

The Voice

White Mountain Bible Church

October 2025

A Treasury of Thankfulness

Thanksgiving is a beautiful holiday, founded on faith, family, and fellowship. It is a special time in which we can reflect on the bounty of God's goodness in our lives. The Women's Ministry Team would like to invite you to share your own testimony of Thankfulness in our November issue. Here are some prompts for you to consider:

- How has God blessed you in your marriage or parenting?
- How has God provided financially for your family in times of need?
- What have you learned this year from Pastor Randy's sermons through the book of Matthew?
- What is one aspect of God you are most thankful for (and why)? Examples: His justice, forgiveness, grace, faithfulness, guidance, providence
- Who is someone that has greatly impacted your walk with the Lord?

Please send your testimony of Thankfulness to Laurie Rask by October 25. You may email them directly to: gracenotes7290@gmail.com. Testimonies may be edited for space and format.



Join us for our inaugural Ladies' Game Day!

Saturday, October 18th from 2-4 p.m.

Bring a snack to share. Lemonade and water will be provided.
Please sign up in the sanctuary, and call Esther Skalka if you have questions. (480)734-5676

Women's Christmas Luncheon



Our Women's Christmas Luncheon is on Saturday, December 13th. Save the date!!

Please contact Julie O'Connell at (612)963-0944 if you are interested in hosting a table.



Giving God Your Adult Child

by Laurie Rask

Parenting is definitely not for the faint of heart. While it is definitely a calling from God, and one of His biggest blessings, it is also spiritually, physically, financially, and emotionally exhausting at times. When your children are growing up under your roof, you have a profound amount of influence in their lives, and can make decisions about what they do, where they go, and with whom they spend their time. As they reach adulthood, the parenting journey shifts, and parents can no longer “control” aspects of their child’s life. For me, this has been one of the most difficult factors about parenting “grown” children.

One recent night, I received very unsettling news about one of my adult children. My initial reaction was to jump in, and try to save my child from the difficulty of the situation. Many years ago, I lost my oldest son to his tragic and devastating choice, and ever since have struggled with God’s sovereignty and providence in the lives of my other children.

That night, I lay on the floor of my study and wept, feeling completely helpless to protect my child from a problem in which I did not have the means to help, the words to say, or even the wisdom to guide my child in any way. Because I struggle with anxiety and depression, being trapped with my hands tied was overriding all my thoughts. I tend to catastrophize most situations, and all I could see was pain, destruction, and heartache headed for my child. I knew that only God could help. Even in knowing this, my mind would not shut off from the spiral of my anxious thoughts. I knew that I would be unable to sleep that night due to my worrying. In desperation, I pled with God, “I know that you have my children in your hands, and that you love them more than I do. I am choosing to trust You in this situation. But I can’t shut off these anxious thoughts, and I desperately want to try to fix things myself. God, can you PLEASE help me to completely place this situation in Your hands?”

As I continued to pray and weep, God placed a picture in my mind. My precious child lay in a hospital bed in the ICU, connected to wires, tubes, and machines that were constantly beeping. A ventilator whooshed and whirred, and alarms were sounding as doctors and nurses rushed around the room providing life-saving care. Bandages covered every inch of my beloved child...except for the right hand. I couldn’t control one MOMENT of my child’s life. Couldn’t help. It didn’t matter how my child got there. The only thing that mattered was survival. And in my mind, I sat at the hospital bedside, completely helpless, except to hold that outstretched hand, love my child, and pray.

Suddenly, it was as if YEARS of battling with God’s providence in the lives of my children were wiped away. While the thought of my child fighting for their life was horrifying and heartbreaking, it taught me an important truth. I cannot provide for my children. I cannot fix them. I cannot make right decisions for them. I cannot control whether they live or die. All that I can do...and EVERYTHING that I can do, is love my children, speak love and truth to them, and pray.

There have been many nights since in which I have continued to struggle with God’s providence and sovereignty in the lives of my children. But I have asked God to continually put that image of the ICU scene into my mind to remind me that I have no control over what happens in the lives of my adult children. But HE does. Do you have a wayward child? God has many, and He holds them all in His mighty, tender, capable hands. You can trust His heart, even when you can’t see His hands.