



Llano Estacado Emmaus Community Newsletter

Monthly

Volume 7, Issue 12

Dec. 2004

Community Meeting Thursday, Dec.2 7:00 p.m.

The next Llano Estacado Emmaus Community meeting will be at Aldersgate UMC. **Bring your favorite snack to share.** Guests are welcome, and a nursery is provided for children kindergarten and younger. Upcoming Community meetings are:

Dec. 2	Aldersgate UMC	10306 Indiana
Jan. 6	The Springs	7202 66th St.
Feb. 3	Oakwood Methodist	2215 58th
Mar. 3	St. Luke's Methodist	3714 44th

Interested in working on a walk?

I hope you are. There are some things you have to do if you want to work on a walk. You must have up-to-date information in the community data base. That means you must have submitted a member data sheet with up-to-date information. If you haven't, please get one and send it to Donna Campbell, 8605 NCR 3900, Lorenzo TX 79343. You can get the blank form at the following web site: <http://www.llanoemmaus.org/applications.html> You can also email the information to Donna at glendonnacamp@speednet.com You can and should also update your data base information as necessary when it changes. You must be actively attending a church. You must be actively involved in some sort of accountability/reunion group. It would be good if you were active in the community through participation in monthly activities as well as support activities for the walks. One final thing you need to do is tell one of the Team Selection Committee members that you want to work on a walk. Those members are as follows: Men's committee: Russell Mason, Keith Laughery, Mary Schilling, Dani Blythe, Jeff Day and Tom Griffin. Women's committee: Karen Cox, Erin Carmichael, Scott Cummings, Barbara Ehlers, Pearl Renfro, & Orbin Crouch.

Points to Ponder

Bob Gee Community Lay Director

Greetings to all; Many thanks to Monterey Church of Christ for hosting our community meeting November 4. You all are always such gracious hosts. Thanks to all that attended the gathering. We are going into a busy, busy holiday season as I sit down to write this article and I pray travel mercies for all that will be making the annual trek over the river and through the woods to "Grandma's house". Of course Thanksgiving is always a very special time for our families, community and nation. We as Christians have so very much to be thankful. Our blessings from our Lord are bountiful. I give thanks to God with everything I've got- Wherever good people gather, and in the congregation God's work are so great, worth A lifetime of study-endless enjoyment! Splendor and beauty mark his craft; His generosity never gives out. His miracles are his memorial- This God of Grace, this God of Love.

Psalms 111:1 Some of the things that are near and dear to me as blessings would include my family, both inclusive of my wife Barbara and all my children and my extended Christian family. Those of you, who have recently stepped up to take on vital roles in the community, such as newsletter editor, community letter coordinator, supplies coordinator and luminaries' set-up. I appreciate so very much you all. You can believe that you are answered prayer. It takes so many people to fill the roles of servants in this ministry we call "A Walk To Emmaus". Sponsors we all appreciate your efforts at last candlelight in signing up for the various needs for Women's Walk #85. Everything went soooo.... much smoother and I personally did not have to go through my usual "begging" routine. Hopefully we will be able to incorporate this into future walks. Everything is going fairly well with our attempt to move closer to the "model". Many comments are encouraging that we are headed in the right direction. I like some question at times all the rules and "stuff", however I still firmly believe the "Walk to Emmaus" was and continues to be directed by the Holy Spirit. Many of the things we were doing were not of His hands but of OURS.

De Colores Bob g

KAIROS KORNER

Well we only have a month until our first team meeting for Kairos 17. I wanted to let you know that we are going to have our first team meeting Dec. 11th at Indiana Baptist. It is located at 98th and Indiana. January 8th we will have our team meeting at Aldersgate UMC (10306 S. Indiana). February our team meeting will be at First Church of the Nazarene (spur 327 and the loop). March will be at Aldersgate UMC. And the final team meeting will be held at Mercy center on Wednesday night. All team meetings will start at noon except the one at Mercy center.

I look forward to see what God has in store for us and working with everyone. Remember to start praying now for the team (inside and out), for the brothers in white that God will put on this Kairos. Pray for the Chaplin and Kairos 17 for God to work through us to touch the people in need. If you need to get in contact with me my home number is 863-2332.

Jeff Roach
Rector for Kairos 17

* It is never too early to be planning for cookies for the Kairos!! Holiday baking does freeze!!

REGISTRARS

Emmaus Womens

Carol Comey
1030 CR1
Wilson, TX 79381
H: (806)863-2217
C: (806) 777-2949
thecomeys@door.net

Emmaus Mens

Sharon Lipscomb
5305 87th st.
Lubbock, TX 79424
H: (806)783-0654
W: (806)745-9781 Ext. 4
slipscomb@door.net

Chrysalis Gals

Carolyn Botkin
PO Box 1415
Tahoka, TX 79373
(806) 561-5462

Chrysalis Guys

Penny Wilson
2820 74th Place
Lubbock, TX 79423
(806) 745-6711

tgbotkin4@aol.com twobytwo@nts-online.net

Chrysalis Prayer Vigil Coordinator

Nancy Owens
2216-B 22nd Street, Lubbock, TX 79411 (806) 747-2839

Newsletter Information

Mail newsletter renewals (\$7.00/yr.) or address changes to:

Donna Campbell dcampbell@ramarcom.com
HC 2, Box 121 (806)634-5944
Lorenzo, TX 79343

The deadline for articles is the 15th of each month. Send to:

Lizabeth Burns emmaus_news@hotmail.com
2003 48th Street chadnliz@nts-online.net
Lubbock, TX 79412 (806)762-0500

BOARD MEMBERS

Class 2005	Class 2006	Class 2007
Russell Mason	Bob Drake	Keith Laughery
Ellen Dunaway	David Ehler	Monty Linder
Lisa Green	JoLynda Hargrove	Barbara Ehlers
Karen Cox	Sandra Olive	Jan D'Orsay
Steve Rogers	Don Dawes	Don Baxter & Bob Gee
Community Lay Director	Bob Gee	
Community Spiritual Director	Orbin Crouch	
Secretary	Marilyn Hampton	
Treasurer	Al Williams	

2005 Walk Dates

Jan 27-30	Men's #56	Larry Sanders,
Feb 24-27	Women's #86	Sander Olive
March 17-20	Women's #87	Cindy Taylor
April 28-May 1	Men's #57	Frank McLelland
June 23-26	Women's # 88	Laura Nobles
July 28-31	Men's # 58	Jeff Day
August 25-28	Women's #89	
Sept 22-25	Men's #59	
October 27-30	Women's # 90	Christy Bickerstaff
November 17-20	Women's #91	Doris Stevens

Kairos Dates

#17 Jeff Roach

All Walks and Flights are held at Mercy Center in Slaton, unless other wise indicated. Kairos is at the Monford Unit.

Chrysalis 2005

College Journeys

Dec. 30-Jan 2	Guy's #13	CANCELLED
Jan. 6-9	Gal's #20	
April 7 -10	Guy's #13	
Aug. 11-14	Guy's #14	
Aug. 18-21	Gal's #21	

High School Flights

June 2-5	Boy's #18	
June 30 - July 3	Girl's #19	Carolyn Botkin

Our High School Flights are taking off! If you would like to sponsor a caterpillar you can get an application off of the Emmaus Web Site or contact any of the Lay Directors or a Board member. To attend a flight the youth must have completed their freshman year of high school.

“Lord, hold our troops in your loving hands. Protect them as they protect us. Bless them and their families for the selfless acts they perform for us in our time of need. I ask this in the name of Jesus, our Lord and Savior. Amen.”

The Best Prayer I Have Heard In A Long Time

Heavenly Father, Help us remember that the jerk who cut us off in traffic last night is a single mother who worked nine hours that day and is rushing home to cook dinner, help with homework, do the laundry and spend a few precious moments with her children. Help us to remember that the pierced, tattooed, disinterested young man who can't make change correctly is a worried 19-year-old college student, balancing his apprehension over final exams with his fear of not getting his student loans for next semester. Remind us, Lord, that the scary looking bum, begging for money in the same spot every day (who really ought to get a job!) is a slave to addictions that we can only imagine in our worst nightmares. Help us to remember that the old couple walking annoyingly slow through the store aisles and blocking our shopping progress are savoring this moment, knowing that, based on the biopsy report she got back last week, this will be the last year that they go shopping together. Heavenly Father, remind us each day that, of all the gifts you give us, the greatest gift is love. It is not enough to share that love with those we hold dear. Open our hearts not to just those who are close to us, but to all humanity. Let us be slow to judge and quick to forgive; show patience, empathy and love.

Working for God on earth doesn't pay much...but His retirement plan is out of this world!

Relax your mind and humble your heart to focus on Christ. Allow God, to be the only person on your mind while you read this prayer. If we can take the time to read long jokes, stories, etc., we should give the same respect to this prayer. Friends that pray together, stay together. Dear Lord, I thank You for this day. I thank You for my being able to see and to hear this morning. I'm blessed because You are a forgiving God and an understanding God. You have done so much for me and You keep on blessing me. Forgive me this day for everything I have done, said or thought that was not pleasing to you. I ask now for Your forgiveness. Please keep me safe from all danger and harm. Help me to start this day with a new attitude and plenty of gratitude. Let me make the best of each and every day to clear my mind so that I can hear from You.

Please broaden my mind that I can accept all things. Let me not whine and! whimper over things I have no control over. Let me continue to see sin through God's eyes and acknowledge it as evil. And when I sin, let me repent, and confess with my mouth my wrongdoing, and receive the forgiveness of God. And when this world closes in on me, let me remember Jesus' example — to slip away and find a quiet place to pray. It's the best response when I'm pushed beyond my limits. I know that when I can't pray, You listen to my heart. Continue to use me to do Your will. Continue to bless me that I may be a blessing to others. Keep me strong that I may help the weak. Keep me uplifted that I may have words of encouragement for others. I pray for those that are lost and can't find their way. I pray for those that are misjudged and misunderstood. I pray for those who don't know You intimately. I pray for those that will delete this without sharing it with others. I pray for those that don't believe. But I thank you that I believe. I believe that God changes people and God changes things. I pray for all my sisters and brothers! . For each and every family member in their households. I pray for peace, love and joy in their homes that they are out of debt and all their needs are met. I pray that every eye that reads this knows there is no problem, circumstance, or situation greater than God. Every battle is in Your hands for You to fight. I pray that these words be received into the hearts of every eye that sees them and every mouth that confesses them willingly.

This is my prayer.

In Jesus' Name, Amen.

The Meaning of Peace

There was once a king who offered a prize to the artist who could paint the best picture of peace. Many artists tried.

The king looked at all the pictures, but there were only two that he really liked, and he had to choose between them.

One picture was of a calm lake. The lake was a perfect mirror for the peaceful towering mountains all around it. Overhead was a blue sky with fluffy white clouds. All who saw this picture thought that it was a perfect picture of peace.

The second picture had mountains, too. But these were rugged and bare. Above was an angry sky from which rain fell, and in which lightening played. Down the side of the mountain tumbled a foaming waterfall. This did not look peaceful at all.

But when the king looked, he saw behind the waterfall a tiny bush growing in a crack in the rock. In the bush a mother bird had built her nest.... a perfect picture of peace.

Which of the pictures won the prize?

The king chose the second picture.

Do you know why?

"Because," explained the king, "peace does not mean to be in a place where there is no noise, trouble or hard work.

Peace means to be in the midst of all those things and still be calm in your heart. That is the real meaning of peace."

That is the REAL meaning of peace.

~Author Unknown~

The Waves

Such is life. . . One moment you have shortage. . . The next you have excess. . . One day you have nothing to do. . . The next you don't have time to get it all done. . . One day the refrigerator is empty and you are hungry. . . The next you have a half eaten meal in front of you and you are stuffed. . . One month you've got money to spare and you wonder what to buy The next you've got a bounced check. . . One moment you are full of energy and can't go to sleep. . . The next you are drained and can't get up. . . One day you are the center of attention. . . The next you wonder if anyone knows you are alive. . . It's the waves of life. They carry us up and down and all around. Money, friends, your body, your relationships, your job, and the rest of the list, they all vary. They all go in waves. It took me a while to really understand the statement, "The Kingdom of Heaven is Within." No commercial can show you that. Commercials make you believe it's in the jazzy new car or the big screen TV. Yes, those things can thrill you for a moment, but it's only a wave. After a little while, the thrill is gone. I have always recognized that if money and things brought happiness, then all rich people with things would be happy. It ain't so. We easily see how poverty can cause unhappiness, but we are deluded into believing that money solves all things. Life is full of stuff. I wouldn't trade my life with anyone, it's one of the most blessed that I know, but it's still full of stuff. One thing after another, one challenge after another, one situation after another, day by day, never-ending. . . It's the waves and there is no stopping them from the outside. You can only calm the inside, so that like a submarine, you ride deep beneath the waves. Though a storm is raging, you are at peace. Most are tossed and turned by waves. Some like the sub, ride deep beneath the daily storms in peace. Some simply surf the waves and have a lot of fun. Some drown. You can't stop the waves; it's the nature of the ocean of life. You can only choose which method you will use to handle them. You can be tossed like most. You can drown like many. You can surf and have fun while you can, but even a surfer gets tired and there's nowhere to sleep on a surfboard. To ride comfortably beneath the waves requires a ship containing breath that is not our own.

That ship. . .

. . . is not crowded.

Peace - Be Still

~A MountainWings Original~

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Lorenzo, TX 79343

8605 NCR 3900

Donna Campbell, Database Administrator

Llano Estacado Emmaus Community

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IF I KNEW

If I knew it would be the last time That I'd see you fall asleep,
I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to
keep.

If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the
door, I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for one
more.

If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted up in
praise, I would video tape each action and word, so I could play
them back day after day.

If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute
to stop and say "I love you," instead of assuming you would
KNOW I do.

If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your
day, Well I'm sure you'll have so many more, so I can let just this
one slip away.

For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight,
and we always get a second chance to make everything just
right.

There will always be another day to say "I love you," And
certainly there's another chance to say our "Anything I can do?"
But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get,
I'd like to say how much I love you and I hope we never forget.
Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike,
And today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved
one tight.

So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today?

For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day,
That you didn't take that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss
and you were too busy to grant someone, what turned out to be
their one last wish.

So hold your loved ones close today, and whisper in their ear,
Tell them how much you love them and that you'll always hold
them dear

Take time to say "I'm sorry," "Please forgive me," "Thank you,"
or "It's okay." And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have no
regrets about toda

The Bible in 50 Words!

God made	Adam bit	Noah arked
Abraham split	Joseph ruled	Jacob fooled
Bush talked	Moses balked	Pharaoh plagued
People walked	Sea divided	Tablets guided
Promise landed	Saul freaked	David peeked
Prophets warned	Jesus born	God Walked
Love talked	Anger crucified	Hope died
Love rose	Spirit flamed	Word spread
God remained.		

A Mary Sense of Peace....

I remember being young and hip in college. I remember being the
life of the party and constantly on the go. Now I am placing
curfews on my 16 year old that I would have scoffed at. It is
amazing how we grow and change. Remember when your
parents were the old people who did not understand anything.
Now we are lucky to count them as friends and trusted advisors.
Frequently I find myself repeating my mother when I am talking
to my children. Recently I actually said "nothing good ever
happens after midnight". I remember a time I thought all the best
things happened then. My life now has a sense of contentment
it never had before. I can look at my family and just smile. Of
course there are things that can be improved upon, no family is
perfect. However, I find that as my sense of peace in being a
sister to Christ grows, so does my peace in my sense of self. I
like my life. I like being a mom at home with my children. I like
being in the income bracket that can't afford fancy vacations. I
have to come up with fun ideas to spend time with my family. I
like having 5 children and people asking me what were you
thinking, especially when my 5 year old announces she wants
another one. I like hearing my 3 year old say grace before we eat.
I have discovered that looking at Christ's birth in the stable that
his mother smiled because He had arrived and that she did not
appear to notice the animals and straw. I like knowing that I am
growing a peace like Mary's. I like knowing I am content and that
things like a little straw are less important than my children's
laughter. This is my final newsletter. Thank you for sharing your
thoughts and hearts with me over the years. De Colores,
Lizabeth