

Jesus, **Our guiding Light**



"Follow The Bells"

The Church Bell

November 2017

"Pastors Pen"

Cortland Christian Church

153 Grove Drive Cortland, Ohio

officeatccc@gmail.com

CortlandChristianChurch. com

Pastor Curtis Miller

Cell- 330-717-4552 Home--330-652-3625 Office-330-637-4611

Jonathan Gallo **Organist**

Joyce Hall Administrative Assistant

Dear Members and Friends of C.C.C.

In Jesus' time, Roman law permitted weary foot soldiers to draft any resident of the land to carry the soldier's back pack for one mile.

The law existed to prevent the Army from abusing the common people. The citizens could only be forced to go one mile.

But Jesus, in Matthew 5:41, says to volunteer to go the second mile. Thus the term second mile giving.

Our church is struggling to pay our monthly bills. Since I have been here at CCC, I have noticed that giving has been below our monthly needs.

So I am asking all of us to look very close at our giving to our church. And prayerfully consider if it would be possible to increase your giving.

Thank you for your consideration in this very important matter in the life of our church.

God Bless,

Pastor Curt



Our Worship Leaders

Elders:

Nov. 5 Ron Miller and Amy Popichak

Nov 12 Sharon Hopkins and Linda Swauger

Nov 19 John Molnar and Amy Seger

Nov 26 Bob Johnson and Sharon Hopkins

Deacons: Judene Ainsley—330-637-9938

Brenda Byler, Chuck Corbet, Joyce Hall, Bob Bradford,

Betty Evans, Ron Miller, Selena Oriti

Deaconess Judy Hansel

Organist: John Gallo

The Church Office is open on Monday-Thursday

8:00am.-Noon Phone: 330-637-4611

Feel free to call or stop in If you have a question or need help.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 14

Drug Awareness and Education Program

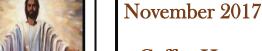
with Officer Tony Villanueva

Cortland Christian Church Fellowship Hall

6:00pm-7:00pm

Everyone is Invited—Adults Only

This will be very informative!



Coffee Hour Hostesses



Nov.5 — Amy Kennedy, Carolyn Sparhawk, Virginia Carr

Nov. 12 — Dorothy Moss and Sharon Polakoff

Nov. 19 — Cindy Miller and Ron Miller

Nov. 26n — Terry and Linda Swauger



What happened when the turkey got into a fight?

He got the stuffing knocked out of him!

FINANCIAL UPDATE OF CHURCH OPERATING FUNDS

Fund	October		2017	Year-to-Date		
	Income	Expense	Net	Income	Expense	Net
General	8,345	7,046	1,299	74,670	80,211	5,541
Building (Mortgage)	2,825	2,048	777	20,572	20,477	95
Total>>	11,170	9,094	2,076	95,242	100,688	5,446

MORTGAGE BALANCE

\$95,376.07

November 2017

November 12 Ruth Weidemeyer

November 15 Sharon Hopkins

November 15 Doris Bennett

November 18 Terri Smith

November 22 Carol Glancy

Nov 25 Dan Kuhmer

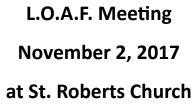
Nov. 26 Karen Knapp





November 25 Judy and Dan Kuhmer

If your birthday or anniversary does not show up here, please call the office 330-637-4611.



Church Meetings

Monday, November 13

Finance Meeting 6:15pm

Board Meeting 7:00pm



Fall Snack Mix

1 bag Tiny Twists pretzels1 bag caramel corn or 3 c. kettle corn

1 bag original Bugles
Large bag Milk Chocolate M&M's
1-2 bags candy corn (or Autumn
Mix variety)

1 jar lightly salted peanuts
I Cup Dried Cranberries (Optional)

Instructions:

 Combine all ingredients in an extra large bowl (or divide between two bowls). Mix well

Bazetta Christian Church

says "Thanks"

Thank you to everyone who attended C.H.O.W.'s recent Quiz Night fundraisers.

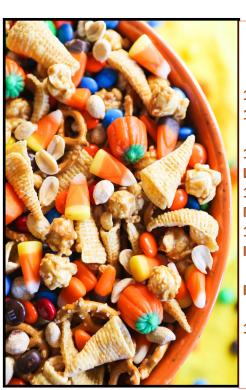
Coming up in 2018 we anticipate sending 4 shipments of desks and school supplies to schools in Panama and Honduras. For those shipments, we'll need 1,878 student supply kits.

Because of your attendance at the recent Quiz Night we are able to purchase supplies for 313 student kits. Thank you!

Thank you,

Becky Costas,

C.H.O.W. Bazetta Christian Church



Little Lamb Sale



Returns with a new location!

Now offered by Cortland Christian Church
153 Grove Street, Cortland, Ohio 44410

Great organization and great sale.

"Good Job, Girls"

Very Successful for everyone,
"buyers and sellers"

Potatoes

A potato and a sweet potato were playing on the playground. The sweet potato told the potato, "Hey, I just found out I'm related to you." The potato said," No you're are not!" The sweet potato said back, "Yes, I yam."

Black Friday

What flies faster than items off the rack on Black Friday?
Credit card payment slips!

Black Friday = The Day People Spend Money They Don't Have On Things They Don't Need.

Black Friday is a scam. You should be mad they overcharge you 364 days a year

Veterans Day

It takes courage for a soldier to risk life and limb for his country. The least we civilians can do is to honor these heroes. That is the basis of the <u>Veterans Day</u> celebration—to venerate these great men and women with words of <u>appreciation</u>. The edifice of our society stands on the martyrdom of these selfless souls. Here are some inspiring Veterans Day quotes. They remind the younger generation of their duty towards their country, and inspire them to uphold the tradition of liberty, fraternity, and equality.

"As w express our gratitude, we must never forget that the highest appreciation is not to utter words, but to live by them."

John Fitzgerald Kennedy

"Don't interfere with anything in the Constitution. That must be maintained, for it is the only safeguard of our liberties."

Abraham Lincoln

"The willingness of America's veterans to sacrifice for our country has earned them our lasting gratitude."

Jeff Miller



What is totally weightless but takes two persons to hold it?

didsbn9in∃ A

If you have me you want to share me if you share me you haven't got me. What am I? An archaeologist digs up two bodies. He immediately says that they are Adam and

Eve.

How can he tell that they are Adam and Eve?

They did not have belly buttons as they were created!

A Secret

3Terrible Ways to Measure Your Ministry

Erin Davis



First things first, I believe the Bible calls all of us into ministry. As followers of Christ, sharing the gospel (Mark 16:15), making disciples (Matt. 28:19), and caring for those in need (Matt. 25:35–40) are tasks assigned to all of us.

And probably in anticipation of our tendency to compare, God makes it clear in His Word that the ways we minister may look different, but it all matters. Just like the parts of a body are all needed, each of us must do our part for Christ's Body to work at maximum efficiency (1 Cor. 12).

Having a ministry can look a million different ways:

It might look like teaching kindergarten Sunday school.

It might look like mentoring a young, single mom.

It might look like leading worship.

It might look like writing books.

It might look like raising children to know and follow Christ.

It might look like managing a blog.

It might look like knitting warm hats.

It might look like praying like crazy.

I could keep going, but there really isn't space inside my brain or in this blog post to paint a picture of all of the forms ministry can take. So if you are a Christian seeking to live as God calls you to live, chances are, you have a ministry. A Wrong Ruler. I 've learned the hard way that when it comes to ministry, too often we use the wrong ruler to gauge our success. Maybe you've fallen into the same trap. Here are three terrible ways to measure the impact of your ministry.

1. People love you.

Selling a bajillion books, gaining oodles of Twitter followers, packing the seats of a sanctuary . . . these are not good indicators of successful ministry. We tend to think that if people are showing up with smiles on their faces, God is blessing, but this is not the pattern we see in the Bible.

How's this for a mind-bending truth?

Blessed are you when people hate you and when they exclude you and revile you and spurn your name as evil, on account of the Son of Man! Rejoice in that day, and leap for joy, for behold, your reward is great in heaven; for so their fathers did to the prophets (Luke 6:22–23).

The Bible doesn't say you're blessed when everyone pats you on the back. It doesn't say it's awesome when you've been propelled to superstardom in the kingdom of Christ. Nope. The Bible says we should jump up and down with joy when people hate us. We should rejoice when we are left out because of our faith. We are in the company of the spiritual giants who go before us when our ministry repels some people instead of drawing them in.

There is a balance to be struck here. If the gospel is your core message, growth is a good thing. As you are impacting people for the kingdom, they are bound to want to pat you on the back. But if you stick your finger into the wind of public opinion to determine the success of your kingdom work, it will feel like a wild goose chase.

2. There is immediate fruit.

I once mentored a young woman named Amanda. Every single Wednesday for more than a year, I picked her up from school, took her out for pizza, and tried to get her to care about Jesus. She was a closed book! She sealed up her heart like a vault at Fort Knox. She never opened up to me, never showed enthusiasm for what I was showing her in the Word, never gave any indication of interest in the things of God.

If you had asked me during that year or in the several years following if my ministry with Amanda was fruitful, I would have said, "No way!" But there was growth in Amanda's heart I could not yet see.

Fast forward nearly ten years, and I got a letter from Amanda. She told me what a difference that year made in her life. She wrote about God's Word with joy as the living and active Book that I so wanted her to take interest in. She told me she's now a wife and a momma, seeking to honor Jesus in her home. Spiritual fruit hung in big bunches from her life, but it didn't grow quickly. That growth took years.

In Matthew 13:4–9, Jesus told us this would happen:

"And as he sowed, some seeds fell along the path, and the birds came and devoured them. Other seeds fell on rocky ground, where they did not have much soil, and immediately they sprang up, since they had no depth of soil, but when the sun rose they were scorched. And since they had no root, they withered away. Other seeds fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up and choked them. Other seeds fell on good soil and produced grain, some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty. He who has ears, let him hear."

Did you know that radishes grow quickly? In only twenty-five days you can plant a radish seed and then pull it up and eat it with your dinner. Pears, on the other hand, grow slowly. It can take up to twelve years for a pear to grow from a seed to ripe, juicy fruit, ready to eat.

I don't know about you, but I'd take a pear over a radish any day of the week. Sometimes, the best fruit takes time to develop. That's as true in ministry as it is in vegetable gardening.

If the impact isn't immediately felt, it doesn't mean what you're doing for the kingdom isn't fruitful.

3. The sailing is smooth.

Confession: I wrote this blog post for myself. I have a bad habit of throwing my hands in the air and assuming I'm doing ministry all wrong whenever the road gets rocky. But the Bible says that trials are simply par for the course. In fact, we can respond to trials with jumping-up-and-down joy because they help us minister for the long haul.

Count it all joy, my brothers, when you meet trials of various kinds, for you know that the testing of your faith produces steadfastness. And let steadfastness have its full effect, that you may be perfect and complete, lacking in nothing (James 1:2–4).

If he was using ease as the gauge for success, Paul would have hung up his hat. Likewise, we shouldn't determine our effectiveness by whether or not the going is easy. (Did you hear that, Erin?)
Who's in Charge of Growth?

So how can you know if you are ministering effectively? It may seem crazy . . . but I'm not sure you can.

In 1 Corinthians 3:6–7, Paul said this about ministry. "I planted, Apollos watered, but God gave the growth. So

neither he who plants nor he who waters is anything, but only God who gives the growth." Ultimately, the fruit of your efforts aren't up to you. You can't predict how God will grow your ministry nor can you control it. You can be faithful, looking for opportunities to share and to serve everywhere you go, and at the end of the day, you can lay down your garden tools and trust God with the fruit.

Speaking of gardens and fruit, here's a promise for all who minister: There will be a harvest, friend. I look forward to reaping it together with you.

And let us not grow weary of doing good, for in due season we will reap, if we do not give up (Gal. 6:9).

What promises keep you going as you do ministry for the kingdom?



Christmas Poinsettias

6.5 inch pots———\$9.50

Be thinking about this as the order form will be in the bulletin soon.



Election Day
Tuesday, November 7, 2017



Saturday, November 25, 2017

This will be a great weekend for shopping for the holidays at our Holiday Craft Show and the Gingerbread Walk, it will be an exciting time in Cortland.



Teachers gifts, stocking stuffers, and much more.

A Bake Sale:

Holiday breads, cakes, cookies, pies . Or may some home canned items.

Lunch:

There will be a "soup and sandwich" lunch available.

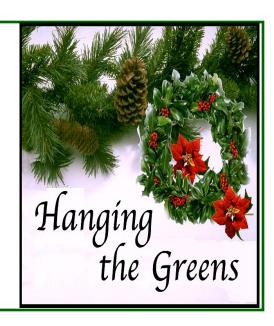
Hope to see our members and their invited friends.

The Hanging of the Greens is a ceremony that takes place on the first Sunday of the Advent. It is based on the tradition of placing evergreen wreaths and trees in the church and preparing for the Christmas season. This year ours will follow the Sunday Service with a light lunch between service and decorating.

Everyone is welcome to come and help make our church ready for the Birth of Jesus.

We have several beautiful trees, wreathes, and Chrismons (ornaments) and centerpieces to make the season festive.

It will only take an hour or so if we have enough help. HELP! PLEASE.....





Preparations were made, signs telling where all the activities were happening were in place, popcorn machine ready, a Rocking chair in place for Pastor and straw bales for the little goblins to sit on to listen to Pastors story. Cider and donuts on plates ready to be served . A Pumpkin carving station readied, Police and Firemen ready to meet and greet the children.



Canine Companion dogs were there for the enjoyment of the kids. Actually the dogs were in training, to be come familiar with lots of kids and noises. Eventually they will become a companion for wounded veterans, or anyone who needs extra help and companionship that a trained dog can give. However, children and adults were excited to pet the dogs and talk about their experiences.

The doors opened, little munchkins, goblins, ghosts, princesses, cowboys and monsters came hustling through the doors for their trick and treat candy. For the next couple of hours the kids were busy showing off their costumes and enjoying what CCC had for them. Many of our members witnessed all this excitement as they handed out treats. If we could only bottle all the energy and exuberance those children have. This is always a fun time for everyone.





















November 2017

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1. Joyful Noise	2. LOAF 10 AM Little Lambs Bible Study	3. Little Lambs Closet	4. Aerobics
5 All Saints Day Service	6. Aerobics	7. Voting Day Brownies Meet	8. Joyful Noise	9. Aerobics Bible Study	10.	11. W.O.W Fill Stockings
Veterans Di Service 10:00 am	13 Finance 6:45 Board Meeting 7 pm	14. Drug Addiction Program 6-7pm	15. S/S Prep Joyful Noise	16. Soup and Sandwich Lunch Aerobics Bible Study	17.	18. Aerobics
19. Service 10:00 am	20. Aerobics	Brownies wieet	22. Joyful Noise	23. Thanksgiving	24.	25. Holiday Craft Show
26. Hanging of Greens Service):00 am	27. Start Baking Cookies 9am-1pm	28. Bake Cookies for Sale on Dec 9	29. Bake Cookies	30.		

Pray for our "Shut-Ins"

Drop them a note of encouragement and let them know we care that we care.

Vera Kidd

Community Skilled Nursing Room 221 1320 Mahoning Ave.

Warren, Ohio

Alice Kalas

Champion Estates Windsor Place Warren, Ohio 4448 330-307-7583

Phyllis Beer

Grace Wagner

175 Wall Street

330-637-5957

Cortland, Ohio 44410

Lake Vista 41 Heron Circle Cortland, Ohio 44410 330-637-1456

Frank Zanin

18170 N.91st Ave. Apt.1210 Peoria, Az. 85382

Raymond Kline

502 Arcaro Street Cortland, Ohio 44410 234-244-4241

Maurice Brookes

Shepherd of the Valley North River Road Warren, Ohio

330-637-7726

Stockings for

the Troops:

"Thanks to all" who contributed to the Stocking Fund. We have enough to fill the stockings and mail them out.



On November the 11th, we will have a Women of Worship meeting in the Board/Library to fill these stocking and maybe box them. We will see you at 10:am Sat. Nov. 11

Terry and Linda Swauger will mail them out. We have two military men and their groups that we are sending them to and they should be there before Christmas.

"Thanksgiving is
a time to give,
a time to love,
and
a time to reflect on
the things that
matter most in life."
Danlelle Duckery
www.wow4u.com

As we express our gratitude, we must never forget that the highest appreciation is not to utter words, but to live by them.

- John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

If you made a list of all the things you could be thankful for, the list would undoubtedly be longer than your misfortunes. *Catherine Pulsifer*

"Let gratitude be the pillow upon which you kneel to say your nightly prayer. And let faith be the bridge you build to overcome evil and welcome good."

Maya Angelou, Celebrations: Rituals of Peace and Prayer

Thanksgiving Parrot

A man always wanted a parrot since he was a boy, his family knowing this decided to surprise him on thanksgiving day.

Now the parrot wasn't raised in a Christian environment and it was mocking, insulting, and threatening the man.

That thanksgiving day he got the man so angry that he put the parrot in the freezer.

After 3 minutes he let the parrot out. the parrot says "I take it by your attitude and behavior I somehow offended you."

The man says "You did.!"

Then the parrot say "Can i asks you one more question?"

The man says "Sure. what is it?"

The parrot asked "What did the turkey do?"

Who doesn't eat on Thanksgiving?

A turkey because it is always stuffed.

Rainbow Bridge

Unlike most days at Rainbow Bridge, this day dawned cold and gray, damp as a swamp and as dismal as could be imagined. All the recent arrivals were confused and concerned. They had no idea what to think for they had never experienced a day like this before. But the animals who had spent some time waiting for their beloved people knew exactly what was happening and began to gather at the pathway leading to the Bridge to watch. They knew this was something special. It wasn't too long before an elderly animal came into view, head hung heavy and low with tail dragging along the ground. The other animals on the pathway...the ones who had been at RainBow Bridge for a while...knew the story of this sad creature immediately. They had seen it happen far too many times.



Although it was obvious the animal's heart was leaden and he was totally overcome with emotional pain and hurt, there was no sign of injury or any illness. Unlike the pets waiting at the Bridge, this dog had not been restored to his prime. He was full of neither health nor vigor. He approached slowly and painfully, watching all the pets who were by now watching him. He knew he was out of place here. This was no resting place for him. He felt instinctively that the sooner he could cross over, the happier he would be. But alas, as he came closer to the Bridge, his way was barred by the appearance of an Angel who spoke softly to the old dog and apologized sorrowfully, telling him that he would not be able to pass. Only those animals who were with their special people could pass over the RainBow Bridge. And he had no special beloved people...not here at the Bridge nor on Earth below.

With no place else to turn, the poor elderly dog looked toward the fields before the Bridge. There, in a separate area nearby, he spotted a group of other sad-eyed animals like himself...elderly and infirm. Unlike the pets waiting for their special people, these animals weren't playing, but simply lying on the green grass, forlornly and miserably staring out at the pathway leading to the Bridge. The recent arrival knew he had no choice but to join them. And so, he took his place among them, just watching the pathway and waiting.

One of the newest arrivals at the Bridge, who was waiting for his special people, could not understand what he had just witnessed and asked one of the pets who had been there for some time to explain it to him.

"That poor dog was a rescue, sent to the pound when his owner grew tired of him. The way you see him now, with graying fur and sad, cloudy eyes, was exactly the way he was when he was put into the kennels. He never, ever made it out and passed on only with the love and comfort that the kennel workers could give him as he left his miserable and unloved existence on Earth for good. Because he had no family or special person to give his love, he has nobody to escort him across the Bridge."

The first animal thought about this for a minute and then asked, "So what will happen now?"

As he was about to receive his answer, the clouds suddenly parted and the all-invasive gloom lifted. Coming toward the Bridge could be seen a single figure...a person who, on Earth, had seemed quite ordinary...a person who, just like the elderly dog, had just left Earth forever. This figure turned toward a group of the sad animals and extended outstretched palms. The sweetest sounds they had ever heard echoed gently above them and all were bathed in a pure and golden light. Instantly, each was young and healthy again, just as they had been in the prime of life.

From within the gathering of pets waiting for their special people, a group of animals emerged and moved toward the pathway. As they came close to the passing figure, each bowed low and each received a tender pat on the head or a scratch behind the ears. Their eyes grew even brighter as the figure softly murmured each name. Then, the newly-restored pets fell into line behind the figure and quietly followed this person to the Bridge, where they all crossed together.

The recent arrival who had been watching, was amazed. "What happened?"

"That was a rescuer," came the answer.

"That person spent a lifetime trying to help pets of all kinds. The ones you saw bowing in respect were those who found new homes because of such unselfish work. They will cross when their families arrive. Those you saw restored were ones who never found homes. When a rescuer arrives, they are permitted to perform one, final act of rescue. They are allowed to escort those poor pets that couldn't place on Earth across the Rainbow Bridge. You see, all animals are special to them...just as they are special to all animals."

"I think I like rescuers," said the recent arrival.

"So does God," was the reply.

--Author Unknown

Our pets may not really go to heaven, but we like to imagine that some provision is made for those who have loved and nurtured their furry friends over a lifetime. Perhaps a way to see our beloved pets as they were in life, perhaps holographic recordings of them as we knew them...living, healthy, loving, loyal, trusting...the beloved companions that made our earth life more enjoyable and full. Certainly the love that we felt for our animal companions can never die...this beautiful story of those who love dogs speaks eloquently of the redemptive power of that kind of love. Will there be a Rainbow Bridge waiting for petlovers? There's a part of all hearts that hope there will...

Soup and Sandwich

Thursday, November 16

We need your <u>baked pies</u> and your "hands on" for Prep on Wednesday 9am and your help on Thursday

This is a great time to get to know your fellow church members. Invite all your friends and neighbors for lunch.





October — Pastor Appreciation Month —

(article posted by the Office of Disciples Women)

97% of pastors have been betrayed, falsely accused or hurt by their trusted friends.

70% of pastors battle depression 7,000 churches close each year 1,500 pastors quit each year 10% will retire a pastor

80% of pastors feel discouraged 94% of pastors families feel the pressure of the ministry 78% of pastors have no close friends

90% of pastors report working 55-75 hours per week

Pray for your pastor..

May the grace of God embrace all of you in all the ways you serve.!

Encourage Your Pastor

Pastor appreciation is a vital part of a church's successful ministry.

The members of CCC held a Pastor Appreciation Luncheon for Pastor Curt and his wife Carol.

Always good food at CCC lunches and great fellowship.









Pastor Curt and Carol





Photos taken and shared by Jack Hanna. "Thank You."..

A touching story

On a summer afternoon many years ago, a small girl was practicing her piano lessons. As she played, her mother who was always near, started to hum and then sing the glorious melodies Madonna was playing. Mother leaned over her as she was playing a hymn, she asked Madonna to play it over again and



again. Madonna wasn't sure if she wasn't playing it right and needed more practice or if her mother just wanted to hear it again. "Savior, like a Shepherd Lead Us" was always her mothers favorite.

To Madonna it seemed like she was playing this hymn too much and forever. But it was so nice to have her mother singing and sitting near her on the piano bench as she played. What a glorious memory she would have of this day.

Suddenly a loud noise! Startled, Madonna sat straight up in bed, looked all around for her mother, but she wasn't there, had this been a dream? Certainly it was real or had this all been a dream? It seemed

real. Her mother was right there, singing and humming, wrapping her arms around her shoulders. Bewildered, Madonna got out of bed and changed her clothes as she had to go to work, But when she opened the garage door, she heard the same hymn playing "Savior, like a Shepherd Lead Us". It was coming from the bell chimes (carillon) on a local church. She started to tear up. Is this another dream? She would not get in the car until the hymn was over. As she was listening to the music, she could see her mother, who had passed away many years before, as clearly as she was in Madonna's vision.

Was this a sign from mother, was she trying to tell her daughter something, or was this an "angel" touch? Either way Madonna has been touched by the memory of seeing and hearing her mother once sing once again.

She went to work. But this day would not be like any other. It had to be real, she kept telling herself, it was so clear in her mind, her eyes would tear up, and her mind would drift away often that day.

She has heard those same bells chime out tunes before, but this particular day it was playing the same familiar song she had been playing for her mother in the dream she had last night. Co-incidence?

She placed a call to Cortland Christian Church to see how these chimes and songs were broadcasted and how they are picked, trying to understand more clearly what happened. And why at that very moment as she was getting into her car were these bells playing her mothers favorite hymn.

She has always enjoyed the chiming of the bells and says "Thanks" to Cortland Christian Church for letting the entire area in on this wonderful music. This day was special. She will never forget this moment in time.

This little girl is now a grown woman and lives in Cortland. Her name is Madonna Pinckard, Director of Community Relations for WFMJ/WBCB Television, Youngstown, Ohio.

Proof that God does Exist

A man went to a barbershop to have his hair cut and his beard trimmed. As the barber began to work, they began to have a good conversation. They talked about so many things and various subjects. When they eventually touched on the subject of God, the barber said: 'I don't believe that God exists.'

'Why do you say that?' asked the customer. 'Well, you just have to go out in the street to realize that God doesn't exist. Tell me, if God exists, would there be so many sick people? Would there be abandoned children? If God existed, there would be neither suffering nor pain. I can't imagine a loving God who would allow all of these things.'

The customer thought for a moment, but didn't respond because he didn't want to start an argument.

The barber finished his job and the customer left the shop.

Just after he left the barbershop, he saw a man in the street with long, stringy, dirty hair and an untrimmed beard.

He looked dirty and unkempt. The customer turned back and entered the barber shop again and he said to the barber:

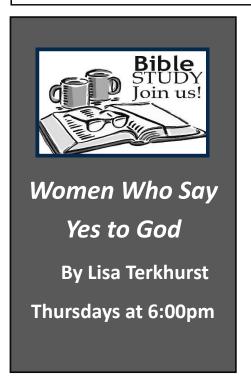
'You know what? Barbers do not exist.'

'How can you say that?' asked the surprised barber. 'I am here, and I am a barber. And I just worked on you!'

'No!' the customer exclaimed. 'Barbers don't exist because if they did, there would be no people with dirty long hair and untrimmed beards, like that man outside.'

'Ah, but barbers DO exist! That's what happens when people do not come to me.'

'Exactly!' affirmed the customer. 'That's the point! God, too, DOES exist! That's what happens when people do not go to Him and don't look to Him for help. That's why there's so much pain and suffering in the world.'



Actual Newspaper Headlines (collected by actual journalists)

1. Something Went Wrong in Jet Crash, Expert Says

2. Police Begin Campaign to Run Down Jaywalkers

3. Safety Experts Say School Bus Passengers Should Be Belted

4. Drunk Gets Nine Months in Violin Case

5. Survivor of Siamese Twins Joins Parents

6. Farmer Bill Dies in House

7. Iraqi Head Seeks Arms

8. Is There a Ring of Debris around Uranus?

9. Stud Tires Out

10. Prostitutes Appeal to Pope

11. Panda Mating Fails; Veterinarian Takes Over

12. Soviet Virgin Lands Short of Goal Again

13. British Left Waffles on Falkland Islands

14. Lung Cancer in Women Mushrooms

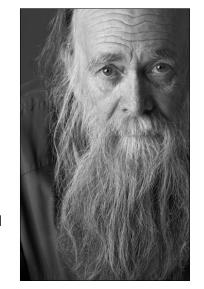
15. Eye Drops off Shelf

16. Teacher Strikes Idle Kids

17. Reagan Wins on Budget, But More Lies Ahead

18. Squad Helps Dog Bite Victim

Shot Off Woman's Leg Helps Nicklaus to 66
 Enraged Cow Injures Farmer with Ax



Cortland Christian Church



153 Grove Dr. Cortland, Ohio

Christmas Cookie Sale

December 9th

9 a.m.--11:30 Come early!

There will be hundreds of decorated cut-out cookies and dozens and dozens of traditional cookies everyone loves.

We will be starting our baking of cookies on November 27 at 9am until 1pm, again on Tuesday and Wednesday — same times. Sugar Cookies and Gingerbread Cookies, Snowballs, Pecan Tarts, Clothespin Cookies, and more.

Can we count on your help?

We would like to have someone to go shopping with Joyce at GFS and the Sugar Shack. One or two volunteers will work. There is a need for friends to mix dough, whip up frosting, and fill cookies. (the second week). We need our family of friends to wrap and prepare cookies for the freezer. Clean-up, whatever there is to do.

Week of December 4th, we will be here Monday—through Thursday and set up on Friday. We frost and fill cookies this week. If you can decorate cut out cookies there is a place for you this week. If you can give any time at all, please sign up so we know who to call on. **The COOKIE SALE is Saturday December the 9th.**

Our Church Family— we are asking for 5 dozen of your favorite home baked Christmas cookies.

Probably a double batch will do it. Or a donation for supplies.. (Flour, sugar butter, etc) There will be more information, coming in future weeks, in the Sunday bulletin.

