

# Young at Heart

Newsletter

## January 2011!

# Happy New Year!

### JANUARY 11th LUNCHEON

This is one of my favorite programs because this is close to our hearts. Nancy is employed by the Miami Valley Women's Center and directs their medical program and does ultrasounds of the new babies. She will bring several others from the center and you will enjoy this program. You will laugh a little and perhaps shed a tear or two, also. One highlight will be hearing from a client of the Perinatal Hospice program. We will also enjoy special music by one of our own YAH members, Connie Haley.

### FEBRUARY 8th LUNCHEON

This is one that I've been waiting anxiously to have return to our platform. David Harney had a very serious heart attack last year and it is by the grace of our Lord that he is able to return to his ministry and be here with us. God still has work for him to do here on Earth! I know all of you enjoy hearing Dave sing and present his testimony. He has a very good voice and loves to use it to God's glory.

You will not want to miss this opportunity to welcome David back to YAH.

### DECEMBER LUNCHEON AND DAY TRIP HIGHLIGHTS!

I believe everyone enjoyed our luncheon program for December. We had a good amount of special music with solos by Marlene Williams and Joshua Hales. Marlene normally helps us with the luncheons where you can't see her (in the kitchen). Josh is our Youth Pastor and often helps in our music ministry here at Washington Heights Baptist. It was a pleasure to hear both of these sing. We also had a very nice piano and organ duet by Nancy Jensen (organ) and Grace Averitt (piano).

We featured a special speaker, Dr. David Warren. David was our Interim Pastor back in 1989. It was a real pleasure to have him back to bring us a special Christmas Devotional. David is currently the leader of the Ohio Association of Regular Baptists. In 2011, our Washington Heights Baptist will host this association's leadership conference. All of the music and David's talk are available to listen to again on our WHBC-YAH Blog.

Our kitchen staff prepared an excellent meal including ham and all the trimmings. I have heard many great comments about our luncheons. The kitchen and dining room staff deserve a hearty "Thank You!"

We always enjoy the entertainment and food at La Comedia! This time is no exception. We went down as a group on December 17 to see the Musical "White Christmas" and eat from their delicious buffet.

### GIGGLES—OUR ENGLISH LANGUAGE

In my former job, I was fortunate to travel all over the world and I quickly discovered how difficult the English language could be when I spoke through translators. Is it any wonder that they can be so easily confused?

The present is a good time to present the present.

The dove dove into the bushes.

After a number of Novocain injections, my jaw got number.

I shed a tear when I saw the tear in my overcoat.

He could lead if he would get the lead out.



We've decided to forego having Day Trips for January and February for two reasons; These trips are often costly to cancel and frankly I don't want any of us traveling when the weather is problematic.

### MARCH

#### Luncheon (Mar 8)

We will feature a Trumpet concert by Charlie Pagnard. He did one for us last year and I heard some very good comments about his music and his wacky stories. Put this one on your calendar!

#### Day Trip (Mar 24)

We will go again to La Comedia to see the play "Seven Brides" and of course to eat from their delicious buffet!

### APRIL

#### Luncheon (Apr 5)

We will have a Missions related theme with special speakers from our Washington Heights missions team. Note that this is one week earlier than our normal Luncheon dates because we want this to coincide without missions emphasis week.

#### Day Trip (Apr 26)

This will be a double header! We are going north to see the Neil Armstrong Space Museum and then a bit south of there to New Bremen and the Bicycle Museum of America. We will also eat in New Bremen.

### CHECK OUT OUR BLOG!

<http://WHBC-YAH.Blogspot.com>

# Women of Winter

by Max Lucado

*(Roger's Note: I thought this would be perfect to supplement our January Luncheon program from the Miami Valleys Women's Center)*

**I**  
THE MOURNERS DIDN'T CAUSE HIM TO STOP. Nor did the large crowd, or even the body of the dead man on the stretcher. It was the woman—the look on her face and the redness in her eyes. He knew immediately what was happening. It was her son who was being carried out, her only son. And if anyone knows the pain that comes from losing your only son, God does.... (Luke 7:11-17)

**II**  
His plan was to catch a few winks while the boys went to town for food. And what better place to rest than a well at noon. No one comes for water at this hour. So he sat down, stretched his arms, and leaned against the wall of the well. But his nap was soon interrupted. He opened one eye just wide enough to see her trudging up the trail with a heavy jar on her shoulder. Behind her came half a dozen kids, each one looking like a different daddy... (John 4:1-42)

**III**  
By the time she got to Jesus, she had nothing left. The doctors had taken her last dime. The diagnosis had stolen her last hope. And the hemorrhage had robbed her of her last drop of energy. She had no more money, no more friends, and no more options. With the end of her rope in one hand and a wing and a prayer in her heart, she shoved her way through the crowd.... Luke 8:43-47)

Three women. One bereaved. One rejected. One dying. All alone.

Alone in the winter of life.

Though we don't know what they looked like, it would be fair to assume they had passed the peak of their desirability. The only heads that turned as they walked down the street were heads shaking with pity.

One of the three was widowed and childless; another had lost her innocence six bedrooms back; and the third was broke, desperate, and dying.

Had Jesus ignored them, who would have noticed? In a culture where women were only a grade or two above farm animals no one would've thought any less had he walked silently past the funeral or closed his eyes and leaned back against the well or ignored the tug on his robe. After all, they were only women!

Worn,  
wrinkled,  
weary women.  
Winter women.

Let them alone, Jesus, one could reason. Find someone with a bit of springtime about them.

By the world's standards these three could give nothing in return. They'd served their purpose: borne their children, fed their families, pleased their men. Now it was time to push them out into the cold until they died, making room for the young and spotless.

That's where Jesus found them. Shivering in the icy sleet of uselessness.

The raw winter of life.

Sound familiar? Sure it does. We have our own people of winter. People who for the lack of good looks or sufficient earning power wander around like porcupines at a picnic, unwanted and unapproachable.

Hard to believe?

Visit a high school sometime and look for the teenagers already feeling the chilly winds of rejection.

Or try Miami Beach. I don't mean the north beach where tourists pay \$150 a day to get sunburned. I mean the south beach, a city deliberately built for the exhausted. Watch them shuffle aged feet down the sidewalk. They have come to their burial ground. They fill their nights with dreams of the granddaughter who might come next Christmas. And though the Gold Coast is warm, in their souls blow the winds of winter.

Or consider the unborn. Every twenty seconds one is taken from the warmth of the womb and cast into the cold lake of selfishness..

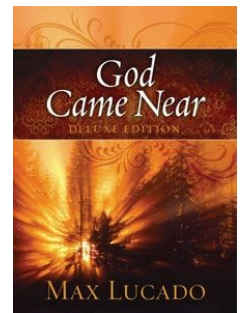
The paragraphs could go on and on. Paragraphs about quadriplegics, AIDS victims, or the terminally ill. Single parents. Alcoholics. Divorcées. The blind. All are social outcasts. Lepers, mutations. All, to one degree or another, shunned by the "normal world."

Society doesn't know what to do with them. And, sadly, even the Church doesn't know what to do with them. They often would find a warmer reception at the corner bar than in a Sunday school class.

But Jesus would find a place for them. He would find a place for them because he cares. And he cares unconditionally.

No, no one would have blamed Jesus for ignoring the three women. To have turned his head would have been much easier, less controversial, and not nearly as risky. But God, who made them, couldn't do that. And we, who follow him, can't either.

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## Who Are We?

"Young at Heart" is the Senior Adult Ministry of Washington Heights Baptist Church.

Roger Jensen is the Pastor of Senior Adult Ministries. Our goal is to provide opportunities for meaningful fellowship in a Christian environment.

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