



Calvary Christian Fellowship Mennonite Church

Welcome to our Worship Service!

April 29, 2018

Devotional:----- Steve Nissley
Message:----- Michael Yoder
Offering:----- Alms
SS Lesson:----- 1 Cor. 11:17-34

Adult and Youth Verse: But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup. I Cor. 11:28

Intermediate Verse: That he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish. Eph. 5:27

Junior Verse: Hear, ye children, the instruction of a father, and attend to know understanding. Prov. 4:1

Primary Verse: With God all things are possible. Matt. 19:26

Preschool Verse: "Jesus spake unto them...It is I; be not afraid" Matt. 14:27

SS Lesson for next week: 1 Cor. 12:1-31

Adult and Youth Verse for next week: That there should be no schism in the body; but that the members should have the same care one for another. 1 Cor. 12:25

□ CHILDREN'S CORNER ○ □ ○ □

The Hummingbird cont...

When a hummingbird arrives at a flower it stops abruptly and hovers in front of it. It does this first by tilting its body at an angle of about 45 degrees. The wing-beat can now be back and forth instead of up and down. In most birds the up-stroke of the wing is just a recovery stroke to get the wing back into position for the next down-stroke. But the hummingbird has power in both strokes, up and down, and when hovering, back and forth. Its wings can also swivel in all directions from the shoulder. And the wing is straight, without the elbow-like bend in the middle like other birds.

When hovering, each complete beat of the wing describes a figure of eight. As the wings move backward (the up-stroke) they are tilted so that the underside of the wing is facing upward. At the end of the stroke they flip over so that the underside of the wing is facing downward to the normal position again. To fly backward the wing is tilted slightly so air is forced forward. This is not visible to the human eye at normal speed, so most people miss the action because it happens so rapidly that it appears as a blur. Powerful breast muscles are required for this kind of action, so it is not surprising that the hummingbird's breast muscles make up one-third of its total body weight.

Rufous hummingbirds migrate great distances, from as far as Alaska to Mexico each year. On the west coast they are able to stop at various places and feed a week or two to build their fuel storage. The ruby-throated hummingbird, on the east side of North America, crosses the Gulf of Mexico. It stores a layer of fat equal to half its body weight before setting off. At the normal rate of use, however, this would not be enough to last the crossing of the Gulf. Yet the hummingbird does complete the journey, so it must have some method of conserving energy on the long flight. Any bird that cannot make this flight non-stop dies in the attempt.

To be continued next week:

<https://answersingenesis.org/birds/the-hummingbird-gods-tiny-miracle>

Announcements:

- ✓ This Evening: Free Evening
- ✓ Wednesday Evening: Prison Service NW 5:30 P.M. To go: Nathan, Robert & Ralph - Devotions
- ✓ Sister's Sewing Tues. Meal will be Potluck
- ✓ Brotherhood Meeting Tues. Eve. 7:00 P.M.
- ✓ Out of State Correspondence this week by: Steve & Edith
- ✓ May 3rd is National Day Of Prayer.

~BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES~

Happy Birthday! May 1, Pauline Yoder 1960

Happy Birthday! May 1, Mary Kathryn Miller 1970

Happy Anniversary! May 4, James & Elsie 2007

The Master's Vessel

The Master was searching for a vessel to use; On the shelf there were many - which one would He choose? "Take me", cried the gold one, "I'm shiny and bright, I'm of great value and I do things just right. My beauty and luster will outshine the rest And for someone like You, Master, gold would be the best!"

The Master passed on with no word at all; He looked at a silver urn, narrow and tall; "I'll serve You, dear Master, I'll pour out Your drink, and I'll be at Your table whenever You dine, My lines are so graceful, my carvings so true, And my silver will always compliment You."

Unheeding the Master passed on to the brass, It was wide mouthed and shallow, and polished like glass. "Here! Here!" cried the vessel, "I know I will do, Place me on Your table for all men to view."

"Look at me", called the goblet of crystal so clear, "My transparency shows my contents so dear, Though fragile am I, I will serve You with pride, And I'm sure I'll be happy in Your house to abide."

The Master came next to a vessel of wood, Polished and carved, it solidly stood. "You may use me, dear Master", the wooden bowl said, "But I'd rather You used me for fruit, not for Bread!"

Then the Master looked down and saw a vessel of clay. Empty and broken it helplessly lay. No hope had the vessel that the Master might choose, To cleanse and make whole, to fill and to use.

"Ah! This is the vessel I've been hoping to find, I will mend and use it and make it all Mine." "I need not the vessel with pride of its self; Nor the one who is narrow to sit on the shelf; Nor the one who is big mouthed and shallow and loud; Nor one who displays his contents so proud; Not the one who thinks he can do all things just right; But this plain earthy vessel filled with My power and might."

Then gently He lifted the vessel of clay. Mended and cleansed it and filled it that day. Spoke to it kindly. "There's work you must do, Just pour out to others as I pour into you."

<http://www.sermonindex.net/modules/newbb>