



**Mariners: To be announced**



**Women's Fellowship: The next meeting is Tuesday, August 21, at 9:30am**

**EVERY MONTH SCHEDULE**

Sunday School	Sunday	9:45 a.m.
Informal Worship	Sunday	10:45 a.m.
Worship Hour	Sunday	11:00 a.m.
Commissions	2nd Thursday	6:00 p.m.
General Board	2nd Thursday	7:00 p.m.
Fellowship Singers	Thursday	4:15 p.m.
Friday Fellowship	Friday	5:00 p.m.
Mariners	3rd Friday	1:00 p.m.
Women's Fellowship	3rd Tuesday	9:30 a.m.
Food Bank	1st Sunday	9:30 a.m.

Friday Fellowship gathers at 5:00 p.m. every Friday for dinner. Mariner's meet at 1:00p.m. on the third Friday of every month. Everyone is welcome to both. Please join us!

**The Mirror - August 2018**

The Mirror is published once a Month. Information deadline is the 3<sup>rd</sup> Tuesday of the month.



Empire Church  
of the Brethren  
P.O. Box 215

Empire, CA 95319  
Phone: 209-522-4302  
Pastor John Price: (209) 480-2778

Trust in the Lord with all of your strength. And lean not on your own understanding. In all your ways acknowledge Him and he will make your paths straight. Proverbs 3:5-6



Yet those who wait for the Lord will gain new strength; they will mount upon with wings like eagles, they will walk and not become weary. Isaiah 40:31

Therefore, confess your sins to one another, and pray for one another, so that you may be healed. The effective prayer of a righteous person can accomplish much. James 5:16

### **PRAYER CONCERNS**

**All Those With Seasonal Ailments**

**Pat Benton** – Shoulder & Back Pain

**Lindy & Lois Frantz** – Loss Of Their Home

**Josephine Moore** – Loss Of Son Howard

**Marilyn Snider** – Nerve Pain

**Larry Ward** – Recovery From Surgery



## **GOD THE HOLY SPIRIT – OUR HELPER**

- God always keeps His Word and He said that He would send to us a Helper when Jesus left this earth.
- The Trinity contains: God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit, each and all are The Lord God Almighty.
- God has provided all we need, Him, His Presence, The Helper.
- John 14:15-18 is where we find the promise of our Helper to come and be with us.
- The Holy Spirit is The Spirit of Truth in us, we are not alone, God via The Holy Spirit is with us always.
- So what part in our lives does the Holy Spirit play?
- We are not able to be good on our own, in our own power. We need a Helper.
- He is the Treasure of our life living within us.
- He is our comforter; our awesome asset for life.
- The work of the Holy Spirit is: to help, to comfort, to give direction.
- To convict the world of sin and our need for Jesus the Christ.
- He helps us become more like Jesus. He seals us. Ephesians 1:13 states that we are sealed by the Holy Spirit of God.
- He is a person, the presence of God and He calls us to live in Christ.
- Romans 8:11 states that He is the indwelling presence of God within us.
- John 14:26 states that the Holy Spirit is our teacher who leads us into righteous living.
- He also helps us to understand the Word of God.
- He guides us into all truth in life. Galations 5:22 tells us of the fruit of the Spirit which is: love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, and self control.
- God matures us through the work of the Holy spirit.
- As we yield to the Holy Spirit He brings the fruit of the Spirit in us.
- John 14:26 states that He will bring to our remembrance all that Jesus has said.
- He is God's power given to us. The disciples were told to wait until the Holy Spirit came upon them.
- He equips us with spiritual gifts as in 1 Corinthians 12.
- Each of us has gifts to be used for God's kingdom.
- He empowers as we see in Acts 1:8 to do God's work.
- Ephesians 5:18 calls us to be filled with the Holy Spirit continually which is living a life dwelling in the presence of God.
- The Holy Spirit is our everything for successful living.
- He is our forever! He is with us forever and ever! Amen!

# **THE TATOED STRANGER**

**Author: Susan Fahnce**

He was kind of scary. He sat there on the grass with his cardboard sign, his dog (actually his dog was adorable) and tattoos running up and down both arms and even on his neck. His sign proclaimed him to be “stuck and hungry” and to please help. I’m a sucker for anyone needing help. My husband both hates and loves this quality in me.

I pulled the van over and in my rearview mirror, contemplated this man, tattoos and all. He was youngish, maybe forty. He wore one of those bandannas tied over his head, biker/pirate style. Anyone could see he was dirty and had a scraggly beard. But if you looked closer, you could see that he had neatly tucked in the black T-shirt, and his things were in a small, tidy bundle. Nobody was stopping for him. I could see the other drivers take one look and immediately focus on something else – anything else. It was so hot out. I could see in the man’s very blue eyes how dejected and tired and worn-out he felt.

The sweat was trickling down his face. As I sat with the air-conditioning blowing, I reached down into my purse and extracted a ten dollar bill. My twelve-year old son, Nick knew right away what I was going to do. “Can I take it to him, Mom?” “Be careful, honey.” I warned and handed him the money.

I watched in the mirror as he rushed over to the man, and with a shy smile, handed it to him. I saw the man, startled, stand and take the money, putting it into his back pocket. “Good,” I thought to myself, “now he will at least have a hot meal tonight.” I felt satisfied, proud of myself. I had made a sacrifice and now I could go on with my errands.

When Nick got back into the car, he looked at me with sad, pleading eyes. “Mom, his dog looks so hot and the man is really nice.” I knew I had to do more. “Go back and tell him to stay there, that we will be back in fifteen minutes,” I told Nick. He bounded out of the car and ran to tell the tattooed stranger. We then ran to the nearest store and bought our gifts carefully. “It can’t be too heavy,” I explained to the children. “He has to be able to carry it around with him.”

We finally settled on our purchases. A bag of “Ol’ Roy” (I hoped it was good – it looked good enough for me to eat! How do they make dog food look that way?); a flavored chew-toy shaped like a bone, a water dish, bacon flavored snacks (for the dog); two bottles of water (one for the dog, one for Mr. Tattoos); and some people snacks for the man.

We rushed back to the spot where we had left him, and there he was, still waiting. And still nobody else was stopping for him. With hands shaking, I grabbed our bags and climbed out of the car, all four of my children, following me, each carrying gifts. As we walked up to him, I had a fleeting moment of fear, hoping he wasn’t a serial killer. I looked into his eyes and saw something that startled me and made me ashamed of my judgment. I saw tears. He was fighting like a little boy to hold back his tears. How long had it been since someone showed this man kindness? I told him I hoped it wasn’t too heavy for him to carry and showed him what we had brought. He stood there, like a child at Christmas, and I felt like my small contributions were so inadequate. When I took out the water dish, he snatched it out of my hands as if it were solid gold and told me he had had no way to give his dog water. He gingerly set it down, filled it with the bottled water we brought, and stood up to look directly into my eyes. His were so blue, so intense and my own filled with tears as he said “Ma’am, I don’t know what to say.” He then put both hands on his bandanna clad head and just started to cry. This man, this “scary” man, was so gentle, so sweet, so humble. I smiled through my tears and said “Don’t say anything.” Then I noticed the tattoo on his neck. It said “Mama tried.”

As we all piled into the van and drove away, he was on his knees arms around his dog, kissing his nose and smiling. I waved cheerfully and then fully broke down in tears. I have so much. My worries seem so trivial and petty now. I have a home, a loving husband, four beautiful children. I have a bed. I wondered where he would sleep tonight. My step-daughter, Brandie turned to me and said in the sweetest little-girl voice, “I feel so good.” Although it seemed as if we had helped him, the man with the tattoos gave us a gift that I will never forget. He taught that no matter what the outside looks like, inside each of us is a human being deserving of kindness, of compassion, of acceptance. He opened my heart. Tonight and every night I will pray for the gentleman with the tattoos and his dog. And I will hope that God will send more people like him into my life to remind me what’s really important.

## **MAY 2018 STATISTICS**

Average Attendance: 39

### **Giving:**

Local:	\$6,790.00
Sunday School:	85.00
Youth:	0
Messenger:	0
Mariners:	73.00
Other:	55.20
<b>Total:</b>	<b>\$7,003.20</b>



### **OUR WEBSITE AND SOCIAL MEDIA ADDRESSES:**

**Website:** [www.empirecob.org](http://www.empirecob.org); **Facebook:** [www.facebook.com/EmpireCOB](http://www.facebook.com/EmpireCOB); **Twitter:**

[https://twitter.com/empire\\_cob](https://twitter.com/empire_cob); and **Instagram:** <https://www.instagram.com/empirechurchofthebrethren/>

# A LETTER FROM JESUS

Contributed by Marie McKinnon

Shared by Lois Frantz

Dear Friend,

I just had to send a note to tell you how much I love you and care about you. I saw you yesterday as you were walking with your friends. I waited all day hoping you would want to talk with me also. As evening drew near, I gave you a sunset to close your day and a cool breeze to rest you. And I waited. But you never came. It hurt me, but I still love you because I am your friend.

I saw you fall asleep last night and I longed to touch your brow. So, I spilled moonlight on your pillow and your face. Again I waited, wanting to rush down so we could talk. I have so many gifts for you. But you awakened late the next day and rushed off to work. My tears were the rain.

Today, you looked so sad, so all alone. It makes my heart ache because I understand. My friends let me down and hurt me many times, too. But I love you. Oh, if you would only listen to me. I really love you. I try to tell you in the blue sky and in the leaves on the trees and breathe it in the colors of the flowers. I shout it to you in the mountain streams and give the birds love songs to sing. I clothe you with warm sunshine and perfume the air with nature's scents. My love for you is deeper than the ocean and bigger than the biggest want or need in your heart.

If only you knew how much I want to help you. I want you to meet my Father. He wants to help you, too. My Father is that way, you know. Just call me, ask me, talk with me. Please, please don't forget me. I have so much to share with you. But, I won't hassle you any further. You are free to call me. It's up to you. I'll wait because I love you.

Your Friend,

Jesus

Develop an interest in life as you see it; the people, things, literature, music –  
the world is so rich, simply throbbing with rich treasures,  
beautiful souls and interesting people.

*Henry Miller (1891-1980)*

## DATES TO REMEMBER IN AUGUST

### **ANNIVERSARIES**

11<sup>th</sup> – Jim & Sue Eikenberry  
David & Evelyn Hurlbut  
29<sup>th</sup> – Victor & Geri Masellis

15<sup>th</sup> – Josephine Moore

20<sup>th</sup> – Elaine Azevedo

23<sup>rd</sup> – James Elliott

24<sup>th</sup> – Mari Arellano

Joel Price

25<sup>th</sup> – Lois Frantz

30<sup>th</sup> – Kathy Price

Candice Sheldon

### **BIRTHDAYS**

04<sup>th</sup> – Mike Radcliffe

07<sup>th</sup> – Nathan PRice

08<sup>th</sup> – Terri Johnson

10<sup>th</sup> – Hannah Price

Kay Qualls

14<sup>th</sup> – Eunice Lasater



*If we have missed wishing you a happy birthday or a happy anniversary, we may not have your dates.*

*Please turn in your name and dates to the church secretary.*

*You are important to us!*



# AUGUST 2018 PRAYER CALENDAR



S	M	T	W	T	F	S
			<b>1</b> Romans 11:33-12:2  Sarah Adams Gerald Allinson Alex & Cathy Arellano Molly Arellano Donna Ayres	<b>2</b> Psalm 145:1-12  Elaine Azevedo Ben Baker Ken Barklow Shirley Beekley Don & Pat Benton	<b>3</b> 1 Kings 17:1-9  Wanda Bollinger Pauline Bert Michael Best Earleen Cadruvi & Family	<b>4</b> Isaiah 11:1-10  Ron Cadruvi & Family Helen Campbell Phyllis Caudle Linda Carter & Ivy
<b>5</b> Mark 4:35-41  Pastor & Teachers Ashley Cooksey & Family Naomi Covey Arlene Cupp Karen Davis & Family	<b>6</b> Romans 8:28-39  Jean Davisson Gary & Charlotte DeHart Chuck & Wendla Dyer & Family	<b>7</b> Psalm 25:4-10  Jim & Sue Eikenberry Zack Fear Pam Franklin & Cherith Franklin	<b>8</b> 1 Peter 5:6-10  Kerby & Heather Frantz Lyndall & Lois Frantz Lloyd Fullmer Jerry Goodman	<b>9</b> Proverbs 16:1-9  Thomas & Patricia Guthrie Betty Harms & Fam. Clark & Melanie Hartman	<b>10</b> Psalm 91:1-10  Jack & Rosetta Hartsfield Marvene Hilkey Ryan & Kelly Heiny & Family	<b>11</b> Matthew 14:13-21  David & Evelyn Hurlbut Kevin & Deborah Hurlbut & Family Norman Johnson
<b>12</b> Philippians 2:3-11  Pastor & Teachers Randy & Teri Johnson & Family Darlene Kennard	<b>13</b> James 5:13-16  Sheryle Knott & Fam. Eunice Lasater Mary Lou Lee David & Cheryl Leib	<b>14</b> 2 Corinthians 9:10-15  JoAnn Lusk Norma Lutes Geri Masellis Ric Mason Edna May Miller	<b>15</b> 1 Chronicles 16:8-13  Josephine Moore Stacy Nelson Suzanne Neptune Kelly Olsson Clifford Parker	<b>16</b> Ephesians 2:19-22  Brad Parrish & Fam. Tommie Parrish Daymon & Sarah Peterson & Family Dennis Peterson	<b>17</b> 1 Thessalonians 2:9-13  Marge Peterson Eileene Petros Oscar Phan Jason & Kirsten Piazza & Family	<b>18</b> Luke 12:22-28  Skip & Kathleen Powell Jeff Price Jeremy & Erica Price & Family
<b>19</b> Ephesians 3:1-12  Pastor & Teachers Joel & Susan Price & Family John & Kathy Price Nathan & Kim Price & Family	<b>20</b> Psalm 16:1-11  Kay Qualls Mike & Laura Radcliffe & Family Mary Rariden Charlotte Rice & Family	<b>21</b> 1 Corinthians 1:4-9  Lana Royer Vance Shafer Vern & Patty Shafer Troy & Joy Slaybaugh & Family	<b>22</b> Luke 10:25-37  Marilyn Snider Tony & Laura Snyder & Family Gayle Stanfill	<b>23</b> Philippians 4:8-9  Glenn Stanford Loretta Stein & David Jerry & Amy Stokes & Family	<b>24</b> Luke 1:67-79  Jerry & Judeen Stokes J.J. & Soleena Storne & Family	<b>25</b> Mark 1:16-20  Veronica Suderman & Family Arthur Syverson Mark & Amber Syverson & Family
<b>26</b> Matthew 18:1-5  Pastor & Teachers Mike Syverson Natasha Towe	<b>27</b> 2 Kings 6:8-17  Carolyn Trent John & Sue Vacca Tim & Catherine Vaughn & Family	<b>28</b> 1 John 4:7-12  Linda Ward & Family Bev Welch Roger & Cynthia Welch & Family	<b>29</b> Luke 6:43-49  Josh & Heather Winchester & Family	<b>30</b> Philippians 4:10-13  Derek Wyatt Don & Susan Wyatt Donny Wyatt	<b>31</b> Mark 5:25-34	



















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# AUGUST 2018 ACTIVITIES CALENDAR



S	M	T	W	T	F	S
			<b>1</b>  7:00 am <b>Government Commodities Distribution</b>	<b>2</b>  4:15pm Fellowship <b>Singers</b>	<b>3</b>  <b>5:30pm</b> At the home of <b>Pam Franklin</b> 1520 Brannon Ave. <b>Modesto</b>	
<b>5</b>  <b>All Church Finger Foods Coffee Hour</b>		<b>7</b>  <b>EMERGENCY FOOD PANTRY</b> <b>9:00am-Noon</b>		<b>9</b>  4:15pm Fellowship <b>Singers</b> 6:00pm Board <b>Meeting</b>	<b>10</b>  <b>5:00pm Friday Fellowship at Su Casita Waterford</b>	<b>11</b>
<b>12</b>	<b>13</b>	<b>14</b>  <b>EMERGENCY FOOD PANTRY</b> <b>9:00am-Noon</b>	<b>15</b>	<b>16</b>  4:15pm Fellowship <b>Singers</b>	<b>17</b>  <b>11:30am</b> <b>Mariners Round Table Century Center</b>	<b>18</b>
<b>19</b>  <b>All Church Finger Foods Coffee Hour</b>	<b>20</b>	<b>21</b> <b>EMERGENCY FOOD PANTRY</b> <b>9:00am-Noon</b> 9:30am Women's <b>Fellowship Mtg.</b> <b>Mirror Deadline</b>	<b>22</b>	<b>23</b>  4:15pm Fellowship <b>Singers</b>	<b>24</b>  <b>5:00pm Friday Fellowship at Strings</b> <b>2601 Oakdale Rd.</b>	<b>25</b>
<b>26</b>	<b>27</b>	<b>28</b>  <b>EMERGENCY FOOD PANTRY</b> <b>9:00am-Noon</b>	<b>29</b>	<b>30</b>  4:15pm Fellowship <b>Singers</b>	<b>31</b>  <b>5:00pm Friday Fellowship at Golden Bowl</b> <b>7144 Hughson Ave.</b>	

## EVERY SUNDAY

9:45am Sunday School

10:45am Informal Worship

11:00am Worship Hour