Dear Lexie,

Let Go and Let God

There are many people that go through life never being quite sure of what their true purpose really is. Fortunately, I am not one of them. I came to the realization early on that one's gifts determine one's purpose. And for me, teaching has always been at the top of my list. Whether it has meant teaching at the college or university level, or simply in providing instruction to students on the tennis court, as long as I have the opportunity to teach, I'm in my element.

Read more>>

The Road Less Traveled
Being a Friend!

As we celebrate every year the Resurrection of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, we rejoice together in a great weekend celebration with family and friends.

Learn more>>

Unclaimed Property
Kathy Johnson's Story

As many of you know, I lost my mom last year. Since I had the dubious honor of being named the personal representative, I have been busy settling her estate.
**Greater Than Light**

**Special Musical Guest:**
Evelyn Simpson, Organist
Sherri Jackson, Soprano
Jasmine Chavez & Bradley Marshall, zampona on Ipad
Joya Follete, Pianist

**Tithes Honored, Dreams Honored**

**Giving Story**

The year was 1968. I arrived in America as a visitor from India, with the hope of graduate school slimming by the minute. Paying for my plane ticket had taken a major bite out of my savings, and the exchange...

**First Monday and Book Club Meetings**

**Coming in April**

Mark your calendars for Women's Ministries events coming up in early April.

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Let Go and Let God

There are many people that go through life never being quite sure of what their true purpose really is. Fortunately, I am not one of them. I came to the realization early on that one’s gifts determine one’s purpose. And for me, teaching has always been at the top of my list. Whether it has meant teaching at the college or university level, or simply in providing instruction to students on the tennis court, as long as I have the opportunity to teach, I’m in my element.

One of the thrills of being a teacher is that it gives me the opportunity to learn many things from my students. I began my formal teaching career in 1993 and over the past twenty years the wealth of knowledge that my students have shared with me has never ceased to amaze me. I remember one particular incident when I was teaching freshman and Sophomore Bible at Takoma Academy, when I gave the class the assignment of creating an acronym with the word faith. I’m sure you can imagine some of the responses I received, especially from the freshmen. Well, believe it or not, one of the best, if not the best response, actually came from a freshman. Their response was that faith is simply

When asked to explain what they meant, the student simply said, “It means letting go, knowing that in whatever direction you fall God will be there to catch you.” Of course, that student got an A for the assignment.

Over the years I have used that student’s response as a way to illustrate to others the concept of faith. What I believe is at the heart of this faith acronym is knowing that whatever may befall us in this life, our confidence should be in knowing that God is right there with us. I believe this is what is meant in Psalm 46:10 when it says, “Be still and know that I am God.” Or in the words of an old Baptist preacher, “When troubles come, we need to let go and let God!” And, what timely words for our nation and the world as new leaders are on the rise and the world’s economy continues to fall! Despite the many changes that are all around us, we must never forget that God is still with us and that He is still in charge. So let

Resurrection Weekend – Bring a Friend DAT Feature: We Have This Hope!!
go and let God!

– Pr. Charles A. Tapp

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Resurrection Weekend – Bring a Friend

http://www.hope4washington.com/resurrection-weekend-bring-a-friend

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“WATER IS THICKER THAN BLOOD” DAT Feature: We Have This Hope!!

As we celebrate every year the Resurrection of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, we rejoice together in a great weekend celebration with family and friends. Though we often invite people to join us through conventional means, this year we are making an extra effort in inviting our friends to be a part of this celebration. We want to use this event as an opportunity for all of us to invite our friends and neighbors to join us as we celebrate the Risen Christ.

In order to make this even easier we have prepared 1500 door-hangers, just over 1,000 will be distributed on March 16th after second service to our local community. We invite you to dedicate an hour of your time in helping us distribute this invitation in our community. But wait! We ordered another 500 extra door hangers for you to distribute in your own local neighborhood as you invite your friends and neighbors to celebrate with us.

But we didn’t stop there. we also made an extra 500 PERSONAL INVITATIONS for the events. These invitation will be made available so that you can invite your close friends, family, and neighbors to church this resurrection weekend. We pray that you may use these tools and seize the opportunity to share the good news of His Resurrection and His soon return.

For More information on the event CLICK HERE

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upcoming events

Annual Family Fun Festival
Sunday, April 14, 2013
12 noon – 5:00 p.m.

• Variety of entertainment
• Face painting
• Art & craft activities
• Enjoy food from the food trucks
• Dance to popular dances performed by the Dancers by Design team and musical entertainment
• Silent auction

Free Workshops & Activities
• AARP for Those with Diabetes
• For women, call 360-773-3731
• Kids activities
• Make and Paint Artwork
• Health and Exercise Classes
• Home Flowers Seminar

Vacation Bible School (VBS)
Daily 7:30 – 9:00 p.m. nightly

OLYMPIA
Silo
something for everyone!
Conversion Every Day DAT Feature: We Have This Hope!!

As many of you know, I lost my mom last year. Since I had the dubious honor of being named the personal representative, I have been busy settling her estate. This task has been made even more difficult by the fact that I am the last person of my immediate family—the last one standing if you will. As I was working my way through the mountains of paperwork my brother-in-law recommended that I visit the unclaimed property website. “You never know, maybe there’s something there your mom didn’t know about.” I pictured a huge warehouse of luggage, property and goodies that had been separated from their rightful owners.

And so I went to the website. Sure enough when I typed in Mom’s name I found that—indeed—she did have some unclaimed property. At first there was something exciting about this prospect. I mean maybe this was something big that she just forgot about! Or maybe Daddy had some heretofore undisclosed investments. I filed the necessary paperwork and waited for my fortune to arrive.

As I have gone through this whole process—of endless calls and financial statements that don’t make sense—I, too, have felt like unclaimed property. Set adrift without the moorings of those who know me best, how will I find my way? Who really knows me? Who shares the slices of life that define who I am? The answers have come through relatives and good friends and the love of my husband. At the repast, I wondered back to a table of friends just to say hello and thank them for their support. There, they gave me a precious gift: they recalled stories of my family—and made me laugh! Through shared memories they reminded me that my family lives through me.

It also strikes me that we all feel like unclaimed property from time to time. Stepping on the crowded subway, running from one commitment to the next, it’s easy to feel worthless and unloved. Our schedules and busy-ness often mask the feeling that somehow we are unclaimed property. But that’s not so. Through the eyes of faith we know this is not true! In Romans Paul tells us, “For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angles nor
demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers… will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.”

As it turns out, not one of us is unclaimed property. None of us is sitting in a huge warehouse of nameless “stuff”. For we have been redeemed: made whole with meaning and purpose! And nothing in can separate us from this redeeming Love.

What happened to Mom’s unclaimed property that was to become my fortune? Let me put it to you this way: I’m not going to be rubbing elbows with Bill Gates anytime soon.

By: Kathy Johnson

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Tithes Honored, Dreams Honored

The year was 1968. I arrived in America as a visitor from India, with the hope of graduate school slimming by the minute. Paying for my plane ticket had taken a major bite out of my savings, and the exchange rate at National Airport depleted the rest of my money. One hour after arriving in America, I was left with exactly $20.00—not even enough for a taxi to my brother’s house. But I did have my dreams, which I hoped were God-inspired.

On exiting the airport, I encountered an even worse shock. I had arrived in Washington, D.C. just days after the assassination of Martin Luther King, Jr. My expectations of coming to “the land of the free” were met by what looked like a war zone. Streets were barricaded. Shops smoldered from gang burnings. Police were everywhere. Sirens wailed.

Less than a week later, Andrews University’s graduate admissions office informed me that all foreign students had to make a deposit of $1,000.00 before they could register. Although earning that amount of money seemed fairly impossible, I started working. Living with my brother helped, and gradually, earning less than $3.00 an hour, I started to recoup my money. Although I missed the September deadline for registration at Andrews, I did make the December admission deadline with the help of a small loan.

My biggest surprise was arriving in South Bend, Indiana to begin graduate studies. My plane landed after a major snowstorm. I had the admissions fee but no boots and not much of a coat. Luckily, someone picked me up at the airport and brought me to the campus, while others helped me find a job at the university’s furniture factory.

Was I tempted to spend my tithe and offering during my no-money days? I don’t remember that as one of my options.
Two years later I had my master’s degree and no debt. I paid God first, for He had blessed the effort that paid for the rest. I remember the blessing. If I had any doubts, they’ve settled into a pattern of giving that shelters me with security.

Psalm 34:10 “The young lions do lack and suffer hunger; but they who seek the Lord shall not be in want of any good things.”

Fred Khandagle was born in Nasik, India. He completed undergraduate work at Spicer Memorial College and a Master’s degree at Andrews University. He was Bible teacher at Sligo Adventist School for fifteen years. Fred and Maria have three children: Kenneth, Keith, and Kathleen.

By Fred Khandagle
Edited By: Elizabeth Wear
Photo by: Michael McKennis (eyesoulphotographyllc.com)

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Coming in April – First Monday and Book Club meetings

Let Go and Let God DAT Feature: We Have This Hope!!

Mark your calendars for Women’s Ministries events coming up in early April:

April 1, First Monday – continuing the theme “To Serve with Love,” our meeting in April is called “Hugs: Loving the Babies.” Come to fellowship with your sisters, bring some food to share for supper and learn different ways to serve as disciples of Jesus.

April 10, Book Club – this month’s title is “Shanghai Girls” by Lisa See. You can check out the book from your local library so it doesn’t cost you a penny! Then, come to discuss your thoughts on what you got from the book, whether you loved or hated it, share what struck you as profound (or not!) and just have fun with our small group. We always look forward to our get togethers in the Disciple Room on the second Wednesday of the month.