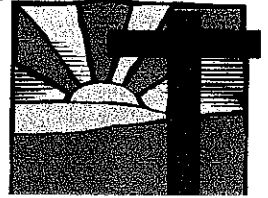


Uniondale Messenger

Volume 8, Issue 7

July 2011



Freedom isn't free...

HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHAT HAPPENED TO THE 56 MEN WHO SIGNED THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE?

5 signers were captured by the British as traitors, and tortured before they died.

12 had their homes ransacked and burned.

2 lost their sons serving in the Revolutionary Army; another had 2 sons captured.

Nine of the 56 fought and died from wounds or hardships of the Revolutionary War.

They signed and they pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor. What kind of men were they?

24 were lawyers and jurists. 11 were merchants, 9 were farmers and large plantation owners; men of means, well educated, but they signed the Declaration of Independence knowing full well that the penalty would be death if they were captured. Carter Braxton of Virginia, a wealthy planter and trader, saw his ships swept from the seas by the British Navy. He sold his home and properties to pay his debts, and died in rags. John Hart was driven from his wife's bedside as she was dying. Their 13 children fled for their lives. His fields and his gristmill were laid to waste. For more than a year, he lived in forests and caves, returning home to find his wife dead and his children vanished. Francis Lewis had his home and properties destroyed. The enemy jailed his wife, and she died within a few months. Thomas McKeam was so hounded by the British that he was forced to move his family almost constantly. He served in the Congress without pay, and his family was kept in hiding. His possessions were taken from him, and poverty was his reward.

Remember: FREEDOM ISN'T FREE

Birthdays & Anniversaries

1st- Gary Cook
6th- Sue Chaney
6th- Barry Jamison
9th- Margaret Hassler
10th- Shane Fromm
11th- Laura Elzey
12th- Sharon Espich
17th- Doug Blessing
17th- Scott & Deanna Elzey
29th- Cindy McAfee
30th- Mary Etta Blessing
30th- Betty Cary

A Glass of Milk—Paid in Full

One day, a poor boy who was selling goods from door to door to pay his way through school, found he had only one thin dime left, and he was hungry. He decided he would ask for a meal at the next house. However, he lost his nerve when a lovely young woman opened the door. Instead of a meal he asked for a drink of water. She thought he looked hungry so brought him a large glass of milk. He drank it slowly, and then asked, "How much do I owe you?" "You don't owe me anything," she replied. "Mother has taught us never to accept pay for a kindness." He said, "Then I thank you from my heart."

As Howard Kelly left that house, he not only felt stronger physically, but his faith in God and man was strong also. He had been ready to give up and quit.

Year's later that young woman became critically ill. The local doctors were baffled. They

finally sent her to the big city, where they called in specialists to study her rare disease. Dr. Howard Kelly was called in for the consultation. When he heard the name of the town she came from, a strange light filled his eyes. Immediately he rose and went down the hall of the hospital to her room. Dressed in his doctor's gown he went in to see her. He recognized her at once. He went back to the consultation room determined to do his best to save her life. From that day he gave special attention to the case.

After a long struggle, the battle was won. Dr. Kelly requested the business office to pass the final bill to him for approval. He looked at it, then wrote something on the edge and the bill was sent to her room. She feared to open it, for she was sure it would take the rest of her life to pay for it all. Finally she looked, and something caught her attention on the side of the bill. She began to read the following words:

*"Paid in full with one glass of milk"
Signed, Dr. Howard Kelly.*

A NOTE FROM THE PARSONAGE...

Dear church family,

I must confess!! My daily devotional time has been very limited for the past couple of months. It seems that I can let other things distract me from my "God" time. So this month I am trying to do better. When I opened the July Upper Room, I noticed the first page entitled "Health in Three dimensions"

Health and well being has three dimensions:

- 1. the vertical, our relationship with God**
- 2. the internal, those inward qualities of character such as peace, joy patience and self-control.**
- 3. the horizontal, our relationships with**

other, which call for qualities such as love, kindness and compassion.

Neglecting any of the three can be damaging to us. Sometimes we tend to focus on one dimension and forget the other two. The greatest commandment – to love God, to love ourselves, and to love our neighbors—places the vertical (loving God), the internal (loving oneself), and the horizontal (loving our neighbors) in healthy balance. (Written by Daniel Arichea)

If your time with God isn't where it should be, I encourage you to make that change today. Let's be as healthy for God as we can.

God bless, Mindy

Confessions of a single girl, living in a small town...

I am a professional worrier. And I analyze everything. I don't know if it's because I'm the oldest child or what, but worrying and analyzing are two things that I do very well. I also like to be in control...and I'm not a fan of change. Again, I think it comes from being the oldest. There are so many times when I give my struggles or burdens to God...but then I take them right back again. God is in control, which means that I am NOT in control. I struggle with that. But like my dad always says, "God's still working on me—I'm a construction zone". However, whenever I think about my control issues, I remember one of my favorite verses..."For I know what I have planned for you," says the Lord. "I have plans to prosper you, not to harm you. I have plans to give you a future filled with hope." (Jeremiah 29:11) God isn't giving up on me. He knows my heart and my desire to continually grow closer to Him. Not to say that there aren't times when I ask God, "Why?" or "Why not me?"...He's so faithful. July is a month where we celebrate our country's birthday...our independence from Great Britain. It was not an easy battle for our freedom. In fact, Dad read something last week about what all the signers of the Declaration of Independence endured after signing the document. Many of them were tortured...they lost their families. They became poor. They lost everything. These men sacrificed so much for our country and fought for the freedoms we have today. When I think back to when the Declaration of Independence was being written, I don't think about the sacrifices that were being made. In my mind, I forget that it wasn't a big ole' party... instead, it was scary time and I'm sure many thought it wasn't even going to be worth it. But God had a plan and He helped those men fight for our independence. Even when it feels like no one is on our side, or we just can't go on, God is always with us. Always.

The Lord replied, "My precious, precious child. I love you, and I would never, never leave you during your times of trial and suffering. When you saw only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."

Ananda



Let's Not Forget...

Norm Jackson
801 N. Huntington
Warren, IN 46792

Margaret Hassler
37446 Carson Street
Farmington Hill, MI 48331

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

Helen Trout
801 Huntington Ave.
Warren, IN 46792

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



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

God's Wife

**Author and lecturer Leo Buscaglia once talked about a contest he was asked to judge.
The purpose of the contest was to find the most caring child...**

1. A four-year-old child, whose next door neighbor was an elderly gentleman, who had recently lost his wife. Upon seeing the man cry, the little boy went into the old Gentleman's yard, climbed onto his lap, and just sat there.

When his mother asked him what he had said to the neighbor, the little boy just said, 'Nothing, I just Helped him cry.'

2. Teacher Debbie Moon's first graders were discussing a picture of a family. One little boy in the picture had a different hair color than the other members. One of her students suggested that he was adopted.

A little girl said, 'I know all about Adoption, I was adopted..'

'What does it mean to be adopted?', asked another child.

'It means', said the girl, 'that you grew in your mommy's heart instead of her tummy!'

3. On my way home one day, I stopped to watch a Little League base ball game that was being played in a park near my home. As I sat down behind the bench on the first-base line, I asked one of the boys what the score was

'We're behind 14 to nothing,' he answered
With a smile.

'Really,' I said. 'I have to say you don't look very discouraged.'

'Discouraged?', the boy asked with a Puzzled look on his face...

'Why should we be discouraged? We haven't Been up to bat yet.'

4. Whenever I'm disappointed with my spot in life, I stop and think about little Jamie Scott.

Jamie was trying out for a part in the school play. His mother told me that he'd set his heart on being in it, though she feared he would not be chosen..

On the day the parts were awarded, I went with her to collect him after school. Jamie rushed up to her, eyes shining with pride and excitement.. 'Guess what, Mom,' he shouted, and then said those words that will remain a lesson to me....'I've been chosen to clap and cheer.'

5. An eye witness account from New York City , on a cold day in December, some years ago: A little boy, about 10-years-old, was standing before a shoe store on the roadway, barefooted, peering through the window, and shivering
With cold.

A lady approached the young boy and said,
'My, but you're in such deep thought staring in that window!'

'I was asking God to give me a pair of shoes,' was the boy's reply.

The lady took him by the hand, went into the store, and asked the clerk to get half a dozen pairs of socks for the boy. She then asked if he could give her a basin of water and a towel. He quickly brought them to her.

She took the little fellow to the back part of the store and, removing her gloves, knelt down, washed his little feet, and dried them with the towel.

By this time, the clerk had returned with the socks.. Placing a pair upon the boy's feet, she purchased him a pair of shoes..

She tied up the remaining pairs of socks and gave them to him.. She patted him on the head and said, 'No doubt, you will be more comfortable now..'

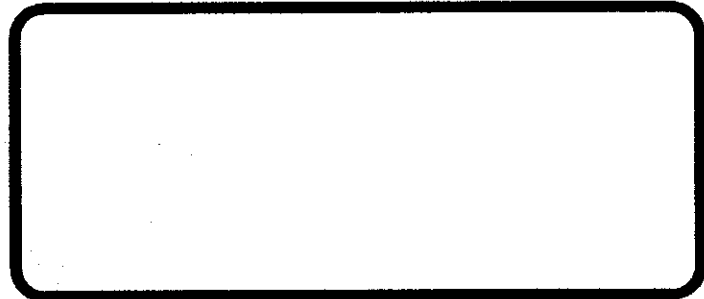
As she turned to go, the astonished kid caught her by the hand, and looking up into her face, with tears in his eyes, asked her.
'Are you God's wife?'

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**We're on the web!!!
www.uniondaleumc.com**



UPCOMING EVENTS!!

July 10th Infant Baptisms

July 16th Wells County 4 -H fair begins. Support our 4-Her's

July 17th Fellowship breakfast

July 31 - August 7th Drayer's on vacation