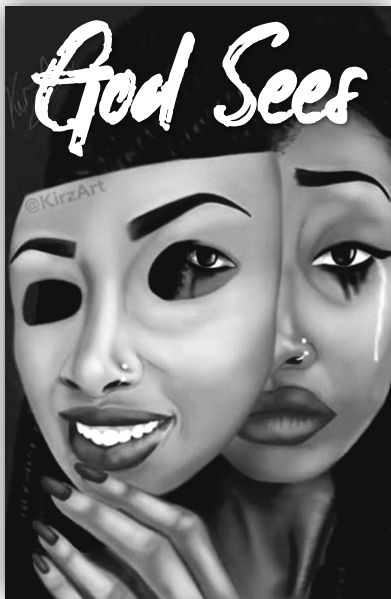




## Sisters in the Spirit Ministries Newsletter

*Empowerment for the Christian Woman*

# The Woman



**As women, the face we  
show the world often looks  
a lot different than the  
face that shows our heart.  
God looks beyond our  
faults and sees our needs.**

**By  
Rev. Dr. Katrina  
White Brown**

**W**ho does God see when He looks at me? Perhaps you've asked yourself that question, particularly after you've made yet another mess of life. Or, maybe in the midst of that mess you wonder, does God even see me? In answer to the first question: God sees you - exactly who you are and loves what He sees unconditionally. The answer to the second question is a bit more complex however.

The woman God sees is both beautiful and broken; caring and contentious; independent and insecure; victorious and yet vulnerable. We are emotional beings and most of us have a lot going on in our lives. Just trying to navigate through the past two years of the COVID 19 pandemic alone has wreaked havoc with our emotions, have made our attitudes unforgiving, and has shaken our faith to the core.

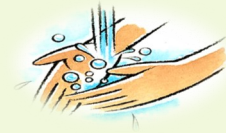
But God understands us and our life's circumstances far better than we could ever know ourselves; thankfully, we are under His care. God is involved in every detail of our lives. This reality is key in answering the second question: does God even see me?

Consider this. Humankind is God's most precious possession, valued so highly that we are created in God's own image. So, when we look in the mirror we should always see a reflection of the God in us. Although sometimes when we mishandled the challenges of life, we may see a failure looking back at us in the mirror. But that's not what God sees. God values us far beyond anything conceivable, but you don't have to use your imagination to realize how God treasures women. You only have to look to Jesus, who came into the world, fully human and fully divine, so that we might become "the righteousness of God."

In Bible times, women were regarded as second-class citizens by both Jews and Gentiles. But Jesus's treatment of women was revolutionary. He demonstrated only the highest regard for women, in both His actions and His

*Continues on page 6*

## 20 SECONDS OF PRAISE



Health officials recommend washing your hands frequently for a minimum of 20 seconds as a primary defense against germs. You can time this by singing a verse and chorus of:

**Jesus is the best thing  
by James Cleveland**

If anyone should ever write  
my life's story  
For whatever reason there  
might be  
You'd be there between each line  
of pain and glory  
Cause Jesus is the best thing that  
ever happened  
Jesus is the best thing that ever  
happened  
Jesus is the best thing that ever  
happened to me

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*Sisters in the Spirit  
Ministries, Inc.*

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*Sisters in the Spirit is an outreach ministry created to empower Christian women in better serving the Lord. We are here to help "equip God's people for works of service, so that the body of Christ may be built up ..."*

**Ephesians 4:12**



**W**hen my mother died in 2012, I unwittingly became the family matriarch. Because I was the eldest woman in my immediate family, I automatically transitioned into the role. This matriarch designation came with a new assignment - one that was passed down to me by the ancestors.

In many African societies the matriarch is the curator of the collective knowledge gathered throughout the generations. She commands mastery of the natural environment through her knowledge of herbs, plants, and animals critical to the survival of the society. She is a grandmother who has a broad and deep understanding of the family's history. She is the keeper of wisdom - a living library.

The family matriarch has an awesome responsibility in the Village (community). She is the one who has had a hand in raising the members of the Village. She must be a role model for the younger women and the children: the one that exudes dignity, integrity, faith, truthfulness, and above all, have a spiritual connection with the Creator.

The responsibility of the matriarch is overwhelming, and I had watched my mother deftly navigate these responsibilities with unwavering faith, judicious wisdom, a diversity of experience, and love without limits. How could I ever walk in these shoes?

But my assignment was not to be my mother. I was tasked with using all that I had gleaned; embraced; discarded; filtered; experienced; dreamed of; succeeded at, and even horribly failed at, to give those in my Village every opportunity to be the best that they could be, because that's what was done for me.

Once I understood the assignment, I embraced it with gratitude because I realized that God had actually created me "for such a time as this." According to Proverbs 20:5 "the purposes of a person's heart are deep waters, but one who has insight draws them out." This simply means that each of us are born with a purpose and calling. It is the influence of the Holy Spirit that gives us insight and discernment, to help us realize our purpose. This discovery process will inevitably lead to revelation, which leads to growth, which ultimately leads to maturity - all of this prepares you for your life assignments.

I received the matriarch assignment because my mother died. Her death was, and still is, the worst thing that has ever happened to me. I would have much rather my mother continue as the family matriarch; a role she fulfilled in a manner reminiscent of the woman described in Proverbs 31. She opened her arms to the poor; extended her hands to the needy; was clothed with strength and dignity ... spoke with wisdom, and faithfully instructed others. She watched over the affairs of her household and was not idle: her children called her blessed.

When she died, I literally died too. And it took me a while to embrace the words Paul wrote in Romans 8:28 "And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to His purpose." Hard times can make it difficult to see God's purpose, especially when we are looking through the lens of pain and grief. Chances are we don't want to be reminded of how God is working out sorrow for our good. But God's faithfulness means that He will equip us to fulfill His purpose, no matter how difficult the assignment may seem.

Sisters, at times our doubts and fears keep us from walking in the purposes that God has established for us. I'm still striving to work my assignment to the Glory of God and to honor my Mom. Understanding your assignment from God requires you to actively seek His Will in all that you do. As your relationship with God grows stronger, you will not just understand the assignment, you will be more embolden in completing the assignment in the name of Jesus.

*Love, Peace, and Blessings Always. Katrina W. Brown*

# A Different Kind of Mother's Day

**M**other's Day is not a celebratory time for everyone. Many struggle just to get through the day, because their mothers are deceased, or incarcerated, or mentally or emotionally absent, or any number of other reasons. Even worse, there are mothers who have lost their children: violence, hatred, oppression, accidents, addictions, or the streets, have taken their children.

In this article three women share how they deal with Mother's Day, even though they don't have their mothers. Two of the women have deceased mothers; the third woman's mother suffers from Alzheimer's Disease and dementia. Their candidness about what they are going through is with the hope that their experience can, and will, help somebody else who is trying to get through a different kind of Mother's Day.

## Shani's Story

She is a mother of three who celebrates to the fullest, the joys of being a mother. But for the last 28 years, Shani has also experienced Mother's Day without her own mother.



Tuesday January 25, 1994 was one of the darkest days of 13-year old Shani Morrison's life. It was the day her mother died. After being diagnosed with colon cancer during Mother's Day weekend in 1993, Joan Morrison died just eight months later. This left Shani, her 17-year old brother, her 9-year old sister, and her dad with shattered hearts that have yet to heal.

"I was broken," Shani said. "Heartbroken, mentally broken, and very confused. I couldn't understand why this was the choice God made for our lives. I didn't know how to exist as a teenager; as a daughter, and as a sister without my Mom."

Research indicates that upwards of two million children in the United States lose one or both parents by age 15. The death of a parent makes a profound impact emotionally, psychologically, mentally, and even physically on the child. Shani explained that "the hardest part of growing up without my mother was just that - growing up without my mother. Seriously, everything about it. Her not being there when I had cramps, when I went to prom, when I was ready for college. I thought getting married without her presence or guidance was the most difficult thing... then I had my first child. I clearly recall many nights after I gave birth to all of my children crying, wishing I could just call her and ask for some advice; for some help."

Most women model their own mother when they themselves become mothers. Shani didn't have much of an opportunity to do that, but she reflected "I did have 13 years with my mother, and I actually learned more than I knew. Lord knows when I became a wife I had no clue what I was doing. I knew even less about being a mother... or so I thought. She planted enough seeds in me to make it work."

Over the years, I found myself quoting her comments to my own children. Words that hadn't crossed my mind since I was a child somehow just came - and still come - to me in the most appropriate moments. Overall, my father has been an AMAZING role model. He was left a widower and single father of three at 37 years old, plus he was also working full time. My Dad has given me the knowledge and tools to be the best parent I could possibly be. There aren't enough words in the English language to express my gratitude to my father."

Although Shani has lived more of her life without her mom than with her, still "there isn't a day that I don't miss her. She was so

special. She got married and had my brother at a very young age, but she didn't let that stop her from fulfilling her dreams. She took him to college with her in a car seat when she had to. My mother had an amazing smile and made friends everywhere she went. She never held back and she spoke her mind. She loved us and we knew it. To honor her, my sister, my brother and I all had our daughters in 2008 - we gave them all her name as a middle name - Joan."

Shani's different kind of Mother's Day is not only celebrated with her children, but also spent in remembrance of the mother she lost at age 13.

## Cora's Story

Like Shani, Cora also spends her Mother's Day in remembrance. She remembers the vibrant, impeccably dressed, and kind-hearted woman her mother was before Alzheimer's Disease faded that woman away.



The time after a person receives an Alzheimer's diagnosis is called "the long goodbye." That's because, as the disease slowly progresses, the pieces of an individual's personality are worn away, along with their cognitive skills and memory. Their body declines, but the pace of their cognitive decline is much faster. Friends and family of a person with Alzheimer's disease become strangers to them, and in a sense, the individual with Alzheimer's disease

becomes a stranger to family and friends. The traits, tendencies and abilities the person possessed have long since departed.

Cora (her name has been changed to protect privacy) has been experiencing this long goodbye for almost eight years. Her mom was diagnosed with Alzheimer's in 2014. Cora said she was in no way, prepared for what lie ahead. "When mom was diagnosed with Dementia, I had no idea what she or I would be dealing with. I have learned so much since that time though. If someone told me that I would be grieving for her for the rest of her life, I would not have understood what they were telling me. Through experience, I now know how it feels to grieve someone every day of the rest of their life. "The long goodbye" is a perfect way of describing this horrible disease."

For Cora, it's not just Mother's Day that's different. Ever since her Mom was diagnosed, none of the traditional celebrations have been the same. "Holidays, birthdays, and special occasions are so difficult to celebrate. Early on I tried to celebrate special occasions, but it was depressing to watch her not know or understand and lose interest after about 5 minutes. We

**Continues on page 5**



# Momma's Boys

Do you know who the sons of these Biblical Mothers are?

First for Fun

1. My sons were the first brothers on earth. What are their names?

- A. David and Absalom
- B. Nehemiah and Zachariah
- C. Cain and Abel
- D. Reuben and Benjamin

2. My son with Abraham had a brother from another mother. Who are they?

- A. Isaac and Ishmael
- B. Paul and Silas
- C. Saul and Nathan
- D. Caleb and Joshua

3. Although I had twin boys, I wanted the younger son to receive his father's blessing instead of the older twin. Who are my sons?

- A. Amos and Adam
- B. Jacob and Esau
- C. Malachi and Matthew
- D. Peter and John

4. My name is Jochebed. My two sons help lead the Hebrews out of Egypt. Who are they?

- A. Moses and Aaron
- B. Job and James
- C. Jeremiah and Josiah
- D. Mark and Stephen

5. When I married Boaz the son I had with him became part of the genealogy of Jesus. What is his name?

- A. Simon
- B. Abimelek
- C. Mordecai
- D. Obed

6. I was barren for many years, but finally God blessed me to be the mother of a prophet. What's his name?

- A. Isaiah
- B. Samuel
- C. Ezekiel
- D. Obadiah

7. My son was the wisest man who ever lived. Who was he?

- A. David
- B. Johnathan
- C. Solomon
- D. Samson

8. My name is Abijah. My son was a king who did what was right in the eyes of the Lord. What is his name?

- A. Hezekiah
- B. Hosea
- C. Herod
- D. Ham

9. I was the wife of King Asa and was a godly influence on my son who also became king. What was his name?

- A. Luke
- B. Barnabus
- C. Abed
- D. Jehosaphat

10. My son prepared the way for the Lord. Who was he?

- A. John
- B. James
- C. Joseph
- D. Josiah

11. My son is the Savior of the world. What is His name?

- A. Elijah
- B. Ephraim
- C. Daniel
- D. Jesus

12. My son was also a spiritual son to the Apostle Paul. Who was he?

- A. Abraham
- B. Lot
- C. Timothy
- D. Micah

13. My name is Rahab. My son married Ruth. What was his name?

- A. Balaam
- B. Barack
- C. Boaz
- D. Benjamin

14. My son was a Hebrew but became one of the most important men in Egypt. Who was he?

- A. Joseph
- B. Levi
- C. Meshach
- D. Lazarus

# A DIFFERENT KIND OF MOTHER'S DAY

Continued from page 3



now do the short 5-minute celebration. It is so hard to see your loved one especially a parent going through such a horrible disease. I've cried and prayed a lot for the past 6 years," Cora said.

While so many people struggle to get through the one day of the year officially designated as Mother's Day, Cora struggles with every day. Although she considers it an honor to be her mother's caregiver, but watching her mother become a very different person is extremely difficult.

*"It is an honor to be able to be a caregiver to a parent. I felt that it was a way to not only honor her, but to pay her back for all she has done for me. Going from being her child, to her best friend, to her caregiver has of course, been both gratifying and depressing. During a day, mom can go through many personality and emotional changes. Because mom gets frustrated about not being able to do something or explain something, she can emotionally withdraw. I have watched my mom go from being a self-conscious, well groomed, articulate, sweet and lovable woman to a person who cannot do things for herself, who sometimes cannot even feed herself or even speak in a full sentence."*

Cora is also a mother and a grandmother. A different kind of Mother's Day for her also means not being able to fully enjoy celebrating her own motherhood because she is focused on caring for her mother. *"This disease not only affects the patient, but it also has a devastating effect on the caregiver. As caregiver for my mother, I have been on a complete roller coaster ride of emotions. I've asked God, 'why her' many times. I've laughed to keep from crying, I've screamed, I've cried until I cry dry tears. I am both physically and mentally drained."*

Cora pointed out that *"dementia caregivers report higher levels of stress, more depression and more anxiety symptoms. In addition, they experience worse physical health outcomes, including compromised immune response, greater medication use and greater cognitive decline. Being the caregiver for mom is an experience that I am glad that I have had the opportunity to have done. Even though mom will never be able to thank me or even acknowledge that I've been her eyes, ears, heart, and memory these last 6 years, I don't care. I just hope and pray that I have given her all the loving care that she has needed."*

For those spending a different kind of Mother's Day like Cora, she knows their pain. *"For those who want to best support the caregiver of Alzheimer's patient, educate yourself on the disease. You cannot help or support if you don't know how to support that caregiver. My message to caregivers of Dementia/Alzheimer's - please know that you are not alone in this journey. Don't wait to become a part of a support group because there are others out there that are either going through or have gone through what you are going through."*

## LaVerne's Story

**L** May 8, 2022 was an extraordinary day in LaVerne's life. It was the day officially designated as Mother's Day, but for the first time in her life, she experienced the day without her mother. Her mom passed just 60 days before Mother's Day.

The first Mother's Day after Mom passes is devastating. But its unlikely that the 2nd, or 3rd, or 20th Mother's Day



without Mom is any less painful. For LaVerne, the emotions run the full range of those described as the stages of grief: guilt, sorrow, numbness, depression, bargaining (if only I had done something differently, then she would still be here...), and finally acceptance. And, each stage takes a toll.

*"I was sitting by my mother's bed, holding her hand when she took her last breath. I told her to go in peace, and the silent tears began to flow. My heart felt like it broke into a million pieces. I was numb. My emotions didn't manifest until the next day. I felt deep, gut-wrenching sorrow, and guilt for placing her in an assisted living facility. I also felt guilty for feeling relieved—not happy relief, but relief that a burden had been lifted. The sense of relief was fleeting however. It was replaced once again by the heavy gut-wrenching sorrow."*

LaVerne's mother Margie Matthews was 98 years old when she died, after spending almost 4 months in an assisted living facility. It was just one year ago that LaVerne and her mother were featured in an article entitled **"Motherhood Roles Reversed"** (SIS Newsletter May 2021 Volume II Issue 3). LaVerne was as candid then as she is now, about the emotional impact caregiving for her mother made. Ms. Margie was living in LaVerne's home until November 2021 when her health started steadily declining. *"I agonized and spent many sleepless nights about placing my mother in assisted living. I felt that nobody could take care of her the way I could, and the thought of putting my mother in a home was tearing me up"*. Torn between wanting her mother at home with her, but also knowing that she was unable to provide the necessary medical care Ms. Margie needed, LaVerne decided to place her mother in an assisted living facility. And she acknowledges that it was a blessing for both her and her mother. *"I saw the enjoyment she was getting interacting with her peers at the assisted living facility. So as she began to enjoy herself more, I began to relax in the belief that she had many more months, possibly years, ahead of her. I was so wrong."*

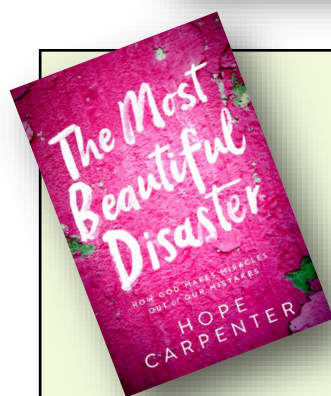
*My mother's transition was sudden and painful for me. People were telling me how blessed I was to have her as long as I did, but I wanted to yell at them NOT ENOUGH—I want her another 98 years. Yes I was angry, but it was irrational anger because I was truly blessed to have her in my life that long; still I feel it's not enough."* LaVerne thanks God that her mother's transition was a peaceful one.

*"I thought that by telling my story I might help others who are experiencing their first Mother's Day without their mother. I'm not sure how much help I can be because I struggled with the celebration of Mother's Day. Every television commercial and every advertisement in the stores, reminded that my mother is no longer physically with me. It magnifies my pain. It was refreshing and welcoming however, to receive Mother's Day cards rather than expressions of sympathy."*

LaVerne spent her different kind of Mother's Day remembering and passing down her mother's legacy. *"I do take comfort in remembering my mom and sharing her legacy with my daughter and granddaughter by being the best mother I can be - I had a great teacher for that."*

*There are times when I close my eyes and listen to the wind chimes my husband bought in her honor; I can feel her arms around me. She is speaking to my broken heart, letting me know she's alright."*

By Rev. Dr. Katrina White Brown



## THE MOST BEAUTIFUL DISASTER

BY HOPE CARPENTER

Hope Carpenter appeared to be living the dream. She was a supportive wife, a good mother, a devoted worship leader of one of the nation's largest megachurches, and a dutiful homemaker. But the perfect mask she wore had years of trauma that she didn't know how to process, and on the inside, she was secretly full of doubt, anxiety, shame, resentment, and fear. She never intended to destroy her marriage, devastate her family, or ruin her ministry. And when her husband announced from the pulpit of their church that their marriage was over, she felt broken and wracked with shame. Hope was sure her life was done.

But in her lowest moments, something wonderful happened. God met her there. Through hard work, prayer, and therapy, she started to understand the pain that led her down a road of destruction. She and her family faced their brokenness together, and, in powerful acts of forgiveness only God could have arranged, found real breakthrough, true healing, and a new ministry and testimony that only God could write.

In *The Most Beautiful Disaster*, Hope shares her story, bravely revealing her most vulnerable moments and deepest truths, in order to give readers practical steps to uncovering the root of pain in their own lives. She breaks down the myth of perfection and stigma surrounding mental health. She reminds readers that God specializes in broken people, gives practical advice for healing relationships, and helps readers find true healing, forgiveness, and freedom in their own lives, no matter what their circumstances.

This preview is reprinted from the book jacket. *The Most Beautiful Disaster* is available at [Christianbook.com](http://Christianbook.com), [amazon.com](http://amazon.com), and Target.

# The Woman God Sees

Continued from Page 1

teaching. The woman He saw was one of worth and dignity, unlike how society viewed her. Jesus was intentional about the fellowship, prayers, service, financial support, testimony and witness of women. He honored, taught, and ministered to women in compassionate ways that always met them where they were, even in the midst of sin.

Jesus didn't gloss over anything going on in the lives of the women he met. He held women personally responsible for their own sin as seen in His dealings with the Samaritan woman at the well (John 4:16–18), the woman condemned for adultery in the temple (John 8:10–11), and the sinful woman who anointed his feet (Luke 7:44–50). Jesus didn't condone their sin: He confronted it with compassion and love and showed them a better way.

It is no different for the woman God sees today. The Lord knows who we are and what we've done. He deals with us (not how we may deserve) by opening His arms of mercy, giving us opportunities to seek repentance and most importantly, forgiveness.

The woman God sees is different than who the world sees. Look at Hagar, who was the slave of Sarah, the wife of Abraham. As Sarah and Abraham had no children, Sarah wanted Hagar to conceive with Abraham so that the family line could continue. But when Hagar became pregnant, it touched off such anger and contempt in Sarah that she severely mistreated Hagar.

Hagar ran for her life into the desert where she experienced how the hand of God was over her life. An angel of the Lord showed up and told Hagar that her descendants would be too numerous to count (Genesis 16:10); similar to the message God had given Abraham about his descendants. Her response acknowledged that "you are the God who sees me"... "I have now seen the One who sees me." (Genesis 16:13).

As believers, God sees a woman chosen as part of God's redemptive plan for the world. The woman God sees is never perfect, but she does serve a perfect God; and she is "God's special possession that [she] may declare the praises of Him who called [her] out of darkness into His marvelous light." (1 Peter 2:9)

## Please Help Support Sisters in the Spirit Ministries

**Your financial donation helps provide support for**

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- The Nursing Home Hour of Praise Power
- The Senior Food Program
- The HOPE Award recognition program
- The Thanksgiving Basket giveaway
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## **THE GRATEFUL STAR FISH**

**As** a man walked a desolate beach one cold morning he began to see another figure, far in the distance. Slowly the two approached each other, and he could make out a local native who kept leaning down, picking something up and throwing it out into the water. Time and again he hurled things into the ocean.

As the distance between them continued to narrow, the man could see that the native was picking up starfish that had been washed upon the beach and, one at a time, was throwing them back into the water. Puzzled, the man approached the native and asked what he was doing. "I'm throwing these starfish back into the ocean. You see, it's low tide right now and all of these starfish have been washed up onto the shore. If I don't throw them back into the sea, they'll die up here from lack of oxygen."

"But there must be thousands of starfish on this beach," the man replied. "You can't possibly get to all of them. There are just too many. And this same thing is probably happening on hundreds of beaches all up and down this coast. Can't you see that you can't possibly make a difference?"

The local native smiled, bent down and picked up another starfish, and as he threw it back into the sea he replied, "it made a difference to that one!"

Each of us is but one person: limited, burdened with our own cares and responsibilities. We may feel there is so much to be done, and we have so little to give. We're usually short of everything, especially time and money.

When we leave this shore, there will still be millions of starfish stranded on the beach. Maybe we can't change the whole world, but there isn't one of us who can't help change one person's whole world. One at a time, we can all make a difference.

Join **Sisters in the Spirit Ministries** on the  
2nd Monday of every month at the  
Walter Reed Convalescent Center for the



10:30 am - 11:30 am

7602 Meredith Drive \* Gloucester, VA 23061

*It's Hallelujah Good Time!*

## THE LAST LAUGH



### **PREACH, PREACHER, PREACH**

An inexperienced preacher was to hold a grave-side burial service at a pauper's cemetery for an indigent man with no family or friends. Not knowing where the cemetery was, he made several wrong turns and got lost. When he eventually arrived an hour late, the hearse was nowhere in sight, the backhoe was next to the open hole, and the workmen were sitting under a tree eating lunch.

The diligent young pastor went to the open grave and found the vault lid already in place. Feeling guilty because of his tardiness, he preached an impassioned and lengthy service, sending the deceased to the great beyond in style. As he returned to his car, he overheard one of the workmen say to the other, "I've been putting in septic tanks for twenty years and I ain't never seen anything like that."

### **IN THE BEGINNING**

Visiting his grandparents, a small boy opened the big family Bible. He was fascinated as he fingered through the old pages. Suddenly, something fell out. He picked it up and found that it was an old leaf that had been pressed flat between the pages. "Grandma, look what I found," he called out. "What have you got there, dear?" his grandmother asked. "With astonishment in his voice, the boy answered, "I think it's Adam's underwear!"

### **THAT NEW CAR SMELL**

Two older gentlemen were sitting around one day reminiscing about days gone by when they had muscular and athletic bodies. One of the old men came up with the bright idea to think about what it would be like to transform their bodies into sleek and fast automobiles. The man who suggested the idea spoke right up. "If my body were a car it wouldn't be too different from what it is now. I'd probably put some fancy accessories on my body just to dress it up a bit, but I think if my body was a car, it would be in great shape!"

The other old man, who was far more realistic about the shape he was in, said "well, if my body was a car, this is the time I would be thinking about trading it in for a newer model. I've got bumps and dents and scratches in my finish and my paint job is getting a little dull...But that's not the worst of it. My headlights are out of focus, and it's especially hard to see things up close. My traction is not as graceful as it once was. I slip and slide and skid and bump into things even in the best of weather. My white-walls are stained with varicose veins. It takes me hours to reach my maximum speed. My fuel rate burns inefficiently. But here's the worst of it. Almost every time I sneeze, cough or sputter, either my radiator leaks or my exhaust backfires! The first old man decided to change the conversation.

### **DRINKING AND DRIVING**

A priest and a rabbi are in a car crash and it's a bad one. Both of their cars are demolished but amazingly neither one of them is hurt. After they crawl out of their cars, the rabbi says, "So you're a priest. That's interesting; I'm a rabbi. Wow, just look at our cars! There's nothing left, but we're unhurt. This must be a sign from God that we should meet and be friends and live together in peace."

The priest replies, "Oh, yes, I agree. It's a miracle that we survived and are here together." "And here's another miracle," says the rabbi. "My car is destroyed but this bottle of wine didn't break. Surely God wants us to drink the wine and celebrate our good fortune," he says, handing the bottle to the priest. The priest nods in agreement, opens the wine, drinks half of it, and hands it back to the rabbi. The rabbi takes it and puts the cap back on.

"Aren't you going to have any?" asks the priest. "Not right now," says the rabbi. "I think I'll wait until after the police make their report."



### **Sisters in the Spirit Newsletter**

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**Editor:** Dr. Katrina W. Brown

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### **Contact SIS**

**By mail:**

Sisters in the Spirit Ministries  
P.O. Box 649  
Gloucester Point, VA 23062

**By e-mail:**

[sistersnthespiritministries@gmail.com](mailto:sistersnthespiritministries@gmail.com)  
or [kawbrown@yahoo.com](mailto:kawbrown@yahoo.com)



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to

Sisters in the Spirit  
P.O. Box 649  
Gloucester Point, VA  
23062

OR

Email to  
[sistersnthespiritministries@gmail.com](mailto:sistersnthespiritministries@gmail.com)  
or to  
[kawbrown@yahoo.com](mailto:kawbrown@yahoo.com)

### *Momma's Boys answers*

- |      |       |
|------|-------|
| 1. C | 8. A  |
| 2. A | 9. D  |
| 3. B | 10. A |
| 4. A | 11. D |
| 5. D | 12. C |
| 6. B | 13. C |
| 7. C | 14. A |