

November 1, 2009
Little Hocking Church of Christ

The Little Hocking Church of Christ Welcomes You All!

You are invited to study the Bible and
worship God with us each week. We hope you enjoy being with us today.

Elders:

Bob Swain 315-5346, Gary Kehl 667-6735, Charlie Cramlet 989-2262

Deacons:

Harry Miller 989-2813, Bill Fisher 667-3491, David Eaton 667-6224

Brian Hall 989-0137, Jeremy Kehl 667-6735, Mark Fleak 551-9859

Meeting Times: Sunday Morning Worship 9:00 am, Bible Classes 10:15 am

Evening Worship 6:00 pm

Wednesday Bible Study 7:00 p.m.

Church Address : Little Hocking Church of Christ, 708 Collins Rd,

P.O. Box 152, Little Hocking, OH 45742

Office Phone: 740-989-5137

Web Page: www.lhcoc.com

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Those who need our Prayers

Barb Everson is having cataract surgery on December 4th at WVU.

Donna Newberry, Dave's sister, has begun chemotherapy but had to go in the hospital because of fever. Please send cards to: 1910 Lower Bloomfield Rd, New Concord, OH 43762

Lizel Crider, at Arcadia

Sandy and Denver Collins still having health problems.

Cameron Lyon, is in Children's Hospital, abdominal hernia.

Ethan Knotts has H1N1 flu.

Gary Wood, Missy Fleak's grandfather had back surgery Thursday and is home recovering.

Jan Holter, Kathleen's daughter is having surgery Nov 4th.

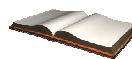
Address for Jessica and Jimmy Workman is: c/o Collette Fredrick ,340 Morton Rd. ,Vermillion, OH 44089

Marine Ricky Wood, Missy Fleak's cousin, in Iraq on 15th month tour. Cards can be sent to : Ricky Wood, AR RAMADI DET 8th Comm, BN B CO Unit 73470, FPO AE 09509-3470.

Vicky Huffman, Nancy Gribble's sister has started radiation treatment.

Please pray for those traveling and away from home.

Book of the Month



For November is Joshua

Pantry Items Needed

Diapers size 3, Sweet Potatoes, Carrots, and Crackers. See Missy Fleak for assistance.

Special thanks to Denver and Sandy for keeping the building sanitized.



Silverado Bible Class, Monday Nov 2 10am, Thanksgiving theme lunch to follow. Everyone is invited who can attend.

November Birthdays

6th Denver Collins

7th Casey Reed

9th Mike Sanders

14th Ruth Kerrigan

15th Elizabeth Fisher

18th Alice Dillon

23rd Anita Thomson

24th Jim Ford

Peace & Quiet

A few days ago I decided to get up early and head for the woods to do some deer hunting. It was my first time out since last year and I was looking forward to getting out in the early morning hours and sitting in my tree stand watching the “day” begin. The weather was perfect. There was no wind, no rain. The temperature was just cool enough that I could see by breath when I exhaled, but it wasn’t too cold to be comfortable sitting there. Just “peace and quiet” as I sat there eagerly waiting for the sun to rise and for everything else in the woods to wake up too.

It wasn’t long before I could hear the sound of a squirrel running down the bark of a tree. Soon, some other squirrels joined in, chasing each other around and around. The sound of their claws on the tree bark was enjoyable and watching their actions was quite comical. Then the birds woke up and began fluttering around and chirping. What a pleasant sound! As the sun began to rise I could see leaves slowly, slowly, slowly fall to the ground. Occasionally I could hear a nut fall from a tree and hit the ground with a “thud”. It was such a peaceful and quiet time as I sat there alone just taking it all in. Then, things began to noticeably change.

Much to my displeasure my peace and quiet seemed to be flying south for the winter like many of the birds. First I heard the trash pickup truck making its rounds thru the neighborhood banging the cans all along the way. The noise from the hydraulic compacter was especially annoying. Next, someone started their chain saw and began sawing off and on. It was more “on” than “off”. After quite a lengthy time it stopped for a few minutes. I thought it was finally over, but I guess they just ran out of gas and had to refuel because it started all over again. Then a crow decided to land in a nearby tree and start “cawing” for all he was worth. He sure was loud. It seemed like an eternity before he finally flew away. It’s a good thing he was alone because no one else could have gotten a word in edgewise because he was doing “all” the talking. If that wasn’t enough, the traffic on the highway began to progressively get louder. It’s amazing how many vehicles there are on the road at that time of day. Especially the big semi trucks. Those “jake brakes” really make a lot of noise when they use them. Where did my peace and quiet go? Who took it from me and why?

As I sat there contemplating these questions, I realized that it was me! I was losing my **focus**. Well, actually I had already lost it. How was I to get it back? The animals didn’t seem to mind all these “external” noises and distractions. They seemed focused on going about looking for food to store up for the approaching winter and carrying on as usual. So, why was I so distracted? Was I going to continue to let things beyond my control get the better of me and rob me of my “peace and quiet”?

The “inner peace” that we as Christians have comes from our God who is a **God of Peace**. The calm, “quietness” of our souls also comes from Him. He has promised both of these to us. Do you sometimes lose the “peace and quiet” that is within you because of outside circumstances? How easily is it taken from you? Sometimes our focus can be lost. But true “Peace and Quiet” is something to be sought, cherished and kept. Don’t allow it to be taken from you. If it has been taken, get it back. God will help you! He is faithful in His promises.

Hoping you have both,

Bob

