

Young at Heart Newsletter

MAY

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY, to all of you moms, or mums as we would say in England, Scotland or Australia.

Where would we be without you?!!!

My mom will always be special to me for a good reason. She choose me, or perhaps accepted my Dad's offer of marriage to take care of me and my twin brother, knowing what rats we are! :-) My mom was my nanny before she was my mother, because she took care of us for a while after our mother died. We tease her that she accepted my dad's proposal, when we were almost one year old, just to have us! Thank you, MOM! I love YOU.

I know all of you mothers are special to your children and spouses! You deserve a special day!

APRIL LUNCHEON

We had a special missions emphasis for our April Luncheon. We especially changed the week of our luncheon to coincide with our annual missions conference. We call this our Global Impact Celebration (GIC) and our theme for this year was "Any Road, Any Cost".



Our missionary speakers were from a very sensitive area of the world, so we cannot even name them here because this newsletter is posted to the Internet. Our main speaker gave his personal testimony and the children from another family told about their experiences on the mission field and sang some songs in their field language. Their father also spoke.



MAY LUNCHEON (May 10)

I think this may be one of your favorite programs. We will have the special traveling music ensemble from Dayton Christian High School, "Resounding Joy", singing for us. These kids and their leader, Tracy Miller, always do an excellent job.



MAY DAY TRIP (May 24)

We will drive up to the Velvet Ice Cream plant in Licking County where we will see the production, visit a 19th Century style ice cream parlor, and have an ice cream sundae! Be careful to avoid messing with your appetite, because we will also have lunch in their restaurant. There is also an 1817 grist mill with a water wheel.

Join us on this trip for some great fun and food, especially ice cream!



**Young at Heart Web Log
WHBC-YAH.blogspot.com**

DATES TO REMEMBER!

WHY DID I PUT THAT THERE??



JUNE 2011

Luncheon (June 7)

We've had Chris Thompson here for a vocal concert in the past. You will want to hear and see his multimedia performance.

Note: this is the 1st Tuesday!

Day Trip (June 28)

Our June day trip will be another of your favorites that we haven't done for a couple of years. We will be driving down to Kentucky where we will board the B&B Riverboat for a paddlewheel trip on the Ohio River. This trip include a great meal at the onboard buffet with a great view of the city and countryside. There will also be onboard entertainment. Seats on the bus will go fast, so be sure to sign up. Be sure to bring your camera and an appetite as we enjoy this great river trip.

JULY 2011

Luncheon (July 12)

Stan the Magic Man will be back with us. We had him here last year and had a lot of fun with him. He does some neat tricks and does a great job of involving our people. So, come to this one ready for some good laughs.

Day Trip (July 28)

Cincinnati Reds Game. We will be going down to Cincinnati to enjoy a good game against the NY Mets. The game starts at 12:30, so we will get there in time for lunch (on your own) in the ball park. We haven't done this for several years, and the last time it was earlier in the year; this time we'll be warmer.

Pearly Gates by Ian Jones



THE CENTURION AT THE FOOT OF THE CROSS

by Max Lucado

I think you know by now that I like using material by Max Lucado. Although Easter has passed, I think this is a good devotional to use for this month. I hope and pray that you all know "this Son of God"!

The day began as had a hundred others—dreadfully. It was bad enough to be in Judea, but it was hell to spend hot afternoons on a rocky hill supervising the death of pickpockets and rabble-rousers. Half the crowd taunted, half cried. The soldiers griped. The priests bossed. It was a thankless job in a strange land. He was ready for the day to be over before it began.

He was curious at the attention given to the flatfooted peasant. He smiled as he read the sign that would go on the cross. The condemned looked like anything but a king. His face was lumpy and bruised. His back arched slightly and his eyes faced downward. "Some harmless hick," mused the centurion. "What could he have done?"

Then Jesus raised his head. He wasn't angry. He wasn't uneasy. His eyes were strangely calm as they stared from behind the bloody mask. He looked at those who knew him—moving deliberately from face to face as if he had a word for each.

For just a moment he looked at the centurion—for a second the Roman looked into the purest eyes he'd ever seen. He didn't know what the look meant. But the look made him swallow and his stomach feel empty. As he watched the soldier grab the Nazarene and yank him to the ground, something told him this was not going to be a normal day.

As the hours wore on, the centurion found himself looking more and more at the one on the center cross. He didn't know what to do with the Nazarene's silence. He didn't know what to do with his kindness.

But most of all, he was perplexed by the darkness. He didn't know what to do with the black sky in mid-afternoon. No one could explain it.... No one even tried. One minute the sun, the next the darkness. One minute the heat, the next a chilly

breeze. Even the priests were silenced.

For a long while the centurion sat on a rock and stared at the three silhouetted figures. Their heads were limp, occasionally rolling from side to side. The jeering was silent ... eerily silent. Those who had wept, now waited.

Suddenly the center head ceased to bob. It yanked itself erect. Its eyes opened in a flash of white. A roar sliced the silence. "It is finished." (John 19:30 NIV) It wasn't a yell. It wasn't a scream. It was a roar ... a lion's roar. From what world that roar came the centurion didn't know, but he knew it wasn't this one.

The centurion stood up from the rock and took a few paces toward the Nazarene. As he got closer, he could tell that Jesus was staring into the sky. There was something in his eyes that the soldier had to see. But after only a few steps, he fell. He stood and fell again. The ground was shaking, gently at first and now violently. He tried once more to walk and was able to take a few steps and then fall ... at the foot of the cross.

He looked up into the face of this one near death. The King looked down at the crusty old centurion. Jesus' hands were fastened; they couldn't reach out. His feet were nailed to timber; they couldn't walk toward him. His head was heavy with pain; he could scarcely move it. But his eyes ... they were afire.

They were unquenchable. They were the eyes of God.

Perhaps that is what made the centurion say what he said. He saw the eyes of God. He saw the same eyes that had been seen by a near-naked adulteress in Jerusalem, a friendless divorcée in Samaria, and a four-day-dead Lazarus in a cemetery. The same eyes that didn't close upon seeing man's futility, didn't turn away at man's failure, and didn't wince upon witnessing man's death.

"It's all right," God's eyes said. "I've seen the storms and it's still all right."

The centurion's convictions began to flow together like rivers. "This was no carpenter," he spoke under his breath. "This was no peasant. This was no normal man."

He stood and looked around at the rocks that had fallen and the sky that had blackened. He turned and stared at the soldiers as they stared at Jesus with frozen faces. He turned and watched as the eyes of Jesus lifted and looked toward home. He listened as the parched lips parted and the swollen tongue spoke for the last time.

"Father, into your hands I entrust my spirit" (Luke 23:46 NIV).

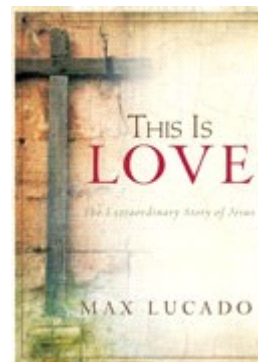
Had the centurion not said it, the soldiers would have. Had the centurion not said it, the rocks would have—as would have the angels, the stars, even the demons. But he did say it. It fell to a nameless foreigner to state what they all knew.

"Surely this man was the Son of God." (Matthew 27:54 NIV)

This story from:
**This is Love - The Extraordinary
Story of Jesus**

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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.

Washington Heights Baptist Church
5650 Far Hills Avenue
Dayton, Ohio 45429

Phone: (937)434-4676