

IMMANUEL LUTHERAN NEWSLETTER

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Sunday Worship Service 10:30 a.m.
Adult Bible Study 9:00 a.m.
Sunday School 9:00 a.m.

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Mission Statement

Our Mission is to Honor God, by sharing His love, living in Christ, and serving our community.



What a scarcity of news there would be if everybody obeyed the Ten Commandments.

Inside this issue:

Pastor's Article	1
Scriptures	2
Sunday Servers	2
Birthdays	2
Tribute to Mother	3
Mother's Lesson	3
Sack Lunches	4

Blessed to be Called Mother

“The man called his wife’s name Eve, because she was the mother all living.” **Genesis 3:20 (ESV)**. “Eve” sounds like the Hebrew word for *life-giver* and resembles the word for *living*.

Indeed, all of us have a mother. This year we celebrate Mother’s Day on May 14th, when we honor not only mothers, but all women. Wondering what the Bible had to say about mothers, I did an Internet search asking that question. Here is what one progressive web site¹ had to say:

“When we become mothers, we give up our lives, our sleep, showers and our bodies. Like Jesus’ selfless act that marred His feet, hands, and side—mothers are marked with stretch marks, tears, and scars from the stitches. These simple marks identify how we unhusk [*expose*] our lives to selflessly give all of ourselves over to the task of partnering with God to raise up the next generation.”

God apparently had a lot to say about the role of mothers because there are dozens of Bible verses about mothers and how women care for their families.

Even hanging on the cross, Jesus honored and cared for his mother. In John 19:26-27 we read:

“When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved [that would be John] standing nearby, he said to his mother, “**Woman, behold, your son!**” Then he said to the disciple, “**Behold, your mother!**” And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

In the Old Testament we are told to honor our mothers. Deuteronomy 5:16 says,

‘Honor your father and your mother, as the Lord your God commanded you, that your days may be long, and that it may go well with you in the land that the Lord your God is giving you.’

It is therefore biblically imperative that we give honor to our mothers on this special day. Regardless of how your family honors your mother, here is a quote from Proverbs 31:25 ff where King Lemuel describes his mother. Husbands and children might want to recite it to their wives and mothers this Mother’s Day:

“Strength and dignity are her clothing, and she laughs at the time to come. She opens her mouth with wisdom, and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue. She looks well to the ways of her household and does not eat the bread of idleness. Her children rise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praises her: “Many women have done excellently, but you surpass them all.”
Pastor Larry Oliver

¹ <https://www.crosswalk.com/faith/spiritual-life/tools-to-fight-anxiety.html>

Scripture Readings For May

Season	Date	Festival	First Reading	Psalms	Epistle	Gospel
	May 7	Fifth S. of Easter	Acts 6:1-9; 7:2a, 51-60	Psalms 146	1 Peter 2:2-10	John 14:1-14
	May 14	Sixth S. of Easter	Acts 17:16-31	Psalms 66:8-20	1 Peter 3:13-22	John 14:15-21
	May 21	Seventh S. of Easter	Acts 1:12-26	Psalms 68:1-10	1 Peter 4:12-19; 5:6-11	John 17:1-11
PENTE-COST	May 28	The Day of Pentecost	Num. 11:24-30	Psalms 25:1-15	Acts 2:1-21	John 7:37-39

May - 2023 Serving Schedule

Dates	Elder	Greeter	Reader	Server	Altar Guild	Counting Team
7-May		Greg & Patti Grill	Linda Tedisch		Debbie Graham & Patti Grill	Marv Jacob
14-May		Linda Tedisch	Brenda Rowe	Mother's Day		
21-May		Brenda Rowe	Debbie Graham			
28-May		Debbie Graham	Dennis Stahlnecker			

**Thank you for serving your church
If you cannot serve, please find someone to take your place.
Please leave a note for the secretary.**

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

May Birthdays

- Jackie Cegavske..... 5/3
- Ezekiel Neville 5/5/2019 (4 years)
- Cathy Bradford 5/8
- Marv Jacob 5/13
- Paxton Steele 5/13
- Linda Anderson..... 5/23



May Anniversaries

Ralph & Debbie Graham.....5/17



A Tribute To Our Mother

When the good Lord was creating Mothers he was into His sixth day of "overtime" when the angel appeared and said, "You're doing a lot of fiddling around on this one."

And the Lord said, "Have you read the specs on this order?"

"She has to be completely washable, but not plastic.

Have 180 movable parts ...all replaceable.

Run on black coffee and leftovers.

Have a lap that disappears when she stands up.

A kiss that can cure anything from a broken leg to a disappointed love affair.

And six pairs of hands.

The angel shook her head slowly and said, "Six pairs of hands...no way."

"It's not the hands that are causing me problems," said the Lord. "It's the three pairs of eyes that Mothers have to have."

"That's on the standard model?" asked the angel.

The Lord nodded. "One pair that sees through closed doors when she asks, 'What are you kids doing in there?', when she already knows. Another in the back of her head that sees what she shouldn't but what she has to know, and of course the ones here in front so that she can look at a child when he goofs and says, 'I understand and I love you' without so much as uttering a word."

"Lord," said the angel touching His sleeve gently, "have some rest. Tomorrow...."

"I can't," said the Lord, "I'm so close to creating something so close to myself. Already I have one who heals herself when she is sick...can feed a family of six on one pound of hamburger...and can get a 9 year-old to stand under a shower."

The angel circled the model of a Mother very slowly. "It's too soft," she sighed.

"But tough!" said the Lord excitedly. "You cannot imagine what this Mother can do or endure"

"Can it ;think?"

"Not only think but it can reason and compromise," said the Creator.

Finally, the angel bent over and ran her finger across the cheek. "There's a leak," she pronounced. "I told You, You were trying to put too much into this model."

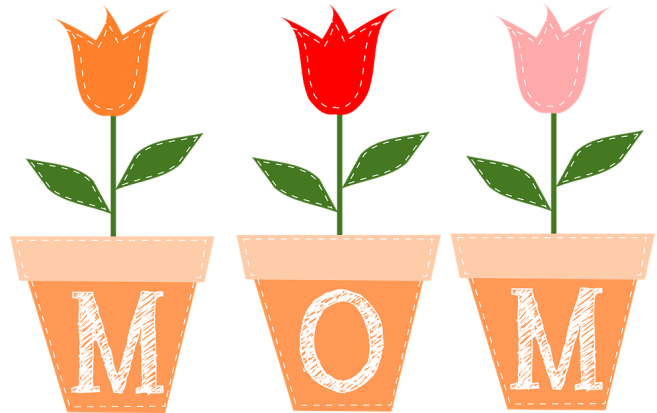
"It's not a leak," said; the Lord. "It's a tear."

"What's it for?"

"It's for joy, sadness, disappointment, pain, loneliness, and pride."

"You are a genius," said the angel.

The Lord looked somber. "I didn't put it there."



A Mother's Lesson For Life

Sometimes we wonder, "What did I do to deserve this?" or "Why did God have to do this to me?" Here is a wonderful explanation! A daughter is telling her Mother how everything is going wrong, she's failing algebra, her boyfriend broke up with her and her best friend is moving away.

Meanwhile, her Mother is baking a cake and asks her daughter if she would like a snack, and the daughter says, "Absolutely Mom, I love your cake."

"Here, have some cooking oil," her Mother offers.

"Yuck" says her daughter.

"How about a couple of raw eggs?"

"Gross, Mom!"

"Would you like some flour then? Or maybe baking soda?"

"Mom, those are all yucky!"

To which the mother replies: "Yes, all those things seem bad all by themselves. But when they are put together in the right way, they make a wonderfully delicious cake!

God works the same way. Many times we wonder why He would let us go through such bad and difficult times. But God knows that when He puts these things all in His order, they always work for good! We just have to trust Him and, eventually, they will all make something wonderful.

God is crazy about you. He sends you flowers every spring and a sunrise every morning. Whenever you want to talk, He'll listen. He can live anywhere in the universe, and He chose your heart.

I hope your day is a piece of cake!

The Sack Lunches (That made a statement)

I put my carry-on in the luggage compartment and sat down in my assigned seat. It was going to be a long flight. 'I'm glad I have a good book to read. Perhaps I will get a short nap,' I thought.

Just before take-off, a line of soldiers came down the aisle and filled all the vacant seats, totally surrounding me. I decided to start a conversation. 'Where are you headed?' I asked the soldier seated nearest to me.

'Petawawa. We'll be there for two weeks for special training, and then we're being deployed to Afghanistan.'

After flying for about an hour, an announcement was made that sack lunches were available for five dollars. It would be several hours before we reached the east, and I quickly decided a lunch would help pass the time.

As I reached for my wallet, I overheard a soldier ask his buddy if he planned to buy lunch. 'No, that seems like a lot of money for just a sack lunch. Probably wouldn't be worth five bucks. I'll wait till we get to base.' His friend agreed.

I looked around at the other soldiers. None were buying lunch. I walked to the back of the plane and handed the flight attendant a fifty-dollar bill. 'Take lunch to all those soldiers'. She grabbed my arms and squeezed tightly. Her eyes wet with tears, she thanked me. 'My son was a soldier in Iraq; it's almost like you are doing it for him.'

Picking up ten sacks, she headed up the aisle to where the soldiers were seated. She stopped at my seat and asked, 'Which do you like best – beef or chicken?'

'Chicken,' I replied, wondering why she asked. She turned and went to the front of the plane, returning a minute later with a dinner plate from first class. 'This is your thanks.'

After we finished eating, I went again to the back of the plane, heading for the rest room. A man stopped me. 'I saw what you did. I want to be part of it. Here, take this.' He handed me twenty-five dollars.

Soon after I returned to my seat, I saw the Flight Captain coming down the aisle, looking at the aisle numbers as he walked, I hoped he was not looking for me, but noticed he was looking at the numbers only on my side of the plane. When he got to my row he stopped, smiled, held out his hand, and said, 'I want to shake your hand.'

Quickly unfastening my seatbelt I stood and took the

Captain's hand. With a booming voice he said, 'I was a soldier and I was a military pilot. Once, someone bought me a lunch. It was an act of kindness I never forgot.' I was embarrassed when applause was heard from all of the passengers.

Later I walked to the front of the plane so I could stretch my legs. A man who was seated about six rows in front of me reached out his hand, wanting to shake mine. He left another twenty-five dollars in my palm.



When we landed I gathered my belongings and started to deplane. Waiting just inside the airplane door was a man who stopped me, put something in my shirt pocket, turned, and walked away without saying a word. Another twenty-five dollars!

Upon entering the terminal, I saw the soldiers gathering for their trip to the base. I walked over to them and handed them seventy-five dollars. 'It will take you sometime to reach the base. It will be about time for a sandwich. God Bless You.'

Ten young men left that flight feeling the love and respect of their fellow travelers. As I walked briskly to my car, I whispered a prayer for their safe return. These soldiers were giving their all for our country. I could only give them a couple of meals.

It seemed so little...

A veteran is someone who, at one point in his life, wrote a blank check made payable to 'The United States of America' for an amount of 'up to and including My life.'

That is an Honor, and there are way too many people in this country who no longer understand it.

Immanuel Lutheran Church Missouri Synod

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We're on the web!

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