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The World Is A Puzzle



There was a man who had a little boy that he loved very much. Everyday after work the man would come home and play with the little boy. He would always spend all of his extra time playing with the little boy. One night, while the man was at work, he realized that he had extra work to do for the evening, and that he wouldn't be able to play with his little boy. But, he wanted to be able to give the boy something to keep him busy. So, looking around his office, he saw a magazine with a large map of the world on the cover. He got an idea.

He removed the map, and then patiently tore it up into small pieces. Then he put all the pieces in his coat pocket.

When he got home, the little boy came running to him and was ready to play. The man explained that he had extra work to do and couldn't play just now, but he led the little boy into the dining room, and taking out all the pieces of the map, he spread them on the table. He explained that it was a map of the world, and that by the time he could put it back together, his extra work would be finished, and they could both play. Surely this would keep the child busy for hours, he thought.

About half an hour later the boy came to the man and said, "Okay, it's finished. Can we play now.?"

The man was surprised, saying, "That's impossible. Let's go see." And sure enough, there was the picture of the world, all put together, every piece in it's place.

The man said, "That's amazing ! How did you do that ?" The boy said, "It was simple. On the back of the page was a picture of a man. ***When I put the man together the whole world fell into place.***"

Upcoming Events

Feb 7 7:30 am

Feb 11 All Day

Feb 21 7:30 am

Put this in your schedule

May 31—June 5

Table Leaders Meeting

Fast for Out of Work Men & Marriages

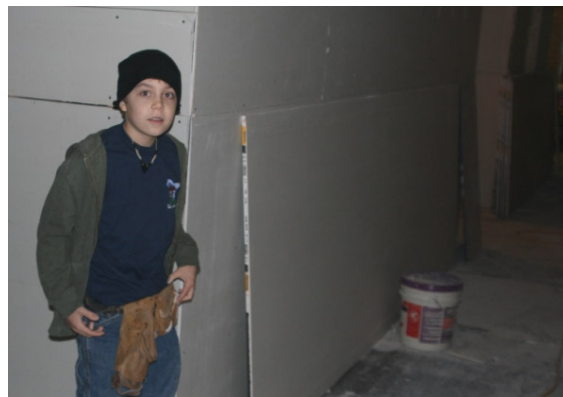
Quarterly Men's Breakfast

Monacacy Valley

Mission Trip to West Virginia

Easton Project

Jim Shields and his Krew arrived in Easton on a December Wednesday for our long awaited “Easton church build out”. As they walked through the building where the new church was going to be built, all of them were OVERWHELMED! There was A LOT to be done. The framing had been done but some of it needed to be moved around before the inspector would approve it. Jim saw that the inspector was wearing a cross so he pointed to it and said – “Look we are here to help build this church. I see you are a man of faith so can you help us out?” God used Jimmy to help get all four approvals so we could get to work.



I love this story – Jim told me on Wednesday it seemed like nothing went right. So they got together and admitted they were in, way over their heads. So the solution they came up with is to get up early on Thursday and hold about an hour of worship together. They read, prayed, and worshiped God. They all said that the rest of the trip went SO much better! Their solution wasn't to work harder..... It was to praise God first. “Save time – pray first!”

By the time the second wave of help arrived on Friday afternoon an unbelievable amount of work had been done. Eric Closs, Greg Lueck and a couple of VERY unskilled labors (Me and Larry Goldman) did a few walls and got a REAL appreciation for how much work the Krew who had gotten there earlier had accomplished. By the time the last wave arrived on Saturday morning there were about 25 Waterboyz and 6-7 guys from Midshore working onsite working together. **What a GREAT day!** Midshore prepared **wonderful** meals, we had four 10MEN Tables during a delicious breakfast. The tables were lead by Larry Goldman, Jim Shields, Dave Berg, and Eric Closs. I walked around listening and marveling at how awesome it was to be in the presence of a living breathing personal God. Of course we handed out a memory verse and exchanged phone numbers. Men be sure to call your man this week!

Jim Shields and Dave Berg stayed through Sunday and went to Midshore church. They gave their testimonies as part of the service and were followed by Ryan Smith who talked about his upcoming 12 month mission trip to Honduras. Ryan, whose sister goes to this church told how he was planning to go to help at an Orphanage teaching them how to do high-yield farming. Many members came up to the men afterward and told them how much what they said meant to them.

A couple of my favorite memories are a) seeing Sam Closs (Eric's son) with his tool belt helping to clean up the construction waste b) The hand written Waterboyz sign above the doorway going



into the auditorium c) the view of 4 10MEN Tables meeting Saturday morning d) Larry Goldman and Tim Pitts working on putting up mud and tape in one of the rooms (wait till you hear THIS Story!!!). I can't think of any place or anybody I would have rather spent these couple of days with. In taking this trip to Easton I heard and I saw the Kingdom of God. It sounded like laughter, saws, screw guns, and looked like a construction site.

Midshore Community Church – THANK YOU for allowing us the joy of serving you. In serving we were all served! (see Luke 12)

In HIM Paul