



Senior Heartbeat



TEMPLE
BAPTIST CHURCH
COME GATHER AROUND THE WORD

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Dr. Argile Smith scheduled to teach

Malachi study set for Aug. 20-23

By Dale Oden

*Majestic!
Spectacular!
Beautiful!
Awesome!
Impressive!*

These are some of the words that I heard to describe what we saw as we traveled through the provinces of British Columbia and Alberta in Canada.

The pristine lakes surrounded by the towering mountains are something to behold!

Our group of 16 from Temple, plus 26 others from all over the country, experienced almost every mode of transportation available.

We took a bus to Dallas, a plane to Vancouver, an overnight train ride to Jasper, a boat ride on Lake Maligne, a bus through the Canadian Rocky Mountains, and finally an American Airline flight back to Dallas.

These nine days were an exciting adventure.

What a beautiful world our God created!

Summer Bible Study

August has now arrived, and that means it is time for our annual Senior Adult Summer Bible Study.

The dates are Aug. 20-23, Sunday night-Wednesday.

Dr. Argile Smith, from Biloxi, Miss., will be with us again this year to challenge us from God's Word.

He will be teaching the book of Malachi.

The schedule for the week is the same as in past years.

Dr. Smith will introduce the book of Malachi during the Evening Worship Service at 5 o'clock.

He will teach Monday-Wednesday mornings, 9:30-11:30 a.m., in the Chapel.

Following the sessions on Monday and Tuesday, lunch will be served in Fellowship Hall.

Come join us for this special time of Bible study and fellowship. Invite a friend to join you.

Fall Trip
Brochures are available for our Fall trip. The dates are Oct. 15-22. We will leave after our 9 a.m. Worship Service and Sunday School hour. We will be attending the Celebrators Conference in

Pigeon Forge, Tennessee for three days. Then we will drive up to Kentucky and Ohio to tour the replica of Noah's Ark and the Creation Museum. The cost is \$575 per person, double occupancy (\$750, single occupancy).

A \$50 (non-refundable) deposit per person will get you a seat on the bus, plus motel rooms, conference fee, plus admissions to the replica of Noah's Ark and the Creation Museum. Get your deposit in soon!

A magical meal conversion

Each Friday night after work, Bubba would fire up his outdoor grill and cook venison steak. But all of Bubba's neighbors were Catholic, and since it was Lent, they were forbidden from eating red meat on Friday.

The delicious aroma from the grilled venison steaks was causing such a problem for the Catholic faithful that they finally talked to their priest.

The priest came to visit Bubba and suggested that he become a Catholic.

After several classes and much study, Bubba attended Mass. The priest sprinkled holy water over him and said, "You were born a Baptist and raised as a Baptist, but now you are Catholic."

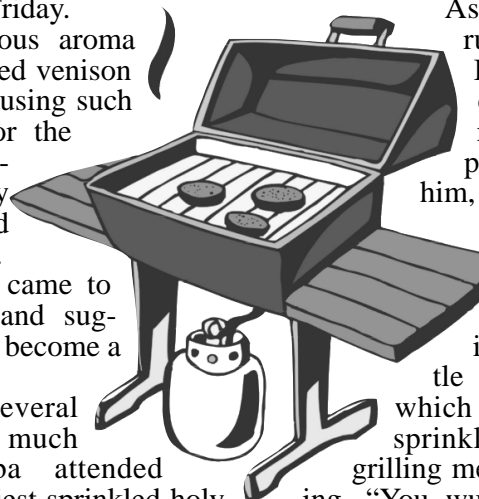
Bubba's neighbors were great-

ly relieved, until Friday night arrived and the wonderful aroma of grilled venison filled the neighborhood. The priest was called immediately by the neighbors.

As the priest rushed into Bubba's yard, clutching a rosary and prepared to scold him, he stopped and watched in amazement.

There stood Bubba, clutching a small bottle of holy water, which he carefully sprinkled over the grilling meat while chanting, "You wuz born a deer, you wuz raised a deer, but now you are a catfish."

—From *Inspirational Christian Connection* via Fred Benefield



The '60s vs. now

Then: Long hair.
Now: Longing for hair.



Then: Acid Rock.
Now: Acid Reflux.



Then: Moving to California because it's cool.

Now: Moving to California because it's warm.



Then: Trying to look like Marlon Brando or Elizabeth Taylor.

Now: Trying not to look like Marlon Brando or Elizabeth Taylor.



Then: Paar.
Now: AARP.



Then: Getting out to a new, hip joint.
Now: Getting a new hip joint.



Then: Rolling Stones.
Now: Kidney stones.



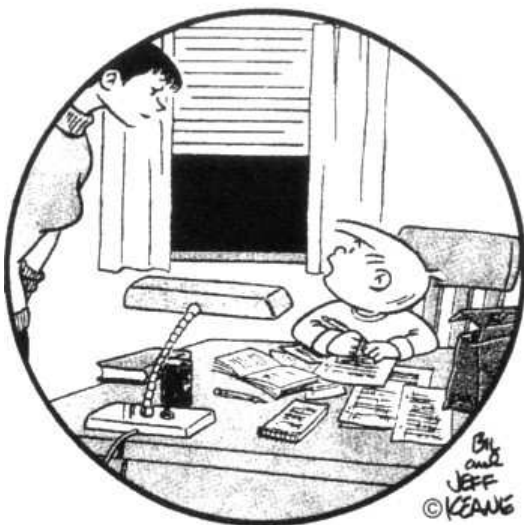
Then: Passing the driver's test.
Now: Passing the vision test.



Then: "Whatever"
Now: "Depends"

—From Bonnie Nolan

THE FAMILY CIRCUS By Bil and Jeff Keane



"Mommy, they don't make you do homework in heaven, do they?"

from JoyfulNoiseletter.com
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Sayings found on church signs

"Defeat is temporary; giving up makes it permanent."



"Don't follow the stars. Listen to the One who made them."



"Happy hours every Sunday"



"Education will never become as expensive as ignorance."



"Redemption Center — no coupons needed."

—From The Joyful Noiseletter

Steadfast Heart

Author unknown

I've dreamed many dreams that never came true.

I've seen them vanish at dawn;

But I've realized enough of my dreams, thank God,

To make me want to dream on.

I've prayed many prayers when no answer came,

Though I waited patient and long,

But answers have come to enough of my prayers

To make me keep praying on.

I've trusted many a friend that failed,

And left me to weep alone,

But I've found enough of my friends true-blue

To make me keep trusting on.

I've sown many seed that fell by the way

For the birds to feed upon,

But I've held enough golden sheaves in my hands

To make me keep sowing on.

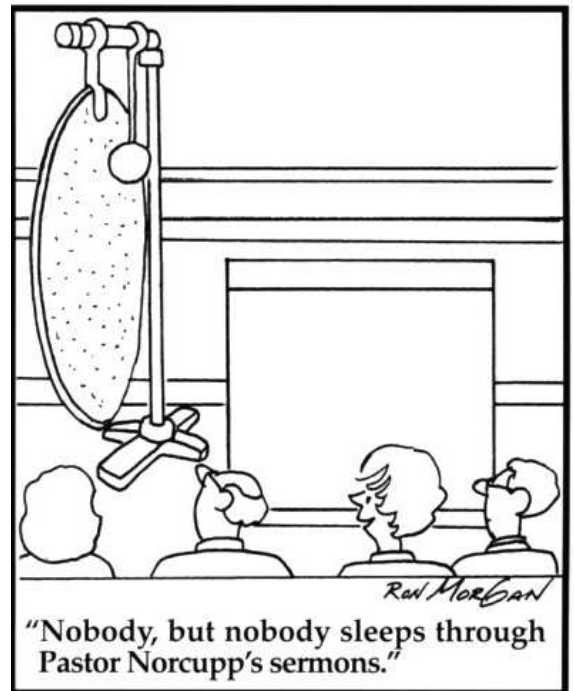
I've drained the cup of disappointment and pain

And gone many days without song,

But I've sipped enough nectar from the roses of life

To make me want to live on.

—From *These Things I've Loved*



from JoyfulNoiseletter.com
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Three red marbles meant so much

Author unknown

I was at the corner grocery store buying some early potatoes when I noticed a small boy, delicate of bone and feature, ragged but clean, hungrily apprising a basket of freshly picked green peas.

I paid for my potatoes but was also drawn to the display of fresh green peas. I am a pushover for creamed peas and new potatoes.

Pondering the peas, I couldn't help overhearing the conversation between Mr. Miller (the store owner) and the ragged boy next to me.

"Hello Barry, how are you today?"

"H'lo, Mr. Miller. Fine, thank ya. Jus' admirin' them peas. They sure look good."

"They are good, Barry. How's your Ma?"

"Fine. Gittin' stronger alla' time."

"Good. Anything I can help you with?"

"No, Sir. Jus' admirin' them peas."

"Would you like to take some home?" asked Mr. Miller.

"No, Sir. Got nuthin' to pay for 'em with."

"Well, what have you to trade me for some of those peas?"

"All I got's my prize marble here."

"Is that right? Let me see it," said Miller.

"Here 'tis. She's a dandy."

"I can see that. Hmm mmm, only thing is this one is blue and I sort of go for red. Do you have a red one like this at home?" the store owner asked.

"Not zackley but almost."

"Tell you what. Take this sack of peas home with you and next trip this way let me look at that red marble," Mr. Miller told the boy.

"Sure will. Thanks Mr. Miller."

Mrs. Miller, who had been standing nearby, came over to help me.

With a smile she said, "There are two other boys like him in our community, all three are in very poor circumstances. Jim just loves to bargain with them for peas, apples, tomatoes, or whatever.

"When they come back with their

red marbles, and they always do, he decides he doesn't like red after all and he sends them home with a bag of produce for a green marble or an orange one, when they come on their next trip to the store."

I left the store smiling to myself, impressed with this man. A short time later I moved to Colorado, but I never forgot the story of this man, the boys, and their bartering for marbles.

Several years went by, each more rapid than the previous one.

Just recently I had occasion to visit some old friends in that Idaho community and while I was there learned that Mr. Miller had died.

They were having his visitation that evening and knowing my friends wanted to go, I agreed to accompany them.

Upon arrival at the mortuary we fell into line to meet the relatives of the deceased and to offer whatever words of comfort we could.

Ahead of us in line were three young men. One was in an Army uniform, and the other two wore nice haircuts, dark suits and white shirts — all very professional-looking. They approached Mrs. Miller, standing composed and smiling by her husband's casket.

Each of the young men hugged her, kissed her on the cheek, spoke briefly with her and moved on to the casket.

Her misty light blue eyes followed them as, one by one; each young man stopped briefly and placed his own warm hand over the cold pale hand in the casket. Each left the mortuary awkwardly, wiping his eyes.

Our turn came to meet Mrs. Miller. I told her who I was and reminded her of the story from those many years ago and what she had told me about her husband's bartering for marbles.

With her eyes glistening, she took my hand and led me to the casket.

"Those three young men who just left were the boys I told you about.

"They just told me how they appreciated the things Jim 'traded' them. Now, at last, when Jim could

not change his mind about color or size, they came to pay their debt.

"We've never had a great deal of the wealth of this world," she confided, "but right now, Jim would consider himself the richest man in Idaho."

With loving gentleness she lifted the lifeless fingers of her deceased husband. Resting underneath were three exquisitely polished red marbles.

The moral:

We will not be remembered by our words, but by our kind deeds. Life is not measured by the breaths we take, but by the moments that take our breath.

Today I wish you a day of ordinary miracles:

- A fresh pot of coffee you didn't make yourself.
- An unexpected phone call from an old friend.
- Green stoplights on your way to work.
- The fastest line at the grocery store.
- A good sing-along song on the radio.
- Your keys found right where you left them.

It's not what you gather, but what you scatter that tells what kind of life you have lived!



from *The Joyful Noiseletter*
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Temple Baptist Church

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Ruston, LA 71270

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Congratulations!!!

August Birthdays

1	Bobbie Sue Lann	11	Kathy Frasier	20	Stan Cronk	25	Jan Martin
1	Joe Rainer	11	Maribel McKinney	20	Harriet Jones	25	Kirk Reynolds
1	Gerald Cobb	12	Ancie Parkman	20	Lee Loflin	26	Pam Morris
2	Bill Cox	14	James Jones	21	Renee Branton	26	Steve Rogers
2	Randy Frasier	14	Ronnie Wiggins	21	Tom Kilpatrick	26	Carole Boyd
4	Patsy Plummer	15	Sophia Wood	21	Ron Riley	27	Gloria Gullatt
5	Charlotte King	15	Wayne Fleming	21	Deborah Seal	27	Jane Andrews
5	Dianne Volentine	16	Philip Jones	22	Mickey Slaughter	29	Mark Faulkner
6	Don Gay	16	Ann Windsor	22	Terry Ewing	30	Violet Branham
6	Dianne Ginn	16	Lynda Blick	22	Shirley Cobb	30	Bill Gullatt
6	Lois Hitt	17	Lynn Hawkins	23	Ed Aston	31	Dwight Anderson
7	Charles Helferich	17	David Butler	24	David Abernathy	31	Carolyn Burton
7	Pamela Bunn	17	Randall Murphy	24	Rob Shadoin	31	Bernie Johnson
8	James Adams	17	Cindy Wilday	24	Jennifer Terzia	31	Brenda Theodos
9	Molly Neal	18	Alexa Lambert	25	Dianne Davison		
9	Lynn Rodrigues	19	Cathey Kavanaugh	25	Jon Anne Winstead		
10	Brenda Robinson	19	Mack Blake	25	Margie Grigsby		

August Anniversaries

7	Joy Carol and Keith Rowe (1971)	13	Joyce and Joe Gaido (1966)	18	Sandra and Marion Powell
8	Betty and Jack Cox (1953)	14	Betty and Wayne Parks (1964)	18	Brenda and Jimmy Robinson (1967)
8	Lorraine and Harold Roberts (1947)	15	Pat and Bill Attebery (1959)	22	Martha and Tom Stinson (1968)
10	Antionette and James Anderson (1962)	15	Marsha and Sam Holland (1982)	24	June and James Young (1946)
11	Frances and Billy Rich (1967)	17	Jessie Mae and James Frazier (1957)	25	Margaret and Tom Thompson (1962)
12	Alexa and Louis Lambert (1978)	17	Beverly and James Adams (1962)	28	Luann and Richard Moore (1960)
12	Lynn and Jodie Williams (1967)	18	Deborah and Loy Seal (1973)		

If you would like your birthday and/or anniversary added to the lists published each month in Senior Heartbeat, please call the Church Office (255-3745).