## **EXPERIENCING the POWER of "ONE ACCORD"**

"...they lifted up their voice to God with one accord...And when they had prayed, the place was shaken where they were assembled together; and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they spake the word of God with boldness. And the multitude of them that believed were of one heart and of one soul: neither said any of them that ought of the things which he possessed was his own; but they had all things common. And with great power gave the apostles witness of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus: and great grace was upon them all." Acts 4:24, 31-33 (KJV)



## This Week's Thought – May 8, 2016

"You created every part of me; you put me together in my mother's womb. I praise you because you are to be feared; all you do is strange and wonderful. I know it with all my heart. When my bones were being formed, carefully put together in my mother's womb, when I was growing there in secret, you knew that I was there—you saw me before I was born." Psalm 139:13 (GNT)

## You Know You are A Mom When:

- Your feet stick to the kitchen floor...and you don't care.
- When the kids are fighting, you threaten to lock them in a room together and not let them out until someone's bleeding.
- You can't find your cell or cordless phone, so you ask a friend to call you, and you run around the house madly, following the sound until you locate the phone downstairs in the laundry basket.
- Your idea of a good day is making it through without a child leaking bodily fluids on you.
- Your baby's pacifier falls on the floor and you give it back to him/her, after you suck the dirt off of it because you're too busy to wash it off.
- Your kids make jokes about farting, burping, pooping, etc. and you think it's funny.
- You're so desperate for adult conversation that you spill your guts to the telemarketer that calls and THEY hang up on YOU!

In your bathroom there is toothpaste on the light fixtures, water all over the floor, a dog drinking out of the toilet

- You automatically double-knot everything you tie.
- You can never go to the bathroom alone without someone screaming outside the door.
- You actually start to like the smell of strained carrots mixed with applesauce.

First Baptist Church of West College Hill – From the Pastor's Desk Page 2 May 8, 2016

Today is of course Mother's Day and it is a day to honor those women in our lives who have made an eternal difference. Maybe it was the woman who gave birth to you, but it also may be a grandmother, an aunt, a sister, or another dear woman who has changed your life for the better.

This is the day mothers are rewarded for washing sheets in the middle of the night, driving kids to school when they missed the bus, & enduring all those football & soccer games in the rain. It's a day of appreciation for making your children finish something they said they couldn't do, not believing them when they said, 'I hate you,' & sharing their good times & their bad.

What are mothers? Well, mothers are teachers. Mothers are disciplinarians. Mothers are cleaning ladies. Some mothers are gardeners & mowers of lawns. Mothers are nurses & doctors & psychologists & counselors & chauffeurs & coaches. Mothers are developers of personalities, molders of vocabularies, & shapers of attitudes. Mothers are soft voices saying, "I love you." And mothers are a link to God, a child's first impression of God's love. Mothers are all these things & much, much more.

Mothers, this is your day. May God bless you in it; And I pray that if there is someone who has never experienced the love of God that is so close to the love of a mother, that this will be your time of decision.

Prayer of reflection you might pray this week: Dear Lord, today I turn to You to give You thanks for my mother. With Your own gift of life, she bore me in her womb and gave me life. She tenderly, patiently cared for me and taught me to walk and talk. No one delighted in my successes more; no one could comfort me better in my failures. I am so grateful for how she mothered me and mentored me, and even disciplined me. Please bless her, Lord, and comfort her. Help her loving heart to continue to love and give of herself to others. Strengthen her when she is down and give her hope when she is discouraged. Most of all, Lord, on this Mother's Day, give my mother the graces she most needs and desires today. I ask You this, in the name of Jesus, our Lord and Savior forever and ever AMEN!

"And then God answered: "Write this. Write what you see. Write it out in big block letters so that it can be read on the run. This vision-message is a witness pointing to what's coming. It aches for the coming—it can hardly wait! And it doesn't lie. If it seems slow in coming, wait. It's on its way. It will come right on time." Habakkuk 2:2-3 (MSG)

Yours in Christ, Pastor King