



ROUGE FREE WILL BAPTIST MASTER'S MEN NEWSLETTER

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MASTER'S MEN REPORT: MAY 2024

John Zubor & Roger Phillips: Directors

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY!

From the Director's Desk

Our April 2024 Master's Men Meeting took place at Leon's Family Restaurant on Telegraph Road in Taylor, MI. Our meeting began at 6:30 pm with dinner and fellowship before we moved on to the Business Session. We had 8 men in attendance tonight and one of our men's wives. We were blessed to welcome her into our meeting.

The meeting began with Bro. Roger Phillips leading the men in prayer and then proceeded to share our Treasury Report. God has been very, very good to us. Roger then spoke to us concerning the 2025 Water's Edge Advance Meeting scheduled for February 2025.

The men decided for this month to table the "Hot Topic" question for the month until the May meeting. This happened because the men had already begun sharing with each other how each one came to Christ and who were our greatest influences. So, when the subject of the hot topic came up, we all decide to keep discovering more and more about each other.

Some of those influences were folks like, Fathers and Mothers, Grandfathers and Grandmothers, Wives, Pastors, Uncles and Aunts, etc. One brother spoke of having a drug problem. They were drug to church by Mom and Dad. Though our numbers were smaller than usual, the inspiration was amazing and exciting. In turned out to be one of our longest meetings of the year.

We closed in prayer as everyone prayed together and adjourned the meeting. Our next meeting will be Tuesday, May 14th, 2024, at Leon's Family Restaurant.

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**MASTER'S MEN
MISSION
STATEMENT**

The Master's Men of the Rouge Free Will Baptist Church are called to lead men to a mature spiritual relationship with our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. In doing so, it is our intent to nurture Christian fellowship with each other, enrich the relationships with our families and support the ministry of the church.

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WATER'S EDGE 2025

Although it's a bit early, we just wanted to inform everybody that our 2025 Water's Edge Advance has been reserved for February 23rd thru the 26th. Evangelist Tod Masters and Rev. Garrett Fitch are once again scheduled to join with us for this time of refreshing and revival. Mark your calendar now and make your plans to join us for this blessed event.

JUST ONE MORE THING

The Master's Men are grateful to God for the love and support we receive from our men and our church family. We can't thank you enough for the consistent financial support we are blessed with throughout the year. We have two programs we would love to share with you for your consideration. Our Five-Dollars-a-Month and our Ten-Dollars-a-Month Club. We urge our men to take part in one of these programs monthly and they have really come through. Praise God!

We invite you to do the same. While fundraisers and offerings are wonderful. These programs help us with consistent and measurable devices to help us meet the needs that come before us throughout the course of the year. We stand ready when called upon to serve God's people and our Church for the Glory of God. Please understand that any giving should be over and above your normal Tithing. We really like the blessings of God. And we want you to be blessed. Thank you again.

BLESSINGS TO OUR MOTHER'S!!

“
Mothers are like
glue. Even when
you can't see them,
they're still holding
the family together.”

SUSAN GALE

GH



“Life
doesn't
come with a
manual. It
comes with
a mother.”



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“Our flag does not fly because the wind moves it. It flies with the last breath of each soldier who died protecting it.”

– UNKNOWN



NEVER FORGET!!

THE STORY OF THE POPPY

© Alanna Chasin

The Story of the Poppy

The poppy flower only grows in the absence of other flowers and only in ground that has been churned. In perhaps the best known poem of World War I, when Dr. John McCrae observed poppies growing between the crosses on the soldiers' graves, it inspired him to write the poem *In Flanders Fields*. The poppy has since become known as "The Flower of Remembrance" and is worn in memory of our veterans.

I'm sharing this poppy in remembrance of the veterans as well as the active service members and wishing you a beautiful Memorial Day weekend.



MASTER'S MEN NEWSLETTER

Marvelous Love

On a cold Christmas Eve in 1952, when Korea was in the throes of civil war, one young woman struggled along a village street, obviously soon to deliver a child. She pleaded with passers-by, *"Help me! Please. My baby."*

No one paid any attention to her. A middle-aged couple walked by. The wife pushed away the young mother and sneered, *"Where's the father? Where's your American man now?"* The couple laughed and went on. The young woman almost doubled up from a contraction as she watched them go. *"Please . . ."* she begged.

She had heard of a missionary living nearby who might help her. Hurriedly, she began walking to that village. If only he would help her baby. Shivering and in pain, she struggled over the frozen countryside. But the night was so cold. Snow began to fall. Realizing that the time was near to deliver her baby, she took shelter under a bridge. There, alone, her baby was born on Christmas Eve.

Worried about her newborn son, she took off her own clothes, wrapped them around the baby and held him close in the warm circle of her arms.

The next day, the missionary braved the new snow to deliver Christmas packages. As he walked along, he heard the cry of a baby. He followed the sound to a bridge. Under it, he found a young mother frozen to death, still clutching her crying new born son. The missionary tenderly lifted the baby out of her arms.

When the baby was 10 years old, his now adoptive father told him the story of his mother's death on Christmas Eve. The young boy cried, realizing the sacrifice his mother had made for him.

The next morning, the missionary rose early to find the boy's bed empty. Seeing a fresh set of small footprints in the snow outside, he bundled up warmly in a winter coat and followed the trail. It led back to the bridge where the young mother had died.

As the missionary approached the bridge, he stopped, stunned. Kneeling in the snow was his son, naked and shivering uncontrollably. His clothes lay beside him in a small pile. Moving closer, he heard the boy say through chattering teeth: *"Mother, were you this cold for me?"*

That story reminds me of another mother and Son who sacrificed so much. One winter night, Jesus left his home, His glory and the warmth of heaven to be born in a stable to an unwelcome world. Just before He was born, Mary, His mother, was not welcome in any of the cozy inns in Bethlehem. Instead, she delivered her baby in the darkness of a cold stable. The Creator of the Universe, the Perfect Judge who could destroy the world with a single word, was willing to endure this inauspicious beginning for you and me. That is unconditional love!

Reprinted from Thoughts-about-god.com



A Mother's Day Prayer

Lord, today, we pray for mothers everywhere.

Bless moms who are expecting a baby. Calm their fears and keep their new little life safe. Bless mothers who have babies and toddlers and are in a busy season of bottles, sippy cups, and endless laundry. Give strength to moms of little ones. They need it, Lord.

Bless mothers who have busy school-aged children. Gift them with an extra measure of wisdom to answer questions, model maturity, and mold young hearts.

Bless mothers who parent teens. Allow them the grace to let go when needed and the courage to provide firm boundaries when required.

Bless mothers of adult children that they would savor the joy of friendship with their child.

Bless single mothers with the strength to fulfill many roles. Provide them with supportive people in their lives.

Bless moms who are married that they would care for their children by making their husbands a priority.

Bless grandmothers who have the double blessing of being both mother and grandmother.

May they spoil their grandkids with abandon.

We pray peace for mothers who have lost a child and for women who are grieving because of infertility.

Give us eyes to see women around us who struggle to mother well. Help us be the hands and feet of Jesus to them.

Thank you for our mothers. They gave us life and for that gift we are forever grateful.

We pray for mothers everywhere.

In Jesus' name, Amen.

www.theholymess.com



MASTER'S MEN NEWSLETTER

WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR MOTHER'S DAY

BY RHONDA BAUGHMAN

It was the same question every year, along with the same answer...I had asked my sweet Mama what she wanted for Mother's Day so many times. And exactly the same amount of times I got the same response, "You don't have to get me anything, honey. I just want to go to church with you and have lunch after." No matter how much I tried I could never get another answer. And because I loved her I would get her something I thought she might need or want. And yes, we would go to church and then have lunch after, every year...until she couldn't go to church anymore.

I would like to tell you that I vividly remember the last Mother's Day we spent together, but I don't. I do remember the one that never came. It was an unseasonably warm day in February and my mama felt strong enough to sit on her front porch for the first time in a very long time. The sun was shining so brightly and there was a breeze reminiscent of Spring rather than the winter day it actually was. We sat there in silence for long moments, having spent the morning as we so often did those days with me asking questions about her childhood, my childhood, her teenage years. I asked anything and everything I could to get her to tell her life story to me because it made us both smile. Now we sat in companionable silence for a moment until she broke the lazy spell that had enveloped us both.

"Rhonda, honey, do you think you could plant some flowers for me for Mother's Day?" She pointed to the small flower bed at the front of her porch, "Right there would be nice." I was so surprised by the request that I giggled. 'Are you actually telling me what you want for Mother's Day?' I asked, still giggling because it made me so happy to hear her actually express a want. "Yes I am," she giggled too. "I think I'll feel good enough to sit out here on the porch and watch you by then.." I took her small frail hand in mine and replied that I was sure she would be able to do that and that I would be happy to plant any flower she wanted. Mama finished by saying, "But I still want to have lunch with you all." Days later she was gone...

Looking back to the Mother's Day that never came I realize my Mama didn't give a hoot about having lunch. What she really wanted was time...time with her family...time making memories.. time sharing her love and being loved. She never said those words out loud, but in retrospect she said it in so many ways, especially those last few precious years.

"I'm here to clean your house mom, where do you want me to start," I would ask each Saturday. Most of those days she would say, "Why don't you just sit for awhile, honey?" Awhile sometimes became the whole day as we talked about down home, our old house in Detroit and funny stories she would tell over and over. My favorite part was the "secrets," she would share with me. "I don't believe I ever told anyone this," she would start and then regale me with some little known gem from her life.

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MASTER'S MEN NEWSLETTER

WHAT DO YOU WANT CONCLUDED

She told me how my Daddy proposed and that she had responded by saying she would have to think about it. I was astounded and asked her why she said that. Her answer, "Well, he was so handsome I couldn't let him be too sure of himself." I learned what it was like to be a young wife watching her brand new husband go off to war. I got to experience her feelings in her own words. I was made privy to her fears and her joys and I loved every minute of it. I now know why my Mama never asked for a gift.

What my mother wanted, what I believe every mother wants is completely intangible, cannot be purchased with money, but is worth it's weight in gold...time. Time to be surrounded by children when they are young and when they are grown. Time to laugh and make memories. Quiet time to share the memories held in a mother's heart. Time to share the benefit of lessons learned through history lived. Precious fleeting time...

I have become my mama in many ways. "What do you want for Christmas, mom," they ask. I joke and say, 'Peace on Earth and Goodwill towards men.' Then I follow it by saying that I just want to make memories...it's really all I need and it is. It's what my Mama asked me for on that beautiful, unseasonable February day. It's what she gave me every time I was blessed to just sit and talk or sit in silence and hold her hand.

Thank you, Mama for always making time for me!!





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May



2024

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
<i>Sunday School 9:45 AM Every Sunday</i>			<i>Bro. Mike Ringel Face Book Live & In Person Bible Study. 7:00 PM</i>			9:30 AM Liberty Conference Romeo, MI
5	6 6:30 pm Self Defense Class	7	8 <i>Bro. Mike Ringel Face Book Live & In Person Bible Study. 7:00 PM</i>	9	10	11
12 	13 6:30 pm Self Defense Class	14 6:30 PM Master's Men Meeting	15 <i>Bro. Mike Ringel Face Book Live & In Person Bible Study. 7:00 PM</i>	16	17 Tomorrow is the last day to register for Youth Camp!!	18 WAC City Wide Garage Sale
19	20 6:30 pm Self Defense Class	21	22 <i>Bro. Mike Ringel Face Book Live & In Person Bible Study. 7:00 PM</i>	23	24	25 4:45 PM Youth Skating
26 Birthday Fellowship After Evening Worship	27 	28	29 <i>Bro. Mike Ringel Face Book Live & In Person Bible Study. 7:00 PM</i>	30	31	