



Calvary Christian Fellowship Mennonite Church

Welcome to our Worship Service!

June 24, 2018

Devotional:-----Ethan Mast
Message:-----Samuel Yoder
Offering:-----School
SS Lesson:-----Gal. 4:1-31

Adult and Youth Verse: Wherefore thou art no more a servant, but a son; and if a son, then an heir of God through Christ. Gal.4:7

Intermediate Verse: Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much. James 5:16

Junior Verse: He, that being often reprov'd hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy. Prov. 29:1

Primary Verse: In my Father's house are many mansions. John 14:2

Preschool Verse: I go to prepare a place for you. John 14:2

SS Lesson for next week: Gal. 5:1-26

Adult and Youth Verse for next week: Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ has made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage. Ga. 5:1

☐ CHILDREN'S CORNER ○ ☐ ○ ☐

Flutter The Sparrow

Hi, Children. It's me—Flutter the Old World Sparrow. Sparrows are one of the most popular bird species in the world. In fact, with over 100 different species, we live in every continent in the world except for Antarctica.

You've probably seen us munching on French fries and crumbs in restaurant parking lots, but we mostly eat seeds and insects. In fact, we help control insect populations that are harmful to the food crops that humans eat. We're tough little birds who live together in groups—sometimes as many as 10,000 of us.

Isn't it great that God created the big things like planets and stars, but also small things like sparrows? Col. 1:16-17 says, "For by him all things were created,... And he is before all things, and in him all things hold together." Jesus always has been and always will be with us. He knows about everything in his creation, and he cares about everything. If Jesus cares for me, a little sparrow, imagine how much more he cares for you!

Lifespan: around 3 years

<https://answersingenesis.org/kids/characters/flutter-sparrow/>

Announcements.

- ✓ This Evening: Free Evening
- ✓ Wednesday Evening: Prayer Meeting 7:00 PM
- ✓ Out Of State Correspondence this week by: Michael & Virginia

THE BREATH OF GOD

Life's a little thing! Robert Browning once wrote. But a little thing can mean a life. Even two lives. How well I remember. Two years ago in downtown Denver my friend, Scott Reasoner, and I saw something tiny and insignificant change the world, but no one else even seemed to notice. It was one of those beautiful Denver days. Crystal clear, no humidity, not a cloud in the sky.

We decided to walk the ten blocks to an outdoor restaurant rather than take the shuttle bus that runs up and down the Sixteenth Street Mall. The restaurant, in the shape of a baseball diamond, was called The Blake Street Baseball Club. The tables were set appropriately on the grass infield. Many colorful pennants and flags hung limply overhead. As we sat outside, the sun continued to beat down on us, and it became increasingly hot. There wasn't a hint of a breeze, and heat radiated up from the tabletop. Nothing moved, except the waiters, of course. And they didn't move very fast, either.

After lunch Scott and I started to walk back up the mall. We both noticed a mother and her young daughter walking out of a card shop toward the street. She was holding her daughter by the hand while reading a greeting card. It was immediately apparent to us that she was so engrossed in the card that she did not notice a shuttle bus moving toward her at a good clip. She and her daughter were one step away from disaster when Scott started to yell. He hadn't even gotten a word out when a breeze blew the card out of her hand and over her shoulder. She spun around and grabbed at the card, nearly knocking her daughter over. By the time she picked up the card from the ground and turned back around to cross the street, the shuttle bus had whizzed by her. She never even knew what almost happened.

To this day two things continue to perplex me about this event. Where did that one spurt of wind come from to blow the card out of that young mother's hand? There had not been a whisper of wind at lunch or during our long walk back up the mall. Secondly, if Scott had been able to get his words out, the young mother might have looked up at us as they continued to walk into the bus. It was the wind that made her turn back to the card – in the one direction that saved her life and that of her daughter. The passing bus did not create the wind. On the contrary, the wind came from the opposite direction.

I have no doubt it was a breath from God protecting them both. But the awesomeness of this miracle is that she never knew. As we continued back to work, I wondered how God often acts in our lives without our being aware. The difference between life and death can very well be a little thing.

Miracles often blow unseen through our lives.

— Author Unknown

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**Mission & Vision Statement Of:
Calvary Christian Fellowship**

Mission: To realize our need of Christ.

To help one another on life's journey.

Vision: To surrender to Christ our Head, to walk in the Spirit, to love as Jesus loves.

To be a place where it's safe to share failures, struggles, hopes, and dreams.

To encourage, and empower one another to find God's purpose as we walk with Christ on our journey to Heaven.

To help the hurting find healing, and the lost experience salvation, in Christ.

To assist in physical needs among, and around us.