

August 12, 2013

Volume 19, No. 5



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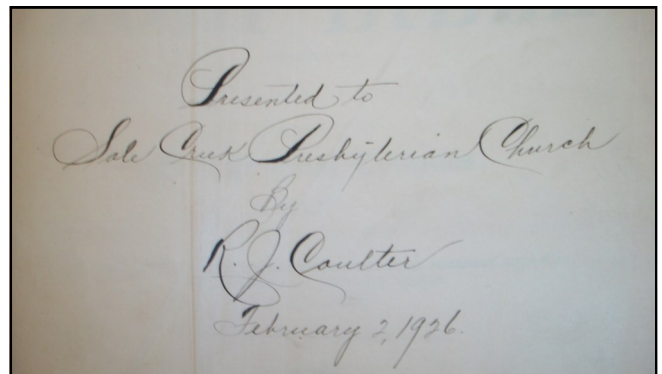


Beauty of the Church

We are fortunate to have a beautiful sanctuary in our church. Karin Traylor and Shari Dvorak supply the pulpit/altar area with fresh cut flowers from their gardens during the summer months.

The table is about 25 years old and was preceded by the walnut stained table in the front foyer. That table was purchased in 1967 when the major renovation to the sanctuary took place. At that time the choir area and pulpit area were likewise redesigned.

The big pew Bible has been in the pew/altar area since 1926.



The big Holman pew Bible that has graced the pulpit and altar for as long as anyone can remember was a gift to the church upon its completion in 1926. It is dated February 2, 1926 and was given by R. J. Coulter. Bob Coulter was the Coulter who founded Coulter Funeral Homes. He was an ardent supporter of Sale Creek and gave freely to the church as well as to other organizations. He was known to give free funerals to poor families when loved ones died and they were unable to pay. His generosity was quite unmatched in today's society.

Missionary News—
Please remember to pick up the cards and letters sent to us by our missionaries. This month I have included the distribution card from the Harrisons who work in Brazil with Wycliffe Bible Translators.



Alec & Tammy Harrison

Serving in Brazil through Bible Translation and Training

Brazil

Wycliffe
Partners in Bible Transl
P.O. Box 6282
Orlando, FL 32

Jessica **Andrew**

alec-tammy_harrison@sil.org



**Our Financially
Supported Missionaries**

Dave & Ninette Cox
Fred & Grace Ely
Bob & Carol Evaul
Alec & Tammy Harrison
Dick & Sara Hart
Hazel Neddo

Our Prayer Supported Missionaries

Bud & Lolly Fritz
Mark & Candy Garrett

July and August Anniversaries

July 12—Laura and Keith Hubbard
August 4—Chris and Roger Coulter

August Nursery Schedule

August 11—Curtis Coulter and Linda Lane
August 18—Shari Dvorak and Jo Alice Stultz
August 25—Karen Kirby and Raymond Weaver

The glass front cabinet in the nursery contains disinfecting agents. Please wipe small toys as children use them and spray the larger objects. Be sure the lid on the wipes get closed so they do not dry up.

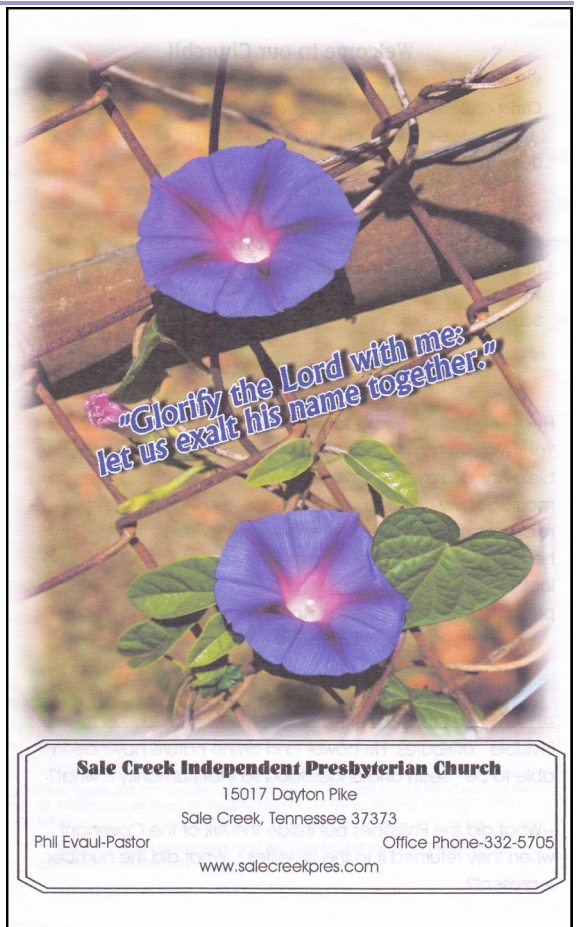
July and August Birthdays

July 22—Eddie Jones
August 4—Raymond Weaver
August 17—Brian Dvorak
August 23—Mark Kirby
August 28—David Cox
August 28—Mary Gray
August 28—Brooke Welch
August 29—Cherry Martin



At left: Sunday morning greeting at the back door finds Elaine talking with Karen, Macie Weaver looking on, and Jack and Raymond exchanging pleasantries.

For the last several months the bulletin covers have been courtesy of Phil Evaul and Kathy Shelley. The beautiful landscapes and pictures of flowers and trees have all been their creations. Thanks to Kathy and Phil for the beautiful bulletins.

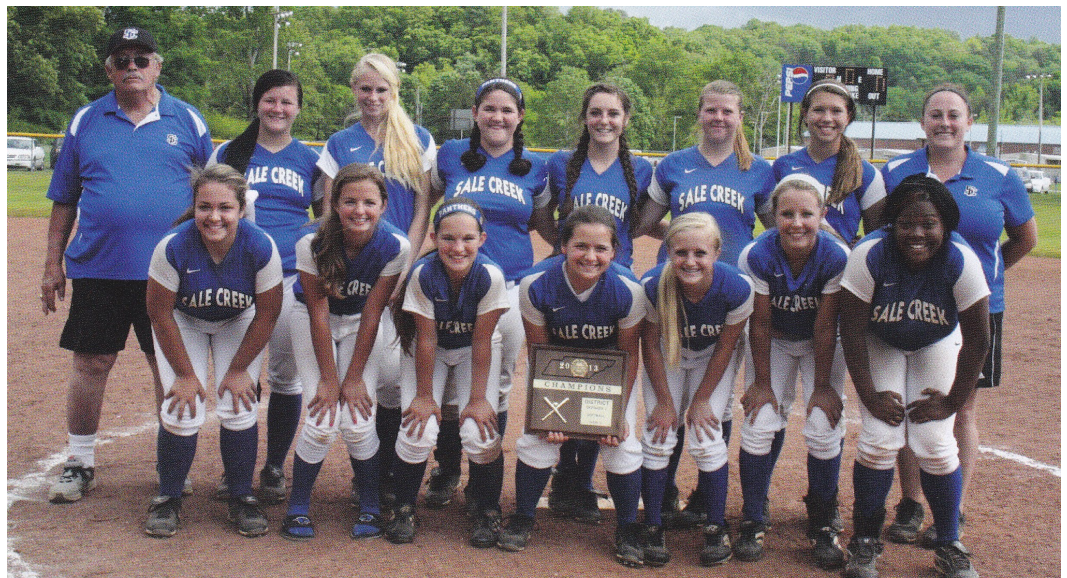


The church recently received a thanks you note from the Sale Creek High School girls' softball team. During the cold and rainy days of the early part of the season, Coach Clifford Kirk brought his team to the youth building and practice there. The team has been especially nice about using the facility, and we appreciate the thank you note.

Best of luck next year, girls.

The girls won the district 6A tournament this year and have high hopes for next year.

In one of the last games of the year, Coach Kirk suffered a heart attack on the ball field. He is doing much better, but please remember to keep him in your prayers.



thank you!



Ladies' Class Circa 1960...or thereabouts

Pictured above is the ladies' class that met in the classroom at the bottom of the stairs on the north side of the basement. From left to right is Vera Martin Jewel, Unknown, Second row: Maggie Troutman, Bertha Wall, Florence Coulter. Third row: Neva Bolton, Ella Martin, Josie Coppinger, Gertie List, Bertha Coppinger, and Burleigh Downey.

Vera Jewell was a member of the church her entire life. She was school secretary for many years. Vera was a Martin before she married, kin to our Martins. Her son, Leslie, used to attend our church and was a deacon.

Maggie Troutman was the mother of Isabelle and Cecil Troutman. She lived with Isabelle and Cecil until her death.

Bertha Wall was librarian at the school for many years. Her father Perry A. Wall was a Confederate Civil War veteran and one of the first teachers in Sale Creek Academy in 1878.

Florence Coulter was the mother of Luther G. (Pig) Coulter and grandmother to Elaine, Roger, Kathy, and Curtis. She joined the church in 1908 and died in 1970.

Neva Wall Bolton was a sister to Bertha Wall. She also worked at the school.

Ella Martin was married to Roy Martin. She was the mother of Cherry Martin. Mrs. Martin lived with Cherry until her death.

Josie Coppinger was the wife of Andrew Coppinger. Andrew was a deacon in the church. For many years he drove a school bus for the school. They lived in the big white house across Highway 27 from Patterson Road.

Gertie List was the mother of Alyne, Bill, Jim, and Helen Athens. She, too, joined the church in 1908 at the same time that Florence Coulter's family joined. Her husband, W.H. List, was an elder in the church. He died in 1932.

Bertha Coppinger was the wife of Oscar Coppinger. Oscar was a deacon also and was a teacher at the school for many years. They lived in a house situated next to the vacant store building at the corner of Leggett Road.

Burleigh Downey was the wife of Addison Downey, an elder in the church from 1912. Addison joined the church in 1908 as well.

The picture was taken in the home of Neva Bolton and Bertha Wall. At the time of the picture, everyone of these ladies was a widow with the exception of Burleigh Downey., Josie, and Bertha Coppinger

Phil's Corner— No One Is Listening

Here are two guys describing how they feel about their lives at the moment. See which one most closely describes your own life.

First, here's Jeremiah: "I am the man who has seen affliction because of the rod of His wrath. He has driven me and made me walk in darkness and not in light. Surely against me He has turned His hand repeatedly all the day. He has caused my flesh and my skin to waste away, and has broken all my bones" (Lam. 3:1-4).

He continues in this vein for another dozen verses, but you get the idea. Actually, practically the whole book of Lamentations is a deep complaint – a lament – about how miserable Jeremiah is.

Our second example is the voice of David: "The lines have fallen to me in pleasant places; indeed, my heritage is beautiful to me... My heart is glad and my glory rejoices; ... In your presence is fullness of joy; in your right hand there are pleasures forever" (a sampling from Psalm 16).

Where are you right now? Is the cry of your heart a lamentation because things are pressing heavily upon you? Does the Lord seem far away, like He's ignoring your plight? Are your thoughts consumed with worry and fretting over what's going on around you and in you?

Or are you experiencing His sunshine these days? Are your quiet times full of rich fellowship with your Heavenly Father? Do you feel calmness, even joy, in this crazy world?

The other day Curtis said to me, "Alice and I were remarking that our evenings consist of having dinner, then retiring to the den to watch a little TV before bed. Pretty routine. And you know what? I like it that way!"

I do, too, Curtis. I have pondered often about my own routine – no, that's too much of an action word; *boring* is closer – my own boring life, and how nice that is. I like my boring life! I had my identity stolen a few weeks ago, and the culprit immediately sent it back complaining that my identity is way too dull for his tastes.

In an ironic twist, moments after I wrote the previous paragraph I happened to come upon this line in a book I'm reading: "By and large, you're not that interesting. You're a small, little person in a massive universe that doesn't really notice you." Hallelujah, I say!

At the present I seem to be enjoying those lines in pleasant places that David spoke of. We have had to deal with no major crises recently. The pace of day to day activities is slow enough to afford me a lot of time with the Lord. Even though the world and our beloved nation seem to be splintering apart, I have a sense of calm, knowing that even today, "He's got the whole world in His hands." Bless the Lord for these pleasant places.

Several times at prayer meeting Raymond has remarked that he, likewise, is not wrestling with crises these days. The Lord is good!

This past month while Guen was with us we read Pilgrim's Progress together. Toward the end of Christian's journey, as he approached the Celestial City, he passed through Beulah Land, a place of rest and refreshment after his trial-filled pilgrimage. That's where some of us are right now. Praise God!

I well realize, however, that the circumstances of our lives could change at any moment. The Lord does not promise us Beulah Land forever. The same David who exulted in God's "fullness of joy" also cried out in deep agony, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" Indeed, it seems that the Psalms of lament far outnumber the happy Psalms. It is good, when we're in those pleasant places, to remember that our joy is not in the circumstances, but in the goodness and faithfulness of the Lord. Though our circumstances may sour in an instant, though crises may afflict us, yet we can continue to enjoy His nearness even if we don't feel it.

By the same token, if you happen to identify more closely with Jeremiah right now; if your life seems to be one of pain, sorrow and darkness; if your weariness crushes your bones; then it would be good for you to read on a little farther in Jeremiah's lament of chapter 3.

"This I recall to my mind, therefore I have hope. The Lord's loving kindness indeed never cease, for His compassions never fail. They are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. 'The Lord is my portion,' says my soul, 'therefore I have hope in Him.' The Lord is good to those who wait for Him, to the person who seeks Him. It is good that he waits silently for the salvation of the Lord.... If He causes grief, then He will have compassion" (21-26, 32).

May God sustain you in your valleys, and may He cover your mountains with joy!



Phil and Melinda had an open house in their newly remodeled house on Saturday, July 20. There were treats, snacks, and soft drinks for everyone attending. The workers have really done a magnificent job reconstructing the back side of the house that was so badly damaged by the tree that fell on it last year. We all rejoice with them that the construction has finally come to an end.

Sale Creek Independent Presbyterian Church

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Pastor—Phil Evaul

August 2013 Newsletter
