



Volume 6

November 7, 2008

Number 11



An Unforeseen Opportunity

Bobby B. Boaldin

On many occasions, congregations experience growth pains. These pains usually come when the numerical growth of a church produces unforeseen opportunities. Such is the case with our congregation.

When we began meeting in our "Growth Groups" (small groups) a few years back, we were able to have all of the children of the families attending groups to meet at a member's home with the supervision of only one or two adults. Last year, we had children brought to our building for a single children's class. This year, because of the significant increase in the number of families with small children, we have three children's classes meeting at the building during our small group meetings. This situation brings me to the unforeseen opportunity. We need our members, preferably those whose children are already grown, to assist with the children's classes on Sunday nights while their parents meet in their respective groups. The three children's classes are: nursery, preschool and school-age. It would be exceedingly helpful if more of our members would volunteer only one Sunday night a month, to teach one of these classes.

Currently, the majority of teachers that are assisting with these classes are the parents of the children themselves. Let's give our parents a break from being parents during Growth Groups. Sign-up to teach a class or baby-sit the nursery-aged children.

—Continued on Page 3

Marie-Claire McDonough Speaks to the Women of WindSong



In a special presentation, **Marie-Claire McDonough** brought the faces and personalities of the people behind the ministries in Cambodia to W.O.W. and their guests.

“HELPERS”

And God has appointed in the church...helpers. 1 Corinthians 12:28

God appointed in the church some very impressive folks. Just go down the list and see for yourself: apostles, prophets, teachers, workers of miracles, healers, administrators, and speakers in various kinds of tongues. There's a certain glamour and sheen to be found in each of these words. They are folks to be looked up to and respected because of the gifts God has given them.

But right in the middle of such distinguished company the Lord saw the need for “helpers.” And maybe that's where I can fit in. If so, I will be rubbing shoulders with some very elite folks in God's scheme of things.

I think of some helpers in the first century: There was Dorcas who sewed and ministered to practical human needs. There were four men who let the paralytic down through the roof of a house so that Jesus might heal him. And there were those who held the rope so Paul could slide down the outside of the city wall in a basket and escape those seeking to kill him. Apollos is said to have greatly helped those who through grace had believed. Timothy and Erastus are both called helpers of the apostle Paul. And Paul says of Phoebe that she was a helper of many, and of himself as well. I even read of some who helped by praying (surely something all of us can do). And who can forget those ladies who worked side by side with Paul “whose names are in the book of life”?

There's a place in the Kingdom for you and for me. We can all belong to the “Honorable Order of Helpers!” Remember the words of Paul to Titus, “And let our people learn to apply themselves to good deeds, so as to help cases of urgent need, and not to be unfruitful” (Titus 3:14).

JOHN GIPSON
WINDSONG CHURCH OF CHRIST



Tragedy at the Orphanage

Bill McDonough

The telephone rang early this morning and Troy Snowbarger, Director of the Partners In Progress Nutrition Project in Cambodia said, "Bill, Sokha was killed yesterday." Memory flashbacks came like an overflowing dam as I remembered how hard Sokha had studied the Bible with Marie-Claire and others, and how she had longed to move back to the country, away from the throngs and noise of Phnom Penh. She always wanted to "go back to the land and teach the children," as she said. When the opportunity came to work with the new orphanage, she with her husband, Kimsom, and three-year-old daughter, Nie, responded enthusiastically. Before governmental permission was granted to open the orphanage, "Baby Sam" (whom I nicknamed for Sam Carpenter, the man who was building the orphanage house) was brought to their door. So, Sokha and Kimsom just adopted "Baby Sam" as one of their own. Two months later, Sokha gave birth to their



Kimsom and Sokha

son.

Sokha not only mothered twenty-five children at the orphanage, but six days a week she taught another two hundred plus children English and Math, because the village school instruction was less than adequate. On Sundays more than two hundred children came to be in her Bible Class. The community loved Sokha and Kimsom, and responded positively to everything they did. The church grew and young people hung out at their home, seeing that they were different and wanting to become like them.

Sokha had gone to visit her ailing grandfather and was walking when a big



"Good Job, Joe"

Joe Chesser

Years ago I was made aware of a fun little phrase that creates humor out of absurdity, and our youth group is now privy to this same phrase because I use it quite often: "Have I ever told you how humble I am?" Humility is an interesting virtue and has been on my mind quite a bit as of late.

First, the teens are reading through *The Screwtape Letters* on Wednesday evenings, and this past week (Letter XIV) deals directly with our struggles with humility. Among the more interesting points C. S. Lewis makes is the cyclical nature of this battle. How do we remain humble once we've realized we have committed an act of humility? Think how easy it is for pride to sneak into such a situation and ruin a perfectly humble moment. Lewis goes on to explain a healthy humility in the following way as Screwtape instructs Wormword, "The Enemy (God) wants to bring the man to a state of mind in which he could design the best cathedral in the world, and know it to be the best, and rejoice in the fact, without being any more (or less) or otherwise glad at having done it than he would be if it had been done by another." So in other words, humility is the ability to see good things and equally rejoice over those good things regardless of the source.

This brings me to my second and more personally relevant reason for recently considering humility. Cade Smith has not been here the past two weeks and therefore the leading of worship those Sundays has fallen to me. I must be honest here; even the ordering of worship can lend itself to issues of humility. In Cade's absence, it has crossed my mind that I should do my best to organize an exceptionally relevant, applicable, and uplifting worship service. No problem there, we should always do our best. There is a point at which I must be careful though. I have to ask myself why am I doing my best? Is it so WindSong will be a place where God is lifted up and those present are encouraged? Or, do I have a part of me that wants people to compare me with Cade, pat me on the back, tell me I did a great job, and hope what they really

Opportunity—from Page 1

All we ask is that you give-up one Sunday night a month to enrich the lives of our young parents and their children. I am certain that the growing pains we are experiencing will ultimately be a blessing. I am confident that I can count on you to seize this opportunity. To God be the glory!

Tragedy—from column 1

dump truck ran over her, mangling her body beyond recognition. Now twenty-five children are without a mother and their distraught father, Kimsom, is struggling more than we can imagine. Please pray for him. Give thanks for her life, and ask the Lord to help all concerned. If you'd like to send Kimsom a note you can e-mail it to our secretary in Phnom Penh at PIPnary@aol.com and your note will be

Good Job—from column 2

mean is, "You're better at this than he."

It's tempting, because we all struggle with bouts of pride, but I think the more honest and open we are about it, the better our chances of survival. Now what you need to do is tell me what a great article this was, and how it was better than Bobby's, or

CONNECTIONS

Several people have placed membership within the last month: **Alexander Campbell, Tammy Gjertsen, Robert & Jessica Henderson, Joseph & Amie Wallis, and Walter & Beth Williams.** Please make a special effort to welcome them all into our family.

Congratulations to **Scott and Krysteen Morris** on the birth of a son, **Spencer Drake Morris**, on October 9. Spencer was 7 lbs. 5 oz. and 20 1/2 inches long at birth. Congratulations also go to big sister, **Riley**, and to great-grandmother, **Ruth Gregg.**

Congratulations to **Alexander Campbell**, who just returned from a visit with his family in Ohio, to meet his new niece, **Aaronia Troyer**, who was born while Alexander was in Iraq.

Don and Diane Johnson returned home safely on November 4, from their trip to Cambodia, which included a week working on *The Ship of Life* clinic boat on the Mekong River.

BULLETIN BOARD

OUR OCTOBER RECORD

Average Attendance	217
Average Contribution	\$11,884
Building Fund	\$1,421



Prayers

Cory Langford

Donna Webb

Membership:

Alexander Campbell

Tammy Gjertsen

Robert & Jessica Henderson

Joseph & Amie Wallis

Walter & Beth Williams

Visit our websites
partnersinprogress.org
and
windsongchurch.org

With Sincere Sympathy To...

The family of **Maxine McGraw**, who died on October 1. There was a graveside service on October 3, at Roselawn Memorial Park.

The family of **Helen Needham**, who died on October 7, in Hot Springs, Arkansas. The funeral was October 9, followed by the burial at Union Hill Cemetery.

Margie Johnson and **Don** and **Diane Johnson** on the death of Margie's sister, **Jessie Wilson**, on October 10. The funeral was October 13, in Millport, Alabama.

Michelle McCartney, **Marjorie McCartney** and **Myron McCartney** on the death of Michelle's father, Marjorie's son and Myron's brother, **Scott McCartney**, on October 13, in Knoxville, Tennessee. The funeral was October 18, in Sherwood.

The family of **Woodrow Bettis**, who died October 22, in Little Rock. The funeral was October 25, at Geyer Springs.

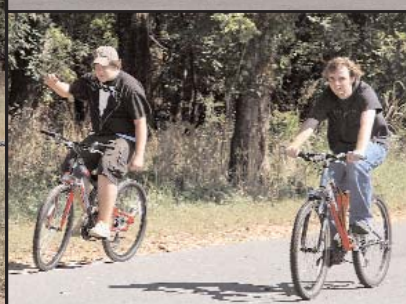
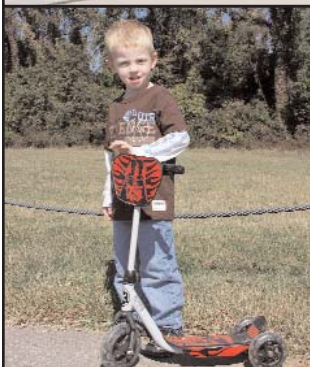
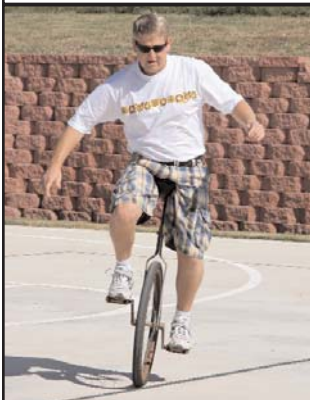
Gerald Clowers on the death of his nephew, **Winfred Lee Clowers**, of Mablevale, Arkansas, who died on October 17. The funeral was October 21, at Mablevale with the burial following at Mt. George Cemetery.

Max Frauenthal and his family on the death of Max's brother, **Jack Frauenthal**, on October 15. The funeral was Sunday, October 19, in Springdale, Arkansas.

David and **Dawn Denton** on the death of her grandmother, **Fannie Mae Byrd**, who was killed in a car wreck on October 29, in Alabama.

Family Picnic and Bike Ride

Pictures by Diane Hinson



The End