

## WEST HENRIETTA BAPTIST CHURCH

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### LOVE FROM THE FATHER



There once was an old man who lived in South Korea. After the war, times were hard and life for him wasn't easy. His occupation was that of a metal collector which was considered the lowest job possible at the time. He would search garbage can after garbage can looking for scraps of metal which he could sell to the government. He earned a measly ten dollars and spent five to buy food. He lived in a hut which he built on the mountain side and was a very lonely person and nobody cared for him. He lived a sad life for his face was severely scarred from a fire which killed his family. No one would look at him because he was so grotesquely scarred and because of this he kept very quiet and avoided people whenever he could. His main goal in life was to save enough money to fix his face so he could live a "normal" life.

Meanwhile, there was an orphan who lived in the streets every day. Both his parents left him when he was only nine. The boy was blind and suffered from severe malnutrition. Every day the boy begged for food but the people who passed by would either laugh at him or say evil things to him. In fact, some even kicked him or threw dirt in his face. Although he wished so much that he could run away, he couldn't because he was blind. Like the old man, the boy lived a sad sad life and nobody cared about him.

One day, as the old man was walking down the street and he was trying his best to avoid people while looking for scraps of metal, he saw the broken hearted boy and felt sympathy for him. Out of his kind heart, he took the boy to his home. There he fed him, clothed him, and treated him like his own beloved son. The boy was joyful and was so eternally grateful to this person who treated him like a loving father. For the first time in his life, the boy felt loved.

Years passed and the old man and the boy were very happy together. One day the boy said to the old man, "I'm sorry for being so useless. I wish my eyes would become better so I could help you work. You must be such a beautiful and wonderful person because you took care of someone as wretched as me. Maybe one day I could see your wonderful face."

The old man immediately became silent being too moved to say anything.

The next day he went to the hospital and asked the doctor privately how much it would cost for the surgery to heal his face. The doctor told him around a thousand dollars. He was Deeply saddened because he had saved up for ten long years and only had a little more than fifteen hundred. He then asked the doctor how much it would be to heal the young boy's sight. The doctor said fifteen hundred dollars will do. Without thinking, he knew what he had to do. He would give up his life-long dream for this boy whom he loved so dearly.

*(Continued on Page 6)*

**MESSENGERS OF PEACE***By: Evy Lynn Shoots*

*We all wish to live  
In a land where Father's Grace  
Shines throughout our faces*

*Many voices call  
For us to join them all  
And just celebrate!*

*But peace comes in steps  
And we must keep in our minds  
Truths Bible refines*

*Through generations  
Bible truths hold ovation  
Strengthening nations!*

*God's honor holds strength  
For it is graced to belong  
Where His praises throng*

*His dominion of wonders  
Which have no ending  
And reflect in our eyes  
We feel calmings rise*

*We prize this pure Love  
On Earth and Above  
As days bring us cheer!*



## February 6th Communion Sunday

**Greeter:** Valerie Bandemer  
**Invocation & Call to Worship:**  
Rev. Peter Grinion  
**Scripture Reader:** Kathy Gosnell  
**Offertory Prayer:** Valerie Bandemer  
**Fellowship:** Anne Greco and  
Linda Becker

## February 13th Scout Sunday

**Greeter:** Valerie Bandemer  
**Invocation & Call to Worship:**  
Rev. Peter Grinion  
**Scripture Reader:** Dan Scurlock  
**Offertory Prayer:** Laurie Wenthe  
**Fellowship:** Dan and Sharon  
Scurlock

## February 20th

**Greeter:** Valerie Bandemer  
**Invocation & Call to Worship:**  
Rev. Peter Grinion  
**Scripture Reader:** Michael Shirley  
**Offertory Prayer:** Connie Necaster  
**Fellowship:** Valerie Bandemer

## February 27th

**Greeters:** Valerie Bandemer  
**Invocation & Call to Worship:**  
Rev. Peter Grinion  
**Scripture:** Dr. Roger Smith  
**Offertory Prayer:** Kathy Gosnell  
**Fellowship:** Gretchen Young





**BIRTH ♥ DAY**

By: Evabelle Scott

Over the years I have heard people say "Oh, it's just another day" or "Oh, I don't celebrate birthdays anymore".

It saddens me to hear these remarks when I think of the joy - anticipation - and all of the emotional and physical feelings surrounded by so much love for this approximate 9 month miracle to happen.

No, your birthday was not just another day to your parents.

They were thrilled when you arrived!

So, please enjoy your day - even if you stay at home and just whisper a thank you to God.

And please - no matter what your age - you are special!

**HAPPY  
BIRTHDAY  
EVERYONE!**

**FEBRUARY 2022  
CALENDAR**

**Prayer Group**  
Saturdays at 9:00 AM

**Choir Practice**  
Saturdays at 10:30 AM

**Sunday Mornings**  
Choir Practice at 9:30 AM  
Worship at 10:00 AM  
Fellowship at 11:00 AM

**Bible Study**  
Wednesdays at 10:00 AM

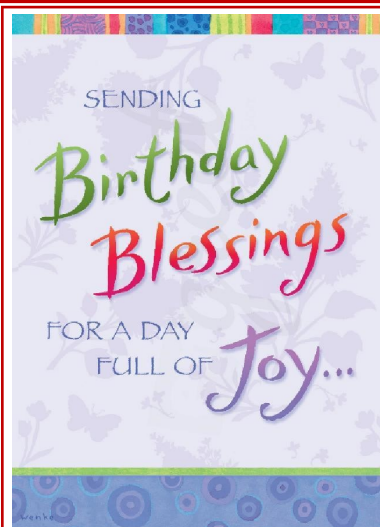
**Trustees Meeting**  
February 11 at 1:00 PM

**Scout Sunday**  
February 13

**Cabinet Meeting ~ TBA**

**Ash Wednesday**  
March 2

**LINK Articles**  
for March 2022 are DUE to  
Joyce Shutts ~ February 18



Feb. 5 ~ Amy Sugrue  
Feb. 10 ~ Barbara Nice  
Feb. 12 ~ Elaine Vandermeid  
Feb. 14 ~ Della VanDoren  
Feb. 19 ~ Jacob Teeter  
Feb. 12 ~ Joquna Tosciotti  
Feb. 21 ~ Lee Covill  
Feb. 23 ~ Andrew Gress  
Feb. 23 ~ Joanne Wilbert  
Feb. 27 ~ John Miller



## WHBC'S 2022 ANNUAL MEETING

In spite of the COVID-19 Pandemic and the bitter cold snowy weather, WHBC's 2022 Annual Meeting was held on Sunday, January 16, 2022. Worship was followed by a delicious pot luck luncheon. Kudos to Gretchen Young and her helpers for setting up the Fellowship Hall, overseeing luncheon and clean-up following luncheon. 2022 Annual Meeting was held in the Fellowship Hall and called to order by Leanna Shirley, Moderator at 12:19 p.m.

We entered year 2021 with faith, we would all be able to worship together soon. As we came together we looked back on year 2021, in terms of ministry, fiscal and physical needs of our Church and congregation. There were many accomplishment in spite of the pandemic, too many to be addressed in this article. Some of them were:

- ♦ We thank God our Church family didn't lose anyone
- ♦ Celebrated opening our doors for in-person worship on Mother's Day, Fellowship time resumed on July 4<sup>th</sup> and Choir is back leading us in music
- ♦ Joyously welcoming Vi Oliphant, our new Organist/Pianist
- ♦ Held a successful in-person Craft and Vendor Sale and "New-to-You" Sale
- ♦ Much work was done on Church Building and Parsonage

We also looked toward the New Year, 2022; sharing our hopes, dreams, concerns and making plans. We tackled 2022 Proposed Budget developed by our hardworking Stewardship Committee. Following discussion, 2022 Proposed Budget was adopted. The proposed slate of Church Officers and Board Members was also adopted. A greater emphasis was placed on communication and deadlines for Sunday Bulletins and Church newsletter *The LINK*

As was commented at 2021 Annual Meeting, we are reminded once again our little white Church on the corner is alive and well. We as a Church have accomplished much as we continue to struggle with COVID-19 variants and all virus protocols.

Do you have ideas? Would like to know what is happening? You are invited to attend Advisory Council Meetings. Check our monthly calendar in *The LINK* newsletter or our Church website for all meetings.

Please contact me if you were unable to attend the meeting and would like a copy of the 2022 Annual Report.

Sharon Scurlock, Church Clerk



**Please submit your articles, events and/or calendar items for March to Joyce Shutts by February 18th.**

### Did you know?

February 22, 2022 (2/22/22) falls on a Tuesday?

So we'll be able to call it 2's day!

## A Devotional from Michelle Heed:



I hustled in to my favorite coffee spot (Pure Imagination in Gates) escaping the blizzard and in need of a refuel. I swung open the doors and was met with ....pure life!

Kids ran in happy caffeinated circles, lapping tables like it were an Olympic event. Moms commiserated over a latte, as if their sanity depended on it. A retired couple shared a sandwich and reminisced on the yesteryears of child-raising. Free-spirited workers without an office (like myself) found out of the way tables to tap into WIFI and Crème Brule' coffee to sip.

Wait a minute? What happened to my quaint little hole in the wall coffee shop? It is thriving during a pandemic where neighboring businesses are closing their doors. This hubbub of life was not what I expected. As I pondered the transformation, it hit me. We had happened to the coffee shop. I have invited or explained this coffee shop to at least a dozen friends. The café comes up naturally and intentionally in conversations. Other coffee-aficionados were also spreading the word, reaching out to their beloved who still drink Tim Horton's "coffee".


Searching for a table on such a busy day, I saw the truth. This is the Kingdom of God. We are inviting our friends into the best kept secret (our faith), and create life with authentic community. We share God stories the way we recommend a cool coffee shop, and our world is transformed. What we have found is too good to stay secret, and this goodness grows as we are real with others.

I'm reminded of the woman who lost her treasure, she swept the house and searched every nook and cranny "And when she has found it she says 'rejoice with me for I have found the piece which I have lost'" Luke 15:9

Her treasure was such good news, as is my café in the land of gas-station coffee. Do you have even better news than this? Has God set you free; have you seen God's peace in a storm? Was there an unexpected answer to a hard question as you leaned into God's character? This is Good News friends; this is Good News worth celebrating together. The Good News that God is with us cannot be our best kept secret. As we love our people too much to idly stand by as they drink bad coffee, we also care enough to share God's goodness in our lives and celebrate together.



**FISH / RHAFT, Inc.**  
Serving Residents in the Rush-Henrietta Central School District



Our area food terminal is experiencing food shortages. Laurie and Steve Wenthe's food drive is continuing.

Please leave your food items on the island in the kitchen. They will collect and deliver them as they accumulate.

If you prefer, small donations can be taken to the Senior Center, 515 Calkins Road, Henrietta NY 14623. There is a container in front of the Center. Large donations need to go to the Food Cupboard on Mondays between 9 and noon.

**Suggested items in need:**

- Canned meats (Ham, Chicken, Tuna)
- Tuna/Hamburger Helper
- Sm. Instant Rice Cups/meals
- Hearty Soups
- Plastic Jars Sauce
- Puddings/Jellos
- Personal Care Items

(Continued from Page 1)

The next day, he took the boy to the doctor. He didn't want the boy to see him after the operation because of the scars on his face. Hesitantly and sadly, he went up to the young boy and said, "After you receive your sight I can't be with you anymore, yet I shall always think of you. I want you to be happy and live a good life."

After these words he paid the doctor and the tired man left knowing he could never truly reveal himself to the one he loved so dearly. The surgery was very successful and immediately thereafter the boy could see again. He was filled with joy and wondered why he couldn't see the one he who he owed his life to and sacrificed so much for him.

After the boy left the hospital, he started looking for a job and soon he found one at a restaurant. He became a waiter there and worked full time earning a good amount.

Chance would have it that the next day the old man came looking for metals to collect. He started searching around the garbage can of the restaurant. While he was searching, the manager of the restaurant came out and started yelling at him and commanding him to leave because he was scaring the customers.

The boy soon came to the manager's side and seeing the old man creating such a commotion threatened him even more than the manager. The boy called the old man some foul names, kicked him a few times, and even threw dirt in his face. So quickly had he forgotten that he was picked on by other people in the same way years ago. Slowly....very slowly, the metal collector got up and began limping away aching from the pain that the boy had inflicted on him. As he was leaving he looked at the boy and he smiled a warm smile at the boy (although it was not well received) and left not wanting the boy to see him cry his happy tears.

Later on the day at the restaurant the manager said to the boy, "what an ugly man."

The boy's reply was, "I know, I hope I never see him again."

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When I wrote this I wanted people to feel something in their hearts. I wanted them to be moved and say, "Hey this isn't right!! The old man shouldn't have to suffer like that. He saved the boy's life" This typifies Jesus's love for us. He sacrifices and does so much for us and yet we don't care for his existence. We're like the boy and that old man who loves us so much is Jesus. Like the old man, even when we treat him so badly he still smiles at us because we are still his beloved children; he is ever faithful and is an all loving God. I pray that this will help you understand the love of God a little better.

Author ~ Dae Il Kim

[www.inspirationalarchive.com](http://www.inspirationalarchive.com)



*<sup>7</sup> But the Lord said to him, "Pay no attention to how tall and handsome he is. I have rejected him, because I do not judge as people judge. They look at the outward appearance, but I look at the heart." 1 Samuel 16:7 (GNT)*





Sunday, February 06, 2022, will be recognized nationally as "Scout Sunday". However, each religious organization celebrates "Scout Sunday" on any day appropriate for their particular calendar. This celebration takes place in over 100 countries worldwide, and most extend to most religious

faiths and beliefs. WHBC has chosen to celebrate our local "scouts", their leaders, and their families on Sunday, February, 13, 2022.

These celebrations recognize the origin of the Scouting Movement, its traditions, and the enormous positive impact Scouting has had on millions of youth around the world, spanning over 110+ years. Our church will have scouts from several local Crews, Troops and Packs, including some of their leaders and parents. Some of these "scouts" and "scouters", many in traditional uniform, and will be participating in our Sunday Service.

WHBC has had an indirect association with scouting

for decades, possibly even a century. We do not have records indicating which youth and adults who have participated as part of our congregation and may have been involved in the scouting movement. However, we do know recently Don and Loretta Hirschman were actively engaged in Scouting and are very proud of their Eagle Scouts: Karl (son), Paul (son), and Ryan (grandson); Dan Scurlock, a longtime leader, and Sharon, a former Cub Scout Den leader, both remain strong supporters of Scouting, as they celebrate their Eagle Scout son: Ryan.

Regardless, we know since the starting of the Scouting Movement in America in 1910 (Boy Scouts) and 1912 (Girl Scouts), hundreds of millions of young people and adults have been associated with these youth development programs. Further, we know our America has benefitted positively due to the individuals who have promoted these principles of positive youth development.

Come celebrate with some of our local scouts on Sunday, Feb.13, 2022. Stay for Fellowship Hour and meet some of these marvelous young people.

Written by Dan Scurlock



Attention everyone involved in preparing for the Sunday Service. The following are required to complete a bulletin and plan for the service each Sunday

Invocation, Sermon, Hymns, Scripture(s) - Pastor Grinion

Servants (Deacons) Chair of Deacons (Valerie Bandemer)

Offering Blessing (Deacons) – (Valerie Bandemer)

Scripture Readers (Patricia Floyd)

Prayer Requests/Updates to add/remove on Bulletin – Everyone

Fellowship Hosts (Anne Greco)

Greeters & Offering Ushers (Annette Eney)

Meetings (Standard Meetings; i.e. Trustee's, Cabinet, etc./other meetings per scheduler)

Other items to include in the Upcoming events – Everyone

**THE ABOVE ITEMS ARE DUE BY THURS. NIGHT EACH WEEK for the bulletin TO JOYCE SHUTTS.**

Monthly "Link Newsletter:" The following information is required for this publication.

Pastor's article

Servants & Offering Blessing

Scripture Readers

Greeters

Fellowship Hosts

Meetings and other upcoming information/Articles – Everyone

**THESE ITEMS ARE DUE TO SHARON SCURLOCK AND/OR JOYCE SHUTTS ON THE 18<sup>TH</sup> OF THE MONTH PRIOR TO THE MONTH BEING COMPILED.**

We each do every other month.

Written by Joyce Shutts

## ATTITUDES

I was waiting in line for a ride at the airport. When a cab pulled up, the first thing I noticed was that the taxi was polished to a bright shine. Smartly dressed in a white shirt, black tie, and freshly pressed black slacks, the cab driver jumped out and rounded the car to open the back passenger door for me.

He handed me a laminated card and said: 'I'm Wasu, your driver. While I'm loading your bags in the trunk I'd like you to read my mission statement.'

Taken aback, I read the card. It said: Wasu's Mission Statement: To get my customers to their destination in the quickest, safest, and cheapest way possible in a friendly environment.

This blew me away. Especially when I noticed that the inside of the cab matched the outside. Spotlessly clean!

As he slid behind the wheel, Wasu said, 'Would you like a cup of coffee? I have a thermos of regular and one of decaf.'

I said jokingly, 'No, I'd prefer a soft drink.'

Wasu smiled and said, 'No problem. I have a cooler up front with regular and Diet Coke, lassi, water, and orange juice.'

Almost stuttering, I said, 'I'll take a lassi since I've never had one before.'

Handing me my drink, Wasu said, 'If you'd like something to read, I have Good Housekeeping magazine, Reader's Digest, The Bible, and a Travel + Leisure magazine.'

As they were pulling away, Wasu handed me another laminated card, 'These are the stations I get and the music they play, if you'd like to listen to the radio.'

And as if that weren't enough, Wasu told me that he had the heater on and asked if the temperature was comfortable for me.

Then he advised me of the best route to my destination for that time of day. He also let me know that he'd be happy to chat and tell me about some of the sights or, if I preferred, to leave me with my own thoughts.

'Tell me, Wasu,' I was amazed and asked him, 'have you always served customers like this?'

Wasu smiled into the rear view mirror. 'No, not always. In fact, it's only been in the last two years. My first five years driving, I spent most of my time complaining like all the rest of the cabbies do. Then I heard about power of choice one day.'

'Power of choice is that you can be a duck or an eagle.'

'If you get up in the morning expecting to have a bad day, you'll rarely disappoint yourself. Stop complaining!'

'Don't be a duck. Be an eagle. Ducks quack and complain. Eagles soar above the crowd.'

'That hit me right,' said Wasu. He continued and said, 'It is about me. I was always quacking and complaining, so I decided to change my attitude and become an eagle. I looked around at the other cabs and their drivers. The cabs were dirty, the drivers were unfriendly, and the customers were unhappy. So I decided to make some changes. I put in a few at a time. When my customers responded well, I did more.'

'I take it that has paid off for you,' I said.

'It sure has,' Wasu replied. 'My first year as an eagle, I doubled my income from the previous year. This year I'll probably quadruple it. My customers call me for appointments on my cell phone or leave a message on it.'

Wasu made a different choice. He decided to stop quacking like ducks and start soaring like eagles.

Have an eagle life ahead.....

Author: Jeff Raver, Founder and President of  
Begin to Win

