I am so glad that you could join us for this.

Be assured that we will continue to work on the quality of the work - get someone else to lead as well as a few more involved in the music.

One day when I was a teen I was riding with my step-grandfather, KC Small.  As superintendent of our township he was also caretaker of all the old cemeteries.  Out there in the hilly Pennsylvania woods he stopped the truck and pointed out a barely visible spot on the hillside.  It was a small square of a now rotting split-rail fence with ancient wooden marker.  He said simply, "Willis family, 7 kids and the parents.  All died in the Influenza epidemic of 1918.  After a month of not seeing them, they came and found them all dead.  Buried them there. Burned the house."  He would have been about 8 when that happened.

That was 50 years ago.  He is long gone now and I don't know if anyone else remembers. I don't think I could find the spot again and I don't know if there would be anything left of the site.  Man lives, man dies, man forgets.

God, on the other hand, says, *Precious in My sight is the death of my godly ones.*  If these people were believers, and I have no way of knowing, by if they were, then they have been rejoicing *at home* in Heaven for 102 years!

We take our hope in that.

In Christ   Pastor EA

As Pastors, we always want to encourage our flock and our friends. There is so much floating around the internet these days that you will get lost just trying to listen to the things that look interesting. This morning, I would like to encourage you all who share a faith in our risen Lord, Jesus Christ, with a story about death.

One day when I was a teen I was riding with my step-grandfather, KC Small in Forest Lake Township, Susquehanna County, Pennsylvania.  As superintendent of our township he was also caretaker of all the old cemeteries.  Out there in the hilly Pennsylvania woods he stopped the truck and pointed out a barely visible spot on the hillside.  It was a small square of a now rotting split-rail fence with ancient wooden marker.  He said simply, "Willis family, 7 kids and the parents.  All died in the Influenza epidemic of 1918.  After a month of not seeing them come to town, they came and found them all dead.  Buried them there. Burned the house."

My grandfather would have been about 8 when that happened.

That event with my grandfather was 50 years ago.  He is long gone now, and I don't know if anyone else remembers. I don't think I could find the spot again and I don't know if there would be anything left of the site.  Man lives; man dies; man forgets.

God, on the other hand, says, *Precious in My sight is the death of My godly ones.*  If these people were believers, and I have no way of knowing, but if they were, then they have been rejoicing *at home* in Heaven for 102 years!

That may put our lives in a better perspective.

Rejoice always! In everything give thanks! In life, we have Christ!

In death, we have Him in Glory!