

June

Shady Shores Baptist Church

2018

From The Pastor's Heart . . .

In the summer of 1960 the great musical star Mary Martin was playing the lead role of Maria von Trapp in Rogers and Hammerstein's musical THE SOUND OF MUSIC on Broadway. Lyricist Oscar Hammerstein, II was on his death bed. "One evening just before Mary went on stage, a note was handed to her. It was from Oscar Hammerstein, and it said:

Dear Mary,

A bell is not a bell until you ring it.

A song is not a song until you sing it.

Love in your heart is not put there to stay.

Love isn't love till you give it away.

After her performance that evening a number of people rushed backstage, exclaiming, 'Mary, what happened to you out there tonight? We have never heard anything like that performance! You sang with more power than you've ever sung!'

Blinking back the tears, Mary read them the note from Oscar Hammerstein. Then she said, "Tonight, I gave my love away!"

That is exactly what Jesus did. And that is exactly what we are all called to do.

In John 4:7-11 we read:

⁷ "Beloved, let us love one another, for love is from God; and everyone who loves is born of God and knows God.

⁸ The one who does not love does not know God, for God is love.

⁹ By this the love of God was manifested in us, that God has sent His only begotten Son into the world so that we might live through Him. ¹⁰ In this is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us and sent His Son *to be* the propitiation for our sins. ¹¹ Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another."

And the interesting thing about this is, the more we give away the love of Christ, the more we experience God's love.

See you Sunday: Looking Up, Reaching Out, Going Forward.

From My Heart To Yours,

Bro. Bob

rkjoyce@shadyshoresbaptist.org

Encouragement to keep going

Sometime our burdens seem so overwhelming that we just cannot go on. The pain, the suffering, the frustration are all unbearable. I've been there and so has everyone else to some extent.

So I'm thanking God today for providing a way out. I was looking for something to encourage me, I found this story that not only brought tears to my eyes but it lifted me up just like Jesus always has. He has a plan for us all and we all will have burdens as we go through this life here on earth.

This is what we learn from the word of God.

"Come to Me, all you who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take My yoke upon you and learn from Me, for I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For My yoke is easy and My burden is light" (Matthew 11:28-30). Jesus will remove your heavy burden of guilt and hopelessness and give you true rest in Him.

The Burden

Author Unknown

"Why was my burden so heavy?" I slammed the bedroom door and leaned against it. Is there no rest from this life? I wondered. I stumbled to my bed and dropped onto it, pressing my pillow around my ears to shut out the noise of my existence. "Oh God," I cried, "let me sleep. Let me sleep forever and never wake up!" With a deep sob I tried to will myself into oblivion, then welcomed the blackness that came over me.

Light surrounded me as I regained consciousness. I focused on its source: The figure of a man standing before a cross. "My child," the person asked, "why did you want to come to Me before I am ready to call you?" "Lord, I'm sorry. It's just that... I can't go on. You see how hard it is for me. Look at this awful burden on my back. I simply can't carry it anymore." "But haven't I told you to cast all of your burdens upon Me, because I care for you? My yoke is easy, and My burden is light." "I knew You would say that. But why does mine have to be so heavy?" "My child, everyone in the world has a burden. Perhaps you would like to try a different one?" "I can do that?" He pointed to several burdens lying at His feet. "You may try any of these."

All of them seemed to be of equal size. But each was labeled with a name. "There's Joan's," I said. Joan was married to a wealthy businessman. She lived in a sprawling estate and dressed her three daughters in the prettiest designer clothes. Sometimes she drove me to church in her Cadillac when my car was broken. "Let me try that one." How difficult could her burden be? I thought. The Lord removed my burden and placed Joan's on my shoulders. I sank my knees beneath its weight. "Take it off!" I said. "'What makes it so heavy?" "Look inside." I untied the straps and opened the top. Inside was a figure of her Mother-in-law, and when I lifted it out, it began to speak. "Joan, you'll never be good enough for my son," it began. "He never should have married you. You're a terrible mother to my grandchildren..." I quickly placed the figure back

in the pack and withdrew another. It was Donna, Joan's youngest daughter. Her head was bandaged from the surgery that had failed to resolve her epilepsy. A third figure was Joan's brother. Addicted to drugs, he had been convicted of killing a police officer. "I see why her burden is so heavy, Lord. But she's always smiling and helping others. I didn't realize...."

"Would you like to try another?" He asked quietly.

I tested several. Paula's felt heavy: She was raising four small boys without a father. Debra's did too: A childhood of sexual abuse and a marriage of emotional abuse. When I came to Ruth's burden, I didn't even try. I knew that inside I would find arthritis, old age, a demanding full-time job, and a beloved husband in a nursing home.

"They're all too heavy, Lord" I said. "'Give back my own.'" As I lifted the familiar load once again, it seemed much lighter than the others. "Let's look inside" He said. I turned away, holding it close. "That's not a good idea," I said. "Why?" "There's a lot of junk in there." "Let Me see." The gentle thunder of His voice compelled me. I opened my burden. He pulled out a brick. "Tell me about this one."

"Lord, You know. It's money. I know we don't suffer like people in some countries or even the homeless here in America. But we have no insurance, and when the kids get sick, we can't always take them to the doctor. They've never been to a dentist. And I'm tired of dressing them in hand-me-downs." "My child, I will supply all of your needs... and your children's. I've given them healthy bodies. I will teach them that expensive clothing doesn't make a person valuable in My sight."

Then He lifted out the figure of a small boy. "And this?" He asked. "Andrew..." I hung my head, ashamed to call my son a burden. "But, Lord, he's hyperactive. He's not quiet like the other two. He makes me so tired. He's always getting hurt, and someone is bound to think I abuse him. I yell at him all the time. Someday I may really hurt him...." "My child," He said, "If you trust Me, I will renew your strength, if you allow Me to fill you with My Spirit, I will give you patience."

Then He took some pebbles from my burden.

"Yes, Lord," I said with a sigh. "Those are small. But they're important. I hate my hair. It's thin, and I can't make it look nice. I can't afford to go to the beauty shop. I'm overweight and can't stay on a diet. I hate all my clothes. I hate the way I look!" "My child, people look at your outward appearance, but I look at your heart. By My Spirit you can gain self-control to lose weight. But your beauty should not come from outward appearance. Instead, it should come from your inner self, the unfading beauty of a gentle and quiet spirit, which is of great worth in My sight." My burden now seemed lighter than before. "I guess I can handle it now" I said.

"There is more," He said. "Hand Me that last brick." "Oh, You don't have to take that. I can handle it." "My child, give it to Me." Again His voice compelled me. He reached out His hand, and for the first time I saw the ugly wound. "But, Lord, this brick is so awful, so nasty, so.....Lord! What happened to Your hands? They're so scarred!" No longer focused on my burden, I looked for the first time into His face. In His brow were ragged scars-as though someone had pressed thorns into His flesh. "Lord," I whispered. "What happened to You?" His loving eyes reached into my soul. "My child, you know. Hand Me the brick. It belongs to Me. I bought it." "How?" "With My

blood." "But why, Lord?" "Because I have loved you with an everlasting love. Give it to Me."

I placed the filthy brick into His wounded palm. It contained all the dirt and evil of my life: my pride, my selfishness, the depression that constantly tormented me. He turned to the cross and hurled my brick into the pool of blood at its base. It hardly made a ripple. "Now, My child, you need to go back. I will be with you always. When you are troubled, call to Me and I will help you and show you things you cannot imagine now." "Yes, Lord, I will call on You."

I reached to pick up my burden.

"You may leave that here if you wish. You see all these burdens? They are the ones that others have left at My feet. Joan's, Paula's, Debra's, Ruth's..... As I placed my burden with Him, the light began to fade. Yet I heard Him whisper, "I will never leave you, nor forsake you."

I hope you enjoyed the story and remember this apply to us all.

God Bless and keep you,

Rob



JULY 4TH CELEBRATION CONCERT AND DINNER

Sunday June 24th starting at 6pm, we will celebrate our country's freedom including our Freedom to worship our Lord Jesus Christ .

At 6pm we will have the concert

At 7pm we will have fish fry dinner

We need you to bring sides--veggies, salads, beans, potato salad, desserts, etc.



We would to honor those that served in all military branches. We will need the names of those that served, what branch served in, and the years (wars) they served in. We would like to have a picture of your family members in their uniform. You can email pictures to the church or give the pictures to Suzette Jones.



EngageEcuador2019

MISSIONS

EngageEcuador2019

We desire to teach them to trust the Bible as their source of truth, to learn how to know the truths of the Bible, and to develop their own personal love relationship with the Lord in order to be able to train others.

Any questions, contact Carlos Morales

Vámonos (Let's go)

I hope that you are as excited as I am about the opportunity to serve God in Ecuador and how He is already working there.

Earlier these year I shared with you how we had been studying in Sunday school the book of Acts and how we have been filled with the Holy Spirit (Acts 2:4) giving us wisdom and power to be courageous witnesses in the best and worst of times. I even mentioned that missionary service did not mean we have to travel to other countries. It may begin with friends, family and neighbor's right here in Denton County or at the local truck stop as Morris does. Little did I know that just a few months later this opportunity in Ecuador would open up so fast?

He wants our church to be obedient to this calling. Although He does not need our help what a privilege it is that He has chosen us, Shady Shores Baptist Church. Please be in prayer how you may be part in this. Hermanos Y hermanas vámonos (brothers and sisters let's go)

God Bless You,

Carlos



April 27th and 28th found many of us attending a lady's conference Come Alive in the Valley, at our second home Shady Shores Baptist Church. God spoke through Samantha Lowdermilk in a powerful way. For those that were blessed to attend, I have NO doubt that you were blessed!! My thoughts are that perhaps we should hold a "post conference - conference" and share how the Holy Spirit spoke to you through Samantha. How have you come alive??

The Gideon Study was also life changing. I believe instead of closing the book or the conference we NEED to plan to get together and share and continue to grow! For those of you that were unable to attend one or both, please prayerfully consider joining us as we get together to share the powerful things God is doing in each of our lives. One of the comments that Samantha made was "To overcome Satan, I must share what God had done in my life." Would it not be awesome for us to get together to share God's goodness and mercy in our lives??

So.. I've been praying about what God wanted me to share ... for 3 months!! I started typing what I thought He was speaking to my heart last night and went to bed ... I'm going to be perfectly honest stressed and somewhat frustrated as the words and the message just did not come together. This morning, my first appointment was about an hour ½ away, enough time to listen to one of my favorite podcasts. God brought it ALL together.. He is NEVER early, NEVER late... ALWAYS on time... Another subject Samantha shared was God keeps our tears in a bottle - Psalm 56:8.

So, the podcast today about the story of Jesus walking on the water. Speaking of walking, I have walked with Jesus for 40 years and have never seen this.. perhaps I'm slow :) So Mark 6:45 tells that Jesus made his disciples get into the boat and go ahead of Him to Bethsaida, while he dismissed the crowd.

So Jesus went up on the mountainside to pray.. (vs 47) He **saw** that the disciples were "in trouble". Ties in to He keeps our tears in a bottle doesn't it? Jesus saw that they were in trouble - no where does it say that He jumped off the mountain and RAN... no He waited and walked.

Most of us can agree that our greatest growth comes through difficult heart wrenching times. **GOD ALWAYS** shows up.. He is **NEVER** early, He is **NEVER** late! Treasure those moments that you see Him walking on water (the river of your tears?) but most importantly do not hide these precious times in your heart but be willing to share these times with others. In doing so God will receive the Glory and not Satan in this difficult time in your life!

My heart is filled with anticipation as we look to Him!

Cindy Soliday





VBS

THE SCAVENGER HUNT

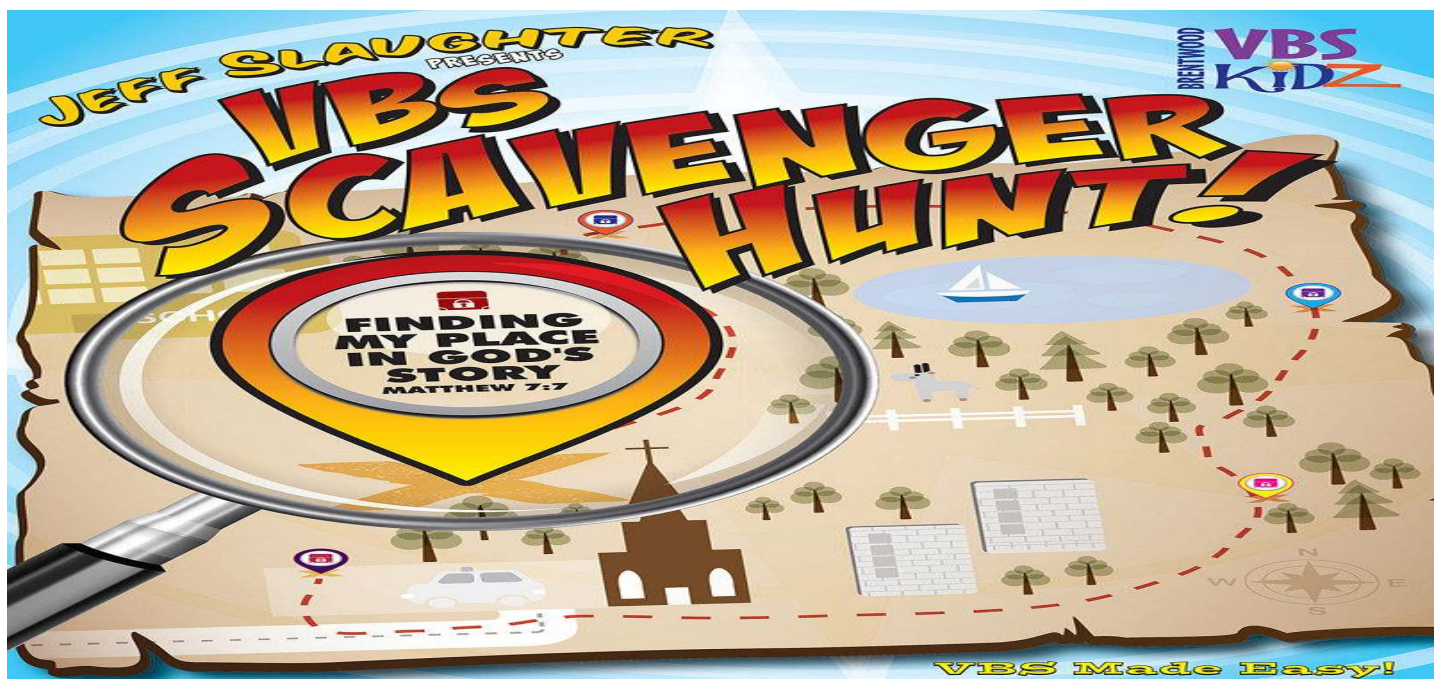
Monday thru Friday June 11-15

6-8pm

Ages 3 thru 5 grade

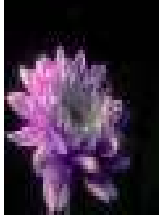
Donations of food and drinks are needed. A poster with items needed is in the foyer. **Please bring non-perishable items anytime**, and **refrigerated items on June 10th**. Friday night is family night.

We are still in need of volunteers. Please let LoVana or Kayla know what you can do to help. Thank you!



June

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
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					1	2 Ladies Ministry 9am
3	4 Monday Night Bible Study 6:30 Cub Scouts 6-8pm	5 Tuesday Morn- ing Prayer Group 10am- Noon	6 Prayer Shawl Ministry 10am Boy Scouts 6- 8pm	7	8	9 Mission Team 9am Golden Coral
10 Leadership Team 3:30pm	11 Starts 6pm- 8pm 	12 Tuesday Morn- ing Prayer Group 10am- Noon VBS 6-8 PM	13 Prayer Shawl Ministry 10am VBS 6-8 PM	14  VBS 6-8 PM	15 VBS 6-8 PM Family Night	16 Men's Ministry Breakfast 9am
17 	18 Monday Night Bible Study 6:30 Cub Scouts 6-8pm	19 Tuesday Morn- ing Prayer Group 10am- Noon	20 Prayer Shawl Ministry 10am Boy Scouts 6- 8pm	21	22	23
24 July 4th Celebration Concert 6pm	25 Monday Night Bible Study 6:30 Cub Scouts 6-8pm	26 Tuesday Morn- ing Prayer Group 10am- Noon	27 Prayer Shawl Ministry 10am Boy & Girl Scouts 6-8pm	28	29	30



Baptist Church

401 W. Shady Shores Rd.
Shady Shores, TX 76208

>>>>SCHEDULE<<<<

Sunday

- 9:00 am Sunday School
- 10:15 am Worship Service
- Children's Church
- Contemporary Worship
- 3:30 pm Leadership Meeting (2nd Sunday)
- 4:30 pm Sanctuary Choir Practice
- 4:30 pm Young Disciples Fellowship
- 6:00 pm Bible Studies (When in session)

Monday

- 6:30--8:30 pm Cub Scouts (1st, 2nd, & 4th Mondays)
- 6.30 pm Bible Study

Tuesday

- 10:00 am—noon Tuesday Morning Prayer Group meets at the church
- 6:30-8:00 pm Girl Scouts (2nd & 4th Tuesdays)
- 6:30-8:00 pm Cub Scout Committee Meeting (4th Tuesday)

Tuesday

Wednesday

- 6:00-8:00pm Boys Scouts

Thursday

- 7:00-8:30pm Contemporary Worship Team Rehearsal

Friday

Saturday

- 9:00 am Shady Ladies Meet (1st Saturday)
- 9:00 am Mission Team (2nd Saturday)
- 9:00 am Men's Breakfast (3rd Saturday)
- 9:00 am Building Team (4th Saturday)