

## Another Word May 5, 2026

### To our family and friends of King Road Christian Church

April showers are supposed to bring May flowers. But so far, all I see are soggy yards and a great abundance of weeds. Hang in there though, because an abundance of flowers, grass, and warmer temperatures are in the near future!

There are so many things happening, we need to again get started:

Saturday the 9<sup>th</sup> is the fundraiser for Angelman's at the club house at Freer Field. There is a one-mile walk, refreshments, activities, and a silent auction. Even if you can't walk, come out and show your support for Logan, Carrie, Dale, and Mona for this wonderful cause; and come out to meet many of Logan's friends. See you there.

This Sunday is Mother's Day. We will be honoring all who have committed their lives to raising and giving love to us.

Mother's Day evening at 6pm, Chris Bailey, one of Brad's musical friends, will return for another wonderful FREE concert. So, bring the family, friends, and neighbors for an evening of fun, inspiration, and music.

And if that's not enough, Monday May 11<sup>th</sup> at 7pm will be the last Jazz concert of the season, featuring Erik Gimbel and his big band. His band features some of the finest jazz musicians in the state. This concert is guaranteed to get your feet tapping, and your heart jumping!

The following Saturday, May 16<sup>th</sup> is the Color Run to support Fostering Families. Check in starts at 8:30 and the walk or run begins at 9:30. Heather

Kieser-Franks is putting together a group from our church to walk together. Please see Heather or me to walk and support this wonderful organization.

Bible study sign-up is now in progress. Books are in the gathering area and will start May 20<sup>th</sup>. Again, times will be either 10:30 to noon, or 6pm to 7:30. Large print copies are available.

There is quite a list of folks who need our continued prayers:

Kim's sister Jayne Boock will be having heart surgery May 7<sup>th</sup>, Dick Reich will be having surgery also on the 7<sup>th</sup>, Pat and Roger Long are each having medical problems, Greg and Sandy Hockenberry's sister-in-law is going through cancer treatments, Erynn Franks is asking prayers for Travis and Juana Reynolds as they navigate the many terms of adoption. And please pray for Mike McCormic who is in Saipan with the Red Cross, helping those in need after a devastating typhoon. Also, continued prayers for continued healing for Dale Campbell, Larry Laser, Linda Honnifer, Jeannie Easterday, and Sandy Hockenberry who was just diagnosed with Parkinsons.

Let us be in prayer: Holy God, through Your love, You have empowered us to be Christ's witnesses. We each have a story of what Jesus means to us and how He changed our lives. Help us to share our message of hope, joy, and peace, and the good news of the Risen Christ. With confidence and humility, may we reflect Your light to a dark and weary world. Amen.

Have you ever taken a walk early in the morning and noticed the dew still on the grass? Then, as you walk on you begin to realize, "Wow, I'm the first one up and out." You start feeling a little special; that all you see is just for you! Then it happens... you run across footsteps in the dew that crosses your path.

Someone was there even before you. Now, what you thought was “all mine,” was already seen by someone else who walked there before you.

I remember being on a golf course years ago, actually experiencing these feelings. In fact, what brought all this to mind were our messages over the past few weeks of Jesus saying, “I Am the Good Shepherd.” In John 10:4 Jesus says, “When He (the shepherd) brought out His own, He goes on ahead of them and the sheep follow Him.” Those are such powerful words.

Think of times you thought you were on your own, having to make difficult discissions, moving to a new town or state. Maybe when you began a new job. Donita and I went through 5 moves to 3 states in 3 years. There were many questions, fears, and even doubts. But we also knew there was something that was always there, or should I say someone there guiding us. Each step, each move always seemed as if a door was opened for us, even before we reached the next destination.

I think you are getting my meaning. The Good Shepherd was always ahead of us; His steps were in the dew before we even got there. He was checking out everything beforehand to make sure we were safe, had shelter, and then ready to lead the next steps of our journey.

Knowing He is going ahead to lead, protect, and to provide, we should never need to worry like those who have no one to follow. And the unknowns of life? Just knowing our Good Shepherd covers them all.

In His Peace,

*Rich*