

Echoes



Mexico Church of the Brethren

Mailing Address: P.O. Box 296 Mexico In 46958

Physical Address: 4460 N Mexico Rd Mexico In 46958

Church Phone & Fax: 765-985-2484

Church Email: ministry@mexicocob.org

Church Website: www.mexicocob.org

Pastor Matty's email: mattmassey24@gmail.com



PASTOR'S
SCHEDULE

By Appointment



9:30 am—Worship Service

10:45 am—Sunday School

Secretary Office Hours:

Wednesdays

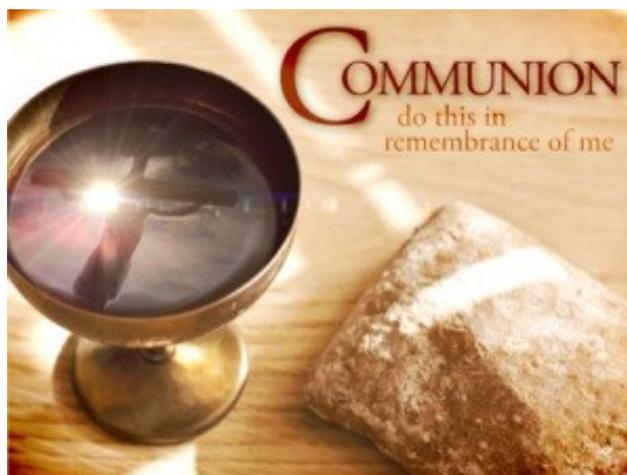
9:00 am— 1:00 pm



The Messages are on the webpage at www.mexicocob.org. However, we will make you a DVD upon request. See Dave Collins or Lorie Bowman.

Communion

We will be having Communion on Sunday, July 21st.





- 5 - Peggy Owens
- 6 - Janice Kling
- 6 - Shirl McCollum
- 10 - Amy Shaffer
- 13 - Ginny Huddleston
- 14 - Sondra Bowman
- 21 - Taylor Starkey
- 27 - Rebekah Milburn
- 30 - Jennifer Wilhelm
- 31 - Adam Starkey
- 31 - Allie Wildermuth



- 14 - Steve & Peggy Hostetler
- 14 - Butch & Amy Shaffer
- 21 - Richard & Sondra Bowman
- 21 - Glenn & Donita Conner

If we missed your special day
let the office know. Simply
drop us a note or an email.

Wednesday Night Meal

July 3rd &
July 17th

At 6:00 pm

We hope you will
join us in this meal!



Prayer Concerns:

Pray for peace within the church, help for each one of us to show the love of Christ.

Please pray for our **Ministry Team** and the **Board** as these members are working diligently for the Lord's will at our church.



Let us pray



Ministry Team: Adriene Clingaman, Kim Milburn, Gina Hattery, Kody Myers
Glenn Conner, Steve Hostetler & Pastor Matty Myers

Board Members: Brook Milburn, Dave Collins, Lorie Bowman, Dave Dawalt,
Audrey Davis & Pastor Matty Myers

Please remember these groups and individuals in your daily prayers.

Our Daily Prayers



Our community children spend approximately 45 hours per week with our area teachers and other employees at the North Miami School System. For that reason we ask that you add the following people to your daily prayers.

Every month throughout the school year you will see one teacher/faculty from the elementary and one from the high school listed per week. Each day that week please lift the designated employee in prayer. Praying for the adults who influence our children will enable us to indirectly pray for the unnamed students as well.

During the week we also encourage you to pray for the school system as a whole.

Week Of	Staff	Staff
July 7	Kim Brooks—Bus #20	Judy Burkhardt—Bus #15
July 14	Liz Butt—Special Ed Aid	Linda Cyphers—Bus 11
July 21	Pam Delaney—Bus #27	Lowell Fincher—Bus #5
July 28	Deb Garling—Bus #19	Dee Greer—Bus #7



DISTRICT PRAYER CALENDAR FOR JULY

- July 7 - Please pray with us for Annual Conference
- July 14- Please pray with us for the Liberty Mills COB and the Southeastern District.
- July 21 - Please pray with us for the Living Faith COB and Southern Plains District.
- July 28 - Please pray with us for the Locust Grove COB and Virlina District.

The Specialist

History has a way of covering lots of important things that you might not think are important. This piece of history was written by Charles "Chic" Sale during the depression in which people needed something light hearted to laugh about.

You've heard a lot of pratin' and prattlin' about this bein' the age of specialization. I'm a carpenter by trade. At one time I could of built a house, barn, church, or chicken coop. But I seen the need of a specialist in my line, so I studied her. I got her; she's mine. Gentlemen, you are face to face with the champion privy builder of Sangamon County.

Luke Harkins was my first customer. He heerd about me specializin' and decided to take a chance. I built fer him just the average eight family three holer. With that job my reputation was made, and since then I have devoted all my time and thought to that special line. Of course, when business is slack, I do do a bit paper-hangin' on the side. But my heart is just in privy buildin'. And when I finish a job, I ain't through. I give all my customers six months privy service free gratis.

'Twarn't long after, I built that twin job for the school house, and then after that the biggest plant up to date – a eight holer. Elmer Ridgway was down and looked it over. And he come to me one day and sez: "Lem, I seen that eight hole job you done down there at the Corners, and it sure is a dandy; and figgerin' a how I'm goin' to build on the old Robinson property, I thought I'd ask you to kind of estimate on a job for me."

"You come to the right man, Elmer," I sez. "I'll be out as soon as I get the roof on the two-seater I'm puttin' up for the Sheriff."

Couple of days later I drives out to Elmer's place, gettin' there about dinner time. I knocks a couple of times on the door and I see they got a lot of folks to dinner, so not wishin' to disturb 'em, I just sneaks around to the side door and yells, "Hey, Elmer, here I am; where do you want that privy put?"

Elmer comes out and we get to talkin' about a good location. He was all fer puttin' her right alongside a jagged path runnin' by a big Northern Spy.

"I wouldn't do it, Elmer," I sez; "and I'll tell you why. In the first place, her bein' near a tree is bad. There ain't no sound in nature so disconcertin' as the sound of apples droppin' on th' roof. Then another thing, there's a crooked path runnin' by that tree and the soil there ain't adapted to absorbin' moisture. Durin' the rainy season she's likely to be slippery. Take your grandpappy – goin' out there is about the only recreation he gets. He'll go out some rainy night with his nighties flappin' around his legs, and like as not when you come out in the mornin' you'll find him prone in the mud, or maybe skidded of one of them curves and wound up in the corn crib. No, sir," I sez, "put her in a straight line with the house and, if it's all the same to you, have her go past the wood-pile. I'll tell you why.

"Take a woman, fer instance – out she goes. On the way back she'll gather five sticks of wood, and the average woman will make four or five trips a day. There's twenty sticks in the wood box without any trouble. On the other hand, take a timid woman, if she sees any men folks around, she's too bashful to go direct out, so she'll go to the wood-pile, pick up the wood, go back to the house and watch her chance. The average timid woman - especially a new hired girl - I've knowed to make as many as ten trips to the wood-pile before she goes in, regardless. On a good day you'll have your wood box filled by noon, and right there is a savin' of time.

"Now, about the diggin' of her. You can't be too careful about that," I sez; "dig her deep and dig her wide. It's a mighty sight better to have a little privy over a big hole than a big privy over a little hole. Another thing; when you dig her deep you've got her dug; and you ain't got that disconcertin' thought stealin' over you that sooner or later you'll have to dig again.

"And when it comes to construction," I sez, "I can give you joists or beams. Joists make a good job. Beams cost a bit more, but they're worth it. Beams, you might say, will last forever. 'Course, I could give you joists, but take your Aunt Emmy, she ain't getting' a mite lighter. Some day she might be out there when them joists give way and there she'd be – caught.

"And about her roof," I sez, "I can give you a lean-to type of a pitch roof. Pitch roofs cost a little more, but some of our best people has lean-tos. If it was fer myself, I'd have a lean-to and I'll tell you why. "A lean-to has two less corners fer the wasps to build their nests in; and on a hot August afternoon there ain't nothin' so disconcertin' as a lot of wasps buzzin' 'round while you're settin' doin' a little readin', figgerin', or thinkin'. Another thing," I sez, "a lean-to gives you a high door. Take that son of yours, shootin' up like a weed; don't any of him seem to be turnin' under. If he was tryin' to get under a pitch roof door he'd crack his head every time. Take a lean-to, Elmer; they ain't stylish, but they're practical.

"Now, about her furnishin's. I can give you a nail or hook for the catalogue, and besides, a box for cobs. You take your pa for instance; he's of the old school and naturally he'd prefer the box; so put 'em both in, Elmer. Won't cost you a bit more for the box and keeps peace in the family. You can't teach an old dog new tricks," I sez.

"And as long as we're on the furnishin's, I'll tell you about a technical point that was put to me the other day. The question was this: "What is the life, or how long will the average mail order catalogue last, in just the plain, ordinary eight family three holer?" It stumped me for a spell; but this bein' a reasonable question I checked up, and found that by placin' the catalogue in there, say in January - when you get your new one - you should be into the harness section by June; but, of course, that ain't through apple time, and not countin' on too many city visitors, either.

"An' another thing - they've been puttin' so many of those stiff colored sheets in the catalogue here lately that it makes it hard to figger. Somethin' really ought to be done about this, and I've thought about takin' it up with Mr. Sears Roebuck hisself.

"As to the latch fer her, I can give you a spool and string, or a hook and eye. The cost of a spool and string is practically nothin' but they ain't positive in action. If somebody comes out and starts rattlin' the door, either the spool or the string is apt to give way, and there you are. But, with a hook and eye she's yours, you might say, for the whole afternoon, if you're so minded. Put on the hook and eye of the best quality 'cause there ain't nothin' that'll rack a man's nerves more than to be sittin' there ponderin', without a good, strong, substantial latch on the door." And he agreed with me.

"Now," I sez, "what about windows; some want 'em, some don't. They ain't so popular as they used to be. If it was me, Elmer, I'd say no windows, and I'll tell you why. Take, fer instance, somebody comin' out - maybe they're just in a hurry or maybe they waited too long. If the door don't open right away and you won't answer 'em, nine times out of ten they'll go 'round and 'round and look in the window, and you don't get the privacy you ought to.

"Now, about ventilators, or the designs I cut in the doors. I can give you stars, diamonds, or crescents - there ain't much choice - all give good service. A lot of people like stars, because they throw a ragged shadder. Others like crescents 'cause they're graceful and simple. Last year we was cuttin' a lot of stars; but this year people are kinda quietin' down and runnin' more to crescents. I do cut twinin' hearts now and then for young married couples, and bunches of grapes for the newly rich. These last two designs come under the head of novelties and I don't very often suggest 'em because it takes time and runs into money.

"I wouldn't take any snap judgment on her ventilators, Elmer," I sez, "because they've got a lot to do with the beauty of the structure. And don't over-do it, like Doc Turner did. He wanted stars and crescents both, against my better judgement, and now he's sorry. But it's too late; 'cause when I cut 'em, they're cut." And, gentlemen, you can get mighty tired, sittin' day after day lookin' at a ventilator that ain't to your likin'.

"I never use knotty timber. All clean white pine – and I'll tell you why: You take a knot hole; if it doesn't fall out it will get pushed out; and if it comes in the door, nine times out of ten it will be too high to sit there and look out, and just the right height for some snooper to sneak around, peak in – and there you are – caught.

"Now," I sez, "how do you want that door to swing? Openin' in or out?" He said he didn't know. So I sez it should open in. This is the way it works out: "Place yourself in there. The door openin' in, say about forty-five degree. This gives you air and lets the sun beat in. Now, if you hear anybody comin', you can give it a quick shove with your foot and there you are. But if she swings out, where are you? You can't run the risk of havin' her open for air or sun, because if anyone comes, you can't get up off that seat, reach way around and grab'er without gettin' caught, now can you?" He could see I was right.

So I built his door like all my doors, swingin' in, and, of course, facin' east to get the full benefit of th' sun. And I tell you gentlemen, there ain't nothin' more restful than to get out there in the mornin', comfortably seated, with th' door about three-fourths open. The old sun beatin' in on you, sort of relaxes a body -- makes you feel m-i-g-h-t-y, m-i-g-h-t-y r-e-s-t-f-u-l.

Well, time passed, and I finally got Elmer's job done; and gentlemen, everybody says that next to my eight holer, it's the finest piece of construction work in the county.

Sometimes, when I get to feelin' blue and thinkin' I hitched my wagon to the wrong star, and maybe I should have took up chiropracty or vetenary, I just pack the little woman and the kids in the back of my car and start out, aimin' to fetch up at Elmer's place about dusk.

When we gets to the top of the hill overlookin' his place, we stops. I slips the gear in mutual, and we jest set there lookin' at the beautiful sight. There sits that privy on that knoll near the wood-pile, painted red and white, mornin' glories growin' up over her and Mr. Sun bathin' her in a burst of yeller color as he drops back of them hills. You can hear the dog barkin' in the distance, bringin' the cows up fer milkin' and the slow squeak of Elmer's windmill pumpin' away day after day the same as me.

As I look at the beautiful picture of my work, I'm proud. I heaves a sigh of satisfaction, my eyes fill up and I sez to myself: "Folks are right when they say that next to my eight holer that's the finest piece of construction work I ever done. I know I done right in specializin'; I'm sittin' on top of the world; and I hope that boy of mine who is growin' up like a weed keeps up the good work when I'm gone."

With one last look as we pulls away, I slips my arm around the Missus and I sez, "Nora, Elmer don't have to worry, he's a boy that's got hisself a privy, a m-i-g-h-t-y, m-i-g-h-t-y, p-r-e-t-t-y p-r-i-v-y."

-Glenn Conner
-Historian



KIDZ ZONE

PATRIOTIC PINWHEEL

Create this colorful July 4th craft.

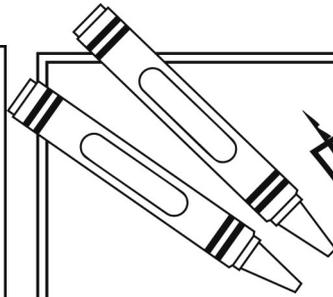
What you need:

- Decorated card stock square (5" x 5")
- Scissors
- Hole punch
- 2 one-inch circles of card stock
- Glue
- Pipe cleaner (3 inches)
- Drinking straw



What you do:

1. Fold the square corner to corner to form an X. Unfold.
2. To make spokes, cut the four creases until an inch from the center.
3. Punch a hole in the middle of the square, near the tips of each spoke, and in the middle of each circle.
4. Fold each spoke toward the center, lining up the holes. Glue in place.
5. Wrap one end of the pipe cleaner around the top of the straw. Thread a circle, the pinwheel, and the remaining circle onto the pipe cleaner.
6. Roll the pipe cleaner end into a ball. Then spin!



PUZZLE

"IN DEPENDENCE" DAY!

Always live "in dependence" on God.

Directions: Use the vowel code to complete Psalm 16:8, NIV.

A= E= I= O= U=

k _ _ p my _ y _ s
 I w _ y s _ n th _ L _ RD.
 W _ th h _ m _ t my
 r _ ght h _ nd,
 w _ ll n _ t b _ sh _ k _ n.
 Ps _ Im 16:8, N _ V

Answer: I keep my eyes always on the LORD. With him at my right hand, I will not be shaken. Psalm 16:8, NIV