

The Cross & Steeple

www.collinsvillebaptistchurch.com www.cbckidsgo.com

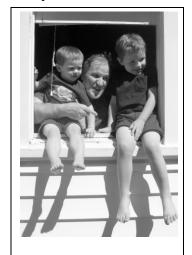
June 2014

Wham. Ooph.

I was lying on the bed looking out the window. *Wham.* A ton of bricks with sharp elbows landed on my back. *Ooph.* All my breath went out. Then a voice – "It was the duck Papa John." "What?" "It was the duck Papa John. Don't you remember?"

And I grinned big as I remembered.

When Elijah was about two, he began to come into the bedroom with me to play. We would build forts (sheets and quilts over furniture) and crawl inside and play. Read books. Build things. Make up all kinds of wonderful things. We entered our own little world where time passed differently (one time – Me – "Gloria were we in there thirty or forty-five minutes?" Her with a sigh – "You were in there over two hours.")



Looking Out of the Bear Cave in 2010

Over time the forts morphed into what we called the Bear Cave. We became good bears who had to fight off Grizzlies. He would build traps to catch the bad bears – or his parents or siblings. But mostly we just imagined and played and read (reading does wonders for the imagination). Isaiah joined us after a couple of years. The Bear Cave got larger and had secret passages too small for me to navigate.

Sometimes the Bear Cave moved from the floor onto the bed. Our bed does not have a head board. It fits against the wall just below the window sill – you can lie on the bed and look right out the window. You can open the window and lean out – no screen. We would do that a lot. Lean out the window and talk about what we could see. (Once I had to work hard to convince them that we really should not start shooting bottle rockets out the open window.) In the winter the open window was our imaginary refrigerator letting in lots of cold air. Gloria – "Butch, there's a cold draft in here". Me – "Really? See if you left the kitchen door open." Giggles.

On the bed we could hide under the covers and giggle when his parents or Gloria could not find us no matter how hard they looked. The second safest place in the world – under the covers. The safest place in the world – under the covers in the Bear Cave.

I think it was in the Bear Cave on the bed that the duck first appeared. We were looking out the window, and I reached around and pinched Elijah lightly. When he looked at me, I said, "It must have been a duck biting you." After that, the duck made regular appearances, sometimes biting me, sometimes Elijah. The window being open meant that ducks flew into the room. And we had to hide deeper under the covers. Or jump on the bed and swing pillows at the ducks. The open window refrigerator even had duck in it to eat – duck with peanut butter sauce or blueberries.

"Papa John, let's play Bear Cave." Magic words. An invitation to a different world.

Time passed. They began to spend time in our room making things while I read. I got construction paper and wood blocks and safety scissors and Elmer's for them. I would read from whatever book they brought or one that I had there. Elijah began to really like taping things up. Then playing with candles. Isaiah loved to build. He has a special box of wood scraps. And they seemed to have forgotten the Bear Cave as months and years went by.

Until a couple of weeks ago. I was reading to them from the original *Winnie the Pooh* books. Sarah had joined us and even Hannah. Gloria had come in to join in the play and to read some. After we read, she took the girls outside to pick flowers. Isaiah was making a boat with fire crackers taped on it. Elijah and I rolled over to look out the open window. It was about as perfect a day as you could have.

Wham. Ooph. The duck. "Don't you remember Papa John?"

Yes, Elijah, I remember. And I always will. I am just glad that you remember the Bear Cave. Even if there are ducks in it. Ducks that now weigh a ton and have sharp elbows. *Ooph*.

Children may not remember a lot of things from their childhood. Even Bear Caves. But they will remember being loved. And having a safe place. A place where they can dream and imagine and become what God made them to be. A place like the Bear Cave. Or maybe a place called Home. Or Church.

Our church has been blessed with many children in the last two years. Let's be sure to:

- Let children be children. Quit trying to make them small adults.
- Let them know there are ducks in the world. Things that want to hurt them. But that there is One who tells them to "Fear not".
- Not let our fears and experiences with ducks keep us from letting our children dream and imagine. Christians dream best when we find God's dream for our lives.
- Jesus said, "Suffer the little children unto come me," That's the most important thing for any of us to do. Lead them to Jesus. Not chase them away by the way we live. Or mistreat them.
- In June, for Father's Day, thank you to my four boys for letting me be your Daddy. And to my grandchildren for giving me a second chance at Father's Day. Bentley and Gloria I wish you were here for me to spoil you. Hannah, Sarah, Isaiah and Elijah thank you for letting me be Papa John. Happy Tenth Birthday Elijah. I will never forget.

The family of Brian Meadows would like to thank the Church for all the love and prayers given for him before he went to be with the Lord. Thanks also to all who prepared and brought such a delicious meal.

Love in Christ, Carolyn Samples

Thanks to all of you for your prayers and concern during Daly's hospital stay. Please remember us in your prayers during her recovery.

Love, Scott, Rachel and the Burke family



I would like to thank my church family for the prayers, phone calls cards, food and visits prior to my surgery and after as well. I have missed all of you, and I am glad to be back in church. Love in Christ, Jo Ann Myers

Dear Family,

The 2013-14 choir year has come to a close, concluding with a program on April 6. There were 92 children and youth enrolled, and we appreciate so much, the coordinators, directors and teachers who worked with them, as well as those who helped transport and feed them! Thank you all!

As you may know, our goal now is to help children fourth grade and up to attend the music camp that is presented each year by the worship and music department of the Alabama State Board of Missions. It is held at the Shocco Springs Conference Center, Talledega, this July 14-18. So far, thanks to many of you, we have been able to make reservations for thirty children and spaces for two adult chaperones.

Cost of camp is \$280 per person; many feel it is worth every penny of it. There have been some who have returned home with the most valuable gift of all: receiving Jesus Christ as Savior and Lord.

Though the deposit has been made, we will need to pay the balance as we are able. If you would like to sponsor a child, (a "whole note,"), you may turn money in to the church or music office. (A "half note" would be \$140, and "quarter note \$70). You can give a larger or smaller amount, as the Lord leads you.

You can sponsor a portion of one child's cost, or sponsor the cost of several children. (Just don't neglect your regular tithe, of course.) Several have already given toward this goal, and we thank you all. Please be in prayer for this effort, and for the children and chaperones who are hoping to attend.

We would like to say thank you to parents and grandparents who have helped stress the importance of the choir ministry and those who are helping cover the cost of their children attending. We want to say congratulations to the fourth

through sixth graders who worked so hard to earn perfect attendance scholarships to camp this year: Sis Barkley, Braden Barksdale, Branson Foster, Abbey Griggs, Elijah Morgan, Allora Perkins, Donovan Smith, and Zackery Wilkins!

Praying for a blessed summer for you and yours, and thanking you for the opportunity to serve our wonderful Lord with you.

Gloria Morgan

Sponsor a Note

Help a CBC Youth/Child Go to Camp Cost to send one child for a week - \$280 You can help by paying for a Whole Note - \$280 Half Note - \$140 Quarter Note - \$70 See any leader for details Make checks out to Collinsville Baptist Operation Christmas Child



June - Boy's Clothing

We are still need Toothbrushes, Toothpaste and Small plush toys, Hats, gloves, scarves and toys.



June 3 is the date for the Alabama Primary Election
. You will be required to show a picture i.d. before you vote. If you do not' have one (e.g. driver's license, passport), you may get one by going to the Registrar's Office in Fort Payne

Runoff, If Needed, July 15 General Election November 4

Mix and Remix Music Camp Dates – July 14-18 Shocco Music Leadership Summit – July 11-12 Thirty Children and Four Adults Are Registered to Date

> Covered Dish Dinner and Quarterly Ministry Meeting Sunday, July 13 Noon

At our last meeting (April) it was suggested that we try having all motions submitted by Wednesday, July 2 so that the motions may be printed in the bulletin to help all of us be better prepared for making decisions. It is understood that there will be times when an emergency prohibits this. This policy was not adopted, but it was felt we should try to do it this meeting to see how it works.

School Begins for Dekalb County Students and Fort Payne Students Thursday, August 7



High School

Rachel Bobo Clear Falls High School, Texas Child of Joey and Terri Bobo Honor Student



Dalton CosbyCedar Bluff High School
Grandson of Clyde & Sandra Killian



Caitlyn Hunt
Crossville High School
Grandchild of Jackie and
Jo Ann Myers



Chandler Mackey
Sand Rock High School
Grandchild of Donnie and
Margaret Myers



Anna Maria Perkins

Congratulations to All Our Graduates May God Continue to Bless You

Home School, Hampton, VA Great-grandchild of Lue Deen Perkins



Austin Godshall
Sand Rock High School
Grandchild of Deborah Redditt



Kindergarten

Brody Graves BarksdaleWills Valley School
Child of Brad and Belinda Barksdale



Isaiah MorganWills Valley
Child of Mark and Glenda Morgan



Ciarra Proctor
Wills Valley
Child of Heather Proctor



Cami Sprouse – Collinsville School Child of Tonya Wessels Grandchild of Susan Nelson

Chase Godshall-Collinsville School Grandchild of Deborah Redditt

Pre-K

Jeremiah Killian Grandchild of Clyde and Sandra Killian

Kymber Leath, Boaz First Baptist Grandchild of Rex and Cindy Leath

Sixth Grade

Hannah Cosby
Samuel Cosby
Cedar Bluff School
Grandchildren of Clyde and Sandra
Killian

Annabelle Shankles
Plainview School
Grandchild of Fred and Carolyn
Shankles

Collinsville School

<u>CBC Kids</u>

Kaleb Jones

Trinity Perez

Allora Perkins

Victoria Morales

Cesar Sanchez

Branson Foster

Joseline Delacruz

~ June 2014 ~						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1 Flowers Carolyn Shankles Birthdays Cheryl Stitch Lanie Eads Summer Fellowship 5:00 p.m.	2 Birthdays Susan Morgan Anniversary Jack & Hortense Blanton	Anniversary Mike & Charlene Arthur Primary Election	CBC Kids CBC Youth 6:00 p.m.	5 Birthdays Bob Gese	6	7
8 Lord's Supper Mark & Glenda Morgan Southern Baptist Convention Baltimore, Maryland	9 Anniversary Patricia & Tony Bartley Southern Baptist Convention Baltimore, Maryland	Southern Baptist Convention Baltimore, Maryland	CBC Kids CBC Youth 6:00 p.m. Southern Baptist Convention Baltimore, Maryland	12	13 Birthdays J.R. Bobo Elijah Morgan	Birthdays Donny Jones
Flowers Marilyn Borntrager Birthdays Tim Blanton Dee Fortner Byron Gregg HAPPY FATHER'S DAY	16 Birthdays Mason McKinney	17 Birthdays Monica Dennis Marty Borntrager	Anniversary Jeff & Michelle White CBC Kids CBC Youth 6:00 p.m.	19	20 Birthdays Kristy Cleland Anniversary Belle & Johnny Hamiter	Birthdays Richard Delk Kristina Garoutte
Vacation Rible School	Vacation Rible School	Birthdays Stan Zulker Vacation Rible School	CBC Kids CBC Youth 6:00 p.m.	26 Birthdays Marie Wilson Brenda Gembe Kevin Garoutte	27 Anniversary Margaret & Donnie Myers Dot & Gary Burke	28
29 Birthdays Gail McReynolds Michelle White	30	Join the		CBC Kids Grades 4-6 CBC Youth Grades 7 and Up Lissions Projects, Gar re 49 Children Here 1		r Things

The Pharisees and their scribes were complaining to his disciples, saying, "Why do you eat and drink with tax collectors and sinners?" (Luke 5.30 NRSV)

Timothy George says he never understood the radical nature of Jesus' ministry until it was driven home in a dramatic way. He was in his first year as pastor of the First Baptist Church in, Chelsea, Massachusetts. Chelsea, says George, is one of the most isolated, economically deprived, inner-city sections of greater Boston: there are 27,000 people crowded into less than two square miles. Chelsea is a receptacle for all kinds of dropouts --prostitutes, pimps, drug addicts, all the people who have not "made it" and probably never will.

Every new minister to Chelsea at that time soon became acquainted with one of these drop-outs, an alcoholic known to everyone as Johnny Cornflakes because he often rummaged through the trash, looking through the cereal boxes or whatever to find a bit of food. George's church sometimes gave Johnny Cornflakes food and clothes and tried to see that he had a place to spend the night.

One Sunday after church Timothy George and his wife held their first dinner party in Chelsea for out-of-town guests. They had worked very hard to make everything perfect: they had brought out their best linen and their finest dishes in order to make a good impression. But right in the middle of the main course the front door of the parsonage burst open. Into their dining room in all of his inebriated glory sauntered Johnny Cornflakes. Everyone was startled!

Timothy later wrote that he suddenly knew what the Pharisees must have felt like. "Johnny Cornflakes was someone you'd hand a sandwich to at the back door, someone you'd deliver a CARE package to at the inner-city mission, but definitely not someone you would invite to a Sunday dinner! Yet," George continues, "this is exactly what Jesus did, he invited all the Johnny Cornflakes of Jerusalem to Sunday dinner with the best linen and the finest dishes."

Dear God, I am grateful that you have invited me to your table. Help me to pass it on. In Jesus name, Amen.

Ron Newhouse www.devotions.net