia is now a grandmother but has never forgotten what happened during that time with Martin. She forgave her now imprisoned captors and even made contact with them. Through her four came to Christ and one still writes to her.

At Christmas Gracia sent out a letter about the year 2020. In her words...

“Many have asked how I am weathering the year 2020. I have realized that a pandemic and being held hostage are very similar. It came out of nowhere. Caught off guard. No one plans on a pandemic (or being taken hostage). A sudden loss of freedom and being told what to do. Stay indoors. Wash your hands. Disinfect everything. Wear a mask. (Being told what to do in the jungle was more like: sit here, eat this, don’t do that, be quiet.) Surrounded by a deadly enemy – a virus that we don’t understand. (During our captivity surrounded by treacherous men with deadly M-16’s.) Cut off from those we love. Fearful. Not knowing how long this trial will last. Waiting, waiting, waiting to be set free and get back to normal. You get the point. Have you noticed that the more you “practice” something, the better you become at it? I guess my “practice run” for 2020 came in 2001. I really think that we learn things by what we suffer! I learned to trust God in my hostage experience, and it has served me well this year... I’ve learned to love life as it is, not as I wish it to be. And we all know that God is good in it all!”

At the close of her letter she inserted a picture of herself surrounded by six grandchildren. Below it is a cute little notation: Me as a Mom: “You get what you get. Deal with it.” Me as a Grandma: “Would you like your grilled cheese cut into little hearts or stars?”

Story suggested by Marcie Robinson

You can learn more at www.graciaburnham.org

*Consider the work of God: for who can make that straight,
which he hath made crooked?*

Ecclesiastes 7:13

When all seems lost, we must turn to God for support and love. When all seems hopeless, we must turn to God within and hold fast to our faith. When all seems bleak, we must listen for God’s whispers of love and encouragement. God is always working for us, even when it appears we are alone.

Marie D Jones
Walk in Faith

Fried Rice Restaurant Style

A quick fried rice like you get at your favorite Chinese restaurant. A couple of eggs, baby carrots, peas and soy sauce is all you need.

prep:15 mins cook: 30 mins total: 45 mins Servings: 8 Yield: 8 servings

Ingredients

2 cups enriched white rice
4 cups water
2/3 cup chopped baby carrots
1/2 cup frozen green peas
2 tablespoons vegetable oil
2 eggs
soy sauce to taste
2 tablespoons sesame oil, to taste

Directions

In a saucepan, combine rice and water. Bring to a boil. Reduce heat, cover, and simmer for 20 minutes.
In a small saucepan, boil carrots in water about 3 to 5 minutes. Drop peas into boiling water and drain.
Heat wok over high heat. Pour in oil, then stir in carrots and peas; cook about 30 seconds. Crack in eggs, stirring quickly to scramble eggs with vegetables. Stir in cooked rice. Shake in soy sauce and toss rice to coat. Drizzle with sesame oil and toss again.

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Make the World Brighter

Go gladden the lonely, the dreary;
Go comfort the weeping, the weary;
Go scatter kind deeds on your way.
Oh, make the world brighter today!

Mrs. Frank A Breck
Poems That Lift the Soul

What Little I Have

One of his disciples, Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, saith unto him, There is a lad here, which hath five barley loaves, and two small fishes: but what are they among so many? And Jesus said, Make the men sit down. Now there was much grass in the place. So the men sat down, in number about five thousand. And Jesus took the loaves; and when he had given thanks, he distributed to the disciples, and the disciples to them that were set down; and likewise of the fishes as much as they would.

~John 6:8-11

Bella always felt a little shabby and inadequate in life. She had no business acumen, degrees, wealth, or unique achievements to speak of. She couldn't even dazzle anyone with witty conversation at a gathering of friends. But one day someone encouraged Bella – telling her that she had the gift of servanthood.

Just like the little boy in the Bible who offered his simple gift of the loaves and fishes to Jesus, Bella gave what she had to the Lord. And just as the boy witnessed a miracle that day when Jesus fed the multitude with his meager lunch, so did Bella come to see miracles. Time and time again, she saw how a simple giving from the heart could be magnified and exalted for the Lord's use. Yes, may all our many gifts of every kind come to glorify God!

Anita Higma
How God Grows a Woman of Joy
A Devotional

When
we put *God* first,
all other things
fall into their *proper place*

Sherry's Book Corner / Children's Book

Hi kids! I hope you have read some books by my artist and author Tomie dePaola. If you haven't you are in for a real treat! His art and his stories are filled with humor, imagination, and grace. One of his first books was *The Baby Sister*. It is about the birth of his baby sister Maureen. For those of you who may want to be a writer or an illustrator yourself, I thought this book would give you some neat ideas. If you have a talent to create then make the most of it! With spring around the corner, we will have more daylight hours to do what we love best!

I found this quote by Mr. dePaola quite interesting. One of the first questions I get asked by children and grown-ups is, "Where do you get your ideas?" The answer I give is, "I don't really know. I guess they ultimately come from inside myself." I find that to be very true. When you use your own imagination is it your gift to others. I figure it this way, if God has blessed you with a talent, whatever it may be, use it!

Until next time, explore the world around you and then create!

In Him,
Sherry Kline Bolitho

Children's Book:

Title: *The Worlds of Tomie dePaola*

The Art and Stories of the Legendary Artist and Author

By: Barbara Elleman

Publisher: Simon & Schuster

Price: \$29.99

Age group: 10-adult

Having begun his career in 1965, Tomie dePaola will celebrate his fifty-fourth year in children's publishing in 2019. He has illustrated 259 books, 134 of which he also wrote. He lives in New England. His home and gardens are as colorful as his books. His books reach out to parents, teachers, and librarians. His books are in print in more than twenty countries.

"Reading is important, because if you can read, you can learn anything about everything and everything about anything."

Sherry's Book Corner / Adult Column

Hello ladies. I have to admit, I am writing this to you with a saddened heart. Randy and I were sorry to hear about Diane and Bob's passing. They both will be greatly missed by all who knew them. I know how it feels when our heavenly Father calls his children home...our world is never the same, but I also know I trust Him in all things, including death. The memories we shared with these two loved ones will be tucked in our hearts forever. And when our heavenly Father calls us home, we will live with them forever.

A couple of years ago a client gave me a set of prayer books for Christmas. I keep them here in Florida. I pulled this one off my shelf and began to read it for comfort along with my Bible. May you be inspired by these two quotes.

So much need around us, O Lord.
Inspire me to care for those who
need. Even the smallest gesture
is powerful, bringing moments of peace and
contentment into circumstances thought hopeless.

God does not comfort us
to make us comfortable only,
but to make us comforters.

Dr. John Henry Jowett

Until next time, may God provide you with His everlasting peace and joy. See you in April!

In Him,
Sherry Kline Bolitho

Adult Book:

Title: *Pocket Prayers for Women*

Simple Prayers of Love

Author: Mixed Contributors

Publisher: Publications International, Ltd.

Price: Not listed

Pocket Prayers for Women: Simple Prayers of Love is a pocket-size devotional that includes prayers about the powerful love of God. It is small enough to fit in a backpack, briefcase, or purse. This book makes it easy for you to take advantage of the privilege of talking with God every day.

A little humor...

Boaz

What kind of man was Boaz before he married Ruth?

Answer: Ruthless.

Comedian

Who was the best comedian in the Bible?

Answer: Samson. He brought the house down.

Parents

Which Bible character had no parents?

Answer: Joshua. He was the son of Nun.

Germany

In Germany, what do they call their pastors?

Answer: German Shepherds.

Financiers

Who was the greatest male financier in the Bible?

Answer: Noah. He was floating his stock while everyone else was in liquidation.

Riches

Which area of Palestine was the wealthiest?

Answer: Next to the Jordan. The banks were always overflowing.

Who was the greatest female financier in the Bible?

Answer: Pharaoh's daughter. She went down to the Nile and drew out a little prophet.

Lawbreaker

Which man in the Bible was the most flagrant lawbreaker?

Answer: Moses. He broke all ten commandments at once.

Play Cards

Why couldn't they play cards on the Ark?

Answer: Because Noah was standing on the deck.

Why Did We Move?

What reason did Adam give his children when they asked why they no longer lived in Eden?

Answer: Your mother ate us out of house and home.

Cars in the Bible

God drove Adam and Eve out of the Garden in a Fury.

A Honda. The apostles were all in one Accord.

David's Triumph was heard throughout the land.

Can a holy God overlook our mistakes?

Can a kind God punish our mistakes?

From our perspective there are only two equally unappealing solutions. But from his perspective there is a third. It's called "the Cross of Christ."

The cross. Can you turn any direction without seeing one?

Perched atop a chapel. Carved into a graveyard headstone. Engraved in a ring or suspended on a chain. The cross is the universal symbol of Christianity. An odd choice, don't you think? Strange that a tool of torture would come to embody a movement of hope. The symbols of other faiths are more upbeat: the six-pointed star of David, the crescent moon for Islam, a lotus blossom for Buddhism. Yet a cross for Christianity? An instrument of execution?

Would you wear a tiny electric chair around your neck? Suspend a gold-plated hangman's noose on the wall? Would you print a picture of a firing squad on a business card? Yet we do so with the cross. Many even make a sign of the cross when they pray. Would we make the sign of, say, a guillotine? Instead of the triangular touch on the forehead and shoulders, how about a karate chop to the palm? Doesn't quite have the same feel, does it?

Why is the cross the symbol of our faith? To find the answer look no farther than the cross itself. Its design couldn't be simpler. One beam horizontal – the other vertical. One reaches out – like God's love. The other reaches up – as does God's holiness. One represents the width of his love; the other reflects the height of his holiness. The cross is the intersection. The cross is where God forgave his children without lowering his standards.

How could he do this? In a sentence: God put our sin on his Son and punished it there.

"For he hath made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him." (2 Corinthians 5:21).

Your sins have been placed on Jesus. God, who punishes sin, releases his rightful wrath on your mistakes. Jesus receives the blow. Since Christ is between you and God, you don't. The sin is punished, but you are safe – safe in the shadow of the cross.

Max Lucado

From: He Chose the Nails

What God Did to Win Your Heart

Purpose

For I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the Lord, thoughts of peace, and not of evil, to give you an expected end. Then shall ye call upon me, and ye shall go and pray unto me, and I will hearken unto you.

~Jeremiah 29:11-12

Everyone has an opinion. On any subject be it politics, religion, the latest music, books, or social media, we have an opinion. Our opinion may be for, against or maybe no opinion but that in its way is an opinion. I am not a debater so try to steer clear of possible heated debates over any subject. That doesn't mean I don't have a strong opinion of my own, but I don't always think fast enough with a comeback for some people, and it can often lead to hurt feelings and could damage a friendship. Just like me, everyone is entitled to their own opinion, so I normally don't engage in a debate over mine.

One winter day not long ago when I was preparing to leave work for home, I stopped by our occupational nurse's office to tell her good night and to be careful going home. A winter storm had started up making for a possible rough drive home. Before I left her office, we had quite a conversation. It was one of those conversations that start out in one direction and then branches off and detours into a totally different subject. One where we both had a strong opinion but happened to be on opposite sides. It was about abortion. I am totally, 100% against it while Diane feels that the women should have the right to choose. She tried to tell me that there were often extenuating circumstances that made it okay to abort an unborn baby. She told me that if I felt so strongly about abortion that I should volunteer at an abortion center or work as a counselor for women seeking an abortion. She was sure I would change my way of thinking then. I know I would not. She didn't want to hear that most times women who have aborted babies, later maybe years later, regret having done so and have to live with that the rest of their lives where having the child would only be an "inconvenience" to them for nine months. Many families are praying for a child of their own who would happily take it and make a good home for it. The mother would know that a life had been saved and a family made by her "inconvenience" – with no regrets. Well, Diane, still strong in her own opinion made small my efforts at helping in my community and efforts to help others. They just didn't line up with her ideas of how I should be "helping" especially since I had such a strong opinion in the area of abortion. Remember I am not a good debater, so left her office feeling depressed and low in self-esteem. She did come to my office a few days later though to apologize for her part of that conversation. She said she had been on the debate team in the past and sometimes became too aggressive in stating her opinions. Which she had with me that night. I had felt attacked to say the least.

The roads that night going home were bad, another winter white knuckle event. It took longer than normal and that wasn't all bad this time. It gave me plenty of time to go over in my head all the things Diane and I had talked about. By the time I arrived at home, I felt much better than when my trip began. As I drove, I made a mental list of all the things I do to help others, big things and little things, both physically and financially. I work long hours sometimes and I drive two hours a day just for work. I also have responsibilities when I get home, and I am not that young anymore either. That doesn't leave a lot of free time during the week to volunteer for anything. The things I do like making meals on the weekend for people that are house bound due to illness, injury, or quarantine, or giving a ride to someone without a car or can't drive themselves, or many of the other things we do thru the church as a ministry. There are always those little things too like opening doors for someone or picking up someone else's trash and putting it where it belongs, or just letting the person behind you in line at the store that has fewer items than you go before you. I also have a few organizations that I send money to each month that helps in and outside of my local community. I like to do what I can wherever I can.

I think each of us has a purpose in life. No one person is meant to be everything to everything. We each have our job to do. Some parts are larger than others but each in their way is important. God commands us to love others and to go about doing good, like Jesus did when he was here. When we see someone in need and if it is within our means, I believe we should help them. It's what Jesus would do and it's a sign of a mature Christian. It doesn't matter how large or small the offering if comes from the heart. And little is much when the Lord is in it! I get a blessing and a sense of well being when I do something for someone else. I had a friend a long time ago that liked to give me little things when she saw me. When I tried to repay her, she would throw her hands in the air and say, "Don't you take my blessing away!" She liked doing for others and the good feeling she got from the doing, too. The Bible tells us that we will reap what we sow and seeking a life of servitude and loving others can only mean a blowback of showers of blessings!

LeuAnna Taylor

And he looked up, and saw the rich men casting their gifts into the treasury. And he saw also a certain poor widow casting in thither two mites. And he said, Of a truth I say unto you, that this poor widow hath cast in more than they all: For all these have of their abundance cast in unto the offerings of God: but she of her penury hath cast in all the living that she had.

~Luke 21:1-4

