

SOMBRA DEL MONTE CHRISTIAN CHURCH
THE SHADOW NEWSLETTER
JULY 2018



Lessons From My Childhood: The Elixir of Satan

My cousins, brother, and I had been playing and exploring the piney woods and hollows of Uncle Lee's and Aunt Rena's south Mississippi farm most of the day. I was thirsty and hungry, so I thought I would slip into the house, grab a drink of cold water, and see if I could filch a cookie, a cold biscuit, cornbread, or something. No one was in the kitchen. I was in luck. I could hear the adults talking in the other room as I eased toward the cake and bread keeper on the counter. I quietly lifted the lid and took out a piece of pound cake, what luck! Much to my surprise there was a glass of water sitting next to the cake keeper. I picked up the glass intending to drink it down in one big gulp. I was really thirsty.

Well, as the old saying goes, "All hell broke loose." It wasn't water, it was a glass of Uncle Lee's crystal clear moonshine. One of the men in deference to his wife had left his drink in the kitchen to be recovered when the ladies went out on the front porch for women talk and the men retired to the back porch for men talk and a little nip.

The liquid burned my mouth and was in the process of tearing out my throat when the worst of it hit - my stomach was suddenly on fire. I thought I was going to die and in that moment, I hoped I would.

Compounding injury with insult came as family crowded into the kitchen, jamming in the doorway, to check out my screaming, coughing, and flopping around on the floor. Upon seeing the glass tipped over on the counter and its clear, damnable elixir of Satan dripping down the cabinets, they began to laugh.

Finally, mother made it through the blocked passage, grabbed me up, held me, and tried to console me. She then lit into the whole lot of my amused tormentors. After a glass of milk, eight hours of drug-induced sleep, and two aspirins the next morning, I thought I might live. Wasn't too sure, but things looked hopeful.

Since that day, I have a special place in my heart for people who make assumptions and errors in judgment and get caught out in their circumstances. **~Pastor Logan**

When He went ashore, He saw a large crowd, and felt compassion for them and healed their sick. (Matt. 14:14, RSV)

UPCOMING EVENTS

Independence Day Celebration
Sunday, July 1, after Worship Service
 Please join us as we celebrate the 4th!
 All food and drinks will be provided.



NOTE: The church office will be closed on Wednesday, July 4, in observance of Independence Day. **Have a happy and safe holiday!**

The **Christian Women's Fellowship** will have their monthly potluck lunch and meeting on Wednesday, July 11, at noon.

The **Christian Men's Fellowship** will have their monthly breakfast meeting on Saturday, July 14, at 8:00am at Vic's Daily Café (3600 Osuna).

2525 Vermont St. NE Website: www.sombracc.com
 Albuquerque, NM 87110
 Phone: 505-298-6707
 Fax: 505-298-4667
 Email: sombracc@qwestoffice.net



Sermon Scriptures for July

July 1 Mark 5:21-43
 July 8 Mark 6:1-13
 July 15 Mark 6:14-29
 July 22 Mark 6:30-34
 July 29 John 6:1-21

Joanne Colvin, 7-9
 Jean Carty, 7-10
 Elizabeth Thomsen, 7-11
 Leon Parrish, 7-12
 June Blair, 7-19
 Tony Lucero, 7-20
 Abigail McVeety, 7-23



Bill & Dorothy Beckner, 7-6
Happy 49th Anniversary!

Dale & Sylvia Schafer, 7-7

Don & Rebecca Gale, 7-9

Fred & Maxine Shoemaker, 7-30
Happy 74th Anniversary!

THIS 'N THAT

The **new 2018-2019 church directory** is now available! Please pick up your copy today in the Narthex. **There have been many changes the past year**, so please be sure to shred your old directories.



The **Christian Women's Fellowship** will be collecting items through July for *both* men and women to support **St. Martin's HopeWorks**. Items needed are hygiene products, socks & underwear, coffee mugs, and gently used washcloths and towels. Please put your donations in the green box in the church office. Thank you!

WE ARE PRAYING FOR...

Deanne Grobe (Dorothy Beckner's cousin), Beverly Ohms, Susan Sawyer & Bill Slough (Charlie Hays' friends), and Fred Shoemaker

Our shut-ins are:
Joanne Colvin and Abigail McVeety