

SPRING HILL CHURCH

JANUARY 2025

Psalms 103:13

"Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him."

The Lord dropped something in my heart last weekend while we watched the kid's play ball and I thought I would share.

In between our kids games, Steven and I watched a game that one of our friend's daughters was playing in. Steven, myself and the little girls dad was standing behind the dugout talking and catching up. It had been a long time since we had seen each other. When all of a sudden we heard the ball hit the bat and we looked over and through the fence to find his little girl reaching up high and catching the pop fly! We all shouted and cheered with excitement. This dad was so thrilled!

It's what our friend did next that caught my attention. He said to us "I'll be right back I want to go tell my girl how proud I am of her" and in that very moment, it was the Lord's small whisper in my heart that said... "there I Am."

Many people see God as the umpire. They envision Him shouting out all of their strikes, loudly calling them out with His strong voice and dramatic hand motions, yelling foul ball every time they are trying their best to hit the ball but

come up short. They envision Him intently watching their every move waiting for them to mess up. Yet it was in that brief moment of that ball game that I heard the Lord say...I'm not over there as the umpire I'm right there as the proud parent. As I began to unpack that moment. He revealed He is the parent that can't wait to come congratulate His son or daughter when they make great plays at life. When they resist that temptation, when they refuse to hang with that crowd, when they deny the invitation to the party, when they resist the urge to gossip, when they hold their tongue, when they take that step of obedience, when they are generous and they didn't have to be, when they choose to forgive, when they love others. It's like our Heavenly Father runs to the field and says I saw you!! I am so proud of you, great job. And when we don't do well, when we miss the ball, when we have off days, when we strike out... he doesn't turn into the umpire he is still the proud parent in the crowd. The one who stands up anyway and says you'll get it the next time baby keep trying, don't give up, shake it off.

His love for us is not dictated by our performance just as our love for our kids isn't dictated by their performance either. I know at times I have lost sight of this perspective of my Heavenly Father. I believe it's when we lose sight of His fatherly presence in our life that we begin to doubt His faithfulness, His goodness and His love toward us. Maybe you have lost sight of His love towards you recently. Let's get our eyes off the umpire whom the enemy has tricked us into thinking is God and fix our eyes back on our loving proud father who IS God and is the proud parent in the stands. He never misses a game...he never misses a play and he is cheering you on all the way home.

JOHN 3:17

"For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

Romans 2:4

"Or despises thou the riches of his goodness and forbearance and longsuffering; not knowing that the goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance?"

PRAYER REQUESTS:

- LAWRENCE & JAN
- SHARON
- SHANNON
- JUDITH
- DALE & DONNA
- THE LOST
- ASIAN MINISTRY
- THE SICK
- ANDY
- SANDY & DENNIS
- DAVID, LESLIE & FAMILY
- BRUCE & PATSY
- JAMIE, LACEY & KIDS
- CODY, NICOLE & KIDS
- TOMMY & ANGIE
- MIKE & MARY
- FRAN
- CAROL
- BUTCH & CINDY
- DON
- KENNY
- JEAN
- JESSICA & FAMILY

THE HARDEST LESSON

The hardest lesson I've ever faced as an adult is the never-ending need to survive, regardless of how broken I feel inside.

ferent to my pain, and I had no choice but to push through, even as every part of me screamed for a moment's rest.

means pretending you're okay when you're not.

It doesn't matter if my heart aches, if I'm mourning the loss of a loved one, or if I'm too tired to get out of bed. Life doesn't wait for me to breathe. He continued to move forward, indif-

But what's harder is realizing that nothing really prepared you for this. We grow up believing in the comfort of happy endings, only to be met with the harsh reality that surviving often

And perhaps that was the hardest part—not just surviving, but doing so quietly, without letting the weight show. Yet, through it all, we discover a strength we never knew we had, because even though it's hard, we keep moving.

A person's most beautiful asset is not a head full of knowledge, but a heart full of love, an ear ready to listen and a hand willing to help others.

Don't be so quick to believe what you hear because lies spread faster than the truth.

DRIVERS EDUCATION

Sitting on the side of the highway waiting to catch speeding drivers, a State Police Officer sees a car puttering along at 22 MPH.

"Officer, I don't understand, I was doing exactly the speed limit! What seems to be the problem?"

chuckle explains to her that "22" was the route number, not the speed limit.

Keep my anger from becoming meanness.

Keep my sorrow from collapsing into self-pity.

Keep my heart soft enough to keep breaking. Keep my anger turned towards justice, not cruelty.

Remind me that all of this, every bit of it is for love.

Keep me fiercely kind.

He thinks to himself, this driver is just as dangerous as a speeder! So he turns on his lights and pulls the driver over.

"Ma'am," the officer replies, "you weren't speeding, but you should know that driving slower than the speed limit can also be a danger to other drivers."

A bit embarrassed, the woman grinned and thanked the officer for pointing out her error.

"But before I let you go, ma'am, I have to ask... Is everyone in this car OK?"

Approaching the car he notices that there are five old ladies—two in the front seat and three in the back—wide eyed and white as ghosts.

"Slower than the speed limit!" No sir, I was doing the speed limit exactly twenty-two miles an hour!" the old woman says a bit proudly.

These women seem awfully shaken and they haven't muttered a single word this whole time," the officer asks with concern.

"Oh, they'll be alright in a minute officer," says the old woman, "we just got off route 119."

The driver, an older, obviously confused, lady says to him,

The Police officer, trying to contain a

Faith does not make things easy it makes them possible.

Wise Advice from a Farmer's Wife:

- Whenever you return a borrowed pie pan, make sure it's got a warm pie in it.
- Make home a happy place for the children. Everybody returns to their happy place.
- Always keep a small light on in the kitchen window at night.
- It's a whole lot easier to get breakfast from a chicken than a pig.
- Always pat the chicken when you take their eggs.
- Biscuits brown better with a little butter brushed on 'em.
- Check your shoelaces before runnin' to help somebody.
- Homemade's always better'n store bought.
- A tongue's like a knife. The sharper it is the deeper it cuts.
- It's easy to clean an empty house, but hard to live in one.
- Enjoy doing your children's laundry. Some day they'll be gone.
- All children spill milk. Learn to smile and wipe it up.
- There's no such thing as woman's work on a farm. There's just work.
- Invite lots of folks to supper. You can always add more water to the soup.
- A good neighbor always knows when to visit and when to leave.
- A city dog wants to run out the door, but a country dog stays on the porch 'cause he's not fenced in.
- Always light birthday candles from the middle outward.
- Nothin' gets the frustrations out better'n splittin' wood.
- You'll never catch a runnin' chicken but if you throw seed around the back door you'll have a skillet full by supper.
- Visit old people who can't get out. Some day you'll be one.
- The softer you talk, the closer folks'll listen.
- The colder the outhouse, the warmer the bed.

Call me old fashioned
but Repentance is
still necessary.
Holiness is still right,
and the blood still
works!
AMEN.

Do me a favor...
And find the courage to
leave the table when re-
spect is no longer being
served.

Kindness
makes you the
most beautiful person
in the world.

SPRING HILL CHURCH
3038 E WALNUT AVE.
DALTON, GA 30721

SUNDAY SCHOOL10:00AM
SUNDAY WORSHIP..... 11:00AM
SUNDAY NIGHT..... 6:00PM
WEDNESDAY NIGHT7:30PM

EVERYONE WELCOME



SCAN FOR NEWSLETTER

www.springhillchurcdalton.org

Don 't gamble with
eternity. Hell has no
exit doors. the moment

we take our last breath, there
will be no re—dos. Seek the

Lord while He may be found.

If you believe Jesus is the
only way to heaven.

Amen

GOD'S NAME IS

"I AM"

NOT "I WAS" OR

"I MIGHT BE" OR

"I MAY GET TO IT"

HE'S IN CONTROL.

ALWAYS HAS BEEN.

ALWAYS WILL BE.

"When you cannot
sleep at night,
have you ever
thought maybe it's
God saying "we
need to talk and
you now have
time."

January 2025

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4 MICHELLE
5 CONFERENCE	6	7 LAURA	8	9 JEAN	10	11 WORK DAY
12	13	14	15	16	17 SHARON	18
19	20 DONNA	21	22	23	24	25 CRIMSON
26 SANDWICH NIGHT	27	28	29 LAWRENCE	30 LACEY MIKEL	31	