


Another Word March 11, 2025

To our friends and family of King Road Christian Church

In Honor of the up-coming special day to wear green, how about a little chuckle. What is Irish and sits in your back yard? I'll give you a minute..... Paddy O'Furniture. Que the laugh track! Have a fun Saint Patrick's Day! 

We are collecting change and folding money for the Pregnancy Care Center during Lent. Most, if not all of you, have taken a bottle to fill. The deadline to return them is the Sunday after Easter, but if you have them filled you may bring them back at any time and leave them on the table just inside the sanctuary. If you didn't get one to fill, let me know and I will get one for you.

We have upgraded our computer system. Because of our name change, my new email address will be:

pastor-rich@kingroadchristianchurch.org.

The new office email will be:

office@kingroadchristianchurch.org

Over the season of Lent, we will be taking a closer look at the passion of Jesus, as recorded in chapters 14 and 15 in the book of Mark. We hope you will be able to join us as we journey together into the love and sacrifice of our Lord and Savior.

Please keep Lyle Easterday who is now under hospice care and the family of John Whitmer who passed away March 11th, in your daily prayers.

May we pray. O Holy and gracious Father. We thank you for the gift of life, and the love You shower on us each day. May we always follow Your perfect way, and to pass on that love to our neighbor. Give us the strength to face the trials and challenges of life, for we know You are always with us, guiding us with Your loving hand. We thank You for the gift of Your Son, Jesus, in who's name we pray, Amen.

Ah, temptations! Some are good; chocolate cake, ice cream. There was even a rock group in the 60's called The Temptations, and yes, they were really good. However, there are other temptations that can get you into big trouble, especially if you are a 15 year old with a desire to drive a car.

I used to sit in our old Nash Rambler in the barn, and pretend I was driving. I would decide where I was going, put it in gear, and go. It was a manual shift, and I would go through all 3 gears with the clutch, steer around corners, and even brake at stop lights. My mom said that she always knew where I was when she saw brake lights flashing in barn. So far, so good. But now my story gets a little dicey.

One snowy night, my mom and brother went to the grocery in his car. The Nash was setting in the driveway...hmmm. I know where the keys are. "It wouldn't hurt, would it," said a Little Voice, "if I just started it and drove it up and down the driveway a little? Just to see if I could really do it?" So, I took the keys and started the car, for real.

I was amazed! I drove forward, and then backed up. I didn't even stall the engine. After a few trips I started thinking about the alley next to the barn. Hmmm! I could just drive down the alley, turn left onto Sherman, left onto Cleveland, then turn left onto Ashland, and then down the drive. Simple! Quick and easy! I could be back before anyone knew!

You guessed it. Off I went on a real drive on city streets. I drove down the alley, turned left on Sherman. Came to a complete stop, and turned left on Cleveland Ave. I was so proud of myself I decided to just drive on down Cleveland Ave a bit and stopped at a gas station at Virginia Ave. I went in and bought a bag of chips and a Coke. Inside was someone I went to school with and had to lie and say, "Of course I have my license." I decided I'd been found out so, before things got worse, I had better get home. I got in the car, turned the key.... And nothing happened. The battery was dead, and I thought, "So am I!" The attendant brought out a battery charger but said it could take at least an hour! Time to panic!! However, an older gentleman came over and said, "your car is a standard shift, why not just push it." Wisdom in the midst of chaos! All I needed to do was put it in second gear and when it got rolling, to let out the clutch and it would start. Once started, I drove home and parked in the driveway. Just as I put the keys away, my mom and brother pulled in. Whew!! I got away with it!! Or did I?

Looking out the window, I saw tire tracks in the snow. The windshield was clear, and my foot prints made a track from the car to the back porch.....Busted! But, no one said a word. What happened?

In First Corinthians 10, Paul writes: "...if you think you are standing firm, be careful you do not fall. No temptation has seized you except what is

common to man.” (Vrs.12-13a NIV) Paul is saying that we all go through times when we feel enticed to stray just a little from what we know is right. The sad thing is, like my joy ride, once you step over the line, it gets easier and easier to continue down the road to destruction. Paul goes on to say, “God is faithful and won’t allow temptations beyond what we can bear.” (vs 13b) The point here is that God will always love us and we can be assured that He is ultimately in control.

My little escapade that night taught me just how quickly our lives can spiral out of control by even a small temptation. Yet, Paul goes on to say, “God will also provide a way out.” (vs13c) To this day, I truly believe God sent that man to intercede in my life. To help me get back home safe and sound. So, when you find yourself stranded on the road, look around for God. He is always there to help us get back to his loving arms.

In His Peace,

Rich