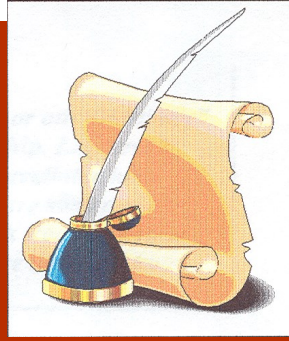


The Holy Post



NOVEMBER 2022

I often think of Thanksgiving in my memories of Indiana, smelling the turkey sizzling in the oven, the girls in the kitchen preparing other food and our dog, Jack under-foot waiting for a dropped morsel to enjoy. The house is always decorated and on counters, here and there, the leftover carved Halloween pumpkins. Through the bay window of our kitchen, the 40 foot maple trees in the back yard are turning vibrant colors and the grass is dark green from the fall rains. At the far back lot line the corn field is tan with seven foot corn stalks, ready for the farmer's harvesting. Sometimes a doe and her young fawn are nosing through the garden looking for left-overs.

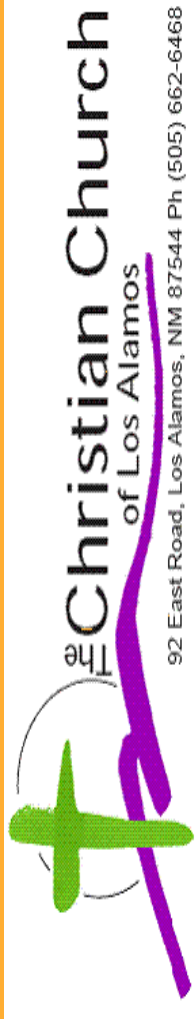
Often my baby brother would show up at the front door, ready for his annual trek into the game preserve behind our property for a deer hunt. Looking like a Vietnam Special Forces raider and smelling horrendously like deer urine, he was never allowed in the house like that. He would return later in the day/evening for the scrumptious left-overs and the ever-repeating family stories. We Logan's have a super-power for family stories.

My older sister and older brother, families in tow, would arrive later in the afternoon and we all would sit for the traditional meal. The aroma of all items on the table and the clinking of the plates would drive Jack from one end of the table to the other, but he often gained the most from the kid's table. As the evening slipped away we all reclined into a comfortable place to accommodate our over-full tummies.

Maybe it's just the passage of time that make these memories sweeter, and now with much more gray hair and poundage, I realize how blessed I have always been, despite my trials. Also, I realize there won't be as many more ahead. We still have trials and do all we can to address them, but we pray that God doesn't give us so many at one time. All these things have nothing to do with possessions or money. They have to do with LOVE. God given... undeservedly received... LOVE.

May you all have a great and loving Thanksgiving and build on the memories you have!

Phil





Too cold I guess



Anniversaries

Roy Kierstead	9th
Evan Anderson	20th
Dave Goodwin	26th

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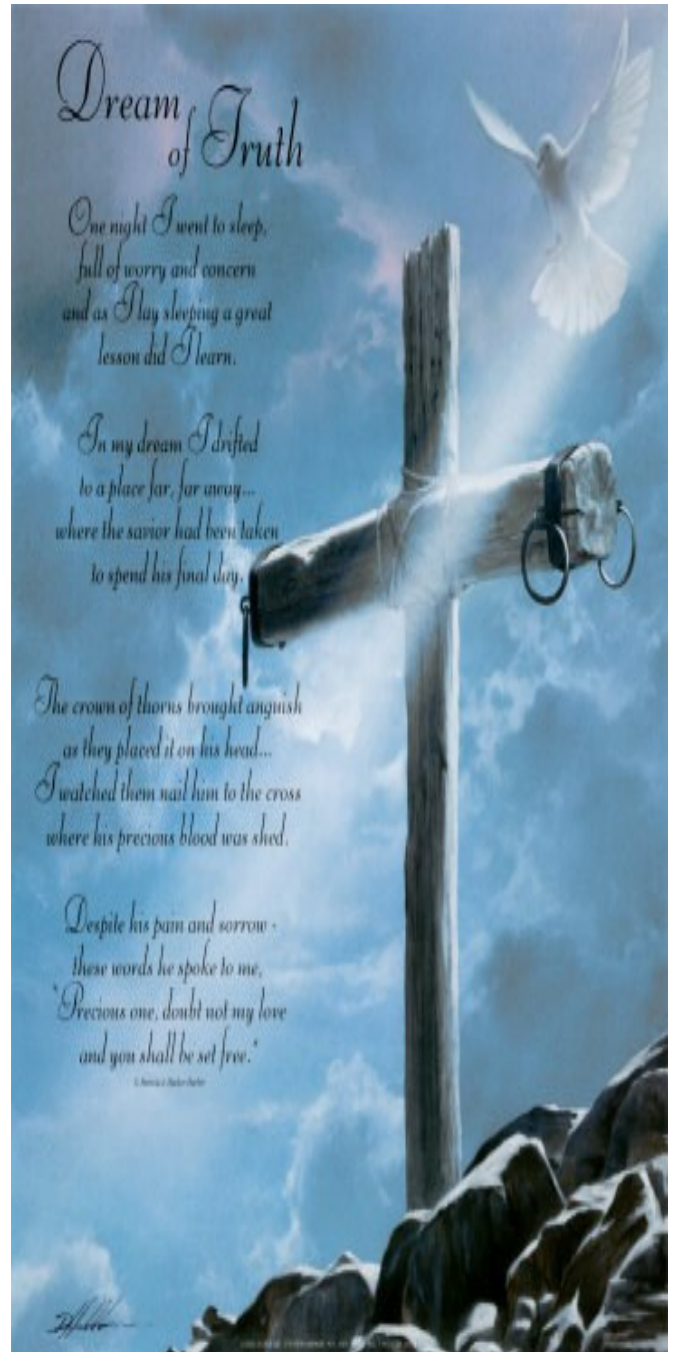
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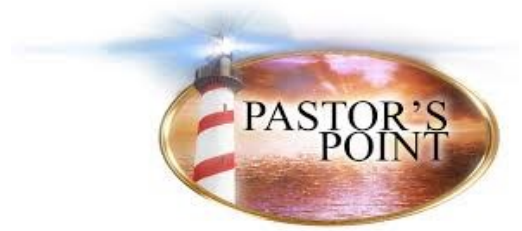
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Count Your Many Blessings

If counting our blessings is the solution. What's the problem? Being discouraged. Wondering if God cares. It is a common problem that most believers don't really want to admit. I guess that's why Johnson Oatman asked the church to be honest about it in one of his hymns. He asked, "What do you really do when you are upon life's billows, temptest tossed?" "What do you really do when you are discouraged, thinking all is lost?" "What do you really do when you are ever burdened with a load of care?" "What do you really do when the cross seems heavy that you are called to bear?" "What do you really do when you look at others with their lands and gold, and you feel that God has not kept His promise to enrich your life?"

Many Christians, disappointed with God, don't act as they should. When they encounter something in their life that seems unfair, something that they think God could fix if He wanted, they complain, they grumble, they curse, they lament, and they throw spiritual temper tantrums. They do so because they have not the faith to trust that God is leading them through what is best. We may not have the vision to see why God is allowing difficult things to transpire, or where these awful experiences will lead us. But our hindsight should still be 20/20.

And when we look back, we should count all the things that God has done. Even if we miss some of what God has done for us, we will still end up with a pretty big list. Some people keep a prayer journal, which makes looking back at how God has answered their prayers easy. Others consider what they have in comparison to what others do not have. For example, if you are reading this article, you have something that many people do not. You have the ability to read and learn from what you read. For others it takes a short term mission trip to a third world country to realize, on their return, how blessed they are in terms of things.

Oatman did not encourage us to pray, He encouraged us to count our many blessings, naming them one by one. It is spiritually therapeutic like nothing else. And when you do, as he said, you will be surprised by what the Lord has done. You will find yourself offering a song of thanksgiving. You will be reminded that you are just passing through this world as you travel toward your heavenly home. And the slayers of discouragement, God's help and discouragement, will comfort us.

Let's see.... There is Marci, Kyle & Jill, and Lauren. All blessings. I have a great church family. I have a talent for fixing things. I was blessed with the opportunity and ability to learn the Bible's original languages. Dogs, cats. Yes they are blessings. I have vehicles to drive. I have a washer and a dryer, gone are those days sitting at the laundry mat. God just saw me through a long good bye with Sarah. I recovered from a couple of sinus infections, and a terrible allergy season. I got to go riding a lot on nice bicycles this year. God helped me find my keys the other day, He's pretty good at finding lost things. I got to give to families in need. I am helping a person go through a difficult time. Several people brought us meals, and sent us cards. That was so nice. I had fresh tomatoes from my own plants. I got to go visit my daughter in CA recently. Yesterday I'm already feeling encouraged. You should give it a try.

Doug Partin

Who's who in the Pews?



Case & Amanda Salazar moved to White Rock in 2019. Amanda is a registered nurse at LAMC . She hopes to become a nurse practitioner. Case is a Training Specialist.

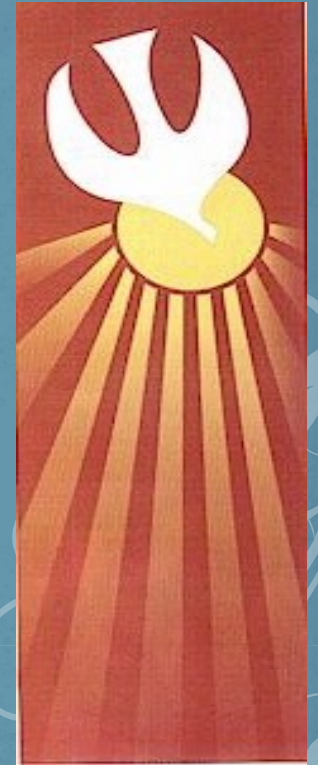
They love the outdoors, hiking, fishing, camping and physical fitness. Case teaches Brazilian Jiu Jitsu and hopes to get his daughter involved as she gets older. They love spending time together as a family.

They like our congregation, the teachings and the sense of community we share. They have a daughter Sierra Marie and Amanda is pregnant.

The Frame Game Who is this?



Last month was
Sandra Hughes



*Life brings tears
smiles & memories.
The tears do y,
the smiles fade,
but the memories
last forever*



God's Pantry

God's Pantry is alive and well.

There are six buyer-families that are keeping the pantry stocked. Twice a year, each family has a month for which they do the shopping as needed to replace items that have been given away. Most of the food is dispensed by Doug, Steve and Gretchen. Families in need from all around northern New Mexico may stop by the church and request food. Doug, Steve or Gretchen can give you the exact details. God's Pantry is funded by designated offerings from our congregation. Those members who wish to contribute to it can designate a portion of their offering if they wish by writing "God's Pantry" along with the amount they wish to contribute to it, on the memo line of their check.



Your Deacons for 2023



Sandra
Hughes



Tammy
Hinckley



John Hughes



Jim
Gross



Joe
Nassie

Growing
Together
in Faith



In
Santa fe

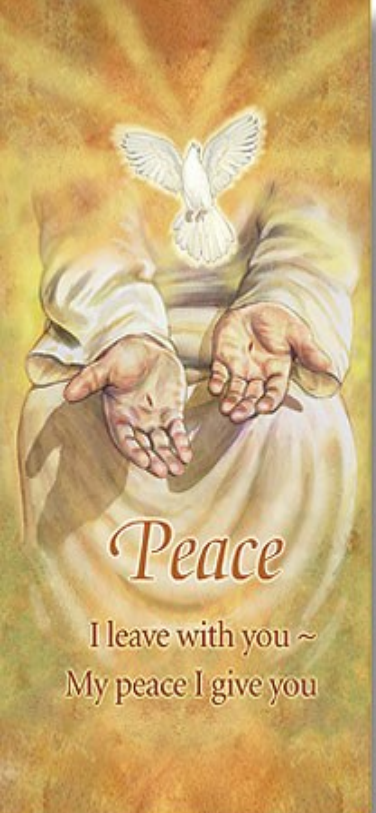


Fun with our Children





Jamie Justice and Triston Hill celebrate the birth of a new daughter, Annalee. Born October 21st at 2:30 pm. Healthy and happy, she is welcomed by sister, Raelyn and Grandma, Amy Justice.



Raise Up A Child

Sunday Nov. 6

A special day for our parents to express their commitment to raise their child in the training and instruction of the Lord.

A special dedication during worship by Parents to Raise their Child

Couples who are planning to participating (family members can join in!):

Angela and Evan Anderson: expecting

Michael and Mieko Peterson: Leah

Sarah and Sammy El-Darazi: Antony

Afterward the worship service, we will have a time of celebration with these families, signing of cards. Cake and refreshments will be served in the church foyer.



It's easy to forget what sacrifices have been made for us by others.

It's easy to take our freedoms for granted.

Take a moment this month to

Remember and be thankful for our military service people!

See our website at:

www.lachristian.org



Triple Treats

Triple Treats was at the Hinckley's home on October 15th and included the Partins, the Hinckleys and Logans. Games (no brainers) followed. If you'd like to be on our list for Triple Treats, just call 920-7367, email me at

philanddii@msn.com

or let us know when we see you at church. This is a "Parents Night Out" event. We try to mix it up with new members and old. Dorii and I will supply the main course and ask the other friends to bring a salad or dessert each to share.

It's a great way to meet new people in

YOUR 2023 ELDERS



Steve Hanson

CHURCH
ELECTIONS



Michael Irish



Lee Anderson

Bob Nolen



Bob Houlton





Happy

Hula

Sunday





At a recent work party at the church, Chuck Fite was heard to say, regarding the old church building, "It seemed wherever I stood, I was always positioned behind a pillar." I couldn't agree more with Chuck I always seemed to be looking up at pillars, flesh and blood pillars, that is.

Pastor Bob Murphy was indeed an awesome figure in a young girl's eyes, but he was not too busy to coach me with a few seventh-grade speech assignments, drawing from sermons to illustrate writing and presentation principles. It was a surprise to learn during our discussions that he also experienced stage fright from time to time.


When Lois Rayburn held the other end of my ski poles on a fateful winter day and matter-of-factly stated, "Blind kids can have fun skiing, too" I believed her. Over the years I took in a lot of her good advice as it was frequently served up with hot chocolate or a piece of her famous pie.

One memorable Sunday following Easter service, I was inconsolable, after I experienced "total amnesia" during verses two and three of my solo performance of Blessed Assurance. Some timely reassuring words from Jerry Bauer were the antidote. I needed to sing another song.

And how many questions must my Sunday school teacher, Harold Rayburn, have patiently answered, so that today I could have a relationship with Jesus as my personal Savior?

In the Christian Church of the 1970s and of today, those who venture into our congregation are sure to encounter pillars. It is easy to take their presence for granted because they are always there to lean on and to be a staunch support for our church family.

Memories of Karen Edwards



Mayhem with the Mertzes

Myrt heard Squirt and two other children arguing over something, so she decided to break things up.

“What’s going on, here,” she asked? Squirt jumped in right away.

“They think their dad’s make more than Pastor Doug,” she fired!

“My dad talks on the phone for 30 minutes and makes 250 dollars,” a lawyer’s son said.

“My dad makes so much money he has to have another man take care of it for him,” said an investor’s son.

“What makes you think Pastor Doug makes more than that, Squirt?” said Myrt.

“I told ‘em, Mom but they don’t believe me. I told ‘em that Pastor Doug talks for 30 minutes and it takes five people to collect all the money he makes in baskets!”



Will Pastor Doug need a Brinks Truck?
Will he get a raise next year?
Will he need bigger baskets?
Look for the answers next month *Mayhem with the Mertzes*