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## "Kids' Time" Hostess Comes to McDonald Road Vespers November 5

By Melissa Turner, editor

The old saying "You can't judge a book by its cover" can be true in many situations. In Brenda Walsh's case, observing her bright smile and jubilant personality as hostess on 3ABN's "Kids Time" show, one would not easily guess the difficult past Walsh experienced.

Walsh shares her life-changing experience of rising out of an abusive marriage to finding a loving, gentle husband through God's guidance, and of becoming the hostess, producer and creative driving-force of 3ABN's "Kids Time" show in her book *Battered to Blessed* (Pacific Press, 2005).

With a deep faith and trust in her Lord, Walsh writes in her book: "By choice I am a cherished daughter of the King of the universe, washed clean in the blood of Jesus Christ, and consecrated to His service. No matter how low I believed I had fallen, no matter how crushed my body and my spirit appeared to be, God healed my brokenness. He lifted me up to unbelievable heights and today allows me to fly with the eagles. And you know what? He will do the same for you," (222).

Not only an author and hostess/producer of a children's television show, Walsh is a dynamic speaker who has an abiding love and trust in the Lord. And she loves



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Brenda Walsh recently authored the new book, *Battered to Blessed*, and works as hostess, producer and creative driving force of 3ABN's "Kids Time" show.

sharing the gospel message whether it be on a children's television show or sharing with local congregations. Come hear Brenda Walsh speak for vespers when she comes to McDonald Road SDA Church on Sabbath, **November 5, 2005 at 5:30 p.m.** in the sanctuary.

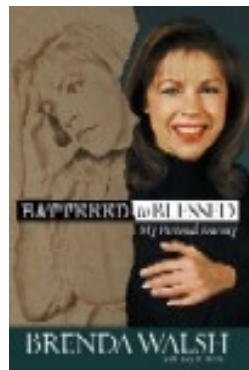
For more information about the "Kids Time" show, visit 3ABN's website at: [www.3abn.org](http://www.3abn.org). And for more information on Brenda Walsh and her new book, *Battered to Blessed*, visit Pacific Press' website at: [www.pacificpressprofiles.com/bio.php?id=50](http://www.pacificpressprofiles.com/bio.php?id=50).

## Family Life Seminar



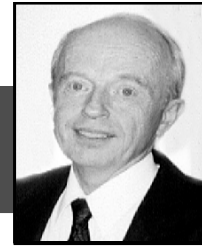
Presented by  
**Greg Williams, Ph.D.**  
 Sabbath afternoon,  
**3:00-5:00 p.m.**  
**November 5, 2005**

Two Seminars:  
**-Truth Versus Lies-**  
**-A Hidden Danger-**



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# Pastor's Challenge



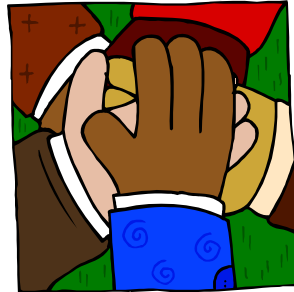
Pastor Don Gettys

## Let's Make Church Together

I doubt that God ever intended to create a single individual. When God looked at Adam, He said: It is not good. Remember that for the past five days, after examining the work of each day God had said: It is good. Now when Adam stands before God the Creator says: It is not good...for man to be alone. Man needs a helpmeet. That means that man needs help! Finally both Adam and Eve stood before God and God said: It is very good. It seems to me that God works best with a team. For instance, you and Jesus make up an unbeatable team.

The older a baby grows the more it moves toward independence. However, as Christians we don't want to continue that trend. As we grow into full Christian matu-

riety, our goal should be toward interdependence. We are not complete by ourselves. Each of us needs another. Teamwork is vital in the Christian walk. John 14:17 drives this point home as it speaks of Jesus: "For He lives with you and will be in you." Each member of our church is vital but we will be much stronger if we are teamed up with Jesus. Only when Adam and Eve became a team of one could they completely fulfill God's purpose for their life. When God looks at our church I want Him to say: It is very good! Make Jesus Christ your daily partner. Hosea 4:17 tells of the time when God's people left Him. "Ephraim is joined to idols; leave him alone!" When we leave our union with Jesus and join ourselves to the world, we go it alone.



There can be no unity in the church when we seek our own separate way. There can be no delight of love, no harmony, no good in being where there are separate individuals each going their own way. In his book Wind and Fire, Bruce Larson tells of a friend of his who lives near Hoyt Park in Madison, Wisconsin, and who happens to be a great bird lover. Invariably, his yard is full of all kinds of

birds in all seasons. However, the squirrels plague his bird feeders continually. Exasperated, he finally bought a pellet gun and began to shoot the squirrels, two and three a day, every day, week after week. In spite of these desperate measures, the squirrel population seemed undiminished. One day, he was discussing the irksome problem with his colleague at work. His friend said, "I solved that problem. I was troubled by squirrels, too. But now I trap them. I trap two or three a day and take them down to Hoyt Park and release them." This is an example of what can happen when we approach all of our problems individually, with no sense of the larger picture." As a church we must team up with Jesus and with each other.

Unity creates strength. Like a bunch of individual threads, weak things that are united become strong. "A threefold cord is not quickly broken" (Ecclesiastes 4:12). It is when the weak struggling Christian unites with Christ that he or she truly becomes strong. Only when the church becomes one can we be effective. Let's not pull apart.

*"Unity" continued on page 7*

## Manna

The Manna is the official newsletter of the McDonald Road Seventh-day Adventist Church. It is published monthly and distributed to members and friends of the church. Items of interest to the McDonald Road Church family should be submitted in typewritten form at the church office (see address, fax number, and office hours below) or by email to [Manna@mcdonald.southern.edu](mailto:Manna@mcdonald.southern.edu).

Materials for this newsletter should be submitted no later than the third Friday of each month prior to publication. To ensure accuracy, submissions by telephone are not preferred.

<b>Head of the Church</b>	<b>Jesus Christ</b>
<b>Pastor</b>	<b>Don Gettys</b>
<b>Associate/Youth Pastor</b>	<b>Kent Crutcher</b>
<b>Associate Pastor</b>	<b>Paul Carlson</b>
<b>Church Secretary</b>	<b>Kim Rollins</b>
<b>Newsletter Editor</b>	<b>Melissa Turner</b>

The church office is open Mondays through Fridays from 9 a.m. until 3:00 p.m., unless otherwise announced. Visit our church Web site at <http://mcdonald.southern.edu>

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Fax: 423-396-3433

## Sermon Schedule

- To Be Announced Sabbath, November 5  
by Pastor Kent Crutcher
- Veterans' Sabbath Sabbath, November 12  
by Elder Jack Blanco
- "But God" Sabbath, November 19  
by Pastor Paul Carlson
- "Thank You Jesus" Sabbath, November 26  
by Pastor Don Gettys

## Memories' Hallowed Hall

By Adrian Boyer

*"But call to remembrance the former  
days. . . ." Hebrews 10:32*

### I

We count no more the fleeting Years,  
Too soon they hasten past;  
Instead we count fond Memories,  
For Memories always last.

### II

While dearest Friends may come and go,  
As Seasons wax and wane,  
Those cherished Moments once we  
shared  
Will never come again.

### III

And yet sweet Recollections live  
Forever bright and clear,  
To bless our Lives from Day to Day  
Throughout the future Years.

### IV

For Friendship's Ties are Bonds of Love  
That bind the Dreamer's Heart;  
Untouched by Time's eroding Cares  
They evermore depart.

### V

'Tis oft that I repair to muse  
When Evening Shadows fall,  
Within the silent Sanctity  
Of Memories Hallowed Hall.

### VI

And there I find Tranquility,  
As I again I renew  
Some Rendezvous of Yesteryear  
I kept with Friends I knew.

## Words to Ponder...

“The cold world needs warm-hearted Christians.”

~Unknown

“Sympathy is no substitute for action.”

~David Livingstone

“Let my heart be broken with the things that break God’s heart.”

~Bob Pierce

“If you found a cure for cancer, wouldn’t it be inconceivable to hide it from the rest of mankind? How much more inconceivable to keep silent the cure from the eternal wages of death.”

~Dave Davidson

“Wherever a man turns he can find someone who needs him.”

~Albert Schweitzer



### Support Needed for Hurricane Katrina Victims:

Mark your tithe envelopes: “Katrina Relief” for the conference Katrina relief fund, or “Samaritan Center Hurricane Katrina,” to help out the Samaritan Center.

### Special Feature

## On Wings of Angels

*A true story about trusting in God, accepting His plan for your life*

By Ray Stone, guest contributor

This is a story about a flight from Vancouver to Port Hardy, B.C. that took place last month. About two weeks before this flight a friend of my daughter’s awoke from a dreadful dream about my daughter being killed in a plane crash. This dream so impressed this friend that she went to my daughter’s office the next day and told her among other things how much she appreciated having her for a friend.

The following week my daughter began to have a premonition that she was going to be killed in a plane. She thought that this was because there had been a crash near Port Hardy this year that killed all on board. She thought that this was silly because she did not intend to be flying any time soon. Shortly thereafter, she was informed that she was to go on a business trip to Vancouver. Needless to say, because of the premonition, she wanted to opt out of taking this trip, but to no avail, the trip had to be made.

The flight to Vancouver was uneventful, sort of. When Patricia boarded for the return flight she was not impressed by the youth of the pilots who looked like teenagers. Because of fuel cost and to maximize the load capacity, only a little over 1,400 pounds of fuel was loaded on board, enough for 55 minutes of visual flight to Port Hardy plus a 30-minute reserve.

Despite worsening weather that was not suitable for visual flight, the pilots did not land at Campbell River to take on more fuel, but they continued on to Port Hardy Airport. Even with the bad weather the pilots had the airport in view when the tower instructed the pilots to enter a holding pattern until the weather improved. As visibility neared zero and the fuel on board dropped to 147 pounds

of fuel, enough for about 9 minutes of flight, the pilots became lost.

Patti was sitting just aft of the cockpit where she could view the frantic activity in the cockpit. This all seemed to confirm that the premonition she had was in fact coming to pass. She bowed her head, asked for forgiveness, and told God of her love for Him,

and then prayed for His guidance for her husband Stirling, her son Cody, 11, and daughter Carlye, 7. Then she wrote farewell notes to her family and placed the notes in her brief case along with her identification.

Since the flight was long overdue, a senior pilot for the airline radioed the pilots to put the plane down immediately because he wanted them to

have power for a crash landing. Just then, the pilots were able to locate the airport. The flashing lights of all the emergency equipment that had scrambled for the crash made a glow in the fog. The plane came in hot and then hydroplaned on the wet runway, but stopped short of the ocean at the end of the runway.

The plane had flown two hours and five minutes on one hour and twenty-five minutes of fuel. In other words, the plane had flown long after the fuel should have run out. A miracle I would say! One of the passengers stated that “If Pattie had not been on board this flight we would all be dead.”

Patricia has said that she is grateful for this experience because after she had completed preparation for the end of her life, God gave her an acceptance of her apparent situation and a feeling of peace; however, that said, she probably doesn’t want a repeat of this experience. Acceptance of God’s plan for your life will bring peace.



## Critter Corner

"Tears for a Fallen Leaf?"

Uncle Burney's



There was a chill in the air early that October morning as I took my little daughter to her kindergarten class. As usual, when we arrived, her teacher was at the playground gate to meet us. Children were already playing in the piles of colorful leaves the wind had piled up next to the fence during the night. Some children were diving in and then tossing the leaves high in the air and letting them rain down upon themselves and the other children. I expected my little daughter to join in the play as usual, but not this morning. She walked very slowly over to a big sycamore tree, turned and waved good-bye. I waved and blew her a kiss, as I always did and drove off. There was always a heavy feeling each time I left her. Even though I knew she was in the hands of caring people, I always drove off heavy-hearted wishing things could be more normal in our lives.

That afternoon after a long, hard day at the hospital, I looked forward to our little reunion and going home for some quality time together. This day though, her teacher met me and asked to see me in the classroom. This was not unusual since I was a concerned, single parent and needed to know how she was doing each week. The teacher seemed puzzled at the change that had come over her little student that day. She talked about a sadness that came over my daughter as she entered the playground that morning.

The teacher closely observed how she knelt down by a big sycamore tree and leaned back against it. She had a large, yellow and brown leaf in her hand. With tears in her eyes she looked up at her teacher who was wondering what had happened. Why was she so sad? Caressing the leaf very gently with her tiny hands she said it had lost its mommy and was dying. Where did she get such deep thoughts at her age? I'm not sure. Somehow, I felt she associated the leaf as being the child of the tree. I'm sure it was because of our family situation that made her so sensitive to a loss of any kind. Since that time I have always been more aware of the connections that children make with nature and the wisdom of their thoughts. Since that day I will never think of a tree in the same way.

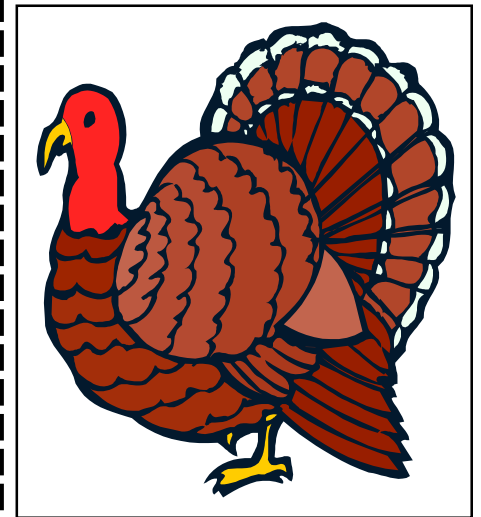
A tree represents a mother to all nature, who gives life in so many ways. It provides a loving place for birds and their homes. It gives us pure oxygen and filters the air we breathe. Trees cover the bare ground like a blanket providing cool shade in the heat of the day. Trees growing along a riverbank protect the soil and keep the water pure. Trees put tons of water back into the air each day so we will have rain. Let us all learn more about these beautiful masterpieces called trees, and how we can enjoy them the way our Creator intended.

## Woodsyland Tales

A Story by Mrs. Janice Parker

Thanksgiving is not far away. Turulla Turkey and her friends are looking for a safe place to feed and roost. They fly over Woodsyland and decide to stop and look it over. Settling down next to the Woodsyland pond they find many seeds, acorns and bugs to feed on.

"This looks like a good place," gobbles Turulla to her friend Tom Turkey. "I think it is too," gobbles Tuni Turkey. "There are trees to roost in and there is plenty of food."



The turkeys gobble back and forth to each other, and then they decide to go up the hill and check out the rest of the area. Tom Turkey leads the way, keeping watch for any danger. It is his job to make sure all is well and to protect the hens. There is much food to be had up in this area and all seems quite safe. They spend quite a bit of time feasting and then they decide to rest a while. They fluff out their feathers and Tom opens his tail feathers and struts around, showing off for all the hens. After a while they fly off for another area. Each day they return to Woodsyland to feed and roost in the trees.

They feel safe in Woodsyland. Just like the turkeys, God has a safe place for us to feast and rest. He has a beautiful home for each one of us where we will be safe and enjoy being with Jesus and our heavenly family.

*“Unity” continued from page 1*

A new student came to VBS. The little boy had one arm missing, and since the class was almost over, the teacher was very nervous, afraid that one of the other children would comment on his handicap and embarrass him. There was no opportunity to caution them, so she proceeded as carefully as possible. As the class time came to a close, she began to relax. She asked the class to join her in their usual closing ceremony. “Let’s make our churches,” she said. “Here’s the church and here’s the steeple, open the doors and there’s...” Then the awful truth of her own actions struck her. The very thing she had feared that the children would do, she had done. As she stood there speechless, the little girl sitting next to the boy reached over with her left hand and placed it up to his right hand and said, “Davey, let’s make the church together.” Let’s put our inadequate, handicapped lives alongside the lives of others and with Jesus “Let’s make church together.”



### Living in the Spirit:

-October 30 through November 3, starting at 7:00 p.m.

-At the Collegedale SDA Church.

-A five-night series of visually-aided presentations dealing with the much needed baptism of God’s Spirit upon His last-day Church.

-If you choose to come, the stories alone will move you, but the teaching itself is bound to change you into someone who will determine never to be the same again.

## Sabbath School Council Plans for More Classes, Outreach

By Verlyne Starr, adult Sabbath school ministries director

“Adventist Sabbath school work began in 1852 when James White wrote the first Sabbath school lessons. . . . White organized the first regular Sabbath school around 1853 in Rochester, New York. Another was organized by John Byington in Buck’s Bridge, New York in 1854 and the third in 1855 by M. B. Kellogg in Battle Creek, Michigan” (Sabbath school Handbook, 2004, p. 3).

However, it was G. H. Bell from Battle Creek who is responsible for the organizational structure of the Sabbath school through his publication of “. . . a plan of organization providing for a staff of officers and regular reports of attendance. He later introduced articles for teachers and officers. After demonstrating success in Battle Creek, Bell traveled to other places organizing Sabbath schools and counseling officers,” (p. 3). Finally, the General Sabbath school Association for the early Adventists was organized in 1878. (p. 3)

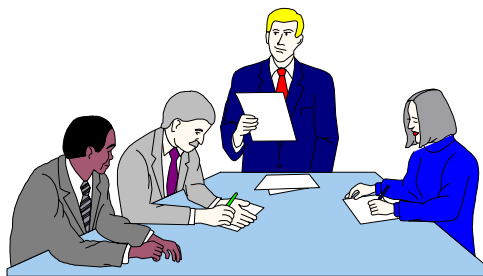
Today the General Conference of Seventh-day Adventists continues to recognize that the Sabbath school organization is a fundamental function of the world church. The Sabbath school Handbook (2004) produced by the North American Division lists the following four objectives as “the basis for every activity of the Sabbath school . . . (p. 2).

- \* Study of the Word
- \* Fellowship
- \* Community Outreach
- \* World Mission Emphasis

The focus of this writing is on Community Outreach. Further emphasizing this, the Sabbath school Handbook (2004) indicates that Sabbath school “classes can develop programs to involve members in soul winning activities” (p. 2). For us at McDonald

Road that means the Sabbath school classes can work closely with our Personal Ministries Coordinator John Davis.

A second point of counsel given in the interest of Community Outreach and spiritual growth is to consider adding new Sabbath school classes. “If a Sabbath school wants to grow, it should add one new class per year for every 100 members,” (p. 31). It has been at least 10 years since



McDonald Road Church has added an adult Sabbath school class.

Considering the membership growth at McDonald Road Church as well as the counsel for Sabbath schools to promote soul-winning, the Sabbath school council for McDonald Road Church has voted to begin three new Sabbath school classes. One officially began October 22, 2005 taught by Fred Christiansen in the gymnasium (by the stage). Please feel free to join this class if you are looking for a Sabbath school class. This class works closely with John Davis and welcomes your involvement in their study on Sabbath morning as well as outreach programs.

Another Sabbath school class will begin soon in the side room of the sanctuary (parking lot side of church). Please watch your bulletin for announcements about the start date for this second class. The start date and the place of meeting for the third class have yet to be determined.

I am thankful for the adult Sabbath school teachers who focus our thoughts on Bible Study each week, for the fellowship within our classes, and for the focus on outreach and mission within the hearts of our Sabbath school membership. Thank you for praying for our Sabbath school members at McDonald Road and around the world.