



## ***November 2008***

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### **The Other-Centered Principle**

A young lady was waiting for her flight in the boarding room of a big airport. As she would need to wait many hours, she decided to buy a book to spend her time. She also bought a packet of cookies. She sat down in an armchair, in the VIP room of the airport, to rest and read in peace. Beside the armchair where the packet of cookies lay, a man sat down in the next seat, opened his magazine and started reading. When she took out the first cookie, the man took one also. She felt irritated but said nothing. She just thought, "What nerve! If I was in the mood I would punch him for daring!"

For each cookie she took, the man took one too. This was infuriating her but she didn't want to cause a scene. When only one cookie remained, she thought, "What is this rude man going to do now?" The man, taking the last cookie, divided it in half, giving her one half. That was too much! She was angry now! In a huff, she took her book, her things and stormed off to board her plane. When she sat down in her seat, inside the plane, she looked into her purse to take her eyeglasses and to her surprise, there was her packet of cookies...unopened!

She felt so ashamed! She realized that she was wrong and had forgotten her cookies were kept in her purse.



The man had divided his cookies with her, without feeling angered or bitter while she had been very angry, thinking that she was dividing her cookies with him. And now there was no chance to explain herself...nor to apologize.

Embarrassingly enough, we are like that woman. All too often we find it very difficult to step outside ourselves to serve another, not to mention just casually share our lot with someone who has less or nothing at all. Like that man who shared his cookies, God is quick to share His love! And like that last cookie, love is the only thing that

by being divided is multiplied. Natural law. Natural Love. Naturally.

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***Have You Registered yet for the 2nd Annual Men's Advance Nov 14 & 15?***

## Bill Click's Story



I was born in Fairbanks, Alaska on Ellison Air Force Base 1/17/78. I then lived in Glendale, Arizona, and four cities in Texas. I have been living in and around Frederick county since 1988. I was first introduced to God in the Frederick County Adult Detention Center (FCADC) in 1996. I believed God was common sense and I had no interest in a further belief at that time. I became truly saved 7/17/07 at the Frederick Rescue Mission (Beacon House). I was in a state of despair, depression, brokenness, homelessness, lost, and confusion. I was an addict to drugs. I had a bi-polar mental illness. My family had given up on me totally and completely. I had done a total of six years in FCADC off and on and in and out since 1996. I had been to court sixteen times and arrested for twenty-five offenses of law breaking. The Mission is my fourth attempt at recovery and first spiritually based. I'm still currently residing at the Mission today. On 7/17/08 I had been at the Mission for

one year. I'm a miracle. I'm a new creation. I'm proof that my God saves. I cried out for help and I believed in my heart and it has happened and it keeps on happening. On 9/15/07 I was healed of social anxiety and bi-polar mental illness. My faith was so increased dramatically that I stopped taking all of my mood-stabilizers and anti-psychotics. I had been taking them for fifteen years. There has been no sign of any serious mood change or high-highs or low-lows. I quit smoking in January 2008. My gratitude to God for what he has done to me drives my determination. I immediately started to read, research, learn, and focus all of my time on God and Godly things. I started to attend the Mountain View Diner table with Mike Betteridge and Derek Porter in November last year. I've made very good, close, and personal relationships with the guys. I met my now mentor, Paul Foss who then was Derek's mentor there. I then soon started to attend two other tables. Three months ago I started a table at the Mission and I am the table leader. I'm so grateful to Waterboyz. I love everyone of you. For the first time in my life I can say I have true friends. I feel loved. I'm part of something good. I'm now a faithful servant and I love the service projects. Because of God and the Waterboyz I'm happy. I'm joyous, sober, peaceful, goal-oriented, and I now know the true meaning of love. I'm the person I always wanted to be and never knew how to do it.

### ***Events Calendar***

<b><i>Nov 1</i></b>	<b><i>7:30-9:00</i></b>	<b><i>Quarterly Breakfast</i></b>	<b><i>Monacacy Valley Church</i></b>
<b><i>Nov 21-22</i></b>		<b><i>Mid-Shore Community Church</i></b>	<b><i>Easton, MD Church Build Out</i></b>
<b><i>Nov 14-15</i></b>	<b><i>4:00-4:00</i></b>	<b><i>2nd Annual Men's Advance</i></b>	<b><i>Claggett Center, Buckeystown</i></b>
<b><i>Dec 20th</i></b>	<b><i>10:30</i></b>	<b><i>Christmas at the Margins</i></b>	<b><i>Frederick</i></b>
<b><i>Jan 24, 2009</i></b>	<b><i>9:00</i></b>	<b><i>Polar Bear Plunge</i></b>	<b><i>Special Olymics Fundraiser</i></b>