

St. Timothy's Banner

Easter 2019



1 Peter 2:24 He himself bore our sins in his body on the tree, so that we might die to sins and live for righteousness; by his wounds you have been healed.

*1 Peter 2:24 He himself bore our sins in his body on the tree,
so that we might die to sins and live for righteousness; by his
wounds you have been healed.*

From Death to Life

By Do Fox

It took my death to bring you life.
Through My death on the cross
The way to life was made possible for you.
Sin had blocked the pipe line,
And only blood could make it clean again.
It is written, "the life is in the blood",
That life is Divine Life!
My Father wants you to know
How devastating sin is!
It is like a malignant cancer in My Kingdom.
Animal sacrifice was ordained
To show you how sin disfigures you.
Sin sucks in and transforms My creation
Into a leprous death camp
That serves the enemy of your souls.
I went willingly to the cross
Because I knew the Father's plan
To rescue you, and preserve your life.
Come, and let My Resurrection Life
Fill your spirit, soul, and body!
For you were created for eternal purposes
And We want you to share Our Glory, forever!



Excerpt from **THE LORD'S TABLE**

A Help to the Right Observance of the Holy Supper

by Rev. Andrew Murray



Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. —
Matthew 26:26; Luke 22:19.

When the Lord says this, He points out to us that His body is not so much His as it is ours, since He received it and suffered it to be broken on the cross, not for His own sake, but for ours; and that He now also desires that we should look upon it and appropriate it as our own possession. Thus, with His body, He gives Himself to us, and desires that we should take Him. The fellowship of the Lords Supper is a fellowship of giving and taking. Blessed giving: blessed taking.

Blessed giving: the person gives value to the gift. Who is He that gives? It is my Creator, who comes here to give what my soul needs. It is my Redeemer, who, at the table, will give to me in possession what He has purchased for me.

And what gives He? His body and His blood. He gives the greatest and the best He can bestow: yea, all that it is possible for Him to give, the broken body which He first offered to the Father as a sacrifice for sin, a sacrifice that filled Him with joy. And what He offered to the Father, to put away sin before Him, He now offers to me, to put away sin in me.

And wherefore gives He this? Because He loves me. He desires to redeem me from death, and to bestow on me eternal life in Himself. He gives Himself to me to be the food, the joy, the living power of my soul. O blessed, Heavenly giving of eternal love! Jesus gives me His own body: Jesus gives me Himself.

And not less blessed taking, for it is so simple. Just as I receive with my hand the bread that is intended for me, and hold it before me as my own, so by faith in the word, in which Jesus gives Himself to me, I take Him for myself, and I know that He is really mine. The body in which He suffered for sin is my possession: the power of His atonement is mine. The body of Jesus is my food and my life.

And how free is the taking. I think of my unworthiness, only to find in it my claim on Him, the Righteous One, who died for the unrighteous. I think of my misery only as the poverty and the hunger for which the festal repast is prepared, this divine bread

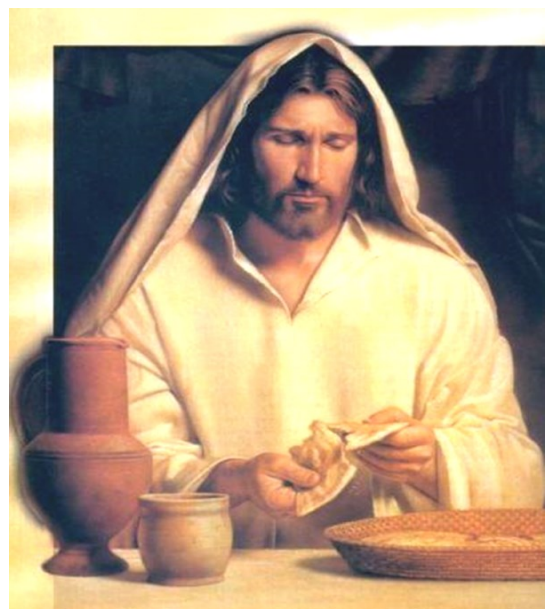
so cordially given. What Jesus in His love would give so heartily and willingly, I will as heartily and freely take.

And so real is the taking. Where God gives, there is power and life. In giving, there is a communication, a real participation of that which is bestowed. Consequently, my taking does not depend on my strength: I have only to receive what my Saviour brings to me and inwardly imparts. I, a mere worm, take what He, the Almighty, gives. Blessed giving, blessed taking.

Blessed God, may my taking be in conformity with Thy giving; Thy giving, the standard and the measure of my taking. What God gives, I take as a whole. As Thou givest, so I also receive, heartily, undividedly, lovingly. Precious Saviour, my taking depends wholly on Thy giving.

Come Thou and give: give Thyself truly and with power in the communion of the Spirit. Come, my eternal Redeemer, and let Thy love delight itself and be satisfied in me, whilst Thou dost unfold to me the divine secret of the word: My body given for you. Yea, Lord, I wait upon Thee. What thou givest me as my share in Thy broken body, that will I take and eat. And my soul shall go hence, joyful and strengthened, to thank Thee and to serve Thee. Amen.

Submitted by Pastor Dan



Saint Timothy's Tenth Anniversary Celebration

By Helen Yawnghwe

January 4, 2019 was the day on which Saint Timothy's Anglican Bible Church turned ten. In anticipation of this milestone, we marked St. Timothy's tenth anniversary at a special family service on Sunday, December 30, 2018. We gave thanks to God for His faithfulness, grace and guidance in seeing us through these years. As parishioners and friends shared their testimonies, the theme that emerged was the amazing reality of belonging to God's family and how we have experienced God's love through our brothers and sisters in the local expression of Christ's Church at St. Timothy's. Besides the regular congregation, several friends and former parishioners joined us in praising and thanking God.

The service was followed by a potluck supper, along with three delicious birthday cakes. There were over 50 people in attendance and, during the meal, each table worked on a quiz about St. Timothy's history, which was prepared by Thomas. If you would like to take the quiz, it is on page 3. Answers are on page 4.

After the meal, the young-at-heart stayed on for the games' night. We played a variety of old favourites and new discoveries. Do and Barrie shared their newest acquisitions of word games with us.

We are truly grateful to God for His love, faithfulness, guidance and help down through these ten years and to Pastor Dan and Maria, and Deacon Alan for their faithful and unstinting love and service to us all.



Getting ready for the potluck



Concentrating on "Code Names".



Brain power at work.

St. Tim's 10th year Anniversary Celebration!

How well do you know your congregation and its history?

By Thomas Gruetzner

1. What is St. Tim's full official name?
2. What was the date of our first worship service (the actual inauguration service with Bishop Don Harvey)?
3. What is our current mission statement (in its entirety)? Do not look at your bulletin.
4. Over the past 10 years our church services have been conducted at four different locations. What are their names? Where have we been the longest? The shortest? What date was the first service at our current site?
5. Howard Harvey was incredibly knowledgeable and passionate about this unique product. What was it?
- 6.a. Name five praise team members over the years who were at least 21 years old or older.
- 6.b. Name five praise team members over the years who were 20 years old or younger.
7. Name seven different instruments used by the praise team for worship.
8. Fill in the blank: Larry Leach has a large collection of _____ in his home.
9. There have been four members of clergy at St. Tim's. Name them.
10. The first banner was published in what year/date?
11. What parishioners are known for:
 - a. Their home-made pies?
 - b. Their amazing pumpkin loaf?
 - c. Their weekly cookies?
 - d. Their good jokes (or groan jokes depending on your point of view)?

Answers are on page 4

St. Tim's 10th year Anniversary Celebration!

Answers to the quiz on page 3

How well do you know your congregation and its history?

1. Saint Timothy's Anglican Bible Church.
2. 18 January 2009
3. Proclaiming Jesus Christ as Saviour and Lord, as revealed in Holy Scripture, and serving all people for His sake.
4. Emmanuel Christian School – 3.5 years
Ste-Jeanne-de-Chantal Catholic church (now St. Peter and St. Paul Coptic Orthodox Church) – Summer of 2012 (2 months)
Lakeshore Evangelical Church – 5 months
Lakeside Heights Baptist Church – >5.75 years
17 February, 2013: Deacon Alan's Ordination
5. Original "Smiling Mink" Mink Oil
- 6a. Chris Bayly (leader), Luke and Carmen Bayley – Guitar, drums
Vi Leach and Marge Bond – Organ
Ken Shearer – Trumpet
Dawn Bontemps, Lois Sumner, Lois Meier, Lois DeJean, Maria Endresen, Annie Heron – Piano
Paula Becker – Guitar
- 6b. Gideon Scott – Guitar
Becky, Josh, Debbie and Abi Meier – Violin, flute, and drums
Leah Suissa (Shirley Hemsworth's granddaughter) – Clarinet.
Emma Gruetzner – Singing
Jessica, Samantha and Angela Stilwell – Singing
7. Guitar, piano, organ, trumpet, violin, flute, clarinet, drums, even cello recently
8. Train memorabilia, artifacts, collectibles
9. Daniel Endresen, Alan Cameron, Tony Harvey, Alan Arnold
10. Easter 2011
- 11a. Marge Bond, Charlotte Paton; b. Pat Edwards; c. Bob DeJean; d. Bob Summer, Alan Arnold, Bernie Meier, Chuck Eason. But the overall winner is... Alan Cameron!

Shrove Tuesday Fellowship

19 of us enjoyed this special breakfast together thanks to Lois DeJean



FOLLOWING A DREAM

By Harn Yawnghwe



Many of us are stumped when our well thought out plans do not work out. Dr Kai Kipgen is not like that. I first met him in Thailand in the early 1980s when I was hoping to translate the Bible into Shan, my mother tongue. He was then training to become a translation

consultant after his studies in the UK. For various reasons, neither of our plans bore fruit. Instead of complaining, he and his family visited his home village of Haipi in the north eastern Manipur State of India to see what was needed.

After consultation with local elders, they decided that his Kuki people needed quality education to survive and compete in India and the world. Back in the UK where he had resettled with his English wife Muriel, Kai shared his vision with friends from their church. His mother-in-law donated £ 1,200 to launch the project.

Kai mobilized the villagers in Haipi and 200 enthusiastic villagers helped to clear the virgin forest for the planned school. Meanwhile, churches and prayer meetings in the UK raised funds. By 1993, they were able to send £ 28,000 to Haipi.

But trouble loomed as political unrest erupted in Manipur. There were brutal atrocities – many villages were burnt to the ground with over 1,000 villagers massacred and 50,000 left homeless. Haipi village itself was attacked in 1995 and five villagers were killed. Kai's cousin, Pagin Kipgen, a local leader and secretary of the Emmanuel School Society was assassinated.

But Kai and Muriel persevered and Emmanuel Christian School was opened in 1996 with 85 students including 14 boarders. But they were not out

of the woods yet. In 1997, the political situation in Manipur worsened. One of the insurgent groups, stationed itself just outside Haipi and held the village to ransom, demanding money, food and transport at will. Parents did not feel it was safe to for their children to travel to Emmanuel School and the numbers of pupils decreased. The situation was so depressing, demoralizing, and desperate, that the acting headmaster ran away to a safer part of India during the Christmas break.

Kai and Muriel trusted in the Lord and in time, the militants were driven out of the Haipi area by the Indian army. The school found and appointed a new Christian headmaster, and the number of pupils increased and continued growing as the school turned out students who excelled in Indian government exams. But with this growth came the urgent need to expand: another teaching block big enough to accommodate 320 pupils, teachers' quarters, two permanent dormitory blocks – one for boys and the other for girls - and a science block and library.

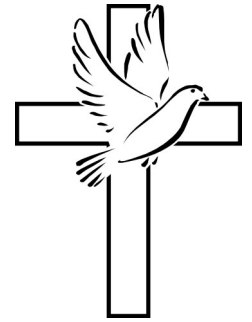
While the Manipur Charitable Trust in the UK raised funds and the Emmanuel School Society in India received them, it was up to Kai and Muriel to manage the task of building and running the school long distance from the UK. So, Kai has spent months in India every year for the past 30 years. In 2006, he suffered a heart attack. Kai recovered and continued. He discovered that the most needy children from families affected by the ethnic violence, and who had lost one or both parents, could not afford the school fees. So, a scholarship fund was established.

There were no supermarkets to feed the children boarding at the school, so a poultry and piggery enterprise and vegetable gardens were started. In 2004, two biogas plants were installed to provide fuel for cooking. A cottage industry for weaving and making jam, and a garden centre for unemployed

villagers were established. They also revitalized an old hydroelectric plant that had been built by the British and devised a water supply system from the nearby river. The Emmanuel School choir also sang in local churches, raising the profile of the school.

The success of the school can be seen from the fact that many of the staff and teachers in the school today are ex-pupils. A number have become officers in the Indian Army and police – one became a high-ranking Deputy Inspector General in the Manipur Police Service. One ex-student is working with World Vision in Guwahati. Some students are continuing their studies at universities in New Delhi, Bangalore and Shillong. Three successfully completed PhDs. Two became medical doctors and five girls earned their B.Sc. Nursing Degrees in Bangalore and are now employed as lecturers at Nursing Colleges across India. In 2019, Joanna Kipgen, Kai and Muriel's daughter who had been teaching in the UK, went to Haipi to become the principal of the Emmanuel Christian School. She is being assisted by her cousin Neijou Kipgen, also trained in the UK.

The past 30 years has been a long road for Kai and Muriel, but trusting in the Lord and persevering, they have achieved their dream of providing a quality education for a village in one of the most remote regions of India. What is your dream?



EASTER

(Paraphrased from the Bible)

By Harn Yawnghwe

We know that at Easter we celebrate the Resurrection of the Lord Jesus Christ. But why should we rejoice?

Because Scripture tells us that when we are baptized, we were baptized into union with the death of Christ. And in becoming one with Him in dying, we shall be one with Him by being raised to life as He was.

Since Christ was raised from the dead, death no longer has dominion over Him. The death He died He died to sin, once for all, but the life He lives He lives to God. So we also must consider ourselves dead to sin and alive to God in Christ Jesus.

Christ is living in fellowship with God. In the same way we are set free from the power of sin, and can live in fellowship with God through Christ Jesus.

Because we are in Christ, God's Spirit now lives in us. And even though our mortal bodies are going to die because of sin, the Spirit of God, who raised Jesus from death, will also give life to our bodies by the presence of His Spirit in us.

For those who live according to the flesh set their minds on the things of the flesh, but those who live according to the Spirit set their minds on the things of the Spirit.

Those who are led by God's Spirit are God's children. By the Holy Spirit's power we cry out to God, "Abba! Father!" Since we are His children, we will possess the blessings He keeps for His people, and we will also possess with Christ what God has kept for Him; for if we share in Christ's suffering, we will also share His glory.

Christ said: *I have come that they may have life, and have it abundantly.*

May you be blessed abundantly this Easter and may you be able to share the good news of Christ with those who desperately need Him.

Women of Easter then and Now

By Joy Scott

As we reflect on and celebrate Easter, our thoughts are drawn to the women of that time. First there was His Mother, the most gentle and holiest of maidens that God chose to be the Mother of His Son, and she listened as the Angel Gabriel told her that her life would never be the same again. Also there were Marys, and Martha, and Joanna and all of the other women who sat at his feet listening to his every word. They could see and touch him, he healed their diseases, forgave their sins. He was The Messiah. They loved him. He was the one who was going to make all things right in their world, and yet there he was hanging on a cross dying. Crying, and lamenting this wretched turn of events, they watched him die.

It was finished. The women returned home, but not to sleep. With heavy hearts they mixed spices and balms as they talked among themselves and waited for the Sabbath to end. Their mission was to go to the tomb and embalm the body of Jesus. As dawn broke, they gathered their bowls of spices and set off. At last they reached the place where Jesus was buried, but something was wrong. The stone was rolled away, and the body of Jesus was nowhere to be found. With tears streaming down their faces they wondered what had happened, and who had taken away the body of Jesus.



Hallelujah. Heavenly messengers were who they found. Angels who told them that HE IS RISEN. The Angels reminded them of Jesus's teachings that the Son of man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men and be crucified, and the third day rise

again. They then remembered, and took off running to bring the good news to the others.

Today we, the women of Easter, who have never seen Jesus or touched him, feel His presence. That love and caring that was shown to those women of Easter past is still with us today. In the busyness of our lives whether it is as homemakers or a profession, He is there. Our love for our Redeemer burns within us. HIS Holy Spirit is our constant companion. He guides us, comforts and admonishes us.

We testify of him. We carry the flame of that blessed event in our DNA. He lives in us and as WOMEN OF EASTER we are passing that flame on to future generations.

OUR LORD IS RISEN INDEED!

THE Church Belles, Do Fox, Sybil Taylor, Marge Bond, Marion Parks, Pat Edwards, Judi Cohen, Joy Scott, Shirley Hemsworth, Suzanne Weagle, Jean Saunders, wish

A VERY PEACEFUL AND BLESSED EASTER TO ALL!

A LITTLE BIT OF HUMOUR

By Joy Scott

When the women of Easter, then, left their homes to go to the tomb with their spices, with heavy hearts and their puffy faces and eyes swollen from days of crying; they just walked their long lonely road and went their way.

The women of Easter, now, would hardly be seen with puffy faces and eyes swollen from crying, and most would not go out without makeup. LOL

Oh my, how times have changed!



Bible Bytes



Jn. 3:16 For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life.

HE DID IT JUST FOR YOU

By Max Lucado

When God entered time and became a man, he who was boundless became bound. Imprisoned in flesh. Restricted by weary-prone muscles and eyelids. For more than three decades, his once limitless reach would be limited to the stretch of an arm, his speed checked to the pace of human feet...
Want to know the coolest thing about the coming? Not that he, in an instant, went from needing nothing to needing air, food, a tub of hot water and salts for his tired feet...
Not that he refused to defend himself when blamed for every sin since Adam.
Or that he stood silent as a million guilty verdicts echoed in the tribunal of heaven and the giver of light was left in the chill of a sinner's night. Not even that after three days in a dark hole he stepped into the Easter sunrise with a smile...
But want to know the coolest thing about the One who gave up the crown of heaven for a crown of thorns? He did it for you. Just for you.

Happy Easter

Submitted by Barrie Fox

Gen 1:5b "And there was evening, and there was morning – the first day."

From Evening until morning

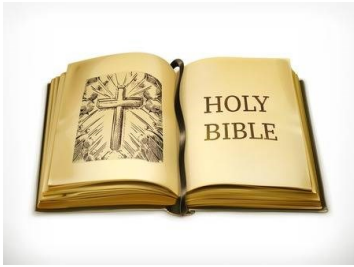
By Do Fox

The passage from darkness to light seems to be a general pattern all through scripture, from Genesis to Revelation; from the Old testament to the New Testament, from Abraham, coming out of darkness of the idolatry of Ur, to Jesus, the Light of the world!

St. Paul tells us in 2 Cor. 4:6, "For God, who said, 'Let light shine out of darkness,' made his light shine in our hearts to give us the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Christ." This is the true light! Jesus is called "the light of the world" in Jn. 8:12. There, he said, "Whoever follows me will never walk in darkness, but will have the light of life." What an incredible statement! He could say this because, as Jesus said to the people listening, "You are from below; I am from above. You are of this world; I am not of this world". Jn.8:23.

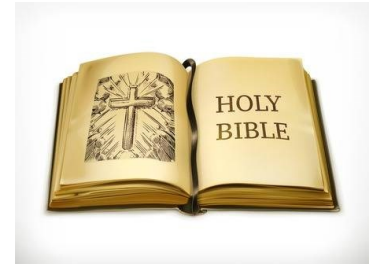
The physical universe, at first dark, and later bursting into the glorious light of countless galaxies, is but a pale reflection of the Glory of God! He planned to share this glory with his little created human creatures, right from the beginning.

With a legacy, if we believe, that stretches into eternity, let us allow the full impact of what God is offering us in Jesus, hit us forcefully! From the darkness of the womb, to the glorious light of Heaven, we can rest assured that God loves us, and is faithfully drawing us to Himself, day by day, until the day we see Him face to Face!



Bible Books

Can You Find All of the Books?



There are thirty books of the Bible in this paragraph. Can you find them? This is a most remarkable puzzle. It was found by a gentleman in an airplane seat pocket, on a flight from Los Angeles to Honolulu, keeping him occupied for hours. He enjoyed it so much, he passed it on to some fiends. One friend from Illinois worked on this while fishing from his johnboat. Another friend studied it while playing his banjo. Elaine Taylor, a columnist friend, was so intrigued by it she mentioned it in her weekly newspaper column. Another friend judges the job of solving this puzzle so involving, she brews a cup of tea to help her nerves. There will be some names that are really easy to spot. That's a fact. Some people, however, will soon find themselves in a jam, especially since the book names are not necessarily capitalized.

Truthfully, from answers we get, we are forced to admit it usually takes a minister or scholar to see some of them at the worst. Research has shown that something in our genes is responsible for the difficulty we have in seeing the books in this paragraph. During a recent fund raising event, which featured this puzzle, the Alpha Delta Phi lemonade booth set a new sales record. The local paper, The Chronicle, surveyed over 200 patrons who reported that this puzzle was one of the most difficult they had ever seen. As Daniel Humana humbly puts it, "the books are all right here in plain view hidden from sight." Those able to find all of them will hear great lamentations from those who have to be shown. One revelation that may help is that books like Timothy and Samuel may occur without their numbers. Also, keep in mind, that punctuation and spaces in the middle are normal. A chipper attitude will help you compete really well against those who claim to know the answers. Remember, there is no need for a mad exodus, there really are 30 books of the Bible lurking somewhere in this paragraph waiting to be found.

Submitted by Charlotte Paton



THE SPLENDOR OF LILIES

*Margaret E. Sangster
1838-1912*

Oh, rare as the splendor of lilies,
And sweet as the violet's breath,
Comes the jubilant morning of Easter,
The triumph of life over death:
And fresh from the earth's quickening bosom
Full baskets of flowers we bring.,
And scatter their satin soft petals
To carpet a path for our King.

In the countless green blades of the meadow,
The sheen of the daffodil's gold,
In the tremulous blue of the mountains,
The opaline mist of the wold,
In the tinkle of brooks through the pasture,
The river's strong sweep to the sea,
Are signs of the day that is hasting
In gladness to you and to me.

Oh, dawn in thy splendor of lilies,
Thy fluttering violet breath,
Oh, jubilant morning of Easter,
Thou triumph of life over death!
Then fresh from the earth's
 quickened bosom
Full baskets of flowers we bring,
And scatter their satin soft petals
To carpet a path for our King.

THE HOLY TIME

Patience Strong

The holy time of Easter is the time when
green buds break... The time of rising sap
when blossoms burst and seeds awake...
The time when fresh and glorious life pulsates in
everything....
When sunlight warms the fields, when flowers
unfold and songbirds sing.

The time when Nature lifts her voice to hail her
risen Lord... and in the soul new hopes are quick-
ened and old faith restored... The holy time of
Easter is the time when there should be... a
resurrected Christ in every lovely thing we see.

FAITH REBORN

Reginald Holmes

Faith has rebirth when one perceives
The swelling buds and tiny leaves:
When daffodils and tulips creep
From beds that held them fast asleep.
The new grass prints its first designs
As south winds whisper in the pines.
The woodlot holds a feathered throng
And nature's choir burst forth in song.

How can one doubt when he beholds
The loveliness that spring unfolds?
For now through Easter's open door
Comes faith man never knew before.
For when God makes the seasons pass
And lifts again each blade of grass,
We surely know that mortal clay
Will have its Resurrection Day!

Easter Dawn

Rowena Cheney

Consider the lilies, how they grow...
Oh hush, let us be still and know.

King Solomon, the Master said,
Was not arrayed like one of these
Whose fragrance sweetens every breeze,
Whose loveliness delights our eyes.
Each blossom further beautifies
This moment when the dark has fled,

Revealing all the wonder of
This dawn, this blessed Easter Day.
As once the stone was rolled away,
Now may all doubts and fears depart,
Leaving each glad believing heart
Fulfilled, and strong in faith and love.

Oh hush, let us be still and know
And consider the lilies, how they grow.

Submitted by Marion Parks

Why I love Easter!

By Aleah Endresen

I like Easter because I like four days off of school

I like it because I make Easter goodies and it puts everyone in a good mood

I like Easter because I think going to my friend's house is really cool!

Going to the dentist at that time is not the best

But at least after I can go to Elizabeth's house and rest!

We can maybe eat lots of Easter chocolate, but promise me you'll wash your hands

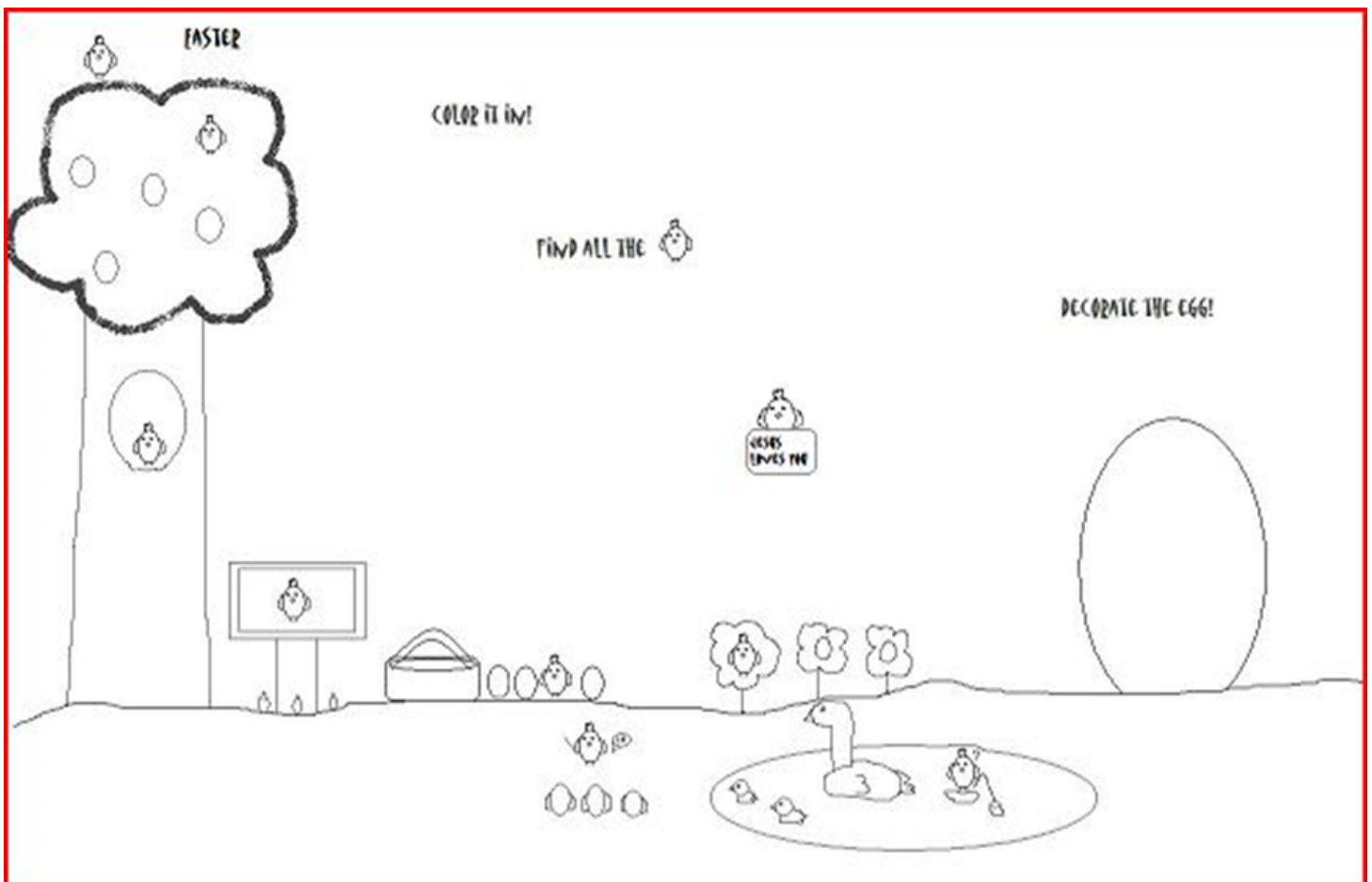
Wait! I hope our parents and dentists aren't listening to our plans!

I like Easter because I can write in the Banner and not forget!

Last time I wasn't ready yet!

But most of all, I like Easter because of the love of Jesus he showed to everyone

Dying on the cross, rising to life and soon again to come





Humour



A sweet grandmother telephoned St. Joseph's Hospital. She timidly asked, "Is it possible to speak to someone who can tell me how a patient is doing?" the operator said, "I'll be glad to help, dear. What's the name and room number of the patient?"

The grandmother in her weak, tremulous voice said, "Norma Findlay, Room 302." The operator replied, "Let me put you on hold while I check with the nurse's station for that room."

After a few minutes, the operator returned to the phone and said, "I have good news. Her nurse just told me that Norma is doing well. Her blood pressure is fine; her blood work just came back normal and her Physician, Dr. Cohen, has scheduled her to be discharged tomorrow."

The grandmother said, "Thank you. That's wonderful. I was so worried. God bless you for the good News."

The operator replied, "You're more that welcome. Is Norma your daughter?" The grandmother said, "No, I'm Norma Findlay in Room 302. No one tells me anything around here!"

Submitted by Bob Sumner

COMIC DICTIONARY

Acquaintance—1. A person whom we know well enough to borrow from, but not well enough to lend to. 2. A degree of friendship called slight, when its object is poor or obscure, but intimate when he is rich or famous.

Actor— A man who tries to be everything but himself.

Admiration—Our polite recognition of another's resemblance to ourselves.

Adult— A person who has stopped growing at both ends and started growing in the middle.

Punography

1. Tried to catch some fog. I mist.
2. A soldier who survived mustard gas and pepper spray is now a seasoned veteran.
3. I know a guy who is addicted to brake fluid. He says he can stop anytime.
4. A dyslexic man walks into a bra.
5. Why were the Indians here first? They had reservations.
6. How do you make Holy Water? Boil the hell out of it.
7. I wondered why the baseball was getting bigger. Then It hit me.

Submitted by Larry Leach

Only the English could have invented this language!

We'll begin with a box, and the plural is boxes,
But the plural of ox becomes oxen, not oxes.
One fowl is a goose, but two are called geese,
Yet the plural of moose should never be meese.
You may find a lone mouse or a nest full of mice,
Yet the plural of house is houses, not hice.

If the plural of man is always called men,
Then shouldn't the plural of pan be called pen?
If I speak of my foot and show you my feet,
And I give you a boot, would a pair be called beet?
If one is a tooth and a whole set are teeth,
Why shouldn't the plural of booth be called beeth?

Then one may be that, and three would be those,
Yet hat in the plural would never be hose,
And the plural of cat is cats, not cose.
We speak of a brother and also of brethren,
But though we say mother, we never say methren.
Then the masculine pronouns are he, his and him,
But imagine the feminine: she, shis and shim!

Let's face it - English is a crazy language.
There is no egg in eggplant nor ham in hamburger;
neither apple nor pine in pineapple.
English muffins weren't invented in England .
We take English for granted, but if we explore its paradoxes,
We find that quicksand can work slowly, boxing rings are square,
And a guinea pig is neither from Guinea nor is it a pig.
And why is it that writers write but fingers don't fing,

Grocers don't groce and hammers don't ham?

Doesn't it seem crazy that you can make amends but not one amend.
If you have a bunch of odds and ends
And get rid of all but one of them, what do you call it?
If teachers taught, why didn't preachers praught?
If a vegetarian eats vegetables, what does a humanitarian eat?

Sometimes I think all the folks who grew up speaking English
Should be committed to an asylum for the verbally insane.
In what other language do people recite at a play and play at a recital?
We ship by truck but send cargo by ship.
We have noses that run and feet that smell.
We park in a driveway and drive in a parkway.
And how can a slim chance and a fat chance be the same,
While a wise man and a wise guy are opposites?

You have to marvel at the unique lunacy of a language
In which your house can burn up as it burns down,
In which you fill in a form by filling it out,
And in which an alarm goes off by going on.

And, in closing, if Father is Pop, how come Mother's not Mop?
And if people from Poland are called Poles
Then people from Holland should be Holes
And the Germans, Germs. And let's not forget the Americans, who changed s to z, but that's another story.

Submitted by Barrie Fox

Easter Word Search



Angel

Cross

Crown of Thorns

Easter

Empty Tomb

Good Friday

Holy

Hope

Jesus

King

Love

Mary

Messiah

Resurrection

Risen

Sacrifice

Salvation

Sunday

Savior

Third Day





Life Giving Love

By Do Fox

God's Love is life giving,
It's not "on the take",
The Light of it's Truth
Shows up what is fake.

God's Love is so faithful,
Freely offered to all,
And man is God's target
In spite of his fall.

Earth's counterfeit love
Is self seeking, and vain,
It moves without mercy
And revels in pain.

Yet the cross shows us Love,
God's Heart is laid bare,
We can only receive
What His Son offered there.