

April 2019



EUREKA BAPTIST CHURCH

NEWSLETTER

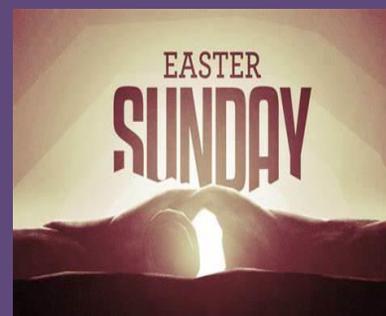
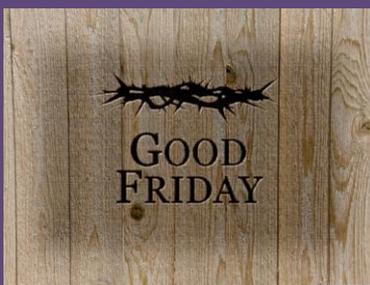


Palm Sunday

Sunday
April 14
10:00am Service
Brunch Following

Good Friday

Friday
April 19
Service 6:30pm



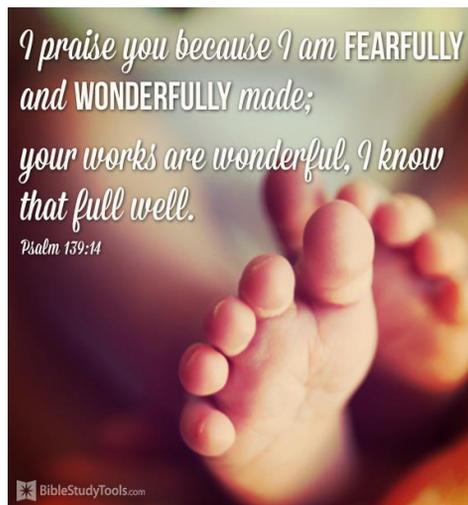
Easter

Sunday
April 21
10:00am Service



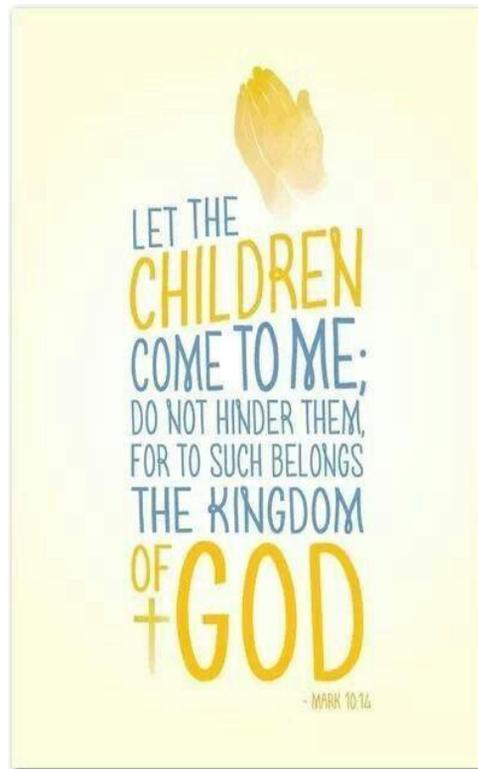
A Note from Pastor Seth

As you know we had a new addition to our church family this past month. My son Isaiah was born on March 13th. Brianna and I are very excited to have him as a part of our family and to welcome him as a part of the church family at Eureka Baptist. Whenever a child is born it is a great reminder of the seasons of life. Every day on planet earth babies are born and everyday people die. As Ecclesiastes 3:2 says, there is “a time to be born, and a time to die.” The birth of a child is precious and everyone can look on and see what wonder it is when new life is brought into the world.



Scripture teaches us that each baby is fearfully and wonderfully made (Psalm 139:14). Each baby is a work of art created in the hand of God. Not only is the baby precious, but we also see how wonderful a child is as he or she grows older. Scripture says that, “children are a heritage from the Lord, the fruit of the womb a reward” (Psalm 127:3-5). Every time parents look at their children they should think what a great gift God has given them. In a child you can see God’s beauty, wisdom and goodness. We should say, “How great must the one be who crafted this work of art.” All believing parents should desire above all the salvation of their children. Brianna and I make a habit of praying that Alethia and Isaiah will come to know the Lord at a young age and follow him all the days of their life. We believe

that prayer is powerful and the Lord hears these prayers, and will answer at the appointed time (James 5:17). We plan to teach them the Word of God and point them to Christ and trust they will follow the narrow path through life (Proverbs 22:6).



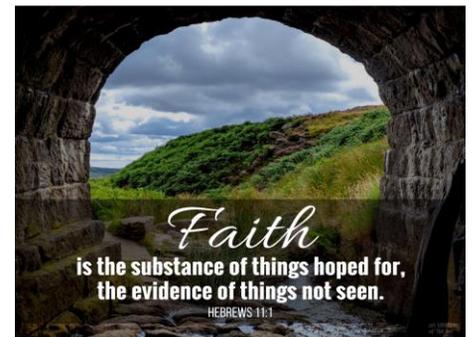
When I think of children I am also reminded of the positive manner in which Scripture describes them. It is true that no baby is born innocent since all are conceived in sin (Psalm 51:5). This is so because every baby inherits a sinful nature from Adam (Romans 5:12). However, Scripture still sees them as innocent in some ways. During Jesus’ ministry he was the most popular man around. People knew that there was something special about this man because of the miracles that he performed in their midst (John 9:32). In the gospel of Mark people were bringing their children to meet Jesus. But the disciples were not happy that people wanted Jesus to touch their children. The parents doing such a thing probably annoyed them. However, Jesus was not annoyed. He told his disciples, “Let the children come to me; do not hinder them, for to such belongs the kingdom of God” (Mark 10:14). Jesus used the children coming to him as an illustration for salvation.

Eureka Baptist Church

2393 210th Avenue
St. Croix Falls, WI 54024
715-483-9464
www.eurekabapchurch.com

Sunday Morning Service: 10:00am
*Kid's Church during Service
Adult Sunday School: 9:00am
Bible Study: Wednesdays 6:30pm

Parents know how dependent their children are on them for every need. Little children cannot live and survive without the care of parents (or in some cases one parent). A child humbly asks for his parents help and expects it without even thinking about it. The Lord has given this instinct to children, the instinct of complete reliance on their parents. The same goes for one entering into a relationship with Jesus. When people come to faith in Christ what they realize is that they are beggars. Everyone reading this article that belongs to Christ knows what I am talking about. We bring nothing to the table. There is nothing we can offer God or impress him with that will bring us into a relationship with him. As Scripture teaches us, “by works of the Law no human being will be justified” (Romans 3:20). Therefore, we must enter the kingdom of God like children. This is humbling to adults since we like to bring something to the table. We like to be accepted based on our merit. But God will not have it. It is only by his gracious gift alone, through Christ at the cross, that one enters the family of God (John 3:16; Galatians 4:4-5; Ephesians 2:8). This humble faith is what truly pleases God (Hebrews 11:1). This is something that starts at our conversion and continues through the life of faith. God’s people are those who continually cry out, “Abba! Father!” showing him how much we need him (Romans 8:15).



So children are not only a rich blessing, but we can also learn much from them in our relationship with God. May we take these lessons concerning children and apply them richly to our lives.

Grace and Peace,
Pastor Seth

MissionReach

Ralph & Ellen Shepard: Guadalajara

We celebrate having been married 500 MONTHS. It has been amazingly wonderful. Living in 2 states, 3 countries, and 19 homes. We continue to be good friends, sharing and enjoying things both small and large. Countless conversations, trials, challenges, pleasures, along with 5 kids, more than either of us initially thought we would have. We are glad we sought God in this area, as well as every other, seeking his wisdom and leading. God has been, and continues to be, our center point and stronghold, our first love and loyalty, and our personal and collective sustainer. His gifts fill our lives, and his love fills us with what we need together. We thank him for the joy and pleasure he gives us. He brought us together in his special way from 1,000 miles away in the beginning, and we love sharing the journey he opens before us.



Tokar Family: Ukraine

Third English Day Celebrated at UETS

English Day is slowly becoming tradition at UETS. On March 26, 2019 we marked our third English Day. This is a special day when students and staff emphasize the use of English in all activities of the seminary. From Chapel in the morning to evening activities, all day the focus is on speaking English.

We organize English day, because we want to communicate how important learning English is to us at UETS. We feel English is essential for our students' future. Whether it be to get a good-paying job after seminary, to have confidence to travel and participate in missions abroad, or to gain access to academic resources not available in Russian and Ukrainian. Knowing English opens doors to new ministry opportunities.

At chapel on English Day, students practiced English by singing songs and leading different parts of the service in English. We listened to the inspiring testimony of a first-year medical student from India who came to know Christ through the hardships he faced after coming to Ukraine and we were privileged to have as our guest speaker EricBeth Yodis, Acting Director of the Church Planting Committee for the Evangelical Baptist Union of Ukraine, who preached from 1 Thessalonians 5:16-18 on God's will for our lives. In the evening, an English movie theater was organized for students and a game room was available for students to continue to develop their language skills.

We are delighted that English Day is becoming a tradition for our English language initiatives at UETS as we continue to develop a professional language learning program that advances students to new levels of competence and new possibilities for future ministry.

Prayer Request: Sveta recently had surgery to have a kidney stone removed. Prayers for continued healing.



“STRAIGHT FROM THE DONKEY’S MOUTH”

by Wayne Hill

Once there was a young donkey named Jacob. Jacob lived in the village of Bethphage, right next to Bethany, just east of Jerusalem. Jacob was an enthusiastic little donkey, a bit mischievous at times, but mostly he just loved to play. He loved to run around the stall kicking up his legs, jumping up and down and going “Hee-haw! Hee-haw!”

“Jacob,” his mother often said, “what am I ever going to do with you?” And she would gaze at her son with love and laughter in her eyes.

“Some day,” said Jacob, “I will grow up big and strong. I will be strong enough to carry a man on my back!”

“Yes you will, son, yes you will,” his mother replied, proud of her growing boy.

One day the village grew busy. Crowds of people arrived in great numbers from all over the land. “Mother,” asked Jacob, “where are all these people coming from? Why are they passing through our village?”

“They are going to Jerusalem for the great feast,” explained his mother. “Every year at this time the people come from far away places to celebrate the Passover in Jerusalem. It is a time of great rejoicing and celebration as they remember how God delivered them from slavery in Egypt so many years ago.”

“Can I go to Jerusalem to see?” asked Jacob. “Oh please, Mother, please, please, please, please . . .”

“No, Jacob,” his mother answered, laughing. “We can’t go to Jerusalem. But . . . we can go to the village border to watch.”

So off they went, Jacob’s eyes shining with excitement. He watched in astonishment as the people streamed through the village on their way to Jerusalem. He marveled at their bright and colorful clothing. He tried to guess what was in the many packages they carried. He cocked his head, lifted his ears and listened intently to the noise of chattering voices, clicking wheels and a whole chorus of animal sounds. He sniffed the air, and caught the scent of the many goats and lambs being led through the village. He wondered why the people were bringing so many of them into the city.

Distracted by so many new sights and sounds Jacob wandered away from his mother and accidentally crossed the village border. One of his owners spotted him and chased him down. The owner brought him back to the village, took a strong rope, and tied Jacob and his mother to a post.

“Rats,” thought Jacob. “I hate being tied down.”

Suddenly two strange men approached him. “Look, there he is!” one of them cried out in an excited voice.

“Yes,” shouted the other man. “It is just as the Master said.”

“Are they talking about me?” Jacob wondered. Apparently they were, for they came right up to him and started untying him and his mother. Jacob wondered what was happening. He felt an excitement stirring in the air, and his curiosity grew even stronger.

Just then his owners appeared. “Why are you untying our donkeys?” they asked.

“The Lord needs them. He will send them back to you shortly,” answered the men.

“Then you may take them,” the owners replied. And so the strange men began to lead Jacob and his mother away from their home.

“Mother, what is going on?” asked Jacob.

“I don’t know son,” replied his mother, “but do not be afraid. I am with you.”

The men brought Jacob and his mother outside the village. They put their coats over Jacob’s back. “Is someone going to ride me?” Jacob wondered. “I have never carried a man before. I hope I will be strong enough. I will do my best.”

He was also a little worried about the person who was going to ride him. He had seen some pretty mean people ride the other donkeys before. Sometimes they yelled at the donkeys or even hit them with a stick.

But all of his fears vanished right away when he met the rider. The other men called him Jesus. Jesus smiled kindly at Jacob and stroked his back with his big, strong hands. “Hello, little donkey,” he said. “You will carry me into Jerusalem today.”

Jacob’s heart skipped a beat. “Jerusalem!” thought Jacob. “Jerusalem! Whoopee!!! We are going to Jerusalem after all!” Jesus mounted on Jacob’s back and off they went.

As they approached Jerusalem the excitement in the air continued to build. Jesus sat on Jacob’s back, and Jacob’s mother walked beside them. Large numbers of people lined up along both sides of the road. Some of them lay their coats down in the road for Jacob to walk across. Others cheered and waved palm branches back and forth. Some of them even bowed low to the ground as he passed by. Singing, shouting and rejoicing filled the air around him. Jacob did not understand all the words, but he heard the people shouting things like, “Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord!”

“I must be the most important donkey in the city,” thought Jacob, “perhaps the most important donkey in the whole world!” And so the little donkey held his head high as he marched strongly and bravely into the city carrying Jesus on his back. It was the proudest moment in Jacob’s life.

It was already late when they entered Jerusalem. Jesus slipped off Jacob’s back and disappeared into the temple. “Come,” said Jacob’s mother, “we must find shelter for the night.”

They found a small stable where Jacob’s mother tucked him into the straw and kissed him good night. “You have had quite the exciting day, my little one,” she said. “I am so proud of you. Now go to sleep — you need your rest.”

Jacob tried to sleep, but he could not stop thinking about the amazing things that had just happened to him. He kept running through the events of the day over and over again. “All those people cheering and shouting . . . for me!” he thought with excitement. “I can’t wait for tomorrow! Perhaps there will be even more people. Perhaps they will honor me with presents and gifts this time!” Jacob finally fell asleep in the straw. He dreamed about parades and music and people cheering.

He woke up early the next morning. His mother was still sleeping, but he couldn’t wait. “I must go into Jerusalem,” he thought. “The people will be waiting for me.”

So off he ran to the marketplace. Large groups of people were already up and about. Jacob marched proudly down the center of the road waiting for the people to start cheering. But they didn’t make a sound. They didn’t even notice him!

“Hey, hey, everybody! It’s me, Jacob!” he called out. But to the people it only sounded like he was saying, “Hey, hey, hey-haw, hee-haw,” and they just kept right on working. No one waved any palm branches. No one put any coats on the ground.

Jacob went to the area outside the temple. “Perhaps they will notice me here,” he thought. Once again he called out to the people and even ran around and kicked up his heels. But no one paid any attention to him. It was almost as if they didn’t recognize him. One mean old man even yelled and threw a piece of fruit at him.

Jacob ran back to his mother crying and confused. He found her and threw himself upon her, just sobbing and sobbing. “I don’t understand it, Mother, I don’t understand,” he wept. “I thought they all loved me. Yesterday they treated me like a king! And now they act as if I wasn’t there. One of them even yelled at me! I don’t understand! Why are they treating me so differently?”

Jacob’s mother looked sadly and lovingly at her poor sobbing son. She leaned forward and kissed him gently on the forehead. “Foolish donkey,” she replied, “don’t you see, that *without Him, you are nothing.*”

Monthly Events



Women’s Bible Study
Saturday, April 6
9:00am



Men’s Breakfast
Saturday, April 13
8:00am



Women’s Friday
Morning Bible Study
2nd & 4th Friday of the
Month
9:30am at Joyful
Morning Coffee House
in Dresser

The Easter Story In Mary's Eyes

By Meredith H

Easter. The word brings a vivid picture to mind. I see Jesus, standing by a grave with the stone rolled away. He is bright, radiating a glorious light. He is perfect; not a blemish graces his body other than the wounds in His hands and feet from the nails that pierced Him. When I see this picture, though, the emotion is usually the same. A thankful heart for what He did on the cross, but it's fleeting. I don't often enough take the time to really reflect on the gravity of the meaning of the resurrection.

I've known the ending of the Easter story since I was a young girl. Jesus died, and rose again after three days, so that my sins could be forgiven and would no longer separate me from God.

Today, after a wonderful Easter service full of baptisms, worshiping God, and an inspiring message on how everything we do for the Lord is used by Him, I took some time to reflect on the Easter story we all know so well. I prayed that God would help me to see the resurrection in a new light, and He answered. He put the image of Mary Magdeline arriving to the tomb in my mind.

I had finished reading the gospel of John with my husband Luke earlier this week, so the story was fresh in my mind. Jesus, who had no sin, died a criminal's death on a cross, in order to pay the price for our sins, so we could spend eternity in Heaven with Him. But Mary did not know the ending of this story like you and I do the way we know the back of our hand.

She didn't fully understand what Jesus had meant when he told them he would rise again. When Jesus took his final breath on that cross, can you imagine what she must have felt?

He was the long awaited Messiah and Savior to all the Christians on Earth at that time. The bright shining light amongst the darkness in the world. But he was defeated. Or so the people, including Mary, thought. The resurrection was not on their mind. They weren't anxiously awaiting the third day to come with anticipation of finding Jesus risen from the dead. In fact, on the third day in the early morning, Mary Magdeline, along with the other women, were on their way to the tomb carrying perfumes and spices they had prepared to cover Jesus's body with.

Mary's heart was heavy. She was deeply grieving the death of Jesus. When she arrived, and found the tomb empty, she still did not understand that Jesus was risen from the dead, so she wept because she believed someone has stolen His body. Even after speaking with two angels in the tomb, and turning around to face Jesus himself, she still did not understand and mistook Jesus for a gardener, asking what He had done with Jesus's body.

It wasn't until He spoke her name, "Mary", that she realized to whom she was speaking.

Can you IMAGINE the joy Mary must have felt when she realized she was speaking to JESUS?! Think of your wildest dream come true and multiply the joy you would receive from that by a billion!!! That must've been what Mary was experiencing when she realized Jesus defeated death and was raised to life!

The grave was CONQUERED. Jesus fulfilled the prophecy and sin no longer separated God from His beloved people. The joy that this brings is incomparable!!

Putting myself in the shoes of Mary, who loved and followed Jesus in the flesh, puts a whole new perspective on this already joyous account.

**I cast my mind to Calvary - Where Jesus bled and died for me. - I see His wounds, His hands, His feet.
My Saviour on that cursed tree - His body bound and drenched in tears- They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb.
The entrance sealed by heavy stone - Messiah still and all alone
O praise the name of the Lord our God - O praise His name forever more
For endless days we will sing Your praise - Oh Lord, oh Lord our God.
And then on the third at break of dawn, - The Son of heaven rose again. - O trampled death where is your sting?
The angels roar for Christ the King.**

Hillsong Worship

Weekly Events



Adult Sunday School
Sunday Mornings
9:00am



Morning Service
Sunday Mornings
10:00am



Kids Church
Sunday mornings during
Morning Service



Bible Study
Wednesdays
6:30pm

2019 Board Members

Deacons

Shaun Anderson
Gordon Trombley

Elders

Mark Brooks
Rob Mickelson

Trustees

Randy Clark
Shaun Anderson

Deaconess

Barbara Trombley
Amber Lindo
Hansi Stridde
Abby Swanson

Secretary

Amber Lindo

Treasurers

Hansi Stridde
Abby Swanson

Happy Birthday!!

Sandy Clark, 4/12

*Do we have your birthday and anniversary?
We'd love to pray for you on your special
day! Please email your information to
Amber! J.a.lindo@hotmail.com*

EUREKA BAPTIST CHURCH

COME AND
CELEBRATE
WITH US THIS EASTER



Join Us This Easter!

Palm Sunday

April 14th

10:00am Service

Brunch following Service

Good Friday

April 19th

6:30pm Service

Easter Sunday

April 21st

10:00am Service



Isaiah David Brickley

Born October 13

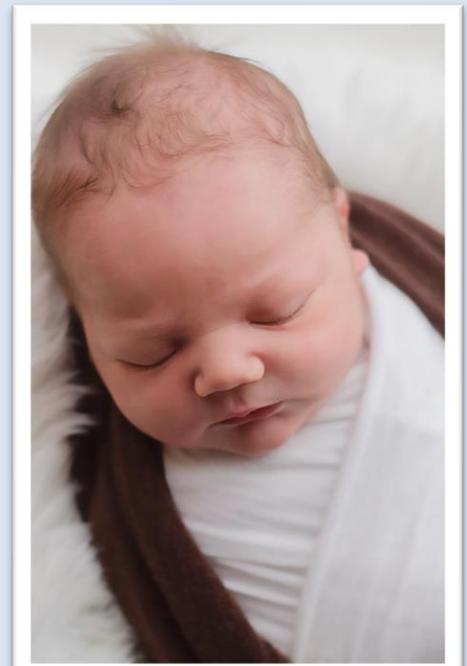
3:55pm

8 pounds 11 ounces

21 inches long

Thank you Lord, for this new life.

We praise and thank You for Your good and perfect creation.



Church Announcements

-Quarterly Business Meeting – Date change to May 5th

-We will have **Brunch after the Palm Sunday Service** on April 14th. Please bring a favorite dish to share!

-Join us for **Good Friday Service** – 6:30pm

-Interested in **becoming a member**? Talk with Pastor Seth!

-Eureka Baptist Church is **updating the By Laws**. Members will vote on changes at the May 5th Quarterly Business Meeting. Members can get copies of the changes from Amber Lindo.

-If you would like to contribute to any of the **Easter Services**, please see Pastor Seth.

-**Men's Retreat** Registration Forms are due on March 31st.

-**Church Teams** will start meeting soon. If interested, please join a team on their meeting date. Lots of great things going on at Eureka Baptist Church!

~~April Showers~~

Inspired
by
Deuteronomy 32:2

Like the "Water"
of the Word of God

April rains
... drop by drop ...

bring our Father's doctrine
from the Heavens

... sometimes non-stop

His speech ... as the dew
distilling ... little by little

... few by few

Even the small rains
encouraging fragile
lives to grow

until April showers
freely flow

... and ...

strong green plants
... begin to show.
♡♡♡

-by Kay Graves

Doing anonymous or little-noticed things for the Lord is like whispering, "I love You" in His ear.

I'm not a big fan of performance-based Christianity. We don't do in order to measure up. We do because we measure up! Already we are accepted by Him. God can't love you any more than He already does! You are His peculiar treasure, and His thoughts toward you are precious and innumerable.

Here's how it's supposed to work. Focus on Him. See the unconditionality of His favor. Rest in His unwavering love. Allow that grace to foster in you a revitalized energy to please Him, serve Him, and love Him.

Contextualize everything you do by the God whom you love.

With this mindset, mundane duties became majestic acts of service.

Anonymous gifts become yours and God's little secret. Serving becomes its own reward.

One of my jobs as a teenager was to work at a local hospital. While there I met many different types of people and many different types of workers.

One young man named Vince was a particularly hard worker in that he worked hard to avoid work! On one particular afternoon, I ran into Vince "hiding" by the loading dock. In his hand was a broom. Now, mind you, he wasn't using the broom, he was just holding it. Curious, I asked him, "Vince, why did you bring the broom with you to the loading dock?" To which he replied, "Oh, this? Just in case the boss shows up!"

Maybe Vince has changed since those days, but at that point in his life Vince focused on avoiding responsibility, only feigning work when the boss happened to be looking. His thinking betrayed his wrong view of the nature of work itself (that it was somehow a bad thing) and of the motivation to work (the taskmaster might show up).

For us believers, the boss is always watching. But our motivation is not one of duty or fear. He loves us, and we love Him! What we do is of inestimable value because He orders us to it, energizes us in it, and rewards us for it!

I will stand before the Lord.

He loves me. He died for me. He has given me purpose. Only what's done for Him matters. I will meet Him face to face. Someday. Maybe today. Involvement in ministry is a life of service for Jesus, like Jesus, and with Jesus. In fact, it's all about Jesus. Now if that doesn't incentivize service, I don't know what will!

By Pastor Kurt Skelly

MINISTRY TEAMS

Please consider joining a church ministry team! Lots of hands make light work.
The teams meet two times a year after Morning Service.

We encourage everyone at Eureka Baptist Church to be involved.
If interested in joining a team, please attend the team meeting, listed below:

4/28/19 – Facilities Ministry Team Meeting

5/19/19 – Music Ministry Team Meeting

5/26/19 – Missions Ministry Team Meeting

6/2/19 – Compassion Ministry Team Meeting

6/9/19 – Leadership Team Meeting

6/23/19 – Fellowship Ministry Team Meeting

6/30/19 – Adult Ministry Team Meeting

7/7/19 – Administration Team Meeting



Eureka Baptist Church
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St. Croix Falls, WI 54024

