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FAITH
Presbyterian Church

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FAITH FAMILY FORUM II

CHRIST-LIKE MINISTRY



Pastor Karl Thompson

It is very easy to get into the mindset of Mercenary Ministry. In Mercenary Ministry we look at any potential ministry or ministry activity and ask, “What does this effort do for me?” We might not even be so selfish in that mindset, where we ask, “What does this effort do for my good and God honoring ministry goals?” In both those cases, we run the risk of doing a transactional ministry that is more about our own goals than the glory of God.

Sometimes, we need to help the weak who have no way of “improving our ministry.” Sometimes we need to invite the “poor, crippled, blind and lame” to our parties.

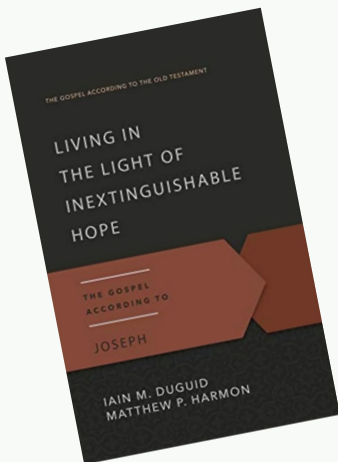
Sometimes we need to put efforts into activities that have no constructive value for goals. There are times when God puts needs at our doorstep, and calls us to serve, even though there is no tangible way that our efforts will improve our lot.

We have spent a fair bit of time and resources on welcoming our new neighbors. We have not even come close to “getting our money’s worth” out of those efforts. It is likely that we will not ever get back what we put into it. But, that is the way loving our neighbor goes. We never love our neighbor to get back, we love our neighbor because Christ has already given to us. Christ’s ministry was never done out of need, but always out of sacrificial service. He did not serve us to get something from us, He served us because He has everything. In Him, we also have everything, so we can serve others without any hope of ever getting paid back.



LADIES BIBLE STUDY

Ladies Bible Study started back up Sept 17th and what a turn out. We had one less than the room capacity. The Lord is at work! A new study on Moses will start on January 7, 2025, come join us.



By Keith Hansen

Ladies, I hope you have had enough time since last issue to help your husband. Now it is your turn to deal with some practical ways you can express love to your husband. Circle any ideas you are neglecting or could improve upon, which show your husband you love him. Ask him to go over the list and put a check mark in front of the ways he would like you to express love, even adding other things to the list.

You may express love to your husband by:

Greeting him at the door when he comes home with a smile, a hug, a kiss and “I really missed you today.”

Having a cup of coffee or tea (his favorite of course) ready for him when he comes home from work.

Giving him a lingering kiss.

Letting him know you like to be with him and making arrangements so you can spend time with him without giving the impression that you really should or would rather be doing something else.

Being willing to talk with him about his concerns and not belittling him for having those concerns.

Supporting him and cooperating with him enthusiastically and positively when he has made a decision.

Teasing him and flirting with him.

Holding his hand.

Sitting close to him.

Wearing his favorite dress, perfume.

Expressing your love in a written note.

Letting him know that you appreciate him and what you appreciate about him. Do this often and for things that are sometimes taken for granted. Convince him you think he is great and very important to you.

Standing with him and supporting him in his attempt to live for God.

Fulfilling his implied or unspoken desires or wishes, as well as the specific requests he makes of you. Anticipate what he might desire and surprise him by doing it before he asks.

Playing with him (tennis, golf, games, etc.); sharing his hobbies and recreational preferences enthusiastically; including him in yours.

Enthusiastically cooperating with him and sharing with him in devotions and prayer.

Maintaining your own spiritual life through Bible study, prayer, regular church attendance and fellowship with God’s people.

Handling your affairs decently and in order; structuring your time and using it wisely.

Being willing to face and solve problems even if it requires discomfort, change and much effort.

Asking his advice when you have problems or decisions to make.

Credit: Dr. Wayne Mack, Marriage God’s Way.



NEW MEMBERS

We are so very thankful to the Lord for bringing Ryan Lammers and Debbe Hemmer to Faith OPC. They gave a wonderful testimony praising God for their journey.



TWO DAYS OF REFORMATION CELEBRATION

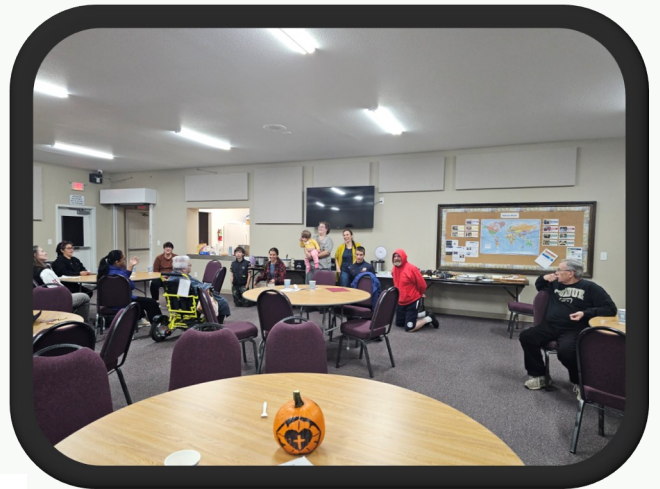
On October 27th several people from Faith church went over to share a meal with Medford Trinity OPC. It was a fun time for all and lots of trivia questions regarding the reformation.

TRINITY OPC



Then on Thursday, October 31st Faith had their Reformation Celebration. We had a chili cook off (Janine took first place, Keith A. second place). We had a great time doing Reformation charades.

FAITH OPC



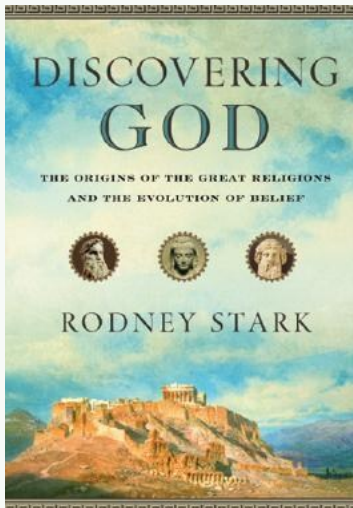
Congratulations!



GARDEN TOUR

Frode and Jessie opened their home for a garden tour of their lovely gardens on Sept 21st. The dahlias were numerous and are Frode's specialty, just stunning, which is your favorite?





This is a scholarly work, 400 pages of text and 80 pages of a time line, a glossary, notes, a bibliography and an index. Clearly Mr. Stark has done his homework, and the reader is the beneficiary. His writing is well organized and written in layman's terms, so it is understandable, easily readable, and interesting as well as informative. His introduction lays out his methodology and outline of the book. Each chapter begins with a paragraph describing what will be covered in the chapter, and it ends with a brief summary conclusion.

The book is like a mini course in comparative religions. He begins with primitive societies and admits we know little of substance about what sort of faiths those people practiced. Ancient civilizations like Sumer, Egypt, and the Aztecs are next with the emphasis on their temple worship. Rome and its multiple gods comes next followed by what he calls the "rebirth" of monotheism. India gets a chapter as does China, then the rise of Christianity and finally Islam are discussed. The chapter on Islam is very informative, particularly about the military aspect and the formation of the Arab state based on religion and not on tribal loyalties.

The author posits the claim that monotheism degenerates into polytheism over time. The reason he gives is an abstract god who requires strict obedience and is unapproachable is too distant whereas local, man-made gods that can be swayed or at least placated by sacrifices are more acceptable to people because they can hopefully influence that god.

The book is rich in detail and history. I'd not heard of the Deuteronomists, a Jewish sect who were Yahweh-only types. It was new to me that Buddhism began in India but was transported to China where it flourished. Stark says that the concept of sin was not tied to religion and morality until around 600 BC and also that a positive existence after death was introduced about that time. That period of 600-500 BCE, he uses common era dating, is noted as the Axial Age and is the start of many religions: Zoroastrism, Hinduism, Jainism, Buddhism, Taoism, and Confucianism. It was also time of the rise of the Mayan civilization in Mesoamerica, the return of the Jews from Babylon, and the establishment of the Roman republic. It was a pretty dramatic century.

Stark is obviously not a new earth type. His timeline begins about 200,000 BC. He says God reveals Himself progressively; as men become able to better handle complex ideas, God shows more of Himself. I wonder about that since God walked and talked with Adam in the Garden of Eden, but of course Jesus came and gave men a better understanding of God. Overall, I liked the book a lot.



Choice of Words

For the want of a word, the meaning was lost, or in this case, changed, changed in such a manner as to give a distinctly different interpretation. Words are important, even little ones, as we shall see. Below I will compare one passage from a series of Bibles and make suitable comment. The basic text under discussion is Galatians 2:16. Hereunder I will quote from the following texts: NIV, NASB, RSV and finally the KJV.

“know that a man is not justified by observing the law, but by faith in Jesus Christ. So we, too, have put our faith in Christ Jesus that we may be justified by faith in Christ and not by observing the law, because by observing the law no one will be justified.” New International Version – NIV

“nevertheless knowing that a man is not justified by the works of the Law but through faith in Jesus Christ, even we have believed in Christ Jesus that we may be justified by faith in Christ, and not by the works of the Law; since by the works of the Law shall no flesh be justified.” New American Standard Bible – NASB

“yet we know that a man is not justified by works of the law but through faith in Jesus Christ, even we have believed in Christ Jesus, in order to be justified by faith in Christ, and not by works of the law, because by works of the law shall no one be justified.” Revised Standard Version – RSV

It should be obvious from the above that the basic argument is that the law justifies no one and that faith is what determines salvation, not works. Fair enough as far as it goes, but upon further inspection we see that the faith being talked about in each of the above translations is man’s faith in Christ. The KJV offers a different view.

“Knowing that a man is not justified by the works of the law, but by the faith of Jesus Christ, even we have believed in Jesus Christ, that we might be justified by the faith of Christ, and not by the works of the law: for by the works of the law shall no man be justified.” King James Version – KJV

Here is something quite different. The statement here says that it is Christ’s faith which saves us, not our faith. Our faith doesn’t even keep us; Christ’s faith does. After all it was Christ Who died on the cross as the perfect man Who took upon Himself the sins of others. His faith took Him down that road to Calvary, and only He could make atonement for our sins.

Yes, we as Christians do have faith, but it is given to us as a free gift. *“For by grace you are saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is a gift of God: Not of works, lest any man should boast.”* Eph 2:8-9 And it is a continuing gift. *“Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith...”* Heb 12:2 Whatever faith we exercise ourselves is a work; to believe is to obey. *“And this is His commandment, That we should believe on the name of His Son Jesus Christ, and love one another, as he gave us*

(Continued on page 8)



(Continued from page 7)

commandment.” I John 3:4

So I note that the simple change of a preposition changes the meaning in a profound manner. *In* replaces *of* and makes the difference. The use of the word *in* places the emphasis on man while *of* gives Christ the credit for supplying the saving faith. Thus the use of one text places man in a pivotal position of choosing to believe or not believe and that once believing trusts in his own faith to keep him in God’s will; in this interpretation man becomes the equal of God because of the faith he musters.

On the other hand, the KJV places the emphasis on Christ. Faith originates from Christ and continues to flow from Him to His people. Faith in Christ is initiated by the faith of Christ and is continuing evidence of God’s saving work within us. “*For therein is the righteousness of God revealed from faith to faith: as it is written, The just shall live by faith.*” Rom 1:17

Other places this substitutionary change in translation occurs are Romans 3:22 and Philippians 3:9.

The question simply put is, “Whose faith would you rather be judged by, Christ’s or your own?” Do you trust in your faith for salvation, or do you trust in Christ’s faith? Would you rather have Christ’s faith or yours as the basis for keeping you in the kingdom of God? The answer should be obvious: Christ’s faith is eternal and pure while man’s is weak and wavering. God’s word is clear when the proper translation is used.

NOTE: The above article first appeared in the May 1987 edition of the *Faith Family Forum*. Since that time two new popular Bible translations have been published, the English Standard Version (ESV) and the New King James Version (NKJV). In both these versions *in* is the preposition used. My interlinear Greek-English text, however, reads as follows: *through faith of (in) Christ*, but an accompanying note says the construction is objective genitive. To be clear, *genitive* is another word for *possessive*. So the original Greek reads *Christ’s faith*, and that is the same as the *faith of Christ*. FJ

Klamath Falls Outreach



On Saturday October 26th several Faith members drove over to Klamath Reformed Church to spread the word and invite people to the new church. They took flyers and went to businesses and homes throughout the community. “Our job is to tell people about the new church and invite them to it. The church in K-Falls can really use the help, and this is a great opportunity to serve.” Pastor Thompson.

In early November Roseburg OPC drove over to continue to evangelize. Keep this important mission in your prayers and for the Word to be spread.



Part 2 of 4**Anesthesia**

I grew up during a time when, occasionally, there were “accidents” during the administration of general anesthesia and the patient was not the same afterwards. The “accident” may have been due to an unexpected reaction to the drug and no fault of the person administering the drug. Sometimes it was because they made a mistake. I have been fortunate that I have not had any major surgery during my adult life, and thus, have not had general anesthesia since I was a teenager when my wisdom teeth were removed. Back then they did that procedure in the hospital. Now they do it in the office. But I digress. I know that modern anesthesia has improved greatly, but without any recent experience my old biases are firmly entrenched. So the prospect of general anesthesia during my hip surgery was a challenge for me. I wasn’t apprehensive of “going under,” rather, I was apprehensive about the possibility of an adverse event.



I made the mistake of watching an animated video demonstrating the hip replacement procedure. My eyes got big. They’re going to do WHAT to me? I was not unaware of what happens during the procedure, but it was sobering to see it demonstrated in the video. I’m pretty sure I did not finish watching. I had seen enough. As the son of a machinist I grew up around saws, grinders, and reamers...power tools they were going to use on me. I sure hope the surgeon knows what he’s doing. Is he as good a machinist as my Dad?

General anesthesia is a peculiar state of mind. You are conscious of nothing. You are technically alive, yet your mind is in a temporary pseudo-death. Disturbing. After my hip surgery I distinctly remember waking up in the recovery room. Yeah! I’m not dead! My head was tilted slightly to the right. As I opened tiny slits in my eyes I could see the nurse at the side of my bed near my feet. She was pressing a small bag of ice to my ankle. She asked if I could feel it. I responded that I could feel the pressure of the bag touching my ankle but not the sensation of cold. During recovery the sensation of temperature would return. It is truly amazing how I could remember the instant before anesthesia unconsciousness in great detail, remember details upon awakening, but nothing in between. Fascinating how a chemical can do that.

In the time leading up to my surgery there was a wrestling match between my faith and my impending circumstances. We often put our lives in the hands of others. We trust them to keep us safe. The oft-cited example is flying on an airplane. Yet I contend that because we are conscious during the event we feel we retain some degree of control...even though we really don’t. I believe major surgery under general anesthesia holds a special place in the “trust” category. You place your life in the hands of others and are unconscious at the same time. You are truly helpless. During the aforementioned wrestling match a point arrived where the Holy Spirit made it very clear to me that He would take care of me. I was not on my own. The wrestling match was over. Jesus won.

There are parallels to this story and our walk with Jesus. The victory in my wrestling match lay in the fact that if I truly trust Jesus to deliver me from death to life in my spiritual journey, how much more I can trust him during the “pseudo-death” of major surgery. This information is not new. I have had this “head knowledge faith” my entire Christian walk. Now, I was required to put my faith into action. It was an ah-ha moment. My faith went up a notch. He is able.



GREAT BUSINESS



Review by the Hansens.

After our basement flooded last summer, we needed to find someone to fix the damage to several pieces of furniture. Hiller Laser Design is the business we settled on to do all the refinishing. Jim is an amazing woodworker. He refinished a chest of drawers and my weaving bench and they are absolutely beautiful! On top of being a true professional, he is a super nice, honest man. We recommend him without reservation.

SLOW GROWTH

By Karl Thompson

Mark 4:26-29

And He said, *“The kingdom of God is as if a man should scatter seed on the ground, and should sleep by night and rise by day, and the seed should sprout and grow, he himself does not know how. For the earth yields crops by itself first the blade, then the head, after that the full grain in the head. But when the grain ripens, immediately he puts in the sickle, because the harvest has come.”*

We want everything yesterday! Waiting three days for an Amazon order seems like an eternity. Sometime we take the same attitude toward our Christian progress. We want ourselves to change overnight. We want our loved ones to show more concrete progress. We want our nation to turn on a dime. The bottom line is that this simply does not happen.



In Mark 4, Jesus describes the way the kingdom of God comes to this world (and to our own hearts). He relates it to the small, imperceptible growth of a plan in a farmer's field. Step by step, little by little, until suddenly the fruit arrives. This is really describing the progress of the Kingdom in us and in others. There will be times we don't even notice the change, but there is progress and God is at work. There are often times when seeing the progress of the Kingdom is really a matter of faith and not sight, but that is ok because we don't live by sight. We live by Faith!



BEST CHRISTMAS EVER

Pa never had much compassion for the lazy or those who squandered their means and then never had enough for the necessities. But for those who were genuinely in need, his heart was as big as all outdoors. It was from him that I learned the greatest joy in life comes from giving, not from receiving.

It was Christmas Eve 1881. I was fifteen years old and feeling like the world had caved in on me because there just hadn't been enough money to buy me the rifle that I'd wanted for Christmas. We did the chores early that night for some reason. I just figured Pa wanted a little extra time so we could read in the Bible.

After supper was over I took my boots off and stretched out in front of the fireplace and waited for Pa to get down the old Bible. I was still feeling sorry for myself and, to be honest, I wasn't in much of a mood to read Scriptures. But Pa didn't get the Bible, instead he bundled up again and went outside. I couldn't figure it out because we had already done all the chores. I didn't worry about it long though, I was too busy wallowing in self-pity. Soon Pa came back in. It was a cold clear night out and there was ice in his beard. "Come on, Matt," he said. "Bundle up good, it's cold out tonight." I was really upset then. Not only wasn't I getting the rifle for Christmas, now Pa was dragging me out in the cold, and for no earthly reason that I could see. We'd already done all the chores, and I couldn't think of anything else that needed doing, especially not on a night like this. But I knew Pa was not very patient at one dragging one's feet when he'd told them to do something, so I got up and put my boots back on and got my cap, coat, and mittens. Ma gave me a mysterious smile as I opened the door to leave the house. Something was up, but I didn't know what.

Outside, I became even more dismayed. There in front of the house was the work team, already hitched to the big sled. Whatever it was we were going to do wasn't going to be a short, quick, little job. I could tell. We never hitched up this sled unless we were going to haul a big load. Pa was already up on the seat, reins in hand. I reluctantly climbed up beside him. The cold was already biting at me. I wasn't happy. When I was on, Pa pulled the sled around the house and stopped in front of the woodshed. He got off and I followed. "I think we'll put on the high sideboards," he said. "Here, help me." The high sideboards! It had been a bigger job than I wanted to do with just the low sideboards on, but whatever it was we were going to do would be a lot bigger with the high sideboards on.



After we had exchanged the sideboards, Pa went into the woodshed and came out with an armload of wood - the wood I'd spent all summer hauling down from the mountain, and then all fall sawing into blocks and splitting. What was he doing? Finally I said something. "Pa," I asked, "what are you doing?" You been by the Widow Jensen's lately?" he asked. The Widow Jensen lived about two miles down the road. Her husband had died a year or so before and left her with three children, the oldest being eight. Sure, I'd been by, but so what?

Yeah," I said, "Why?"



"I rode by just today," Pa said. "Little Jakey was out digging around in the woodpile trying to find a few chips. They're out of wood, Matt." That was all he said and then he turned and went back into the woodshed for another armload of wood. I followed him. We loaded the sled so high that I began to wonder if the horses would be able to pull it. Finally, Pa called a halt to our loading; then we went to the smoke house, and Pa took down a big ham and a side of bacon. He handed them to me and told me to put them in the sled and wait. When he returned, he was carrying a sack of flour over his right shoulder and a smaller sack of something in his left hand. "What's in the little sack?" I asked. "Shoes, they're out of shoes. Little Jakey just had gunny sacks wrapped around his feet when he was out in the woodpile this morning. I got the children a little candy too. It just wouldn't be Christmas without a little candy."

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We rode the two miles to Widow Jensen's pretty much in silence. I tried to think through what Pa was doing. We didn't have much by worldly standards. Of course, we did have a big woodpile, though most of what was left now was still in the form of logs that I would have to saw into blocks and split before we could use it. We also had meat and flour, so we could spare that, but I knew we didn't have any money, so why was Pa buying them shoes and candy? Really, why was he doing any of this? Widow Jensen had closer neighbors than us; it shouldn't have been our concern.

We came in from the blind side of the Jensen house and unloaded the wood as quietly as possible; then we took the meat and flour and shoes to the door. We knocked. The door opened a crack, and a timid voice said, "Who is it?" "Lucas Miles, Ma'am, and my son, Matt, could we come in for a bit?"

Widow Jensen opened the door and let us in. She had a blanket wrapped around her shoulders. The children were wrapped in another and were sitting in front of the fireplace by a very small fire that hardly gave off any heat at all. Widow Jensen fumbled with a match and finally lit the lamp.

"We brought you a few things, Ma'am," Pa said and set down the sack of flour. I put the meat on the table. Then Pa handed her the sack that had the shoes in it. She opened it hesitantly and took the shoes out one pair at a time. There was a pair for her and one for each of the children - sturdy shoes, the best, shoes that would last. I watched her carefully. She bit her lower lip to keep it from trembling and then tears filled her eyes and started running down her cheeks. She looked up at Pa like she wanted to say something, but it wouldn't come out.



"We brought a load of wood too, Ma'am," Pa said. He turned to me and said, "Matt, go bring in enough to last awhile. Let's get that fire up to size and heat this place up." I wasn't the same person when I went back out to bring in the wood. I had a big lump in my throat and as much as I hate to admit it, there were tears in my eyes too. In my mind I kept seeing those three kids huddled around the fireplace and their mother standing there with tears running down her cheeks with so much gratitude in her heart that she couldn't speak.

My heart swelled within me, and a joy that I'd never known before filled my soul. I had given at Christmas many times before, but never when it had made so much difference. I could see we were literally saving the lives of these people.

I soon had the fire blazing and everyone's spirits soared. The kids started giggling when Pa handed them each a piece of candy and Widow Jensen looked on with a smile that probably hadn't crossed her face for a long time. She finally turned to us. "God bless you," she said. "I know the Lord has sent you. The children and I have been praying that he would send one of his angels to spare us."

In spite of myself, the lump returned to my throat and the tears welled up in my eyes again. I'd never thought of Pa in those exact terms before, but after Widow Jensen mentioned it I could see that it was probably true. I was sure that a better man than Pa had never walked the earth. I started remembering all the times he had gone out of his way for Ma and me, and many others. The list seemed endless as I thought on it.

Pa insisted that everyone try on the shoes before we left. I was amazed when they all fit, and I wondered how he had known what sizes to get. Then I guessed that if he was on an errand for the Lord that the Lord would make sure he got the right sizes.



Tears were running down Widow Jensen's face again when we stood up to leave. Pa took each of the kids in his big arms and gave them a hug. They clung to him and didn't want us to go. I could see that

(Continued on page 13)



they missed their Pa, and I was glad that I still had mine.

At the door Pa turned to Widow Jensen and said, "The Mrs. wanted me to invite you and the children over for Christmas dinner tomorrow. The turkey will be more than the three of us can eat, and a man can get cantankerous if he has to eat turkey for too many meals. We'll be by to get you about eleven. It'll be nice to have some little ones around again. Matt, here, hasn't been little for quite a spell." I was the youngest. My two brothers and two sisters had all married and had moved away.



Widow Jensen nodded and said, "Thank you, Brother Miles. I don't have to say, May the Lord bless you; I know for certain that He will."



Out on the sled I felt a warmth that came from deep within and I didn't even notice the cold. When we had gone a ways, Pa turned to me and said, "Matt, I want you to know something. Your ma and me have been tucking a little money away here and there all year so we could buy that rifle for you, but we didn't have quite enough.

Then yesterday a man who owed me a little money from years back came by to make things square. Your ma and me were real excited, thinking that now we could get you that rifle, and I started into town this morning to do just that, but on the way I saw little Jakey out scratching in the woodpile with his feet wrapped in those gunny sacks, and I knew what I had to do. Son, I spent the money for shoes and a little candy for those children. I hope you understand."

I understood, and my eyes became wet with tears again. I understood very well, and I was so glad Pa had done it. Now the rifle seemed very low on my list of priorities. Pa had given me a lot more. He had given me the look on Widow Jensen's face and the radiant smiles of

her three children.

For the rest of my life, whenever I saw any of the Jensens, or split a block of wood, I remembered, and remembering brought back that same joy I felt riding home beside Pa that night. Pa had given me much more than a rifle that night, he had given me the best Christmas of my life



COMING UP

Dec 1 — Faith Fellowship meal

10am Monday — Stand for Life

Dec 14 —7am Men's Breakfast

10am Tuesday — Ladies Bible Study

Dec 14— 6pm Jingle, Mingle, Munch

6:30pm Tuesday—Young Adult Discussion Group

Dec 23— Men's meeting

6:30pm Wednesday — Bible Study

Dec 28 — Removal of the greens (holiday items)

To view the church calendar— [CLICK HERE](#)



FAITH 2024 BIBLE ACADEMY

The session has decided to do a chronological approach to the Bible reading starting last year. You will be given a chart each week. It will be on the church website, www.faithgp.org, sent via email, and in print on the table in the foyer each Sunday. The reading did begin in the Old Testament but we will be pausing and reading in the New Testament for December then back to the Old Testament. The reading will consist of about a chapter per day except for Sundays. Sunday will be a review day; you will not have to read anything but a good review day. The session is asking you not only to read the Bible but also to react to it. The goal is to get you to think a little about what you are reading. You will find space to write on the chart; we are asking you to do two things; see below.

You will be asked to generate a short thought about the reading, probably 15 words or less will fit in the space given. It can be a summary, a reflection, whatever you decide. For instance, let's say you were asked to read Leviticus 25. It is relatively long being 55 verses, and it covers a lot of material: the Sabbath year, the year of the jubilee, and the redemption of property and of the poor and enslaved in that year. You could make a summary statement about content. *It covered the Sabbath year and the year of Jubilee.* You could reflect on the chapter's content. *God gave them specific rules for redeeming property and people. The 50 year redemption is a shadow of Christ's ultimate redemption. I don't think the jubilee system would work today.* You might even ask a question? *How would this affect investing in property in year 48?* The point is to get you to think a bit about what you have read.

The second thing you are asked to do is copy a verse you like. You are not asked why you liked it. Just pick a verse you happen to like for whatever reason and copy it down with the reference, V14 for instance. Sundays are review days. Again, you are asked to write two things. First, look at your chart and make some sort of statement about the reading for the week. Second, pick one of the six verses you had previously copied down. Write this verse in the review section and think about and maybe even jot a note as to why you picked it. At the fourth Sunday evening service of the month, we will talk about your review items, 1st week, 2nd week and so forth. It would be helpful for you to bring your sheets with you to that service. This is an experiment. We think it will take about 15 minutes or so per day to read and fill in the chart. After a time, maybe a couple of months, we will take a bit of time for evaluation of the process. Our desire is to get you involved with your Bible on a daily basis. If you have some other reading plan already in place with which you are comfortable and believe is profitable for you, that's fine; you can continue to follow that in lieu of what we are proposing. We will be continuing through 2024 in finishing the Bible reading, but will switch over to the New Testament.

Date	Chapters	Instruction	Notes
1-Jan	Review		Finish 2022 Reading
2-Jan	Gen 1	(1) Write down one thought (2) Copy 1 verse you like.	
3-Jan	Gen 2	(1) Write down one thought (2) Copy 1 verse you like.	

A lot of care, time, and effort went into the publishing of this newsletter and we would love to hear your comments, recommendations, and thoughts. Drop us a line at:

office.faithopc@gmail.com

Special thank you to the proof readers, Marylou Hansen and Frode Jensen.

Feel free to write an article anytime, just email to the above link.

