M Word a From the *Dublisher* 

Don't forget this Sunday is Father's Day! There are really no words to express how thankful I am for my father, but I'm sure I'll think of something. My dad celebrated his 89th birthday this year and I am so thankful to still have him to talk to, to hug and to spend time with. Daddy, who many of you already know, retired from a career of teaching and coaching. He may have retired however he still has many of those same traits. He remains very organized with everything he does; encourages (coaches) me through trials and celebrates victories; and continues to be very disciplined in his everyday life. I'm pretty sure I didn't get that trait (discipline) from him.

My parents taught each of us (siblings) to be productive people in whatever career path we chose. Each of us are thankful for the jobs we have (had-two are retired) and continue to give our all each day. Why? Because that's the way we were taught. We respect others and treat everyone with kindness. Each of us accepted Christ as our Savior at young ages. So, so thankful I was raised in a home by Christian parents that taught us the importance of having God in our lives.

Dad continues to teach a men's, 80 and over, Sunday school class. Last Sunday, he was proud to report that his attendance is back up to 14. That is 80 and older men that attend his class, amazing! Daddy loves his members and constantly calls and ministers to them during each week. Once Sunday comes they are so excited to see him and other members that they have a blast. Each Thursday, daddy goes to the church to his classroom and prepares his board with his outline for Sunday. I said his teaching skills are still there! His love for his class is so precious. I'm thankful for a loving father that shares his love with others.

Each morning, he and Mom spend close to an hour reading devotions



and discussing family members. That includes praying for each of them and each other. Their faithfulness to God is unwavering as they remind me, God is always faithful. Each and every time we are together is a special time. Daddy still has quite a unique sense of humor and he always makes me crazy but I love him with all my heart!

I know in this crazy world the only thing that is really important is, "Are you saved?" As I've shared many times before, God is in control. As we all feel like the world is crashing down around us, God is still in control. I do feel like we are in the last days and I know when the Lord returns, I'm gone! I'm heaven bound. My mom shared with me Monday, "There is only one unpardonable sin: When you choose to not accept Jesus as your Savior." The choice is truly yours. Jesus is calling. Won't you ask Him in your heart today? I'll be happy to show you how.

I know I have strayed away from my Father's Day article but I think my father would be happy I ended it this way! I love you Daddy!

Happy Father's Day!

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