

# The Family

Margaret Miller, mother of Ray Burlingame, is in BSA Hospice

Jean Harris is going to have more sleep apnea tests.

Jack Jones, father-in-law of Kelley Estes Jones, will be having back surgery on the 25th of March.

Bill Nordyke had hip replacement surgery on Wednesday. He will be in the hospital 3 or 4 days. Bill is in BSA room 782.

Herman Wilson, father of DeLisa Cox, will be under hospice care.

Virginia Minier is having headaches. Kathy is also having health problems.

### Prayer List for those with on-going health problems:

Charles Cathcart	Preston Cooper Henry
Edith Snell	Lexie Neeley
Doyle & Charlotte Miller	Mike Clem
James Roberson	Monica Singleterry
Edra Wilson	Jay Abernathy
James & Jean Harris	Virginia Minier
Ray Burlingame	Melma Chandler
Norma Fahnert	Dorothy Holcomb
Lois Drown	Margaret Miller
Lance Stewart	Tammy Zellar
Clazzie McIntosh	Vernon & Mary Lou Carter

### Our Loved Ones in the Military

Logan Risley	Stephen Garner
Tommy Dean Barber	Jason Bilbrey
Mark Duncan	Steve Delapena
David Rose	Wesley Bradshaw
Isaiah Hardie	Shaun Morris
Jonathan Rickard	Matthew Wallace
John M. Thomas	Clinton Petty
Bill (Bubba) Warren	Stacy Gerber
John Breeding	Ben Lowrance
	Kendra Smith

## WORSHIP ASSIGNMENTS

### Sunday AM 3/22

**Song Leader:** Frank Bellizzi  
**Prayer:** Joe Hershey

**Communion:** Bill McAllister  
Mike Foster  
H. D. Dyson  
George Gwyn  
Alt. Bill Warren

**Scripture Reading:** Vernon Carter

**Preach:** Dale Dennis

**Announcements:** James Estes

### Sunday PM 3/22

**Song Leader:** Frank Bellizzi

**Preach:** Dale Dennis

**Prayer:** 1. Jack Hall  
**Prayer:** 2. Vernon Carter  
**Communion:** Larry Moore

**Announcements:** James Estes

**Communion to Shut-Ins:** Jack Hall

**Coordinator :** Bill Warren

### Wednesday 3/25

**Song Leader :** David Jones  
**Devotional:** Bill McAllister

**Prayers:** 1. Mike Foster  
2. Bill Warren

**Announcements:** James Estes

(These assignments can be seen on the Web-site)

### Sunday AM 3/29

Frank Bellizzi  
Bill McAllister

Charles Guyer  
Ronnie Hogue  
Delbert Love  
Earl Joy  
Bill Warren

Tanner Dennis

Bret McCasland

James Estes

### Sunday PM 3/29

Frank Bellizzi

Bret McCasland

Darrel Garrison  
David Bast  
Fred Ingram

James Estes

Jack Hall

Bill Warren

### Wednesday 4/1

James Estes

# San Jacinto Family News

Volume 7 Issue 12 March 22, 2009

### SHEPHERDS:

Jack Hall  
Joe Hershey  
Kenneth Moore  
James Pence

### Deacons:

David Bast  
Dewain Bilbrey  
Jimmy Jurajda  
Bill Warren

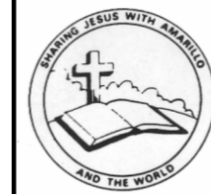
### Minister:

Dale Dennis  
**Amarillo College  
Bible Chair**  
**Director:**  
Frank Bellizzi

*"In Search  
of the Lord's Way"*  
Sundays 7:30 am  
KAMR Channel 4

*"Key to the  
Kingdom"*  
Sundays  
8:00 am —KZBZ,  
Cable Chanel 6

INSPIration Net-  
work, 12:00 am—  
Cable Channel 14



## Welcome!!

If you are visiting with us today, you are our honored guest. In order to acknowledge your visit, please fill out a registration card and pass it to either aisle. (Members: You need to sign your attendance card) The cards will be picked up from the aisles by two young men.

Sunday AM Bible Study	9:00am
Sunday AM Worship	10:00am
Sunday PM Worship	6:00pm
Wednesday Ladies Bible Study	10:00am
Wednesday Bible Study	7:00pm

If we can be of help to you in any way, please let us know.

San Jacinto church of Christ

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### NOW THAT'S GOD

It was one of the hottest days of the dry season. We had not seen rain in almost a month. The crops were dying. Cows had stopped giving milk. The creeks and streams were long gone back into the earth. It was a dry season that would bankrupt several farmers before it was through.

Every day, my husband and his brothers would go about the arduous process of trying to get water to the fields. Lately this process had involved taking a truck to the local water rendering plant and filling it up with water. But severe rationing had cut everyone off. If we didn't see some rain soon...we would lose everything. It was on this day that I learned the true lesson of sharing and witnessed the only miracle I have seen with my own eyes. I was in the kitchen making lunch for my husband and his brothers when I saw my six-year-old son, Billy, walking toward the woods. He wasn't walking with the usual carefree abandon of a youth but with a serious purpose. I could only see his back. He was obviously walking with a great effort trying to be as still as possible. Minutes after he disappeared into the woods, he came running out again toward the house. Awhile later, however, he was once again walking in that slow purposeful stride toward the woods. This activity went on for an hour, walking carefully to the woods, running back to the house.

Finally I couldn't take it any longer and I crept out of the house and followed him on his journey, being careful not to be seen as he was obviously doing important work and didn't need his mommy checking up on him. He was cupping both hands in front of him as he walked, being very careful not to spill the water he held in them. Maybe two or three tablespoons were held in his tiny hands. I sneaked close as he went into the woods. Branches and thorns slapped his little face, but he did not try to avoid them. He had a much higher purpose. As I leaned in to spy on him, I saw the most amazing sight.

Several large deer loomed in front of him. Billy walked right up to them. I almost screamed for him to get away. A huge buck with elaborate antlers was dangerously close. But the buck didn't threaten him. He didn't even move as Billy knelt down. And I saw a tiny fawn lying on the ground, obviously suffering from dehydration and heat exhaustion, lift its head with great effort to lap up the water cupped in my beautiful boy's hand. When the water was gone, Billy jumped up to run back to the house and I hid behind a tree. I followed him back to the house to a spigot to which we had shut off the water. Billy opened it all the way up

and a small trickle began to creep out. He knelt there, letting the drip slowly fill up his makeshift cup as the sun beat down on his little back. And it came clear to me. He had gotten into trouble for playing with the hose the week before and wasting water—the reason he didn't ask me to help him. It took almost 20 minutes for the drops to fill his hands. When he stood up and began the trek back, I was there in front of him. His little eyes filled with tears. "I'm not wasting," was all he said. As he began his walk, I joined him with a small pot of water. I let him tend to the fawn. I stood on the edge of the woods watching the most beautiful heart I had ever known working so hard to save another life. As the tears that rolled down my face began to hit the ground, other drops and more drops and more suddenly joined them. I looked up at the sky. It was as if God, himself, was weeping with pride.

Some will probably say that this was all just a huge coincidence. Those miracles don't really exist. That it was bound to rain sometime. And I can't argue with that. I'm not going to try. All I can say is that the rain that came that day saved our farm...just like the actions of one little boy saved another.

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It was late fall and the Indians on a reservation in South Dakota asked their chief if it was going to be a cold winter. The Indians expected their chief to have stored in his mind all the tribal lore of their people. Now the problem was that this was a modern chief, and he didn't have a clue how cold the winter would be. He could not bring himself to tell his faithful followers that he had never been taught any "old secrets" that their forefathers knew. So to be on the safe side, the chief did the practical thing and called the weather bureau. They told him the winter would be quite cold that year. The chief told his people to stock lots of firewood in anticipation of the hard winter coming. A week later he called the weather bureau again. They gave him the same answer, but told him it now looked like it would be a very cold winter. Back the chief went to his people and ordered them to collect every scrap of firewood they could find. In his final call to the weather service, the chief, mindful of his reputation, asked "Are you absolutely sure this winter is going to be extremely cold?" "Yes," they answered, and he asked them how they could be so sure. Their reply was, "We know it is going to be a hard winter because the Indians are collecting firewood like crazy!"

# Announcements

Visitation Team Four will meet after evening service to get their assignments. Please see Jim and Dolores Pence.

Jimmy Jurajda's class next week will be on "Pillars of Faith: Is The Bible Reliable?"

Start collecting 33-gallon garbage bags for the Children's Home of Lubbock. They will be here April 14th. You may also give money.

Next Sunday we will have Key to the Kingdom taping and pot-luck luncheon. The first taping will be a 10:00 and the second one at 1:00p.m.

We will be having "greeters" between Bible Class and morning services. Today our greeters are Fred and Thelma Ingram. Next week Kenneth and Lawanda Moore will be the greeters.

### CONTACT ELDER FOR March Joe Hershey

If you have any questions about our church family or any work we are involved with or suggestions for improvement, give Joe Hershey a call.

### OUR WEEKLY RECORD

Last Week	March 15, 2009	February Average
82	Bible Class	77
112	Morning Assembly	106
76	Evening Assembly	78
79	Wednesday Night	84
NC	Ladies Bible Class	14
\$4645	Offering	\$5019
Weekly Budget \$4406	—	Yearly Budget \$229,102