



TRUE LIGHT

Thy word is a lamp to my feet and a light to my path. ~ Psalm 119:105

May 10, 2020

SCHEDULE OF SERVICES

SUNDAY

Bible Study.....9:30AM
Worship.....10:15AM
Worship.....5:00PM

WEDNESDAY

Bible Study.....7:00PM

MINISTER

Stan Dauck
573-293-5620

ELDERS

David Burleson
573-820-0329
David Carson
573-276-5567
Stan Dauck
573-293-5594

DEACONS

Wayne Reams
Joe Watson
Rodney Williams
Tim Woods

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"This is the day the Lord has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it."

Psalms 118:24

**We Welcome You
To All Of Our
Services**

BERNICE

We were asked to pray for a friend of Edith's named Bernice. Bernice's tongue had turned a painful black. We'd never prayed for anyone with a tongue condition but were open to the idea. Bernice went to Dr. Bradley, who peered at her and told her she had an affliction known as black, hairy tongue. Her told her to rub baking soda on her tongue, then rinse her mouth with peroxide once a day until she was better.

After a few weeks she wasn't any better, so her family took her to Mayo Clinic, where they poked and prodded Bernice for three days. Then they made their diagnoses: black, hairy tongue. They told her they could give her medicine, but the best cure was to rub baking soda on it once a day, then rinse her mouth with peroxide until she was better.

Bernice told me all about it when I went for a visit after her trip to Mayo. "I knew all along Dr. Bradley was right. It was my kids' idea to go to the Mayo Clinic," she said. Bernice went along with it because she was bored at home and a trip to the Mayo Clinic seemed an interesting diversion.

Three months later Edith asked us to pray for Bernice's tongue again. "It's still a painful black," she reported. By that time we were old hands at praying for sore tongues, so we prayed with gusto.

Bernice had a daughter named Betty. Betty had a medical book that listed every ailment known to man. She read it whenever she needed perking up. Contemplating all the things that can go wrong with us but don't can have a cheering effect. After long nights of reading, Betty found something called pernicious anemia that turns your tongue black and makes it hurt. She took her mother back to Doctor Bradley, who ran a blood test and discovered Bernice had pernicious anemia. He hadn't tested for it earlier because it's quite rare. Bernice didn't hold it against him. "He's every bit as good as the doctors at Mayo," she told people.

...Mostly she just talked about her blessings. She lost her mommy, lost her daughter, lost her husband, lost her hearing, lost her sight, but spoke of blessings. You can tell a lot about people by what they do when pain passes through.

In addition to her anemia, Bernice was going deaf and blind. Once I was walking up her sidewalk and could hear her radio turned on full blast. She was sitting in her rocking chair, the radio pressed to her ear, listening to a basketball game. She was a fan of Indiana University basketball and Coach Bobby Knight. When Coach Knight threw a chair during a basketball game, they showed it on TV. Bernice told me it was trick photography. Bobby Knight said he saw an old lady standing up who needed a chair so her threw her the one he was using. That might have been Bernice.

Shortly after that, I moved away and lost track of Bernice. Then one day her daughter, Betty, called to tell me that Bernice had died and asked if I would conduct the funeral. Bernice and her husband, Adelbert, had moved from their hometown in 1928. When he died in 1977, he was buried back in their hometown cemetery. We took Bernice back there to rest beside him.

We drove thirty-five miles to reach Bernice's hometown. She'd been gone from there nearly 70 years, but the townspeople still pulled over when the hearse drove by. The men doffed their seed-corn caps. The fire department blocked traffic at the town's stoplight so the funeral procession would have a clear path. The fireman stood beside the fire engine, his hands clasped and head bowed. You can tell a lot about a town by what it does when a hearse passes through.

Bernice was buried in the same graveyard as her mother, who died in the flu epidemic of 1918 when Bernice was eight. Bernice got shifted from one relative to another until she married Adelbert and moved away. They had a daughter named Fleta who died at the age of eighteen. Bernice never told me about these things. Mostly she just talked about her blessings. She lost her mommy, lost her daughter, lost her husband, lost her hearing, lost her sight, but spoke of blessings. You can tell a lot about people by what they do when pain passes through.

There are all kinds of learning in this world. There are the things you learn at college, such as science and poetry and math. Then there are the things you learn sitting in Bernice's front room, such as prayer and goodness and faith.

Philip Gulley, Home Town Tales, via www.heartlight.com



...Charm is deceitful and beauty is passing, But a woman who fears the LORD, she shall be praised.
Proverbs 31:30

CELEBRATING THIS WEEK

BIRTHDAYS

May 11 - Ryan Young
May 13 - BJ Thomason
May 14 - Lestant Forman
May 16 - Rita Burch
May 17 - Jerry McCoy

CHILDREN'S HOMES NEEDS

Cold Cereal * Rubber Gloves * All
Fabric Bleach * Aluminum Foil *
Non-aerosol Bathroom Cleaner *
Bottled Apple Juice

FOOD PANTRY NEEDS

Cereal * canned spaghetti sauce *
crackers * canned vegetables
Monetary donations are appreciated.

Contribution for May 3, 2020: \$3372

REMEMBER IN PRAYER

"...I was sick and you visited me..." Matthew 25:36

Remember: Pansy Zimmerman has been placed on at-home hospice care * Vicki Peters, daughter of Don Jackson, remains on life support in Cape Girardeau. Her condition is grave * Carole Eubanks, Gaye Miller's half-sister, has requested to go into in-home hospice care. Carole lives in Bono, AR * Rex Earnhart, Michal Woods' father, had surgery May 8 to remove microscopic cancer cells from his arm. His PET scan showed no other evidence of cancer * Johnny and Diane Dauck, Stan's brother and sister-in-law, diagnosed with COVID 19, are both doing much better * Guy Gibson, husband of Michal Woods' cousin, who was also diagnosed with COVID 19, is now in a rehab facility in Bowling Green and continues to make improvements * Sharlette Watson has two treatments left * Helen McGowan as she continues with dialysis treatment

Continue praying for these members of our church family: Louella Akers * John David Barnett * David Burleson * Pam Claeys * Billie Cooper * Scott and Judy Flannery * Sue Flowers * Grant Howard * Morris Karnes * Darlene McGowan * Helen McGowan * Jeff McGowan * Kevin Mickey * Reba Owens * Ida Roberts * Gayle Rodgers * Waynetta Rodgers * Elwood Rush * Jane Smith * David Terrill * Bettie Thurston * Joy Watson * Marty Watson * Pansy Zimmerman

Those dealing with cancer (non congregational) :

Kristi Altman * Roxanne Carson (currently cancer free) * Sherry Chambers * Carole Eubanks * Bill Fitzpatrick * Kim Goins * LeAnn Jacques * Tommy Jacques * Pam Jeralds * Andy Kelley * Connie Lemmons * Annette Lumsden * Phil McKuin * Ponna Mahan * Paula Mason * Betty Nicholson * Donnie Rawlings * Gerald Robertson * Deanna Rogers * Tammy Telker * Bobby Thornton

Other health issues (non-congregational):

Megan Brenna * DeeDee Burch * Mary Burke * Renee Goodman * Clyde Jacques * Lola Johnson * Beckie King * Nikki Lawrence * Sonja Mays * Alvin Miller * Tom Provance * Gene Rowland * Traci Suiter * Paige Tanner

Our Shut Ins

Lois McKuin * Marty Watson * Joy Watson * Elwood Rush * Sue Flowers * Travis Cooper * Shirley Johnson * Fern Botsch

For the time being, Amy will be in the office on Fridays from about 8:30 to 1 or 1:30 and will be available to assist you with getting communion supplies or dropping off your contribution. She will come to your vehicle if you would prefer not to leave it. Also, if you are in need of any other supplies please let us know and we will do our best to help fill that need.

SHE'S MOVING ... AGAIN!

Pam Claeys will be moving back to her previous address on McDougal Street in Malden this Saturday, May 16, and is in need of a few willing workers to help her. Please give her a call and let her know if you can help.



My Mother....

*My Mother taught me LOGIC... "If you fall off that swing and break your neck, you can't go to the store with me."
*My Mother taught me MEDICINE... "If you don't stop crossing your eyes, they're going to freeze that way."
*My Mother taught me to THINK AHEAD... "If you don't pass your spelling test, you'll never get a good job!"
*My Mother taught me ESP... "Put your sweater on; don't you think that I know when you're cold?"
*My Mother taught me to MEET A CHALLENGE... "What were you thinking? Answer me when I talk to you...Don't talk back to me!"
*My Mother taught me HUMOR... "When that lawn mower cuts off your toes, don't come running to me."
*My Mother taught me how to BECOME AN ADULT... "If you don't eat your vegetables, you'll never grow up."
*My Mother taught me about GENETICS... "You are just like your father!"
*My Mother taught me about ROOTS... "Do you think you were born in a barn?"
*My Mother taught me about the WISDOM OF AGE... "When you get to be my age, you'll understand."
*My Mother taught me about ANTICIPATION... "Just wait until your father gets home!"
*My Mother taught me about RECEIVING... "You are going to get it when we get home!"
*and my all time favorite -- JUSTICE... "One day you will have kids, and I hope they turn out just like YOU ... then you'll see what it's like."

MOST KIDS ARE ONLY BORN ONCE

Mother is always there when you need her. She helps, protects, listens, advises and nurtures physically and morally. She makes sure that her family is loved 24 hours a day, seven days a week, 52 weeks a year. At least that's how I remember my mother, for the few precious years I was blessed to have her. But no words can describe the sacrifice she made out of love for me, her young son.

I was 19 years old, and I was being taken to a concentration camp with a large group of other Jews. It was clear that we were destined to die. Suddenly my mother stepped in and traded places with me. And although it has been more than 50 years ago, I will never forget her last words to me and her good-bye look.

"I have lived long enough. You have to survive because you are so young," she said.

Most kids are born only once. I was given life twice - by the same mother.

Joseph C Rosenbaum
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