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Devotional Thought

My wife and I love to go on walks. Its a time to catch up on the day's events. As we were walking today we were discussing how the Lord has blessed us this year. To all you married men out there take time to walk, talk, and just spend time with your wife. Think about this Dispatch and remember that Yesterday and Tomorrow belong to God. All you need to focus on is Today.

Gary Smith



There are two days in the week upon which and about which I never worry -- two carefree days kept sacredly free from fear and apprehension. One of these days is Yesterday. Yesterday, with its cares and frets and pains and aches, all its faults, its mistakes and blunders, has passed forever beyond my recall. It was mine; it is God's.

The other day that I do not worry about is Tomorrow. Tomorrow, with all its possible adversities, its burdens, its perils, its large promise and performance, its failures and mistakes, is as far beyond my mastery as its dead sister, Yesterday. Tomorrow is God's day; it will be mine.

There is left, then, for myself but one day in the week - Today. Any man can fight the battles of today. Any woman can carry the burdens of just one day; any man can resist the temptation of today. It is only when we willfully add the burdens of these two awful eternities - Yesterday and Tomorrow - such burdens as only the Mighty God can sustain - that we break down.

It isn't the experience of Today that drives men mad. It is the remorse of what happened Yesterday and fear of what Tomorrow might bring. These are God's Days ... Leave them to Him.

-- Robert J. Burdette

**Please Lord -
Give me ten men - just ten, who:
Fear nothing but to dishonor Your Name;
Hate nothing but sin; and
Know nothing at the center of their lives
But Jesus Christ and Him crucified.
And with these ten men,
I will change the world!**

Service Report– Baltimore Block Party

1 Peter 4:10 "Each one should use whatever gift he has received to serve others, faithfully administering God's grace in its various forms."

On Saturday, I was part of a group that had the distinct pleasure to see Christ in action in Baltimore City. We had the opportunity to be Christ's hands and feet in a place devoid of much hope. The Spirit was everywhere. Folks were worshipping, learning, and committing their lives to Jesus. God even had us comfort and pray over a man who fell into a severe seizure right in front of us. While sorting donated clothes, I was blessed to have met a guy named Lee. Lee was about my age (late 30s) and attractive but thin. Tattoos crept out of his collar and cuffs. He explained that they were from when he "was locked up." I learned that Lee, up until a few months ago, had been in prison for eight years for distribution of narcotics. What struck me about Lee was his openness. Who was I to get invited into his life? I was just trying to help him find a pair of shoes that fit from a pile of donated items. All I did was show up and the Spirit let me administer God's grace on someone who really needed it. You see Lee is in a life or death struggle with drugs including heroin. He lives on the street and sleeps in abandoned row houses. His worldly possessions are stored in a single garbage bag. He is under constant threat from dealers, other users, thugs, and disease, not to mention the chemicals he pumps into his body. Although the sun had come out, his jeans and shoes were still soaked from several recent days of rain. We found him a dry pair of shoes and socks and started talking. He confessed to shooting up two hours earlier and said that heroin no longer got him high, it just made him feel less bad. He told me about a daughter he never got to see and a mother that still loved him even though he knew it was really hard to do.



God used me to love Lee. I got pray for him and with him. I got to care for him and get him fed. I got to talk with him about a Savior who loves us enough to give his own life for all of our sins, including the ones he had committed and the ones he was going to commit. 1 Peter talks about having a clear mind and being self controlled so you can pray. I fear that as long as those chemicals have their grip on Lee, he will have a hard time turning toward that loving Savior.



We all met our own Lee's on Saturday. We fed and clothed hundreds of them. We prayed for them, worshiped with them, preached to them, and "administered God's grace in its various forms."

Lee told me that he is scheduled to go into an institutional rehab center on Monday morning. My prayer is that he survives through the next 48 hours so that he might have a chance to get clean and understand God's grace, mercy and love.

----- Matthew F. Holbrook

Upcoming Events

May 31 Quarterly Praise Breakfast
June 13 Waterboyz Golf Event
June 14 Men's Choir
June 15 Men's Choir
June 21 Service Opportunity
Oct 10/11 Men's Advance Weekend

Monocacy Valley
Hope Valley
Centennial
Damascus Rd
Hope Alive

Mt. Airy
Mt. Airy
Frederick
Damascus

To Be Announced