

## Just for Kids

King Solomon was very wise  
The PROVERBS he did write.  
To fame, and power, he did arise  
Please read this book - tonight.

ECCLESIASTES, Five-verse one  
Is very plainly put  
So when you to God's house have gone  
Remember - keep thy foot.

SONG OF SOLOMON, speaks of Love  
So turn to it, and search  
The story speaks of one above  
Who is waiting for the Church.

The Prophets' Books, are next in turn  
And one is called ISAIAH  
The "Spirit" helps us to discern  
And the next is - JEREMIAH.

Sorrow and love, are indications  
Chastening - the theme  
A wondrous book is LAMENTATIONS  
Jehovah's ways are seen.

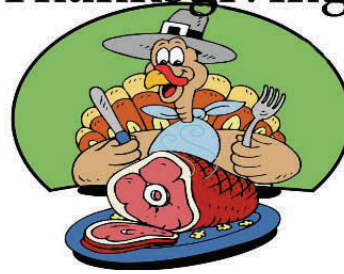
EZEKIEL was in Babylon  
All Judah, was therein  
To that strange land, they all had gone:  
God's punishment, for their sin.

The children's story, I will pen  
And grown-ups too, will gape  
It tells of DANIEL, in the Den  
And how he did escape.

(Continue next issue).

# Happy Thanksgiving

November 22nd



I will praise God's  
name in song and  
glorify him with  
Thanksgiving.

Psalm 69:30

## Church Activities

Sunday School Sundays—9:30-10:30 A.M.

Worship Service Sundays—10:45 A.M.-12:30 P.M.

Bible Study Wednesdays—7:00-8:15 P.M.

Council Meeting Second Wednesday of each month @ 6:00 P.M.

Communion First Sundays



## Unity Baptist Church

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UBC Today  
Unity Baptist Church

Volume 1, Issue 7  
November 2007

Our desire is to make a difference, one family at a time.

## Everyday Thanksgiving

*Even though I clutch my blanket and growl  
when the alarm rings, thank you, Lord, that I can  
hear. There are many who are deaf.*

*Even though I keep my eyes closed against  
the morning light as long as possible, thank you,  
Lord, that I can see. Many are blind.*

*Even though I huddle in my bed and put off  
rising, thank you Lord, that I have the strength to  
rise. There are many who are bedridden.*

*Even though the first hour of my day is  
hectic, when socks are lost, toast is burned and  
tempers are short, my children are so loud  
thank you, Lord, for my family.  
There are many who are lonely.*

*Even though our breakfast table never looks  
like the pictures in magazines and the menu is at  
times unbalanced, thank you, Lord, for the food  
we have. There are many who are hungry.*

*Even though the routine of my job is often  
monotonous, thank you, Lord, for the opportunity  
to work. There are many who have no job.*

*Even though I grumble and bemoan my fate  
from day to day and wish my circumstances were  
not so modest, thank you, Lord, for life.*

## Mind of Christ

You must control your thoughts. You must bring every thought under My control. Is it a good thought, will it bless you? Will it bless others? Will it bring peace, joy, harmony, and success to life? If not, you have no business thinking it. Your thoughts-life must be pure, positive, activated by My Spirit, acceptable to the mind of Christ. It is not your place, as a child of God, to entertain negatives, to dwell on the bad things, to rob yourself of peace and power by thinking as Satan would have you think. Humble yourself then, by bring every thought under MY scrutiny, under My control. You will save yourself a lifetime of sorrow, of defeat, of failure.

2 Corinthians 10:5

Happy Birthday to all

members with

birthdays in

November!!



## Accepting God's Sovereignty

Into every life some rain must fall. "This, too, shall pass". "It is better to have loved and lost than to never have loved at all". "You will understand it better by and by". "Tomorrow is not promised"...and so on and so. These were just a very few of the sayings, adages, or clichés that I heard on February 8, 2004.

February 8, was my 9/11 and my Katrina. Timothy Gallagher, my best friend/confidant/husband entered my life as unexpected as he departed. I never saw any of it coming. One day I am watching my husband give his son a bath and the next day I am making arrangements for what was now being called "the remains". Remains? What? I have had only one question for God for the past three years. Why? When I did sleep I was saying why in my sleep. When I woke up it was why? I couldn't eat...kind of difficult to chew and say why at the same time. I am a Psychology major who minored in Math. I question everything and require a logical response. I was, now, being told to rejoice because I knew I would see Timmy again. An older saint told me that I should be praising the Lord and rejoicing when someone leaves this life and I should be mourning when someone enters this life. She, however, was the chief organizer of the big pep rally that took place at the hospital when my son, Mehkih, was born so she was discredited and banished from my presence for a time. I was perplexed. Death, as much a mystery to me as my grief process surely appears to be for those around me.

I have, since, been introduced to a word or concept that is as mysterious as death is to me. Sovereignty. I have struggled to find the meaning of this word for weeks as it pertains to my situation. I went back to the basics of elementary school and

pulled out the root word "Reign" which means to be in power, to rule, or to control. In every situation, though it may be tragic, God is in control. What an incredibly wild concept being in control of seemingly total chaos! Being human or just being Leslie, initially, my only solace in that word was now "I know who I can blame for my pain." Yes! God, it's your fault that I have cried every night for at least two of those years after Tim's death. Needless to say, that would no longer suffice, as I am beginning to really flourish as a Christian and am growing stronger by the minute (I only do life in minutes these days). This would be a temporary fix which could not comfort me. You need more than a clichés as a defense to attack the pain of grief. It was about as solid as those clichés.

It was looking deeply into the word **Sovereign** that provided the turning point and provided the comfort so that healing can now and finally begin. God revealed how much he was in control the entire time. When I didn't know what my next move would be and while moving up and down the East Coast with my little boy, He knew how to get me to Tallahassee to hear the word Sovereign. It was also revealed that my real struggle had to do more with relinquishing my so-called "control" and stepping aside and letting God be who He is. Neither the anger, nor fancy clichés that so easily fall from the lips of the non-grieving were able to provide a secure foundation for me. It was the living word of God and, particularly, the word SOVEREIGN that firmed it up for me. It's alive for me. I may never know WHY. I am not altogether sure that that will continue to be my focus. My prayer is that I will continue to keep the word Sovereign in my mind's eye and will take comfort in the fact that He Reigns over the situation. He has the Power in the situation and is in absolute and total control of the entire situation.

Leslie Gallagher