

TRUE VINE TIMES

Our CCAM family
will be sharing in
Communion this
Sunday, October
25th.

Communion began on the annual celebration of Passover when Jesus told his disciples to remember his sacrifice as they ate the bread and drank the wine. Just as Israel celebrated the sacrifice of the Passover lamb when the angel of death passed over their homes, so believers in Jesus celebrate and remember his sacrifice of our sins when he died on the cross.

The Brave Turkey Hunter



Don Livingston

The Bridge Builder

*An old man, going alone on a highway,
the evening was cold and gray, He came
to a chasm, vast, and deep, and wide,
Through which was flowing a sullen tide,
The old man crossed in the twilight dim;
The sullen stream had no fears for him;
But he turned, when safe on the other side,
And built a bridge to span the tide,
“Old man, said a fellow pilgrim, near,
You are wasting strength with build here;
Your journey will end with the ending day;
You never again must pass this way;
You have crossed the chasm, deep and wide—
Why build you the bridge at the eventide? ”*

*The builder lifted his old gray head:
“Good friend, in the path I have come,” he said
“There followeth after me today
A youth, whose feet must pass this way.
This chasm that has been naught to me,
To that fair-haired youth may a pitfall be.
He, too, must cross in the twilight dim;
Good friend, I am building the bridge for him.*

Many thanks to **Jean Bender** for the articles above
and below. Please keep **Jean and John** in prayer as
they travel to Florida this Thursday.

During an earthquake, an elderly lady was serene and unafraid. Someone asked her afterwards, "Were you not afraid?" "No," she replied, "I rejoiced to know that I have God that can shake the world!" – Prophecy Monthly

**Church Council
to meet this
Tuesday
October 27th at
7:00PM**

God calls us to be followers of Jesus Christ and, by the power of the Holy Spirit, to grow as communities of grace, joy and peace, so that God's healing and hope flow through us to the world.

A minister was in a bookstore one day, when a woman came in to buy a book. When asked as to the kind of book she wanted, she replied. "Oh, just anything" So the clerk handed her a worthless story. She rapidly glanced through the book, and then said, "That looks good. I will take it."

A half hour later, the minister was in a meat market, when that same woman came in and demanded a steak. She scornfully refused the first cut and the second that was offered, insisting rather loudly upon "the best that you have." When she finally received and paid for a most expensive cut, she announced for all to hear "I am particular about what I eat."

Is it not too frequently true that many people feed their bodies upon the best, while their minds and soul are fed upon "just anything" --worthless and pernicious though it be? --The Watchman-Examiner

Please continue to keep Dan Schmidt and his family in prayer



