

November 2018



EUREKA BAPTIST CHURCH

# NEWSLETTER

Grateful  
to God



Change Clocks  
Sunday,  
November 4th

Harvest Festival

Saturday,  
November 10

6:00pm-7:30pm



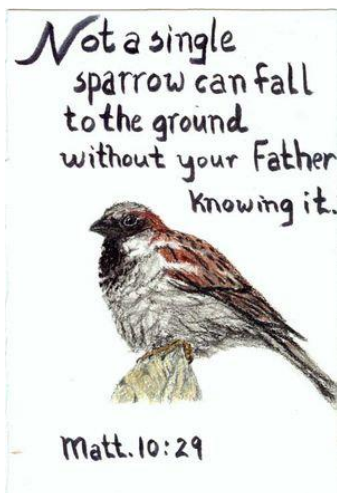
Happy  
Thanksgiving

Thursday,  
November 22



## A Note from Pastor Seth

One of my pastor friend's once said that, "The Christian life is more like making a bed than building a house." His point was that Christians too often try to measure their relationship with God through extravagant and world-shaking experiences. People think this because they read the Bible and see the miracles that God performed and think this should be there normal experience. But what we have to understand is that miracles happened only at small portions in world history. They typically happened at points when God gave new revelation, and the purpose of the miracles was to authenticate the message, to show that this new revelation truly was from God (Hebrews 2:4). But most of history is not this way. God is every bit as active in the mundane moments as he was when he performed miracles for all to see. King Solomon wrote that, "the Lot is cast into the lap, but its every decision is from the Lord" (Proverbs 16:33). Jesus said that when a sparrow dies the Lord knows of it (Matthew 10:29). What this tells us is the Lord is intimately involved in the tiny details of life; he is active in the ordinary and mundane.



Most of our lives are lived following God in the mundane and not the extraordinary. Much of the Lord's work in your life is mysterious and not visible to the eye. People may look at your life and not be for,

the conviction of things not seen" (Hebrews 11:1). We know that God called this world into existence by his spoken word. We know that he parted the Red Sea for the Israelites to cross through. We know that Jesus died and rose again and is coming again. These were visible events for the eyewitnesses who were there. We did not see these events, but we believe their testimony. Most of the work that God does in his people is not visible to the eye. We know that God is saving people every day. We know that he is doing great work in his people to bring his purposes about. We know that God's promises are true and we will see them with our eyes one day. God's ways are mysterious and unseen, yet very real in the lives of his people. God's people know this.



There is a Keith and Kristin Getty song that we sing on a regular basis that describes living now in the unseen to one day see with our eyes the future promised to us. The line in the song, "He Will Hold Me Fast" says, "Till our faith is turned to sight when he comes at last." The great hope for the Christian is that Christ will come in the future to gather all of his people to be with him forever" (1 Thessalonians 4:16-17). When Christ comes his people will get the honor of reigning with him (Revelation 5:10). At this future point in history the believer's faith will be turned to sight. All of the promises in Scripture of dwelling with the Lord and being citizens of his kingdom will finally come to pass. From Christ's return on believers will always dwell physically alongside him and the glory of God will surround them.

## Eureka Baptist Church

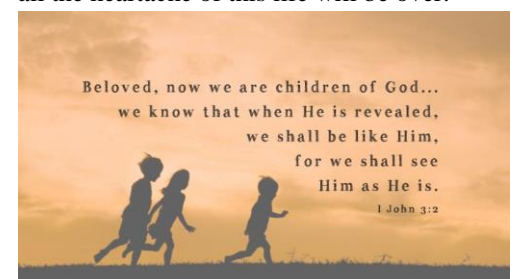
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Sunday Morning Service: 10:00am  
\*Kid's Church during Service  
Adult Sunday School: 9:00am  
Bible Study: Wednesdays 6:30pm

**For in this hope we were saved. Now hope that is seen is not hope. For who hopes for what he sees? But if we hope for what we do not see, we wait for it with patience.**

**Romans 8:24-25**

As we live in this fallen world the position we are in now is one of faith in these unseen promises and a hope for the future. Hope is interconnected to faith in that we are looking ahead with confidence (and joyfully) to what we are trusting will arrive in the future. The apostle Paul wrote "that hope that is seen is not hope. For who hopes for what he sees? But if we hope for what we do not see, we wait for it with patience" (Romans 8:24-25). Hope is a future expectation, and if you could see it you would no longer hope, because to see is for the expectation to arrive. In the future when we see Christ with our eyes (1 John 3:2) the hope will turn to the joy of knowing that what we longed for we will now have. My prayer is that these words will encourage you to press on in your walk with the Lord with the reminder of what is coming. When you die or when Christ returns all the heartache of this life will be over.



Christ was able to endure the cross because of the joy set before him (Hebrews 12:2), and may we endure any hardship we face with the knowledge that fullness of joy awaits all who belong to Christ (Psalm 16:11).

Grace and Peace,  
Pastor Seth

# MISSIONS

"THE HARVEST IS PLENTIFUL BUT THE WORKERS ARE FEW"  
MATTHEW 9:37

## Penney Family-

What is Senegal Like?

This may be the question we get asked most often, especially when we're visiting friends and supporters in the US.

Senegal is hot! Actually, about half the year we find the climate reasonably pleasant. But during the hot season—which is now—it's most definitely not pleasant. One of our colleagues is from Arizona. They've tried to explain to their friends back in Arizona how hot it feels here. But because Arizona gets so hot, people there don't really understand how it can feel hotter here, even when the temperature is lower. But our colleagues recently described the heat here in Senegal this way: Arizona's heat is "intense," but Senegal's heat is "oppressive." That's a pretty good description. And to make matters worse, air conditioning is quite scarce here, so you don't get much of a break from the oppressive heat.



Here's another, different, way to describe some of life here. The BBC recently ran a story on their website ranking the most—and least—"livable" cities in the world. They considered things like climate, traffic, pollution, crime, civil unrest, likelihood of terrorism, and the ease of accomplishing the everyday tasks of life. Dakar was ranked 10th least livable city in the world!

But despite all that, we live the good life here. That's because we serve the God of all blessing, and he blesses us with all kinds of good things, even when life is a little difficult in certain ways.



## Prayer Requests:

- Esther is still not close to what we would consider a "normal" level of energy. Pray that we would know how to proceed in regulating her hypothyroidism here in Senegal.
- Pray for our field's annual conference, coming up Nov 1-3. This is a busy time for Dan as he carries the lion's share of preparing for it. It's particularly challenging this year as the team needs to find people to take on each of Dan's responsibilities next year when we're on Home Assignment (2019-20).
- Also, this year's conference will include several VIP guests from WorldVenture's home office. Dan's boss, his boss's boss, and a couple of others from HQ will be joining us.

# GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD.

*In Everything Give Thanks!*

**Fresh baked pumpkin pie. Corn on the cob. Sweet potatoes. Green beans. Golden brown turkey. What a feast!**  
How did this wonderful tradition begin?

## The Biblical Basis of Thanksgiving

President Abraham Lincoln officially declared the last Thursday in November to be a national holiday for the purpose of giving thanks to God. Thanksgiving remains one of the most popular family traditions in the United States.

### The Pilgrims Gave Thanks

Nearly 400 years ago (long before Lincoln's 1863 declaration), devout Christians established the "feast of thanksgiving." This hardy band of English settlers invited Native Americans from the region to join them in Plymouth for several days of feasting and celebration. Why?



These Pilgrims wanted to thank God for helping them survive the first brutal winter in New England and for granting them a bountiful food crop during the summer. The initial Thanksgiving feast lasted three days and was attended by the remaining 53 pilgrims and 90 Native Americans. The feast consisted of fowl, venison, fish, lobster, clams, berries, fruit, pumpkin, and squash.

Governor William Bradford wrote: "Thus they found the Lord to be with them in all their ways, and to bless their outgoings and incomings, for which let His holy name have the praise forever, to all posterity..." Of Plymouth Plantation

## Monthly Events



Women's Bible Study  
Saturday, November 3rd  
9:00am



Men's Breakfast  
Saturday, November 10  
8:00am

Join Us!

Harvest Festival  
Saturday, November 10  
6:00pm – 7:30pm

### The New Nation Gave Thanks

President George Washington made the following Thanksgiving Day proclamation (October 3, 1789):

“Whereas it is the duty of all Nations to acknowledge the providence of Almighty God, to obey his will, to be grateful for his benefits, and humbly to implore his protection and favor, and whereas both Houses of Congress have by their joint Committee requested me “to recommend to the People of the United States a day of public thanksgiving and prayer to be observed by acknowledging with grateful hearts the many signal favors of Almighty God especially by affording them an opportunity peaceably to establish a form of government for their safety and happiness. Now therefore I do recommend and assign Thursday the 26th day of November next to be devoted by the People of these States to the service of that great and glorious Being, who is the beneficent Author of all the good that was, that is, or that will be. That we may then all unite in rendering unto him our sincere and humble thanks, for his kind care and protection of the People of this Country previous to their becoming a Nation, for the signal and manifold mercies, and the favorable interpositions of his providence, which we experienced in the course and conclusion of the late war, for the great degree of tranquility, union, and plenty, which we have since enjoyed, for the peaceable and rational manner, in which we have been enabled to establish constitutions of government for our safety and happiness, and particularly the national One now lately instituted, for the civil and religious liberty with which we are blessed; and the means we have of acquiring and diffusing useful knowledge; and in general for all the great and various favors which he hath been pleased to confer upon us.” ...

### The War-torn Nation Gave Thanks

President Abraham Lincoln, while America was enmeshed in a great Civil War, proclaimed a national Thanksgiving Day in 1863:

“The year that is drawing towards its close, has been filled with the blessings of fruitful fields and healthful skies. To these bounties, which are so constantly enjoyed that we are prone to forget the source from which they come, others have been added, which are of so extraordinary a nature, that they cannot fail to penetrate and soften even the heart which is habitually insensible to the ever watchful providence of Almighty God ... I do therefore invite my fellow citizens in every part of the United States, and also those who are at sea and those who are sojourning in foreign lands, to set apart and observe the last Thursday of November next, as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise to our beneficent Father who dwelleth in the Heavens ...”

### The Reason for Giving Thanks

The underlying motive that prompted the Pilgrims to celebrate Thanksgiving comes from the Scriptures. These new Americans realized that their situation was very similar to that of the Hebrew nation whom God had delivered from slavery. Moses spoke to the people: “Celebrate the Feast of Harvest with the firstfruits of the crops you sow in your field. Celebrate the Feast of Ingathering at the end of the year, when you gather in your crops from the field” (Exodus 23:16).

The Apostle Paul commends the Church to follow a similar model: “...always giving thanks to God the Father for everything, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ” (Ephesians 5:20).



## 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

## 2018 Board Members

### Deacons

Shaun Anderson  
Gordon Trombley

### Elders

Mark Brooks  
Rob Mickelson

### Trustees

Randy Clark  
Jeremiah Johnson  
Shaun Anderson

### Deaconess

Barbara Trombley  
Amber Lindo  
Hansi Stridde  
Abby Swanson

### Secretary

Amber Lindo

### Treasurers

Hansi Stridde  
Abby Swanson

## Church Announcements

- ⇒ Please make sure to join us for **HARVEST FESTIVAL** on Saturday, November 10<sup>th</sup>. 6:00pm – 7:30pm. There will be a chili supper, games for the kids (and adults if you'd like to join) and singing. Everyone is invited and encouraged to attend!
- Save the date for **CAROL SING!** December 16<sup>th</sup> at 6:30pm. It's always a popular event, so make sure to let friends and family know about it early! A great tradition for the Christmas Season!
- ⇒ We're updating **church records**. If we do not have your birthday and anniversary, please email Amber – [j.a.lindo@hotmail.com](mailto:j.a.lindo@hotmail.com)
- We're keeping everyone up to date with **WEEKLY NEWS BLASTS**. If you'd like to receive them, please contact us! A lot of important information is included in these emails.
- ⇒ Would you like to join a **Ministry Team**? If you'd like to join a team, please show up to the meeting or talk with Pastor.

### A Great Thanksgiving

"Are you going grocery shopping today?" my husband, Roy asked when I picked up the telephone.

"I plan to," I answered.

Thanksgiving was only a couple days away. Everyone in our family would be coming to our house. My funds were limited, therefore my box of coupons awaited me in the car. I knew I had to be creative in my shopping that day. I had to stretch every dollar.

For a few seconds, Roy sat silently on the other end of the line. "Why do you ask?" I uttered, fearing what he might say.

"Nancy, there's a family with a half dozen kids that will not have anything to eat for Thanksgiving. The little one is only five-years-old."

"So what are you saying?" I whispered.

"While you're at the store could you possibly buy something for them?" Roy's words echoed in my heart. Groceries - a five-year-old - eight in the family - My head began to spin thinking about the fifty dollars I had reserved for our family's Thanksgiving dinner.

In the back of my mind I counted the hungry guests who would be coming to our house for dinner. I put my head down on my desk, already feeling defeated.

There's no way possible, I thought. But the compassion I heard in my husband's voice struck a nerve inside me.

"Sure," I replied. "But only if God helps."

"Thanks, sweetheart," Roy whispered. "Just do what you can." He then hung up the telephone. I finished my work and prayed all the way to the nearest grocery store. I entered the parking lot. I noticed a big sign in the grocery store window: Turkeys - 29 cents a pound. "This is the place, Lord" I whispered. I grabbed my box of coupons, went inside, secured two buggies, and headed to the frozen foods. The turkeys were indeed on sale, but I discovered one big problem.

When I read the sign posted on the freezer door my heart sank. "Limit one."

"But I need two," I uttered to myself. I decided to find the manager. I explained the problem. He made an exception.

After tossing a turkey in each buggy, I began my shopping fury. It was amazing how many buy-one, get-one free items were being featured that day. The first item went into one buggy. The free item went in the other. In addition, I had all the right coupons to get exactly what both families needed for a hearty Thanksgiving dinner. I proceeded to the register and held my breath while the cashier rang up my groceries.

To my surprise, I had enough money. I was even able to purchase a package of cookies for the five-year-old who had stolen my heart, even though I had never met her.

Later that afternoon, Roy and I made a special delivery to a home filled with children of all ages. I will never forget the smiles on the six kids' faces, as they made several trips from my car carrying numerous bags of groceries inside.

This event reminded me of a story. Even though He only had a few loaves and fishes, Jesus multiplied them and fed five thousand people. And to top it off, there was food left over. I wondered if God was doing the same thing that day.

By far, that was the greatest Thanksgiving Day of my life. My entire family shared a hearty meal with us. We had plenty to eat. We even had enough food left over for the evening meal.

That afternoon, when I had time to think about what had happened, I imagined a home, not far from where I lived. There was a mother and a father and six children sitting around the kitchen table, laughing and rejoicing. They enjoyed the same meal that our family had shared together that day.

Then I realized that miracles happen when we step out in faith and in steps God. For with us, some things are impossible. But with God, all things are possible.

~ Nancy B. Gibbs ~

## Plane Words

Is there such a thing as chance encounters, or is it the hand of God that brings people together?

I had reason to ponder this after I heard Ben's story.

Ben, a 27-year old former Marine, sat next to me on the plane. I was travelling home from South Carolina where I had been visiting my youngest daughter and her family.

"Are you homeward bound?" I had asked him as the plane began its ascent.

"No ma'am." His politeness, along with his accent, earmarked him as a Southerner. "I have never set foot in Minnesota in my life. I never planned to, either." His gaze shifted to the rapidly shrinking greenery outside of the plane window.

"Well then. What brings you to Minnesota?"

"I met a girl." He paused before adding, "Can I tell you about it?" He jiggled a knee. "I'm nervous and when I'm nervous I want to talk."

"Of course," I said, and Ben shared his story: how he had been sent to Pittsburg, Pennsylvania in June for an airbag training (he was an auto mechanic) and was coming down the stairs of his Airbnb when he almost literally ran into a young lady from Minnesota who was coming up the stairs.

"She had three loaded coat hangers in one hand and a duffle bag in the other. I asked her if I could help and she handed me the coat hangers." He smiled.

"We really hit it off. We went out for dinner that night and lunch the following day. I found out she was in Pittsburg for a biology conference. She went back to Minnesota and I came home to Virginia. Since then, we've Skyped pretty much every day. And now—" his Adam's apple bobbed — "I'm flying out to Minnesota to meet her family."

Was their meeting a chance encounter? I don't believe so. God, the author of everything, can orchestrate anything, even a future together for a man from Virginia and a woman from Minnesota who "just happened" to meet in Pennsylvania.

And perhaps it was more than mere coincidence that Ben had a seat on his flight to Minnesota next to a gray-haired woman who shared truth about a God who holds our future and our plans in His hands.

Proverb 16:9 The heart of man plans his way but the Lord establishes his steps.

Submitted by Barb Trombley

## Happy Birthday!!

Rob Mickelson – 11/8

Drew Lindo – 11/14

Caroline Hall – 11/24

## Happy Anniversary

Randal & Kathy Trick – 11/17

*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*

## Godly Meditation

*Godly meditation*

*...is the echo...*

*of God's Word*

*in my mind*

*...as it reaches out...*

*to speak into*

*the deep recesses*

*of my heart*

*...by the power...*

*of God's Spirit*

*...bringing...*

*light and life*

*into my soul.*

by Kay Graves

## PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

SUSANNA BEYER QUINN

*From joyful hearts our songs arise,  
Our fathers' God to Thee;  
In fruitful fields and starry skies  
Thy bounteous hand we see.*

*For happy homes with love so bright  
We thank Thee gratefully,  
And for the gift of Freedom's light,  
The right to worship Thee.*

*But far above all earthly gifts,  
The love of Christ, Thy Son,  
Our hearts to highest rapture lifts  
Who our salvation won.*

Submitted by Susan Matson

If God will put this much detail in a snowflake, what makes you think your life is any less important?



Submitted by Hansi Stridde



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