



RELIGION

Scripture Of The Week

I will therefore that men pray every where, lifting up holy hands, without wrath and doubting. 1 Timothy 2:8; Let thine hand help me... Psalm 119:173

WIND WARNINGS

BY MATTIE ANN CALLIER-SPEARS
I recently travelled to the east coast to see my new grandson. Two days later, an unusually fierce storm hit the eastern coastline with violent gale winds which blew, in some places, up to one hundred six miles per hour.

The day before the storm hit, there were warnings being broadcasted regularly over the radio and television stations. For a person not to have heard the forecast, they had to be blind, deaf and locked away in a cave or dead. The storm was coming and everyone knew. There were warning signs on the beaches (flags), warning signals being heard throughout the city (warning horns); and, there was the wind.

Have thine own way Lord. Even though Friday began sunny and mild, the later it got—the winder it got. Through the night and continuing into the next day, the winds got stronger and stronger.

As I sat looking out the balcony window, I could see evidence of the winds' strength. The trees, which were once standing tall and lending shade from their branches, were swaying back and forth; to and from and, flying. Yes! The tops and/or the large branches could be seen sailing with the wind. Shingles from the roofs, tiles, gutters, paper, barbecue pits and kid's toys were unable to hold their positions as the winds blew.

Yet—with all the warnings and the physical evidence, there were some who challenged the forecast and the repeated warning to do some last minute shopping or mail a letter or to

go over to a relative's or a friend's house whose electricity and heat were still on. In the mist of a storm, guide and keep us Lord. Even though it was pitch dark, from the lack of electrical power because many transformers had exploded when a tree had fallen on a power line causing a domino effect with the telephone poles, our unit still had light and heat—except for an occasional flickering. "Can't you hear God calling you?"

All you could do was to sit and listen to the howling, rumbling and the pounding wind. The wind seem to be speaking. "R-u-n-n! Children r-u-n-n! Find you a hiding place!" As for me, I prayed. A lot! Praying not out of fear—but for the lost, wandering souls of men and women, boys and girls who are so caught-up in doing their own "thang"—they couldn't (or can't) see or hear the warnings.

PRAYER:
"Open their eyes Lord so they can see Jesus.

Open their ears Lord so they can listen.

Open their minds Lord so they can understand.

Open their hearts Lord so they can love like Jesus.

Open their mouths Lord so they can speak the gospel of peace.

Thank you! Thank you Lord!
[We won't say "Amen!" only "Thank you Lord!" because we need to say this prayer every hour, every minute of every day.]

God sends us wind warnings each and every day. In the Holy Scripture, there are many, many verses that warn us by saying, "Watch Out!" or "Look

Up!" or "He's coming! Get Ready!"

Wind warnings all around us: the wars in the Middle East, the famine in Somalia and other nations, the greed and carnage in Russia, the disease and flight of the Haitians, the earthquakes, sink holes in Florida, floods, the invasion of locusts in Utah, tornadoes ripping across not one but eight states at a time, erupting volcanoes on land and in the oceans, mud slides, plane crashes, oil spills threatening our food and water supply, wars and rumors of wars, self proclaimed "Christs", corrupt government, a multiplicity of civil wars, and Christian Believers are being attacked by the presence of evil.

"Lord, be my fiend and be my guide... whatever may be tide. Each day, across this earth, a Christian pulpit is under siege. "If you can kill the head, the entire body dies." (Dr. James E. Martin-1991). This attack on the pulpits is a well orchestrated plan with Satan holding the baton. But—don't give up! Don't give in! God is nigh!

"You can make it. Hang in there! On my sisters in Christ shared a story with me. A friend, of her's, was travelling by plane. He sat by another man and began to strike-up a conversation. He was saying a prayer, as he always does before the plane takes off—when the man asked, "I couldn't help noticing that you were praying. Do you pray often?" He told the man how he loves the Lord and that he prays every day. Then he asked the man, "Do you pray?" The man's reply was startling. The man replied, "Oh, yes. I pray every day to Satan that he destroys all

the pulpits in these so-called Christian churches."

As Christian Believers, we should be armed to the teeth. But—you know what I've discovered? There are many of us who don't know how to use what God has given to us. The Holy word says for us to put on the whole armor of God so that we can stand against the evils of the devil. [Eph. 6:11]

Some Christians are like little tee-tee children who don't know how to put on their shoes. They keep putting them on the wrong foot...or can't button their shirts straight...or it's cold outside but you don't know how to snap-up or zip-up your jacket. You have the right equipment but you don't know how to use it. Therefore you stand unprotected. When the winds come are you prepared?

The race is not for the swift but for the one who can endure (hold on, hold-out, stand, abide) until the end. [Eccl. 9:11, Matt. 10:22]. Don't let Satan side track you! Endure!!!

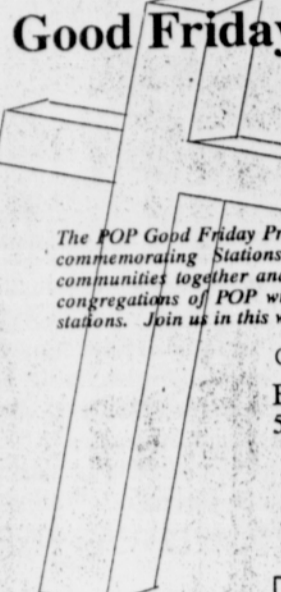
Open your ears and your eyes. God has warned us over and over again. The wind is blowing. Right now. The signals and signs are very clear. "...Look up and let Jesus come into you life. The joy of salvation to you he would bring. Come into the sunlight and walk with the KING. I walk with the King...Hallelujah! I walk with the King...Praise His name. No longer I roam—for my soul faces home. Yes! I walk—and I talk with the King..." [Rowe/Ackley]

Scripture References:
1 John 4:1-6; 3:1-10
Ezekiel Chapters 8-14

VISION OF THE CROSS, WALK OF HOPE

Good Friday Prayer Procession

Friday, April 9th, 1993
Noon to Two PM



The POP Good Friday Prayer Procession is an outdoor prayer procession commemorating Stations of the Cross. We will walk through our communities together and recognize the signs of pain & hope. Member congregations of POP will prepare reflections and read scripture at the stations. Join us in this witness.

Convene at Noon at:
Bethel Lutheran Church
5658 N. Denver (N. Denver & Jessup)

Procession ends at Two PM at:
St. Andrew Catholic Church
NE 8th & Alberta

Car pools back to Bethel from St. Andrews will be provided at the close of the procession

For More Information, contact your church or POP
282-0087 or 282-0088

Sponsored by the Member Congregations of the Portland Organizing Project:
All Saints Catholic, Bethel Lutheran, Bethlehem Lutheran, Blessed Sacrament Catholic, Immaculate Heart Catholic, Kenton Presbyterian, Mission San Juan Maclas, Queen of Peace Catholic, Redeemer Lutheran, St. Andrew Catholic, St. Charles Catholic, St. Peter Catholic, St. Rita Catholic and Vernon Presbyterian Churches

St Andrews Parish Celebrates Birthday



Frieda Murray celebrates her eighty-second birthday with friends from St. Andrews Parish. Mark pictured in the background is always on hand when he is needed.

"YOU KNOW HOW THOSE PEOPLE ARE..."

"DID YOU HEAR THE ONE ABOUT..."

When you hear jokes or comments that discriminate against or ridicule others, say something.

Don't let racist, sexist, homophobic or other bigoted remarks continue without expressing how you feel.

STAND UP PORTLAND
Celebrate Diversity

BE PART OF THE SOLUTION.

KXI Newsradio 750 AM
Portland Observer KOIN
Kisno 97.1 FM

THE PEOPLE'S CHURCH

1425 NE Dekum & 15th
(Housed in the Woodlawn Methodist Church structure.)
Pastor Robert Probasco, Sr.


Sunday Morning Worship 9:00am

Thursday Evening Bible Study 7:30pm

Join Us This Sunday For Palm Sunday

Easter Greetings

Watch this space for next Sunday's Sermon Topic For Easter We Welcome You With Open Arms



The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.—Reproach hath broken my heart; and I am full of heaviness: and I looked for some to take pity, but there was none; and for comforters, but I found none.—I looked on my right hand, and behold, but there was no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

Maranatha Church Presents


What's Easter All About

A dramatic reenactment depicting the biblical account of Easter.

April 11, 1993
6:00 - 8:00 p.m.
Maranatha Church
4222 N.E. 12th

Free will offering accepted

This program is dedicated to the memory of Gloria Golden



Mallory Avenue Christian Church

"Come to me all you who are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest."

9:45am Sunday School
11:00am Morning Worship
7:30pm Tuesday Bible Study and Prayer

Inter-racial Congregation



126 N.E. Alberta † Portland, OR 97211 † (503) 288-5173

The Little Chapel of the Chimes

Funeral Home • Cemetery
Memorial Garden



Killingsworth Chapel
430 N. Killingsworth
Portland, Oregon 97217
(503) 283-1976

Lombard Chapel
3018 N. Lombard
Portland, Oregon 97217
(503) 283-0525