

WEST HENRIETTA BAPTIST CHURCH

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The Chain of Love

He was driving home one evening, on a two-lane country road. Work, in this small mid-western community, was almost as slow as his beat-up Pontiac. But he never quit looking. Ever since the Levis factory closed, he'd been unemployed, and with winter raging on, the chill had finally hit home.

It was a lonely road. Not very many people had a reason to be on it, unless they were leaving. Most of his friends had already left. They had families to feed and dreams to fulfill. But he stayed on. After all, this was where he buried his mother and father. He was born here and knew the country.

He could go down this road blind, and tell you what was on either side, and with his headlights not working, that came in handy. It was starting to get dark and light snow flurries were coming down. He'd better get a move on.

You know, he almost didn't see the old lady, stranded on the side of the road. But even in the dim light of day, he could see she needed help. So he pulled up in front of her Mercedes and got out. His Pontiac was still sputtering when he approached her.

Even with the smile on his face, she was worried. No one had stopped to help for the last hour or so. Was he going to hurt her? He didn't look safe, he looked poor and hungry. He could see that she was frightened, standing out there in the cold. He knew how she felt. It was that chill that only fear can put in you. He said, "I'm here to help you m'am. Why don't you wait in the car where it's warm. By the way, my name is Joe."

Well, all she had was a flat tire, but for an old lady, that was bad enough. Joe crawled under the car looking for a place to put the jack, skinning his knuckles a time or two. Soon he was able to change the tire. But he had to get dirty and his hands hurt. As he was tightening up the lug nuts, she rolled down her window and began to talk to him. She told him that she was from St. Louis and was only just passing through. She couldn't thank him enough for coming to her aid. Joe just smiled as he closed her trunk.

She asked him how much she owed him. Any amount would have been alright with her. She had already imagined all the awful things that could have happened had he not stopped. Joe never thought twice about the money. This was not a job to him. This was helping someone in need, and God knows there were plenty who had given him a hand in the past. He had lived his whole life that way, and it never occurred to him to act any other way. He told her that if she really wanted to pay him back, the next time she saw someone who needed help, she could give that person the assistance that they needed, and Joe added "...and think of me".

He waited until she started her car and drove off. It had been a cold and depressing day, but he felt good as he headed for home, disappearing into the twilight. A few miles down the road the lady saw a small cafe. She went in to grab a bite to eat, and take the chill off before she made the last leg of her trip home. It was a dingy looking restaurant. Outside were two old gas pumps.

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Father's Love Stays All The Way

By: Evelyn M. Shoots

*What can bring most joy?
Stopping to think about it
Sometimes soothes your soul*

*If it helps inspire
What most may truly admire
Your thoughts reign higher*

*When an idea
Will stay in your memory
Build it the best way*

*First, start with a prayer
Then if your plan still stands
Watch without despair*

*Look up high above
And feel our Father's Love
Steading your prayer*



**February 5th
Communion Sunday**

Greeter: Everyone
Invocation & Call to Worship:
Rev. Peter Grinion
Scripture Reader: Steve Wenthe
Offertory Prayer: Valerie Bandemer
Fellowship: Laurie & Steve Wenthe

February 12th

Greeter: Everyone
Invocation & Call to Worship:
Rev. Peter Grinion
Scripture Reader: Valerie Bandemer
Offertory Prayer: Kathy Gosnell
Fellowship: Valerie Bandemer

February 19th

Greeter: Everyone
Invocation & Call to Worship:
Rev. Peter Grinion
Scripture Reader: Anne Greco
Offertory Prayer: Connie Necaster
Fellowship: Gretchen Young

February 26th

Greeters: Everyone
Invocation & Call to Worship:
Rev. Peter Grinion
Scripture: Len Smith
Offertory Prayer: Laurie Wenthe
Fellowship: TBD



In Loving Memory of Mary Bailey

"May kindness return to you in the same beautiful way that it was given."

I can't thank you all enough for your roles at Mom's services.

My family and I thank all of you for your prayers, kind words and memories that you shared with us.

Please accept our donation of \$250 to help with your painting project.

If you would like to start a list for a Christmas ornament, I will need name, phone number and a theme of choice.

I will be going through her collection over the summer.

Amy Brechue

UPCOMING EVENTS

Prayer Group
Saturdays at 9:00 AM

Choir Practice
Saturdays at 10:00 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

Deacons Meeting
February 10 at 10:00 AM

Trustees Meeting
February 10 at 1:00 PM

Ash Wednesday
February 22

**LINK deadline for March
February 18 ~ Sharon Scurlock**

Advisory Council Meeting
March 13 at 6:30 pm

Garage Sale & Craft Sale
March 25

Ten ways to love

Listen without interrupting. (Proverbs 18)
Speak without accusing. (James 1:19)
Give without sparing. (Proverbs 21:26)
Pray without ceasing. (Colossians 1:9)
Answer without arguing. (Proverbs 17:1)
Share without pretending. (Ephesians 4:15)
Enjoy without complaint. (Philippians 2:14)
Trust without wavering. (1 Corinthians 13:7)
Forgive without punishing. (Colossians 3:13)
Promise without forgetting. (Proverbs 13:12)

www.BibleVersesQuotes.com

Happy Birthday Happy Birthday
February 5 ~ Amy Sugrue
February 10 ~ Barbara Nice
February 14 ~ Della Van Doren
February 16 ~ Jessica Tasciotti
February 19 ~ Kathleen Serianne
February 19 ~ Jacob Teeter
February 21 ~ Lee Covill
February 23 ~ Andrew Gress
February 23 ~ Joanne Wilbert
February 27 ~ John Miller
Happy Birthday Happy Birthday

**West Henrietta Baptist Church
Garage Sale and Craft Sale
March 25, 2023**



Donations for the garage sale can be dropped off at Church Saturday, March 11 and 18 between 9:00 am and 12:00 noon.

Volunteers are needed. If you can help out, contact Joanne Wilbert or Laurie Wenthe.

**God Loveth a Cheerful Giver
ITEMS TO DONATE**

PERSONAL care (feminine pads, Depends for both men and women)

Small bars of soap (trial size bars)

Small hair products

Socks for anyone

Underwear for anyone

Winter wear (scarves, gloves, mittens)

Disposable razors

ANY paper goods (Toilet Paper, Tissues, Napkins, Paper Towels)

Microwave items (Soups, Ramen, Macaroni & Cheese)

All of these items which will be donated will also be distributed to the many hotels which are putting up homeless for an allotted amount of time.

They CAN be donated in a few ways—put in the bin outside the Senior Center door.

Someone will bring them to the Food Cupboard OR we will have a table set up in the Fellowship hall.

RHAFT food terminal needs for February.

Please leave your food items on the island in the kitchen Steve and Laurie Wenthe will collect and deliver them. **They are doing a monthly drop off, usually at the end of each month.**

Donations need to go to the Food Cupboard on Mondays between 9 & 12:00 noon.

Update on Items needed:

**Instant Mashed Potatoes
Saltine Crackers
Canned Soups
Cake and Brownie Mixes
Stuffing Mixes
Children Toothbrushes
Women's Deodorant**



Today's Weather Forecast

Heavy shower of blessings,
strong wind to blow your
worries away,
followed by warm hugs and
kisses to put a smile on your
face.

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The whole scene was unfamiliar to her. The cash register was like the telephone of an out of work actor, it didn't ring much.

Her waitress came over and brought a clean towel to wipe her wet hair. She had a sweet smile, one that even being on her feet for the whole day couldn't erase. The lady noticed that the waitress was nearly eight months pregnant, but she never let the strain and aches change her attitude. The old lady wondered how someone who had so little could be so giving to a stranger. Then she remembered Joe.

After the lady finished her meal, and the waitress went to get her change from a hundred dollar bill, the lady slipped right out the door. She was gone by the time the waitress came back. She wondered where the lady could be, then she noticed something written on a napkin. There were tears in her eyes, when she read what the lady wrote. It said, "You don't owe me a thing, I've been there too. Someone once helped me out, the way I'm helping you. If you really want to pay me back, here's what you do. Don't let the chain of love end with you."

Well, there were tables to clear, sugar bowls to fill, and people to serve, but the waitress made it through another day. That night when she got home from work and climbed into bed, she was thinking about the money and what the lady had written. How could she have known how much she and her husband needed it? With the baby due next month, it was going to be hard. She knew how worried her husband was, and as he lay sleeping next to her, she gave him a soft kiss and whispered soft and low, "Everything's gonna be alright, I love you Joe."

<http://www.inspirationalarchive.com/115/the-chain-of-love/#ixzz5denInAqV>

American for Christ Offering 2023

"Grace upon Grace"

"From his fullness we have received, grace upon grace. The law indeed was given through Moses; grace and truth came through Jesus Christ." John 1:16-17.

American Baptist Home Mission Societies is promoting the 2023 American for Christ Offering seeking to raise \$1,500,000 to support mission and ministries through our churches and community partners across the United States and Puerto Rico.

We will be explaining more about the mission and why it is important to support this offering each year. We will be taking the offering each week during February and March in hopes of raising a blessed amount for sharing God's Grace this year.

AFC Offering serves and supports a variety of purposes, including:

- Chaplaincy and spiritual caregivers' support
- Aid for children living in poverty.
- New, innovative ministries
- Developing church leaders
- Promoting discipleship

This is just an outline of the many good things the America for Christ offering is used for. Please come to church and hear more about the wonderful things our American Baptist Mission is doing.

Please read and share the information handed out each week. Pray about how you are being called to support our America for Christ ministries.

Grace upon Grace to each one,
Your Mission Committee



"³⁴A new command I give you: Love one another. As I have loved you, so you must love one another. ³⁵By this everyone will know that you are my disciples, if you love one another."

John 13:34-35

*Just a reminder in case
your mind is playing tricks
on you today... You matter.
You're important. You're
loved. And your presence
on this earth makes a
difference, whether
you see it or not.*

Giving Away!

Free hearing aid batteries size
312. If you are interested, please
contact Sharon Scurlock.

The LINK DEADLINE

Please submit: your articles,
events and/or calendar items
for March 2023 to
Sharon Scurlock by
February 18, 2023

NOTE TO SELF

**Do not sit on the
floor without a
plan on how to
get back up.**



The Broken Candle

Tonight, I walked in from the store with my arms full and a brand new candle in my bag. As I struggled to get it all on the counter, one bag dropped and I heard the glass break. My brand new candle was ruined as the glass shattered.

Frustrated, I was ready to throw the whole thing away. My husband refused to let me do so. "It will still light; it will still serve its' purpose," he stated. Immediately, I began to argue back.... "But it's broken and ugly and glass is everywhere. It's just not the same."

I walked away and when I came back, he had placed the candle on the counter and lit the wick.

My heart immediately was drawn to the light. How often do we do this in our own lives or with others? Things don't turn out the way we want them to. Plans fail. Dreams shatter. Goals hit the floor. People break our hearts. And we are ready to throw the whole dang thing in the trash. Even though it can still light.... still shine.... still bring the fragrance of goodness. It just may not be pretty or in the package that we wanted or imagined.

Tonight, may we all be reminded that even in the brokenness and cutting edge of life, there is still goodness and purpose and light. We simply must be willing to not throw it all away and allow the redemption to take place. There are times that our story will simply speak a little louder and impact even more people when we are willing to allow the broken places of our life and story to shine for others to see and understand.

Fitness Health Inspiration for Women

