

NEW HOPE HERALD

NOVEMBER

2013



Thanksgiving

HIS COMPASSIONS
FAIL NOT.
THEY ARE NEW
EVERY MORNING:

*great is thy
faithfulness.*

LAMENTATIONS 3:22-23

MEDITATION MOMENTS

“Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men” Psalm 107:8

If we complained less, and praised more, we should be happier, and God would be more glorified. Let us daily praise God for *common mercies* – common as we frequently call them, and yet so priceless, that when deprived of them we are ready to perish. Let us bless God for the eyes with which we behold the sun, for the health and strength to walk abroad, for the bread we eat, for the raiment we wear. Let us praise Him that we are not cast out among the hopeless, or confined amongst the guilty; let us thank Him for liberty, for friends, for family associations and comforts; let us praise Him, in fact, for everything which we receive from His bounteous hand, for we deserve little, and yet are most plenteously endowed. But, beloved, the sweetest and the loudest note in our songs of praise should be of *redeeming love*. God’s redeeming acts towards His chosen are for ever the favorite themes of their praise. If we know what redemption means, let us not withhold our sonnets of thanksgiving. We have been redeemed from the power of our corruptions, uplifted from the depth of sin in which we were naturally plunged. We have been led to the cross of Christ – our shackles of guilt have been broken off; we are no longer slaves, but children of the living God, and can antedate the period when we shall be presented before the throne without spot or wrinkle or any such thing. Even now by faith we wave the palm-branch and wrap ourselves about with the fair linen which is to be our everlasting array, and shall we not unceasingly give thanks to the Lord our Redeemer? Child of God, canst thou be silent? Awake, awake, ye heritors of glory, and lead your captivity captive, as ye cry with David, “Bless the Lord O my soul: and all that is within me, bless His holy name.” Let the new month begin with new songs.

Taken from KJV Morning & Evening by Charles Spurgeon



November

- November 4—New Hope Hymnsing at Carveth Village, 12: 30
- 5—Mark Mejeur (birthday)
- 6—Bible Study on Daniel; Dan and Ann Mejeur's home
- 11—Adam Mejeur (birthday)
- 20—Bible Study
- 27—Steve and Patti Ybema (anniversary)
- 28—Thanksgiving Day
- 29—Jubilee's Benefit Concert for the Pregnancy Resource Center at Covenant URC, 7: 00 p.m.
- December 6—New Hope's Thanksgiving/Christmas Hymnsing, Dorr CRC, 7: 00 p.m.



ODDS 'N ENDS

Hey, kids!! Tell your Mom that a balanced diet means a cookie in each hand! (But don't expect her to believe you ☺).



SMILE & SAY "CHEESE"

A little girl walked daily to and from school. Though the weather this particular morning was questionable and clouds were forming, she made her journey to the elementary school. As the morning progressed, the winds whipped up, along with thunder and lightning.

The child's mother, concerned that her daughter would be frightened and possibly harmed by the storm got into her car and drove along the route to her child's school.

As she did so, she saw her little daughter walking along happily but at each flash of lightning the child would stop, look up, and smile.

Stopping the car, the mother called to the child to get in with her. As they drove toward school, the girl continued to turn toward each lightning flash and smile. The Mother asked, "What are you doing?"

The child answered, "Well, I must do this, God keeps taking pictures of me."

~ Author Unknown

Many a man curses the rain
that falls upon his head,
and knows not that it brings
abundance to drive away the
hunger.

SAINT BASIL

Criticism, like rain, should
be gentle enough to nourish
a man's growth without
destroying his roots.

FRANK HOWARD CLARK

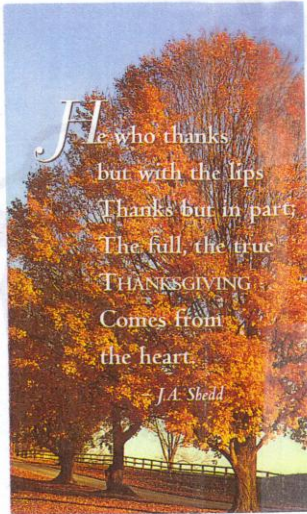
Reasons Not To Mess With Children

A Sunday school teacher was discussing the Ten Commandments with her five and six year olds.

After explaining the commandment to 'honor' thy father and thy mother, she asked, "Is there a commandment that teaches us how to treat our brothers and sisters?"

Without missing a beat one little boy (the oldest of a family) answered, "Thou shall not kill".

Thanks to Charles H. Fewless



A Thanksgiving Poem

The sun hath shed its kindly light,
Our harvesting is gladly o'er,
Our fields have felt no killing blight,
Our bins are filled with goodly store.

From pestilence, fire, flood, and sword
We have been spared by thy decree,
And now with humble hearts, O Lord,
We come to pay our thanks to thee.

We feel that had our merits been
The measure of thy gifts to us,
We erring children, born of sin,
Might not now be rejoicing thus.

No deed of ours hath brought us grace;
When thou were nigh our sight was dull,
We hid in trembling from thy face,
But thou, O God, wert merciful.

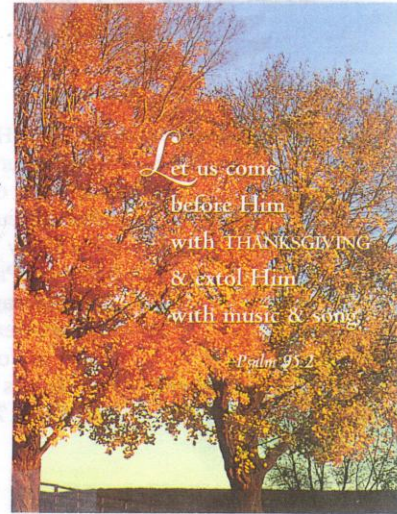
Thy mighty hand o'er all the land
Hath still been open to bestow
Those blessings which our wants demand
From heaven, whence all blessings flow.

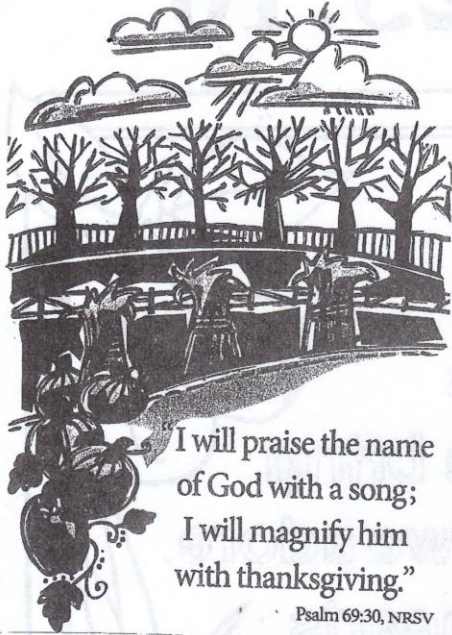
Thou hast, with ever watchful eye,
Looked down on us with holy care,
And from thy storehouse in the sky
Hast scattered plenty everywhere.

Then lift we up our songs of praise
To thee, O Father, good and kind;
To thee we consecrate our days;
Be thine the temple of each mind.

With incense sweet our thanks ascend;
Before thy works our powers pall;
Though we should strive years without end,
We could not thank thee for them all.

Paul Laurence Dunbar





I will praise the name
of God with a song;
I will magnify him
with thanksgiving.”

Psalm 69:30, NRSV

More Music and Instruments

S	S	M	U	R	T	S	I	S	I	H	N	G
A	L	N	D	M	A	K	E	S	H	P	M	U
T	S	Y	I	C	I	N	S	R	Y	A	Y	O
R	R	U	R	G	R	O	H	E	M	S	E	A
U	R	E	N	E	N	T	T	G	N	A	O	V
M	T	O	H	G	S	H	E	N	S	L	O	O
P	S	R	S	T	D	Y	Y	I	X	I	H	V
E	R	L	M	D	I	D	Y	S	C	P	Y	G
T	Y	R	J	Y	V	Z	K	E	Z	Y	Q	E
S	F	T	R	U	M	P	E	T	W	L	C	T
Q	R	N	X	G	B	G	Z	K	N	N	K	H
D	A	V	I	D	N	A	X	T	A	H	K	D
H	R	P	J	P	W	R	L	D	H	B	W	M

More Music and Instruments

Hint: Words are horizontal, vertical, and diagonal.

Find: 10-word hidden message.

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|---------|----------|
| Asaph | sistrums |
| dance | song |
| David | songs |
| hymns | trumpet |
| Jubal | trumpets |
| lyres | voice |
| singers | zither |

Exodus 23:16



The first fruits
of our land we bring
to God whom we adore.
With our full hearts
His praise we sing.
The Lord God
evermore.