

## Over the Coffee

We are on the last leg of our summer study of the Ten Commandments. We are looking at the 9<sup>th</sup> and 10<sup>th</sup> commandments this month and having a few weeks for review and reflection. I am hopeful that all who have participated in the Bible Fellowship hour on Sunday morning will find it possible to sit and write down all 10 commands in order. Those who have been following our study during the worship messages should be able to name them as well. Let's work together and individually to encourage one another in learning this very basic Christian essential.

The month breaks down this way in study and worship:

- Aug. 5 "Putting Away Falsehood" - Exodus 20:16 – Commandment 9
- Aug. 12 "Keeping Focus" - Exodus 20:17 – Commandment 10
- Aug. 19 "Remind Me Again?!" - Exodus 20:1-17 – Review
- Aug. 26 "Where Do We Go From Here?" - Luke 12:22-34 – Moving On

The Common Lectionary Readings for those who have been reading these passages faithfully is as follows:

- Aug. 5 2 Samuel 11:26 – 12:13; Psalm 51:1-12; Ephesians 4:1-16; John 6:24-35
- Aug. 12 2 Samuel 18:5-33; Psalm 130; Ephesians 4:25 – 5:2; John 6:35, 41-51
- Aug. 19 1 Kings 2:10-12, 3:3-14; Psalm 111; Ephesians 5:15-20; John 6:51-58
- Aug. 26 1 Kings 8:1-43; Psalm 84; Ephesians 6:10-20; John 6:56-69

This month we will be having a small lunch and ice cream social after church on Sunday, August 19<sup>th</sup> in place of coffee fellowship. I hope that you will plan to be there. We are planning on making some homemade ice cream to go with the assorted other treats.

Pastor Cy

### August Anniversaries

Mark & Terri Callahan - 8/22

Tim & Sandy McCarthy - 8/27

Mike & Cindy Tillis - 8/30

### August Birthdays

Jennifer (Waltman) Green - 8/9

Marilyn Yost - 8/12

Bea Cunningham - 8/13

Kayla Hildebrand - 8/19

Raymond Moore - 8/21

Wyatt Barrett - 8/23

### Assistance with Utilities and Groceries

Anyone having trouble paying bills or feeding a family may be referred to the Clintonville Resource Center for assistance. Individuals or families must live north of Hudson Street and south of Worthington, west of I-71 and east of Route 315, and must bring an ID and proof of address (such as a utility bill in their name) to CRC between noon and 4:00 p.m. Mondays through Fridays. CRC is located at 3222 North High Street, Columbus, OH; phone: 614-268-3539. Also, if anyone needs special assistance please do not hesitate to bring your situation to the attention of Pastor Cy.

### Financial Secretary's Report

CATEGORY	JULY
BUDGET RECEIPTS	* \$7,993.95
Other / Designated	
Books	10.00
Bulletins	50.00
Deposit / Juniper School	1,800.00
Fellowship Fund	81.00
Memorials	10,100.00
TOTAL RECEIPTS	\$20,034.95
* \$209.95 rebate from Workers Compensation	
– Bette Martin	

### Treasurer's Report for July

INCOME	
Bank Interest Income	0.64
BUDGET RECEIPTS	8,043.95
Books Reimbursement	10.00
TOTAL BUDGET RECEIPTS	\$ 8,053.95
Memorial Offerings	
Paul Moore Memorial	100.00
Whittington Memorial, Designated	10,000.00
Designated Offering - Fellowship Fund	81.00
Juniper School Lease, Deposit	1,800.00
TOTAL INCOME	\$ 20,035.59
EXPENSES	
Ministry Team Expenses	
Food for Luncheons	14.54
TOTAL Ministry Team Expenses	14.54
Operating Expenses	
Facilities-Equipment-Maintenance	2,971.86
Office Supplies	244.37
Utilities	1,048.09
Pastor's Compensation	4,364.85
M & M Retirement	715.09
TOTAL Pastor's Compensation	5,079.94
Staff Expenses	
Custodial Services	300.00
Musician Services	350.00
TOTAL Staff Expenses	650.00
Tax-Taxes	
Columbus Income Tax Paid	172.70
Tax, Payroll OHIO	152.23
TOTAL Tax-Taxes	324.93
TOTAL EXPENSES	\$ 10,333.73
– Tim McCarthy, Treasurer	

### BIBLE READINGS FOR AUGUST:

August 5 - Ephesians 1:7

August 12 - Habakkuk 3:17-18

August 19 - Romans 1:17

August 26 - Habakkuk 3:3-4

Jan Snowball for Tim McCarthy

## Home Going

Paul Moore, long time member of North Baptist, passed away July 13<sup>th</sup>, 2018. Please keep Terry and family in prayer.

## Prayer Needs

Lori Boyer - recovering at home  
Katie Brigham - heart problems  
Harold Castor - assisted living in Friendship Village  
Rita Hallam - carpal tunnel surgery on both arms;  
daughter Rose caring for her  
Maryanne Hildebrand - healing of swelling in ankle  
Dave & Sharon Miller - Dave's Parkinson's disease;  
strength for Sharon  
Terry Moore and family - passing of Paul Moore on  
July 13<sup>th</sup>  
Mamie Powelson - pending hip surgery  
Kathryn Ritter - assisted living in Friendship  
Village  
Cedric Shields - assisted living in Wesley Glen  
Debbie Smalley - in Select Specialty Hospital with  
heart problems  
Bill Vargo - requests prayer  
Bill Whittington - care for Alzheimer's  
Marilyn Yost - back pain  
Marilyn Yost's nephew Tom Yost - healing of  
remaining cancer



## A DISH OF ICE CREAM

In the days when an ice cream sundae cost much less, a 10 year-old boy entered a hotel coffee shop and sat at a table. A waitress put a glass of water in front of him.

"How much is an ice cream sundae?"

"50 cents," replied the waitress.

The little boy pulled his hand out of his pocket and studied a number of coins in it.

"How much is a dish of plain ice cream?" he inquired. Some people were now waiting for a table and the waitress was a bit impatient.

"35 cents," she said brusquely.

The little boy again counted the coins. "I'll have the plain ice cream," he said.

The waitress brought the ice cream, put the bill on the table and walked away. The boy finished the ice cream, paid the cashier and departed.

When the waitress came back, she began wiping down the table and then swallowed hard at what she saw.

There, placed neatly beside the empty dish, was 15 cents -- her tip.

<https://www.livin3.com/5-motivational-and-inspiring-short-stories>



## ANNE FRANK'S LAST WORDS

On August 1, 1944, Anne Frank wrote the last entry in her diary. "I still believe, in spite of everything, that people are still truly good at heart..." The Franks were arrested by the Gestapo three days later after Otto Frank's business partner informed on them. Anne Frank died in the Bergen Belsen concentration camp a month before it was liberated by the Americans.

*Dearest Kitty,*

*"A bundle of contradictions" was the end of my previous letter and is the beginning of this one. Can you please tell me exactly what "a bundle of contradictions" is? What does "contradiction" mean? Like so many words, it can be interpreted in two ways: a contradiction imposed from without and one imposed from within.*

*The former means not accepting other people's opinions, always knowing best, having the last word; in short, all those unpleasant traits for which I'm known. The latter, for which I'm not known, is my own secret.*

*As I've told you many times, I'm split in two. One side contains my exuberant cheerfulness, my flippancy, my joy in life and, above all, my ability to appreciate the lighter side of things. By that I mean not finding anything wrong with flirtations, a kiss, an embrace, an off-colour joke. This side of me is usually lying in wait to ambush the other one, which is much purer, deeper and finer. No one knows Anne's better side, and that's why most people can't stand me.*

*Oh, I can be an amusing clown for an afternoon, but after that everyone's had enough of me to last a month. Actually, I'm what a romantic movie is to a profound thinker – a mere diversion, a comic interlude, something that is soon forgotten: not bad, but not particularly good either.*

*I hate having to tell you this, but why shouldn't I admit it when I know it's true? My lighter, more superficial side will always steal a march on the deeper side and therefore always win. You can't imagine how often I've tried to push away this Anne, which is only half of what is known as Anne-to beat her down, hide her. But it doesn't work, and I know why.*

*I'm afraid that people who know me as I usually am will discover I have another side, a better and finer side. I'm afraid they'll mock me, think I'm ridiculous and sentimental and not take me seriously. I'm used to not being taken seriously, but only the*

*"light-hearted" Anne is used to it and can put up with it; the "deeper" Anne is too weak. If I force the good Anne into the spotlight for even fifteen minutes, she shuts up like a clam the moment she's called upon to speak, and lets Anne number one do the talking. Before I realize it, she's disappeared.*

*So the nice Anne is never seen in company. She's never made a single appearance, though she almost always takes the stage when I'm alone. I know exactly how I'd like to be, how I am... on the inside. But unfortunately I'm only like that with myself. And perhaps that's why-no, I'm sure that's the reason why I think of myself as happy on the inside and other people think I'm happy on the outside. I'm guided by the pure Anne within, but on the outside I'm nothing but a frolicsome little goat tugging at its tether.*

*As I've told you, what I say is not what I feel, which is why I have a reputation for being boy-crazy as well as a flirt, a smart aleck and a reader of romances. The happy-go-lucky Anne laughs, gives a flippant reply, shrugs her shoulders and pretends she doesn't give a darn. The quiet Anne reacts in just the opposite way. If I'm being completely honest, I'll have to admit that it does matter to me, that I'm trying very hard to change myself, but that I'm always up against a more powerful enemy.*

*A voice within me is sobbing, "You see, that's what's become of you. You're surrounded by negative opinions, dismayed looks and mocking faces, people, who dislike you, and all because you don't listen to the advice of your own better half."*

*Believe me, I'd like to listen, but it doesn't work, because if I'm quiet and serious, everyone thinks I'm putting on a new act and I have to save myself with a joke, and then I'm not even talking about my own family, who assume I must be sick, stuff me with aspirins and sedatives, feel my neck and forehead to see if I have a temperature, ask about my bowel movements and berate me for being in a bad mood, until I just can't keep it up anymore, because when everybody starts hovering over me, I get cross, then sad, and finally end up turning my heart inside out, the bad part on the outside and the good part on the inside, and keep trying to find a way to become what I'd like to be and what I could be if... if only there were no other people in the world.*

*Yours, Anne M. Frank*

While she is in hiding, Anne decides to think of her diary as a friend, whom she names "Kitty". It makes the writing easier. Besides, she doesn't really have a real friend, "and that's how the whole idea of keeping a diary started", she admits.