



Senior Connection



ARTICLES, NEWS AND ACTIVITIES CALENDAR
FOR SENIOR MEMBERS AT NETHERWOOD PARK CHURCH OF CHRIST
AUGUST 14, 2012 VOLUME 8 ISSUE 8 LANELL WILKINS, CO-EDITOR

SENIOR FELLOWSHIP THIS FRIDAY AUGUST 17, 2012

Senior Luncheon

- 11:30 – 12:30 Luncheon catered by Monroes' Mexican Food
\$7.00 at the door for each attendee
12:25 – 12:35 Announcements: Don Osborn
12:35 – 12:50 Devotional Speaker: Doug Johnson
12:50 – 1:30 Entertainment: Michelle Buchanan with her Celtic Harp

Hosts will be Roger Proctor, Charlotte Moen, Marie Rogers
Decorations: Nancy Clements, Jean Sims and Carol Vincent

ALL THINGS SPECIAL

We seniors are in for a SPECIAL treat this Friday's luncheon. Monroe's Mexican Food will be catering their famous enchilada casserole (green and red) with beans, rice, salsa, chips and tortillas. Mary Sue and Jean Simmons will add the homemade cobblers served with ice cream. This SPECIAL IS ONLY \$7.00!!!!

Our entertainment will also be SPECIAL as we will be entertained by Michelle Buchanan, well known in Albuquerque for playing the Celtic Harp.

This is our SPECIAL time to Share Our Love for each other in a wonderful fellowship.

Our time together is never the same without YOU!!

We Love our Guests. Invite your friend to join us in this SPECIAL TIME and SHARE YOUR LOVE !!!

--by Jim Guthrie

Theme for 2012: "United in spirit, intent on one purpose." Philippians 2:2

What's Going On

- ❖ We had 54 seniors who attended the salad and dessert luncheon in July. Thank you to our guest speaker and regular Bible teacher, Sam Dooley.
- ❖ Twenty-eight seniors enjoyed our movie, “Hugo”, on the first Friday of August. Thank you, Laura, for your continuing contributions to our now traditional movie time. *lnw*
- ❖ Attention: We are in NEED of writers for our monthly feature, “This Is My Story”. It has been one of our most popular columns in the *Connection*. This would be for about three stories per year. Please contact Jim Guthrie if you have a story to tell or if you can help write in other ways for our newsletter!!
- ❖ The 2012 NM Ladies Retreat is September 28th and 29th at the Embassy Suites Hotel, hosted by the Ladies of Netherwood Park. This years theme is **RENEW**, based on Romans 12:2. Our guest speaker is Cynthia Agnell from the Westover Hills Church of Christ in Austin, Texas. The cost of this years retreat is \$85/person and that includes three meals (dinner, breakfast and lunch), meetings and overnight accommodations. Registration forms are due by August 15th. A \$25 deposit is required with your registration form.
- ❖ The Thursday Ladies’ Class will resume in the Fellowship Hall on September 6, 9:30AM. There will be refreshments, fellowship, Bible Classes and monthly luncheons and service projects.

2012

August						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

September						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
						1
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9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30						

August and September Happenings

8/15

Deadline for the non-refundable deposit of \$25 for the 32nd Annual NM Ladies Retreat on September 28/29. Balance due on September 10, 2012.

- 8/17 11:30 am Senior Potluck – catered by Monroe ’s Mexican Food Restaurant.
8/17-19 Netherwood Park Family Camp at Ponderosa Christian Camp –
Registration forms at the Welcome Booth
- 8/25 Noon Start up lunch for Mary/Martha groups – Fellowship Hall – sign up sheets
on the table in back of auditorium or on island in FH
- 8/27 7:45 pm Ladies Coffee @ Flying Star on Paseo del Norte and Wyoming (ALL
ladies are invited).
- 8/31 6 pm “42” Game night at Nancy Clements – bring favorite snacks and RSVP to
Nancy if you are coming
- 9/3 --Office closed for Labor Day--
- 9/6 9:30 am Thursday Ladies Class will resume in the Fellowship Hall
- 9/7 1:15 pm Senior Cinema – Fellowship Hall
- 9/10 7:45 pm Ladies Coffee @ Flying Star on Paseo del Norte and Wyoming (ALL
ladies invited)
- 9/10 6:45 pm Monday Night for the Master resumes in the library
- 9/14 6:30 pm Book Club meets in the Library – we are reading “The Measure of a
Lady” by Deanne Gist
- 9/21 11:30 am Senior Potluck
- 9/24 7:45 pm Ladies Coffee @ Flying Star on Paseo del Norte and Wyoming (ALL
ladies invited)
- 9/28-29 32nd Annual NM Ladies Retreat “Renew” at the Embassy Suites in
Albuquerque, NM



September Birthdays

Charlotte Moen	09/01	Wanda Colclough	09/15
Kay Short	09/04	Robert Hoyt	09/20
Bea Rogers	09/07 90 yrs	Kay Proctor	09/22
Marie Rogers	09/09	Marlin Aker	09/23 95 yrs
Larry Lawrence	09/10	Roy Miller	09/28
Mary Stanphill	09/15	Lela Skutevik	09/30

August Birthdays

Jean Blackburn	8/15	Edna Worf	8/25
Eileen Meeks	8/18	Mary Mitchell	8/26
Ross Hinshaw	8/19	Louise Pitts	8/28
LuAnn Marpel	8/20	Geraldine Anderson	8/29 95 yrs
Larry Pitts	8/24		



August Anniversaries

Fred & Ann Bitting	08/15/1959	53 years
Buzz & Lucy Custard	08/17/1962	50 years
Tommy & Carolyn Thompson	08/25/1955	57 years
Stephen & Anita Zdunek	08/28/1984	28 years
Roger & Kay Proctor	08/30/1968	44 years

September Anniversaries

Orval and Shirley Talley	09/04/2010	2 years
Sam & Sue Martin	09/02/1961	51 years
Larry & Louise Pitts	09/06/1968	44 years
Dale & Jean Sims	09/11/1993	19 years
Greg & Darlene Wentz	09/13/1968	44 years
Bill & Anna Lewis	09/16/1960	52 years
Bill & Bea Rogers	09/28/1940	72 years
Dennis & Mylli Zdunek	09/28/1974	38 years
Roger & Dorthy Jones	09/29/1961	51 years

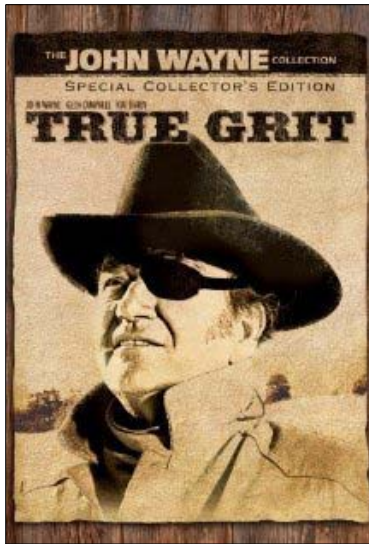


The Greatest story of love is the story of Jesus Christ. Since the very beginning of the Bible, God has shown His love to man. Even though He requires death as punishment for sin, God promised a redeemer who would come to earth to save mankind. Many accounts in the Old Testament are used as examples to help us understand the love of God through Jesus Christ.

The sacrifices of the Old Testament were to point people to the ultimate sacrifice—Jesus Christ. While man has sinned, he can be made righteous in God’s sight through a substitutionary sacrifice on his behalf. This sacrifice was Jesus on the cross.

Jesus’ death on the cross in the place of sinners guarantees the salvation of those who come to him seeking [forgiveness](#) for their sins. This forgiveness can be had as a free gift (Romans 6:23). The greatest story of love in the Bible can be summed up in the wonderful verse of John 3:16: “For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.”

-- David Peach, Minister to the Deaf



Movie Review

True Grit (1969)

In fine Hollywood tradition, John Wayne had to play a "one-eyed fat man" before the Motion Picture Academy considered him worthy of an Oscar. In *True Grit*, Wayne plays grumpy, pot-bellied U.S. marshal "Rooster" Cogburn, hired by 14-year-old Mattie Ross (Kim Darby) to find Tom Chaney (Jeff Corey), who killed her father. The headstrong Mattie could have had her pick of lawmen, but selects the aging Cogburn because she believes he has "true grit" (she talks this way all through the picture, so be prepared). Also heading into Indian territory in search of Chaney is Texas Ranger La Boeuf (Glen Campbell), who wants to collect the reward placed on the fugitive's head for his earlier crimes.

Complicating matters are Chaney's scurrilous cronies Ned Pepper (Robert Duvall), Quincy (Jeremy Slate), and Moon (Dennis Hopper), who have no qualms about killing a troublesome teenaged girl like Mattie. While the plot of *True Grit*, adapted (and streamlined) by Marguerite Roberts from the novel by Charles Portis, maintains audience interest throughout, the glue that truly holds this Western together is John Wayne, delivering one of his finest performances. In 1975, Wayne repeated his *True Grit* characterization opposite Katharine Hepburn in *Rooster Cogburn*, but the film failed to match its predecessor and the overall effect was blunted

With gunfights, sharp dialogue, and one of the coolest showdowns in cinema, *True Grit* is an action-packed, comedic, road trip-styled revenge western. The film does drag slightly, with the inclusion of several seemingly unnecessary conflicts, including a broken arm, rattlesnake poison and a tired horse. Many praise Darby's performance while others feel *True Grit* is ruined by it - clearly John Wayne is the reason for watching this, and she undoubtedly can't interfere with the Duke's enjoyable charisma. It isn't his best film, but it's definitely worth a look.

--Submitted by Laura Riehl

A Little History: Almost from the beginning, the image of the Texas Ranger has been one of romance and adventure. The nation was first introduced to the Texas Ranger by news dispatches and stories chronicling their heroic deeds during the Mexican War. The Ranger and the ranging tradition soon became a theme in popular culture. The Ranger was celebrated as one who could fight and prevail against overwhelming odds, surviving the hardships of the frontier. The Ranger became an icon of rugged individualism, courage, honesty, and virtue. Songs, poetry and novels about the Rangers were common as early as the 1850s...and, although not all of these characters bearing the name Ranger can be directly traced to the Texas Rangers, they all still share, in some way, the ranging tradition.

--from Rebekkah Lohr, Texas Ranger Research Centre, Waco, TX

The Minimalist Phisherman

--by David Wilkins

The philosophy of phishing is as individual as is the philosophy of living an individual life. Yes, phishing is a sport, a recreation, an escape, an exercise in one-upmanship, and a philosophy. On a recent trip to the mountains in southern Colorado, I came to this realization, and it has changed my phishing life.

I left burdened with a worn out flight bag filled with phishing equipment. I have chest waders, wading boots, phishing vests, different lengths and weight fly rods, a different reel for each fly rod, several boxes filled with a wide assortment of flies, tools of the sport, sunglasses, magnifying glasses, extra floating line, leader, tippet, knot tiers, warm socks, not so warm socks, and the phishing net hanging from the back of the vest. By the time all this gets loaded onto the body, the body moves with great encumbrance toward the stream. The stream, of course, is always downhill and usually down a rock strewn, root possessed, slippery slope.



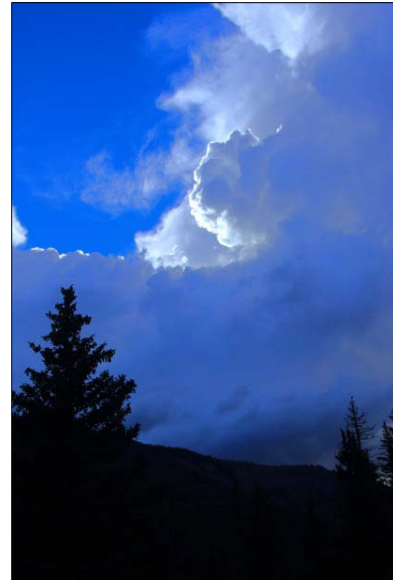
[Left: *The Philosophical Phisherman*, David Wilkins.]

I tell myself, that embedded in my philosophy of phishing, is the sense that my real goal is to be in and near the river because the river is in and near the majestic mountains that are in and near God's creation, which makes me appreciate our place in that creation all the more. This created place was made for me to enjoy and to use as a step to greater appreciation. The following is a true statement, "If I catch the phish that I have prepared and girded for, that is icing on the creation", it is.

Maybe it is a stage of life, but entering the river is a step of faith, faith in what, I have not determined. It takes a bucking up of nerve and resolve to step into the rumbling water not knowing what or where the first foot fall will be planted, and whether the second foot fall can be planned or just trusted to luck. Usually, the second footfall is just luck, and one hopes that as balance requires, the foot will hit on something and somewhere solid. Actually, all steps in the rumbling water are steps of faith into the unknown, because wading in the Conejos River is like walking through a rock pile in the dark, with some force pushing your feet in undermined ways. The fly phishing philosophy requires that these first steps and all ensuing steps be taken.

Like most philosophies of the world, all required actions are unnatural and analyzed in great detail. It is required protocol that the arm holding the rod has no wrist action, which is not natural, because the wrist is part of the arm. In fly phishing, the tip of the rod is aimed at the fly resting on the water. It says to the fly, "I am going to snap your rooster feathers out of the water and make you soar," and it does. When the tip of the rod reaches the 10 o'clock position, the motion is stopped, and you wait until the airborne fly reaches the farthest point from the tip of the rod. How one knows when and where that point in space and time is, becomes part of the philosophical analysis. Then starting slowly, with a forward motion and steadily increasing the velocity of the rod tip, one is to stop all motion at 2 o'clock. Theoretically the fly line, leader, tippet, and fly extend past your ear, hat, and head and unroll with the fly settling on the water just as a natural bug would. Of course, the fly is to snuggle onto the water exactly where you have selected and just .45 feet in front of the unseen fish's nose. In that few seconds of physical and psychological coordination, you have phished exactly 0.0023 square feet of the rumbling water. Is it any wonder most fly phisherman have psychological problems?

So, that is where I was in my musings and analyses one morning as the sunlight slid down the mountain in front of me, and my back waited for the arrival of the new sun. I totally freaked out. With the coffee gone, and no one but myself to consider my actions, I picked up my spinning rod, a box of spinners that fit in the back pocket of my Levis, and a line cutter that went around my neck and left camp. No waders, no vest, no multiple fly boxes, no net, no guilt. Think of Andy Griffith whistling down the lane with his phishing pole on his shoulder. *[Right: The Conejos River Valley, Colorado]*



I had decided to go down the slippery slope of phishing philosophy, but without waders and boots, and the trek was amazingly light. The rumbling river was still there. You may know that fly phishing philosophy always requires one to phish upstream because the phish face upstream. Consequently, one can “sneak” up on them as he stumbles, slips and stomps upstream. I went downstream on the bank, with the flow, around the corner and out of sight of any appraisers of my rebellion. I cast a spinner to the far bank of the river and reeled in the spinner as it shimmied and wiggled through the current. No worries about 10 to 2:00 or 12 to 8:00 positions or the fly reaching the water first. The spinner sure enough reached the water first and with a natural motion, followed the line to the reel. What a concept!

I did the cast and retrieve several times, and my phishing philosophy began to be further altered. A few observations with mental renewal, and I realized that I could phish behind the big rock where the phish were supposed to lurk. In fact, I could phish behind several rocks on one cast and a lot of the rumbling water to boot. So downstream, I went phishing and renewing all the way. This really is a dangerous way to phish, not only can it be physically freeing and mind altering, but the spinner and/or line is likely to be swept under rocks or onto a submerged limb where there is no way to retrieve the gear. That just added to the spice of the new phishing philosophy and got the juices running. Eventually I caught the phish and like a good maximum fly fisherman, let him go and grow up.

I liked this philosophy so much that late the next morning, after the sun was up, I freely grabbed my spinner rod and returned to the slippery slope of spinner phishing. A couple of hours later, a couple of phish were in the bag, which I kept, another danger of being a minimalist fisherman I suppose.

I will admit that later in the day, I succumbed to the draw of the fly rod and phished a pond full of small hungry phish. They really liked the fly I presented, and the way I presented it. Backsliding seems to be the inevitable fate of the reformed maximum fisherman, but the alternative of the minimalist fisherman is always just down the slippery slope of philosophical change.

There is definitely something in angling that tends to produce a serenity of the mind.
~Washington Irving

Somebody just back of you while you are fishing is as bad as someone looking over your shoulder while you write a letter to your girl. ~Ernest Hemingway

You know when they have a fishing show on TV? They catch the fish and then let it go. They don't want to eat the fish, they just want to make it late for something. –Mitch Hedberg

Remembering Scotty -- Many of us remember our late friend and brother in the Lord, "Scotty" Scott, a good and honorable man . Jim Guthrie came across these clippings, shared by Scotty in March of '07, and thought we would enjoy reading them. --lnw



TIME TO SMILE

LOVE YOUR CHILDREN...

...just for this morning, I am going to smile when I see your face, and laugh when I feel like crying.
 ...just for this morning, I will let you choose what you want to wear, and smile and say how perfect it is.
 ...just for this morning, I am going to step over the laundry, and pick you up and take you to the park to play.
 ...just for this morning, I will leave the dishes in the sink, and let you teach me how to put that puzzle of yours together.
 ...just for this afternoon, I will unplug the phone and keep the computer off, and sit with you in the back yard and blow bubbles.
 ...just for this afternoon, I will not yell once, not even a tiny grumble, when you scream and whine for the ice cream truck, and I will buy you one if he comes by.
 ...just for this afternoon, I won't worry what you are going to be when you grow up, or second-guess every decision I have made where you are concerned.
 ...just for this afternoon, I will let you help me bake cookies, and I won't stand over you trying to fix them.
 ...just for this afternoon, I will take us both to McDonald's and buy us both a Happy Meal so we both can have toys.
 ...just for this evening, I will hold you in my arms and tell you a story about how you were born and how much I love you.
 ...just for this evening, I will let you splash in the tub and not get angry.
 ...just for this evening, I will let you stay up late while we sit on the porch and count the stars.
 ...just for this evening, I will snuggle beside you for hours, and miss my favorite TV shows.
 ...just for this evening, when I run my fingers through your hair as you pray, I will simply be grateful that God has given me the greatest gift ever given.
 ...I will think about the mothers and fathers who are searching for their missing children, the mothers and fathers who are visiting their children's graves instead of their bedrooms, and mothers and fathers who are in hospital rooms watching their children suffer senselessly, and screaming inside that they can't handle it anymore. And when I kiss you goodnight, I will hold you a little tighter, a little longer. It is then, that I will thank God for you, and ask Him for nothing, except one more day...

REMEMBER

Always remember to forget
 The things that made you sad,
 But never forget to remember
 The things that made you glad.

Always remember to forget
 The friends that proved untrue,
 But never forget to remember
 Those that have stuck by you.

Always remember to forget
 The troubles that passed away,
 But never forget to remember
 The blessings that come each day!

--Author unknown

THE BEAUTIFUL COLOR OF LOVE

What color is God,
 Asked the child with skin so fair.
 Is He white like me,
 Does He have light hair?

Is God dark like me,
 Asked the child with skin of golden hue.
 Has He hair that's dark and curly,
 Are His eyes black or blue?

I think God is red like me,
 The Indian boy is heard to say.
 He wears a crown of feathers,
 and turns our nights to day.

Each one of us knows that God is there,
 In all the colors above.
 But be sure of this, the one color He is,
 Is the beautiful color of love.

So when your soul goes to Heaven,
 When your life comes to its end.
 He will be waiting and His hand to you,
 Will He extend.

There will be no colors in Heaven,
 Everyone will be the same.
 You will only be judged by your earthly deeds,
 Not your color or your name.

So when your time comes,
 And you see God in His Heaven above,
 Then you will see the only color that counts:
 The beautiful color of love.

--Arnold (Sparky) Watts



Ask David...

“What is the biblical view of death, and should we be afraid of death?”

Hebrews 9:27 says, “...it is appointed for people to die once...” In other words, we are all going to die; it is going to happen and we cannot change that. The only exception would be if Jesus returns before we die, and then the words of 1 Thessalonians 4:13ff come into consideration. One of the stark reminders of humans dying is found in the Old Testament in Genesis 5. Following all of the comments of the genealogy of Adam’s descendants it says, “...and he died.” Regardless of what else a person does in this life, death follows as part of the natural progression of things.

It is interesting to note that the more limited one’s view is of the bible and what it says about death, the more of a fearful enemy death is. The psalmist expressed the sentiments of many when he said, “...the terrors of death are fallen upon me...” (Psalm 55:4). One of Job’s friends, Bildad, seems to have characterized death as the “king of terrors” (Job 18:14). And the Hebrew writer speaks of those who had the “fear of death” (2:15).

On the other hand, the Christian has a different perspective. I don’t mean one who is a nominal Christian, but one who is anchored in the teachings of the scripture and in the confidence that scripture gives, like the Apostle Paul had. To that apostle and to those people, death is a “sleep.” 1 Thessalonians 4:14 speaks of those who have fallen asleep in Jesus. “The term ‘sleep’ is used in the Scriptures to describe the state of the *body* in death.” It is the body that sleeps, not the spirit or the soul.

One writer pointed out that the Greek word for “asleep” means to “lie down”. The Greeks, he said, used the word of a place where traveling strangers would stop for sleep, and it is where we get our word for “cemetery” from (a place where the bodies of the dead lie sleeping).

Another word used with death leaves the idea of a transitional journey from this realm to the next one. James 2:26 says that death occurs when the spirit leaves the body. Paul thought of death as being a departure (Philippians 1:23). Lazarus spirit “was carried away by the angels into Abraham’s bosom” (Luke 16:22). But it is the word used to describe a departure from one place to another that is so interesting. Luke 9:31 has Jesus talking of His impending “decease” or “exodus” (the same word is used in 2 Peter 1:15 to speak of Peter’s departure). What a picture of consciously existing when our departure is made from earthly regions to the realm where those who have died in Christ are.

There is a certain emotional fear of dying, but it is mostly from those who are watching someone else die, or from those who are burdened with guilt and not ready to die knowing they will next face Jesus Christ and that their eternity is sealed upon leaving this world. For those who die in Jesus, it is merely a change of address and the beginning of eternal life, with no more limitations from this earthly life. It is ok to die!

--David Nestor

*SENIOR POTLUCK LUNCHEON
AUGUST 17, 2012
THIS FRIDAY AT 11:30 AM*

*ARTICLES FOR THE SEPTEMBER "Connection"
ARE DUE SEPTEMBER 11, 2012*

*NETHERWOOD PARK CHURCH OF CHRIST
5101 INDIAN SCHOOL ROAD NE
(I-40 AT SAN MATEO EXIT SOUTH)
ALBUQUERQUE, NM 87110*

*AUGUST 2012
SENIOR CONNECTION*