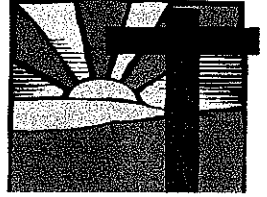


# Uniondale Messenger

Volume 8, Issue 5

May 2011

## ...May flowers



### Birthdays & Anniversaries

#### April

1<sup>st</sup>-Brent McAfee  
3<sup>rd</sup>-Don Weaver  
11<sup>th</sup>- Betty Johnson  
19<sup>th</sup>-Aubree Home  
29<sup>th</sup>- Doris Emley  
30<sup>th</sup>- Troy & Mindy Drayer

#### May

2<sup>nd</sup>- Gerry Houtz  
2<sup>nd</sup>-Bill and Connie Hix  
4<sup>th</sup>- Coralee Bowley  
6<sup>th</sup>- Ron & Diane Winkler  
7<sup>th</sup>- Brandon Davis  
11<sup>th</sup>-Connie Andorfer  
16<sup>th</sup>-Leslie Crockett  
19<sup>th</sup>- Kent & Mindi Herstad  
22<sup>nd</sup>-Elda Mae Weaver  
23<sup>rd</sup>-Bill Hix

### Two Horses

Just up the road from my home is a field, with two horses in it. From a distance, each horse looks like any other horse. But if you stop your car, or are walking by, you will notice something quite amazing.....

Looking into the eyes of one horse will disclose that he is blind. His owner has chosen not to have him put down, but has made a good home for him. This alone is amazing

If you stand nearby and listen, you will hear the sound of a bell. Looking around for the source of the sound, you will see that it comes from the smaller horse in the field. Attached to the horse's halter is a small bell. It lets the blind friend know where the other horse is, so he can follow.

As you stand and watch these two friends, you'll see that the horse with the bell is always checking on the blind horse, and that the blind horse will listen for the bell and then slowly walk to where the other horse is, trusting that he will not be led astray.

When the horse with the bell returns to the shelter of the barn each evening, it stops occasionally and looks back, making sure that the blind friend isn't too far behind to hear the bell...

Like the owners of these two horses, God does not throw us away just because we are not perfect or because we have problems or challenges. He watches over us and even brings others into our lives. To help us when we are in need...

Sometimes we are the blind horse, being guided by the little ringing bell of those who God places in our lives. Other times we are the guide horse, helping others to find their way...Good friends are like that. You may not always see them, but you know they are always there.

Please listen for my bell and I'll listen for yours. And remember...

Be kinder than necessary-  
Everyone you meet is fighting  
Some kind of battle.  
Live simply,  
Love generously,  
Care deeply,  
Speak kindly.....  
And leave the rest to God!

**FOR WE WALK BY FAITH AND NOT BY SIGHT!**

## Three Trees...

Once there were three trees on a hill in the woods. They were discussing their hopes and dreams when the first tree said, 'Someday I hope to be a treasure chest. I could be filled with gold, silver and precious gems. I could be decorated with intricate carving and everyone would see the beauty.'

Then the second tree said, 'Someday I will be a mighty ship. I will take Kings and queens across the waters and sail to the corners of the world. Everyone will feel safe in me because of the strength of my hull.'

Finally the third tree said, 'I want to grow to be the tallest and straightest Tree in the forest. People will see me on top of the hill and look up to my branches, and think of the heavens and God and how close to them I am reaching. I will be the greatest tree of all time and people will always remember me.'

After a few years of praying that their dreams would come true, a group of woodsmen came upon the trees. When one came to the first tree he

said, 'This looks like a strong tree, I think I should be able to sell the wood to a carpenter, and he began cutting it down. The tree was happy, because he knew that the carpenter would make him into a treasure chest.

At the second tree the woodsman said, 'This looks like a strong tree. I should be able to sell it to the shipyard.' The second tree was happy Because he knew he was on his way to becoming a mighty ship.

When the woodsmen came upon the third tree, the tree was frightened because he knew that if they cut him down his dreams would not come true. One of the woodsmen said, 'I don't need anything special from my tree, I'll take this one,' and he cut it down.

When the first tree arrived at the carpenters, he was made into a feed box for animals. He was then placed in a barn and filled with hay. This was not at all what he had prayed for.

The second tree was cut and made into a small fishing boat. His dreams of being a mighty ship and carrying kings had come to an end.

## Upcoming Events...

May 8th— Mother's Day Sunday

May 15th – Fellowship Breakfast

May 22nd – *"Heroes of the Faith"* Sunday. Please be gathering your pictures of family/friends that have passed away and were spiritual leaders in your life. Bring these pictures to Mindy by Sunday, May 15th

May 29th— *"Worship by the water"* We will be going to Elzey's pond for Sunday morning ser-

vice.

Time will be 10:00 am Please bring your lawn chairs and we will be sharing in a cook-out. A food sign up sheet will be on the table closer to time.

Let's celebrate our Mother's and women of this church.



## Three Trees continued...

The third tree was cut into large pieces, and left alone in the dark. The years went by, and the trees forgot about their dreams.

Then one day, a man and woman came to the barn.. She gave birth and they placed the baby in the hay in the feed box that was made from the first tree. The man wished that he could have made a crib for the baby, but this manger would have to do.

The tree could feel the importance of this event and knew that it had held the greatest treasure of all time.

Years later, a group of men got in the fishing boat made from the second tree. One of them was tired and went to sleep. While they were out on the water, a great storm arose and the tree didn't think it was strong enough to keep the men safe. The men woke the sleeping man, and He stood and said 'Peace' and the storm stopped. At this time, the tree knew that it had carried the King of Kings in its boat.

Finally, someone came and got the third tree. It was carried through the streets as the people mocked the man who was carrying it. When they came to a stop, the man was nailed to the tree and raised in the air to die at the top of a hill. When Sunday came, the tree came to realize that it was strong enough to stand at the top of the hill and be as close to God as was possible, because Jesus had been crucified on it.

The moral of this story is that when things don't seem to be going your way, always know that God has a plan for you. If you place your trust in Him, God will give you great gifts.

Each of the trees got what they wanted, just not in the way they had imagined.

We don't always know what God's plans are for us. We just know that His Ways are not our ways, but His ways are always best.



### **Let's Not Forget...**

**Norm Jackson**  
801 N. Huntington  
Warren, IN 46792

**Maxine Crum**  
River Terrace  
300 Caylor Blvd.  
Bluffton, IN 46714

**Doris Emily**  
The Woodlands at River-Terrace  
300 Caylor Blvd. Apt 214  
Bluffton, IN 46714

**Margaret Hassler**  
37446 Carson Street  
Farmington Hill, MI 48331

**Helen Trout**  
801 Huntington Ave.  
Warren, IN 46792

### **Prayer Petitions**

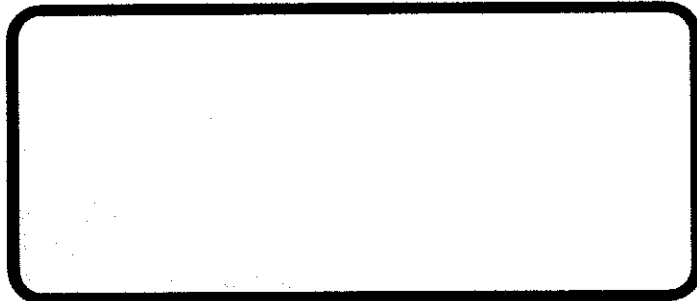
**Our Country**  
**Foster Children/Foster families**  
**Our Servicemen Abroad**  
**Our Missionaries**  
**Norman Jackson**  
**Helen Trout**  
**Opal Gilbert**  
**Unemployment**  
**Campus Life students/directors**  
**Students and Teachers**  
**Homeless people**  
**Crops & Farmers**  
**Illnesses**

**Uniondale United  
Methodist Church**

5857 N. Main St.  
P.O. Box 115  
Uniondale, IN 46792  
Pastor Troy Drayer

Phone: 260-543-2256  
Email: tmdrayer30@gmail.com

**We're on the web!!!**  
[www.uniondaleumc.com](http://www.uniondaleumc.com)



Dear church family,

We want to thank this church for all your support, prayers and encouragement during my attacks and recent surgery. I am on the road to recovery and Thank God for His healing. We are so blessed to be a part of such an awesome spiritual family. Thanks again and God Bless...

Pastor Troy